

HOME INTERESTS.

Conducted by HELENE.

One of the many unfortunate results of straining for wealth and the appearance of it, is to make extremely selfish the young women for whom such superhuman efforts are made.

When a girl knows that all in her family make sacrifices to give her that which they cannot afford, and when she knows that others go without necessities in order that she may have luxuries, she begins to think after a while that she must be somebody of great importance and that everything must point toward her and all the family arrangements be made with reference to her comfort and convenience.

Too often she becomes dissatisfied with her humble surroundings, and thinks her home a bore, a place to avoid as much as possible. Not long ago I heard a woman of this kind actually say that she was ashamed of her home, although her mother had made untold sacrifices for her and had robbed herself and her home of many things they should have had in order to enable her daughter to make a fine appearance.

MRS. CRAIGIE'S ADDRESS.

An amusing story of the late Mrs. Craigie, the noted novelist, was told the other day at the Authors' club in New York.

HOW TO TEACH GOD AND IMMORTALITY.

To teach the children in our public schools about God, tell them of the wonders revealed by the microscope and telescope.

kind would teach that the Power that sustains the universe would not permit the holy saint, martyr, mother, to only share with pirates and murderers a common annihilation.

Dr. Mary Theresa Gallagher, M.B., Ch. B., has been appointed surgeon to the newly-formed branch of the Irish National Foresters in St. Columba's parish, Glasgow, Scotland.

A MODERN POET. There is a great deal of excellent verses appearing in the magazines at present. One of the most prolific of poets is Theodosia Garrison.

It is just Herself I'm longing for, Herself and no other— Do you mind the soft spring morning when you stitched the wedding gown?

It is reminiscent of Lady Dufferin's "Irish Emigrant," and breathes the same local spirit which is wonderfully caught by Mrs. Garrison.

HOW TO TREAT GLOVES.

This is the proper way to treat a glove: When you spy a tiny hole mend it without delay that it may not increase in size.

HINTS FOR SHORT WOMEN.

"The short woman always eats too little, and she eats the wrong kind of food." This is the declaration of an American institution called the Little Ladies' club.

PASTOR AND PEOPLE PRAISE PSYCHINE

(PRONOUNCED SI-KEEN)

A Marvellous and Triumphant Record of Victory Over Disease.

No medicine has ever effected as large a number of wonderful and almost marvellous cures as Psychine. It has had one continuous record of victories over diseases of the throat, chest, lungs and stomach.

PSYCHINE never displaces. PSYCHINE has no substitute. There is no other medicine "Just as good."

At all dealers, 50c, and \$1.00 per bottle. If not write to

DR. T. A. SLOCUM, Limited, 178 King St. W., TORONTO

Dr. Root's Kidney Pills are a sure and permanent cure for Rheumatism, Bright's Disease, Pain in the Back and all forms of Kidney Trouble.

"Besides these things there must be maids and rubbers, and there must be a fine supply of the best massage oils, cold creams, and all things that will plump out the body."

A UNIVERSAL PRAYER.

All sins forgiving, 'All wants supplying, All graces shed— God bless the living, God bless the dying, God rest the dead!

TIMELY HINTS.

Rust may be removed from nickel plating by covering the spots with mutton tallow and letting them stand for several days.

NO SENTIMENTALITY FOR HIM.

A Scotchman had married for the second time. His new mate was sentimental and a little morbid.

Sick all the Time with Kidney Trouble

4 BOXES CURED HIM

Mr. Whellam was a mighty ill man this spring. He had been ailing for almost a year. Sharp pains in the back and through the hips.

FUNNY SAYING.

A DISTINGUISHED TRIO.

The Hon. Joseph Chamberlain is fond of relating an incident that occurred while he and Lord Rosebery were returning from the theatre one night.

caught the boy after a chase of a few yards.

Not wanting to leave the boy in a fix Rosebery tried to fix things up with the officer, but the worthy gentleman would not listen, and took them all three up to the station.

They were then taken before the judge of the station, and after surveying them through his glasses, he took down a book, and turning to Chamberlain, asked his name.

"My name," said the boy; "well, judge, I'm not the kind as what goes back on me pals. I'm the Duke of Wellington."

IN OUR CITY, TOO.

Young Wife—"When we took this flat you promised to enlarge it for us."

Landlord—"Well, madam, I did. Didn't I scrape the wall paper off and put on paint instead?"

DIDN'T UNDERSTAND.

Visitor—"I see you have a college in your town. May I ask you founded it?"

Native—"I never knewed it was losted."

FORGIVEN.

When Charles P. Norcross, now a well-known Washington correspondent, was a reporter on the New York Tribune, he was sent one Saturday night to interview Father Ducey, a priest famous in New York for his wit and good deeds.

Father Ducey was in the confessional. Norcross said he would wait, but was told that nobody was in the church, and that he could go in and see Father Ducey and come out before anybody went in.

"Good evening, Father."

"Good evening, my son."

"Father, I am a reporter from the New York Tribune."

"Very well; I absolve you from that."—Saturday Evening Post.

How to Cleanse the System.—Parmelee's Vegetable Pills are the result of scientific study of the effects of extracts of certain roots and herbs upon the digestive organs.

They regulate the action of the liver and the kidneys, purify the blood, and carry off all morbid accumulations from the system.

THE APRON.

Nothing is more labor-saving for the mother of little children—especially those of school age, than the plain, easily-laundered aprons made of calico, gingham, percale, or even white goods.

A Fearful Case.

For five years I had been suffering from falling sickness and my case was a bad one. Doctor did not do me a particle of good, but Pastor Koenig's Nerve Tonic cured me.

FREE

A valuable book on Nerve Tonic and a sample bottle to get the medicine free patients who get the medicine from agents in Canada—727 St. John St. C. O. Ltd., Toronto. THE WASSERMAN COMPANY, 20, 22, 24, 26, 28, 30, 32, 34, 36, 38, 40, 42, 44, 46, 48, 50, 52, 54, 56, 58, 60, 62, 64, 66, 68, 70, 72, 74, 76, 78, 80, 82, 84, 86, 88, 90, 92, 94, 96, 98, 100, 102, 104, 106, 108, 110, 112, 114, 116, 118, 120, 122, 124, 126, 128, 130, 132, 134, 136, 138, 140, 142, 144, 146, 148, 150, 152, 154, 156, 158, 160, 162, 164, 166, 168, 170, 172, 174, 176, 178, 180, 182, 184, 186, 188, 190, 192, 194, 196, 198, 200.

THE POET'S CORNER

AFTERWARD.

I said, "The bitterness of grief is gone, Henceforward I will only think of her"

"The bitterness of grief is past," I said, Then turned and saw about me everywhere

"The bitterness of grief is fled," Knowing a new saint walks in Paradise

"And this at last shall comfort me," I said. But, oh, this song she sang, this book she knew.

"This little pillow—must I brave them too?"—Theodosia Garrison, in Harper's Bazar.

A LITTLE WAY TO GO.

They are such dear, familiar feet that go Along the path with ours—feet fast or slow

Along the path with ours—feet fast or slow And trying to keep pace; if they mistake

Or tread upon some flower that we would take Upon our breast, or bruise some red,

Or crush poor hope until it bleed, We must be mute. Nor turning quickly to impute Grave fault; for they and we Have such a little while along the way—

We will be patient while we may. So many little faults we find We see them, for not blind Is love. We see them, but if you and I

Perhaps remember them, some by and by, They will not be Faults then—grave faults—to you and me.

But just odd ways—mistakes, or even less— Remembrances to bless. Days change so many things—yes, hours;

We see so differently in sun and showers. Mistaken words to-night May be so cherished by to-morrow's light.

We must be patient, for we know There's such a little way to go. —Walf.

ENDURANCE.

How much the heart may bear and yet not break! How much the flesh may suffer, and not die—

I question much if any pain or ache Of soul or body brings our end more nigh.

Death chooses his own time; till that is sworn All evils may be borne.

We shrink and shudder at the surgeon's knife, Each nerve recoiling from the cruel steel.

Whose edge seems searching from the cruel steel, Whose edge seems searching for the quivering life;

Yet to our sense the bitter pangs reveal That, still, although the trembling flesh be torn, This also can be borne.

We see a sorrow rising in our way, And try to flee from the approaching ill;

We seek some small escape; we weep and pray; But when the blow falls then our hearts are still:

Not that the pain is of its sharpness shorn, But that it can be borne.

We wind our life about another life; We hold it closer, dearer than our own.

Anon it faints and falls in deathly strife, Leaving us stunned and stricken and alone;

Behold! we live through all things—famine, thirst, Bereavement, pain; all grief and misery,

All woe and sorrow; life inflicts its worst On soul and body—but we cannot die,

Though we be sick, and tired, and faint and worn— Lo, all things can be borne. —Elizabeth Akers Allen.

QUIETUDE.

Can you not believe—in these hushed fields, With daisies at your feet, blue skies above,

Touched by the joyousness the spring day yields, That He is love? Ah, can you doubt—seeing the lovely trace

Of skill supreme on blossoms frail and fair, The inner light of His diviner grace His deeper care?

O, leave the devious ways wherein you sought And found Him not—and through the doubt and fear— In silence sweet shall steal the sweeter thought

Lo, he is here. —Edith Jenkinson.

OUR BY A

Dear Aunt Becky:

This is my first letter per. I am in the senior der. I am twelve years not going to school any quit last June. I have and two brothers. The Vergie, May, Stanley and the boys are twins. V. teen. She is married, teen, and Stanley and I be fifteen next month. In the mill all summer school in the winter. Aunt Becky, I guess I Hoping to see this let With love, I remain Your loving ne

Fesserton, Ont., Jan. 22, 1907.

AN UNSELFISH

James Pettigrew was boy in our class. He w boy, and we all liked hi for that. Willie Hunter good fellow, too, and James used to run neck for the prizes. Either other was always at th class.

Examination day came we were asked such a zling questions that, on all dropped off till, just pected, the first prize Jamie and Willie.

I shall never forget h ed we were when questi tion was answered by Jamie remained silent; took the prize.

I went home with Ja ternoon, for our roads but instead of being cas losing the prize he seem be mighty glad. I co stand it.

"Why, Jamie," I said; have answered some of tions; I know you could "Of course I could," a little laugh.

"Then why didn't you He wouldn't answer b but I kept pressing and till at last he turned ro a strange, kind look brown eyes.

"Look here," he said, I help it? There's po mother died last we hadn't been examinatio wouldn't have been at you think I was going mean as to take a priz low who had just lost

THE TIMID MO

A mouse was kept in by its fear of a cat the taking pity on it, tur cat. Immediately it be from fear of a dog, so turned it into a dog.

gan to suffer for fear of the magician, in disguis a mouse again. As y the heart of a mouse, ble to help you by giv body of a noble anima

It is hopeless to try anything without pluck

INNOCENC

Sometimes w'en papa h an' wants to go as He pushes back his rol nen turns on the liff An', my! he finds the over on the floor,

An' all his pencils 'ey points on any morn An' nen he calls us chi says, "I'd like to l With one of you ha amussin' things up An', my! we're awful at that, becuz, you Us chinnern, w'y, we're good as we can be But I dunno, An' Joe dunno, An' sister say '

Sometimes, w'en ma l an' let us by our When she dete home sh upon the pantry sh An', my! the jelly's st lots of it's been ea An' 'ey is crumbs of upon the window s An' nen she calls as c asts if we been the An' what that empty doin' on 'at chair.

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LUBY'S PARISIAN HAIR RENEW. To prevent the too early appearance of gray hairs LUBY'S PARISIAN HAIR RENEW. ER needs only be applied as a hairdresser when its valuable properties will be appreciated.

LUBY'S 50 CENTS A BOTTLE. It imparts a most beautiful gloss and color to the hair, and keeps the head cool and free from dandruff.