years do not always fail of realization was borne out by the following told the writer not long since by one who was enjoying the day dream of her youth. To use her own words P'As a child, and as I grew beyond what might be called real childhood my mind was set on becoming a nurse. I had two uncles following the medical profession and my joy while visiting at either of their homes was to be allowed in the surgery to look with longing eyes (for I must not touch) in the cases of surgical instruments, but with the meaning of their several uses hidden from me. My mother was opposed to my adopting the medical profession in no matter what form, saying It was just enthusiasm on my part that I only looked at it from th point of glory to be gained; that I Wid not count on disappointment and that, in fine, it would be only wastand money to put me ing time through. In the meantime I was passing my leisure hours at an art Mother had her ambitions. I was to be an artist ! To make a long story short and to show in what paths my future lay, look at this," and the speaker displayed her graduating medal from a leading training school. "It all came about through an accident to my younger brother, who had a mania for whitthing anything and everything which came his way. I remembered reading how to deal with a case like this, so I applied my knowledge and made such a neat job of it that the Moctor enquired who had given 'first aid.' When he was told, he said: 'A young woman who instead of faint. ing, as ninety-nine would have done, realized what delay meant and who applied her small knowledge in such an intelligent manner, has the making in her of a surgeon." What is the the hands occasionally during use of saying more? My fondest process to rub it soft. The hopes have been realized to me and mother has been forced to admit .(though not to myself) that she is proud of me. Now. is there not some truth in 'first love' after all.'

FASHIONS.

The ever-popular mohair dress combined in those fabrics that of satisfaction could be added, but rough investigation from intelligent shoppers. They will be found in novelties in plaids and stripes, in plain black and white and solid colors.

There is now a great variety the blouse sleeve. There are large pulls to the elbow, small pulls reseveral times and joined by bands, sleeves which slightly full and some which are exbouffant, so that almost any style of arm can be suited. The genes are dee er than la season. Collars, too, have assumed higher proportions and require lining to hold them in place.

The fine check veilings are especial smart. The red and pink, combined in a very small check, shades of lilac and two shades blue, the latter more mondaine than the others are all very smart.

Linen grass cloth will be greatly sed for summer dressy gowns. This fabric, as well as transparent veilings, requires suitable linings, and vel effects are obtained as of color combinations. Made white or contrasting colors, an up over tinings of the same color, or entirely different appearance is the result. Dark bine over a pale blue, red over pink, green over a

That the ambitions of our early suitable for the house and for the

In the dark colored silks, p and veilings, no matter how ately they may be made up, this short skirt style is used; it is to b recommended, and if the skirt is pro perly cut and is full enough-and the new skirts measure an enormous width around the hem—the effect is almost that of a long skirt, and at the same time it is a great comfort to have the short skirt.

The newest gowns are made skirts and waists to match, and the lingerie blouses, charming and tractive as they are, are relegated to the skirt and coat costume. After all, the majority of women do look well in a skirt and waist different colors. Stout women pecially in white waists and black skirts look badly. The waist should be the same color as the skirt even if it be of another material—that is with a cloth gown the waist need no of necessity be of cloth, especially is it is to be worn under a heavy coat The return of silk warp or all

wool Henriettas to greater popular favor will be welcome news to their many admirers. The always hand some and durable Henriettas will b employed for summer street costume and their soft, clinging qualities are ospecially adapted to the present full style of dress skirts.

Insertion is a favorite garnitur and often so profusely employed that the material of which the blouse is made is merely the skeleton on which to attach the lace trimming.

+ + + TIMELY HINTS.

The professional method of cleaning taffeta silk is to first sponge with gasofine, then sponge a second time with white castile soap and gasoling Lastly sponge with clear gasoline and hang up until dry, out of reach of fire or artificial light

People often regard dirty polish leathers as hopelessly spoiled, but they may be easily washed in warm soap suds. Ronew the suds dirty, and finally wring and hand the leather out todry, pulling it with left in the leather will prevent hardering, as it will do if it were rinsed in clear water.

A tiny pinch of salt added to whites of eggs when beating make them froth quicker, and the froth will be stiffer. In whipping cream, a little salt helps to make it turn. To keep table salt from lumping, mix one part of starch with goods are a veritable surprise. Beau- tleven parts of salt. Rub flatirons and durability have been so long on salt before using them. Salt used it in cold or boiled starch make hardly seemed possible a new factor it glossy. Salt scattered on carpets when sweeping keeps down the dust this spring's output are a vertiable and prevents moths. Salt sprinkled in the oven under baking tins prevents them burning. Throw salt on a fire to put it out. Use salt and vinegar to clean brass. Dip a piece of damp flannel in salt to clean piano keys, knife-handles, stained teacups and glasses. Soaking printed calicoes in salt and water before washing will set the color. Salt put on freshly-spilled ink or soot remove the spot from a carpet.

The tin boxes in which sweet was ers are purchased are handy recep-tacles in which to stow away sandral cale seems to be that fulness wiches for evening lunches. Packed the juice of two oranges and one-call remain well above the wrist carefully, with lids nicely adjusted, fourth pound of chopped candied cheron ice until needed, the sandwiches are temptingly moist and cool.

A loosened knife-handle can be sa tisfactorily mended by filling the cavity in the handle two-thirds full of powdered resin and brick-dust, heat the shank of the knife, and, while very hot, press it into the handle, holding it in place until firmly set.

For brightening grates, fronts, fenders, and similar iron substances,

fenders, and anniar trop substances, mix well one pint of asphaltum with a gill of turpentine, and apply evenly with a paint brush. The uantity is enough for five grates.

enough for five grates.

To clean paint brushes first soak the brushes in turpentine and afterward wash in soapy water in which as title soda is dissolved. For brushes that have been used for varnish use spirits of wine or methylated spirit instead of turpentine.

When pounding almonds always add a few drops of cold water to prevent the otherwise inevitable appearance of oil. Even when bought already pounded they should be kept in a tin, as any paper left in contact will absorb the oil.

on the place immediately to harden the grosse and prevent its scaling into the wood, then, when attention can be given to it, wash out with very hot sods water and scouring

one takes the precaution to put in a small unpeeled onion at the very start and permit it to remain until one is ready to thicken the soup. an lifted out, it will be four this vegetable has served as a may net to draw to itself all the flo ediments, leaving the broth as cle as crystal, yet in no wise impairing its nourishing quality.

RECIPES.

A Delicious Sauce for Cold Meats Put one generous tablespoonful of dry English mustard in a bowl, o the inside pan of a double boilen ad one cupful of rich cream, one-half cupful of vinegar, one fresh egg yoll and white, one tablespoonful of signr one-half a tablespoonful of flour. half a teaspoonful of salt; beat all together well; then stand the bowl or saucepan in a kettle of boiling water the fire and cook till the sauce is guite thick, and then remove from the fire and let the sauce get cold in the dish in which it is cooked. After it is cold it may be put in jelly glasses or jars and stood in a cool place, where it will keep for a long time. If you cannot get Very rich thick cream, use sweet butte instead.

Baked Apples with Banan pare the apples as for ordinary bak ing, but make the hole from which the core is removed large enough to hold half a banana. If the banan s very large around, it may be shav ed down a little. Stuff each apple in this way, lay a teaspoonful sugar over each apple and squeeze few drops of lemon juice in it. Bak in a moderate hot oven. The flavo of the banana is imparted to the apple, making a pleasant change from the ordinary baked apple taste.

Vegetable Chops.—Take one ful each of chopped boiled potato carrots and turnips, and one hal cupful cracker crumbs; season with three shakes of pepper, a teas ful of salt and two tablespoonsful of Bind with an egg melted butter. and form into flat cakes as mearly possible the shape of chops; insert a skewer in each for the bone, dip in egg and cracker or bread crumbs, fr in boiling fat. Garnish with pars ley and points of lemon. Apple Custard-Stew the rind or

one lemon with a dozen juicy apples when thoroughly cooked pass through a seive, mix sufficient sugar with cool place. Beat three eggs and put into a quart of rich milk, stirring in at the same time the prepared apples. Be sure it is sweet enough, then pour in a deep dish and bake slowly until done. This should he served cold, with or without nutmeg grated over the top.

quart of water over the fire to boil rub half cup of cornstarch in a little cold water; when this is smooth turn it into the boiling water, stirring constantly until it thickens: add to it one cup of granulated sugar; take from the fire, add the juice and pulp of two small lemons. Have ready four oranges separated into sections their pits removed; cut each section in half; pour the cornstarch mixture over them; serve cold in whipped cream.

Stuffed Pineapple-Cut off the top of a large pineapple, scoop out inside, shred the pulp and sugar well; wash the pineapple shell and set in ice water. When ready to serve add ries to the pulp and pour into pineapple shell.

OUT OF ORDER

P. J. Carlon, a well-known young New York lawyer, tells this story P. J. Carlon, a well-known young New York lawyer, tells this story about Senator Albert Beveridge: "Several years ago the ladies belonging to a certain club in Indianapolis held a meeting at which the speakers were all to be women. Mrs. Beveridge was one of those who occupied sents upon the platform. During the afternoon Mr. Beveridge entered the hall and was given a seat next to his wife. At the conclusion of the address of one of the ladies Mr. Beveridge arose, approached the front of the platform and began talking to the audience without having been invited or introduced!

The chairman of the occasion was william Deacon, now managing editor of the Indianapolis News, and he did not like Beveridge anyway. Throughout the talk of the Senator-to-be Deacon sat with his need resting in his hands, never once lifting his eyes. When the linish came he drawled out, without looking up. "The ledy who has just spoken is out of order."—New York Times.

THE WIND OF SORROW.

(Henry Van Dyke.) The fire of love was burning, yet so That in the dark we scerce

see its rays.

And in the light of perfect-placid

Nothing but smouldering embers Vainly, for love's delight, we sought

New pleasures on the pyre to make it blaze; In life's calm air and tranquil,

, prosperous ways We missed the radiant heat of long

Then in the night, a night of sad Bitter with pain and black with

fog of fears That drove us trembling to each other's arms

cross the gulf of darkness and salt Into life's calm the wind of sorroy

came.
And fanned the fire of love to clear est flame.

+++ KEEP THE CHILDREN BUSY.

Teach children to do little things be useful, not awkward, in later and more important affairs it guides them occupation while they are small, and it really is an assistance to the mother in the end, although she alvays feels during the training period that it is much easier to do things herself than to show another This last excuse has don much to make selfish, idle, unhand nembers of an older society. should be remembered, in its effects by the mother, while her little ones are beginning to learn all thing good and useful, at her knee. Occupa tion makes happiness, and occupa tion can not be acquired too young + + +

"ALMA MATER." It may not be generally known that the term "Alma Mater," which is universally applied to colleges and universities where men receive scholastic training, is of purely Ca tholic origin. It had its source as the University of Bonn, and drew its inspiration from the beautifully biseled statue of the Mother of Christ-known as the Alma Materplaced over the principal portal of closely is not the Catholic Church as sociated with all that is noble and tender in the mind and heart of

CHILDREN SHOULD READ ALOUD A mother should take great pains to teach her children to read aloulistinctly and pleasantly.

man !-Catholic Union and Times.

Much time and money are often ex pended in cultivating the voice for singing, and yet quite as much plea reads aloud in a pleasing manner.

No attempt need be made at elo

cution, as the word is ordinarily understood; distinct utterance and pro per emphasis, so as to convey easily to the mind of the hearer the mean ing of the sentence read, are all that aloud is a most satisfactory complishment.

* * * LITTLE LAUGHS.

week told me exactly the same story. Tramp—Yes, lady. Yer see, I made a fatal mistake in not havin' the history of me life copyrighted.

"I tell you, golf is going to be the

"But our ancestors dedn't go in for "And where are they now? Dead! All dead !"

THE SAFE SIDE. Reporter-Were you quoted correct ty in that interview in the morning

Senator—Come around the day at-ter to-morrow. How can I tell until I see how the interview is going to be taken?—Tom Watson's Magazine for April.

EASILY SOLVED.

EASILY SOLVED.

The schoolmaster of a certain village asked his pupils the following question:

"Suppose in a family there were five children, and the mother has only four potatoes between them. Now, she wants to give each child an equal share. What is she going to do?"

Silence regned in the room, Everybody calculated very hard until a little boy stood up and gave the following unexpected answer:

"Mash the potatoes, siz."

ROURAGE TE TOTAL WOLFS

idian wife is merely an unreckone cantity in the affairs of her trib id nation, a slave and drudge for that the squaw should perform most of the daily labor about camp and wigwam, while the b takes his ease, in order to be and strong for the long hunting or the hardships of the swarp and the squaw performs her task wil-But let her lord and master

But let her lord and mission too arbitrary a hand or heap too many indignities upon her, and there is immediately such a domestic war in the camp that he is not likely on to forget it. Never writer forget an instance of this kind upper Columbia River country, about six years ago. He had pitched this tent near an Indian encampment, in plain view and within reasonable earshot of the redskin band, and alone in the evening his attention wa called to the fact that some unusual commotion was going on among his neighbors. The light of several camp-fires made everything plainly visible, and, sitting upon a convenient log in front of his tent, he observed a highly interesting and rather amusing spectacle.

One of the warriors had incurred and was manfully trying to bluff th natter out, with an overawing stern ness and dignity commensurate with his personal greatness as a noted brave and the lord and master of his

But the more he refed to over her the fiercer and more defiant became the wrathful squaw, until, suddenly, drawing a long. wicked-looking knife, she leaped into the open space in front of the circle of wigwams, and, throwing her blanke from her shoulders, stamped it into the ground with spiteful impetuosity. Then, squaring herself like a Roma gladiator, she proceeded to hurl such a mighty and scathing tirade abuse and defiance at the whole In dian camp that all withdrew to a respectful distance, not one venturing to make a movement while she had

For two hours she stood there pouring forth her long pent-up emo her sinewy form and wrathful countenance making a weird picture of fe rocity; for two hours, without a moment's infermission, and such a trecondous and scorching harangu rom human lips the writer never expects to hear again.

Finally, she brought her pyrotech nic oratory to a lurid and wonderfully impressive climax; then, gathering up her spurned and bedraggled blanket, she strode to her wigwam with a tread comparable to that of untamed lioness. Not another word was heard from Mr. Brave, and modest, respectful silence enveloped the whole Indian camp for the renainder of the night.

In point of personal bravery squaw is often far from being inferior of her lawful mate. annals of the West are full of stances of her courage. Many times during the fierce Sioux wars in the Black Hills regions detachr warriors were saved from destruction by the bravery and strategy ome of their squaws. One of the occasions was when a gentle eyed, pleasant faced matden, Louise, afterwards the wife of Sitting Bull, saved the great chief and a hu braves from annihilation by ru

a learning gaintiet of death and bring-ing help to the besieged warriors in the very teeth of a perfect hallstorm of bullets and arrows.

This dauntless spirit is seen to a very marked degree in the Indian women of all the Northwestern tripes

women of all the Northwestern tribes and particularly among the Olioways of the Great Lakes. It seems that no situation is too appalling, no danger too great, for them to face without hesitation and without flinching.

An instance in this connection also was witnessed some fifteen years ago at a bluebury camp a few miles north of Bear Lake, in Minnesota. Several hundred Olioway families were employed in picking the sweet berries which grow in great abundance throughout the pine forcets of this northern region, and which are crated and shipped in carleads to St. Paul and other city markets, to the southward during the season of the fruit's ripening. As usually happens at such times, some one had intered to managed to unuggic several bottles.

As a consequence, a number of the nucks, who had felt the inspiring el-

length two stalwart specimens of Indian manhood, who had probably had some grudge against each other in the past, uttered their a little open space, drawing their knives, went at it in a regular duel to the death. The next ment a tall old squaw, the mothe of one of the combatants, came rushing through the circle of spectators, hurling them aside with her strong arms, and, without an instant's hesitation, without a trace of fear upon her face, sprang squarely between the deadly knives. Alas! only to only to receive her death wound from the weapon of her own son as he aimed a wicked thrust at the body of his an-At another time, just below the lit-

tle station of Moose Lake, Minn., a

deformed and hunch-backed Indian, known as Joe Bug, an evil and desperate outlaw of that region, had committed a most unprovoked and cold-blooded murder at the station, and was fleeing for his life toward the cover of timber a mile or so the southward. The whole town had been aroused, and men were hot on his track from all directions. A small from all directions. A small party of Ojibways were camped side the railway, about half a mile below the station, and here the outlaw first showed himself, after taking to the brush and willows which covered the intervening space. But, anticipating this very move, two of the pursuers had flanked the camp in the rear, and when the fugitive crossed the track and made for the timber just back of the tepess they sprang, suddenly in front of him, blocking his way. It chanced that neither of the men carried firearms of any kind, and Bug at once threw up his nifle to shoot them down. But no sooner had he raised the gun to his shoulder than one of the squaws at the camp, doubtless guessing the truth of the situation at a glance, sprang in front of the desperate outlaw, and, grasping the muzzle of the raffe, attempted to wrest it from his hands. That deed of unselfish bravery cost her her own life, and saved from death at least one of the men but were too fate. With a curse of erce hatred the outlaw jerked sad vagely at the trigger and the bullet pierced the heart of the brave wo-man. He had no time for another for the men were upon him Leaping to one side, he eluded them like a snake and ran for the woods with the speed of a deer. A few moments afterwards he disappeared n the forest, and was not seen again several years .- Los Angeles Times.

Historic Plymouth Now a Catholic Town.

It may occasion surprise throughthe country, says the Boston Republic, to learn that Plymouth, the town revered in the history of America as the landing place of the Pilgrims, has drifted away from its uritan moorings, and to-day is a Catholic town

The little township, rich in historical lore, more beautiful and inspiring to-day to the eyes of the visitor than iled Pilgrams when they first settled there in 1620, has swung over to the

there in 1620, has swung over to the Catholic column, and hereafter must be regarded as a notable illustration of the rapid march to ascendancy in New England of the Catholic Church.

Plymouth has a population which the United States census places at 9592. Of this number 1800 are Trish-Catholics. 2000 are French-Catholic, while another 2000 are made up of Italian and Polish Catholics. erts and men who are steadast in the Catholic faith. Thus it will be the Catholic faith. Thus it will be seen at a glance that the assertion that Plymouth is a Catholic town is well founded.

Culture is not exterior, but interior. If you have the capacity for culture, if you have the insight, imagination, and the will to concentrate and to observe and to appropriate the showledge you discover-you have the foundation for culture. It all depends upon your attitude foward life. It all depends whether your mind is determined and magnetic states to tradit hear

ets of a drink or two steal along ng themselves and inves were beginning to be flourished in rather sinister fashion, while blood was seen to flow from a number of flesh wounds. Dear Boys and Girls: One quarrel led to another, and at

leluias of Easter; a ne of you are almost too derstand the true impor great feast, still the great triumphant resurrection of ed Lord, He Who was alway der to the little ones and never too occupied with things to take notice of the who loved to cling about Perhaps you will write achow Easter day was obse your different churches and were impressed.

> + + + Dear Aunt Becky: I have seen all the letter True Witness, and I though like to write too. I go t but did not go this year

Your friend,

AUNT B

to make her first. Commu year. Hoping to see my print, I remain Your little friend, Montreal, April, 1905.

+ + +

was sick. I have one lit

She is nine years old. Sh

DO BABIES PAY ("Do Babies Pay ?" is t that is being discussed by the editorial writers of the

Each night when I go l Tired with toil of day. A little tot is waiting me To drive the cares away "Here tomes papa!" a

Her chubby hands raised "O doody, doody, papa's ! I hear as I draw nigh. And then she toddles down And meets me at the ga When she begins to prat 'O, papa, I'm so glad you

Say, papa, how much did And am I worf de price She tells me what a "sple She's had "wif dolls and A perfect little chatterbox Chock full of life and joy And every evening, she an

When supper time is o'g Can hardly wait until we'r romp upon the floor. With baby's little gown, She cries, "O, mamma, loo I've dot my papa down!

Then as we tuck her in her She says, "Tome ties me And, papa, how much did And am I worf de price -Denve

+ + + FOUND OUT

(Louise J. Strong, in the C "I am sorry, Miss Dilsey hoy is too small. He coul the work required to fill to The doctor spake bindly,

Miss Dilsey face pale and worn, as trembling somewhat, as al "Harry is older than he l a quite stout. But if he do the work there is no sid. I had hoped to a thing for him to do, for school is out he is on the much, and that isn't good for doctor echoed, "and I'm I cannot sake him to the sake

I camot take him." He po corted Miss Dilsey to the When he re-entered his of phew Lucian stood by the

a red, indignant face.
"Well, so you've got a you?" the doctor remarked
"Uncle Spancer, I wou!
believed it of you!" the

out.
The doctor stared in an tonishment, evidently as explanation.