HOUSE NO HOME

CONDUCTED BY HELENE.

True Witness **Beauty Patterns**



A BECOMING BLOUSE FOR

15, 16, 17 years. 16 year require 13-4 yards of 44 erial. The simplicity of this inch material. The simplicity of this design renders it very becoming to the young girl. But, while very simple, it allows many possibilities in the way of trimming. Tucks at the shoulders give a graceful amount of fulness that is softly disposed at the waistline. The sleeves may be in elbow or full length. Flowered tawn dimits cotton verile and her.

in elbow or full length. Flowered lawn, dimity, cotton voile and ba-tiste will all develop attractively. A pattern of this illustration will be mailed to any address on the re-ceipt of 10 cents in silver or

PATTERN COUPON.

Please send the above-mentioned attern as per directions given

SUBSTITUTE FOR LACE.

Not only is the coarse net widely word for this season's shirtwaists, but it has appeared as a substitute for lace in frocks and yokes, stocks, and transparent sleeves.

Many of the guintes worn under

embroidered or braided linen suits are of this coarse net. The are made with the wrinkled mous They are made with the wrinkled mousquetaire sleeves to the wrist, and the almost plain yoke enhanced by only a few stray tucks in small groups.

One of the novel uses of this net is on a linen suit, which has a gored skirt and a blouse slashed in deep points from just below collarbone to wreigt line.

The edges of the linen are scal-

Ince edges of the linen are scal-loped and buttomholed, and the spaces are filled in with plain wash net cut down from a yoke and stock. The three-quarter steeves are slashed in the same way, filled in with the net and the edges outlined with sou-

tache.

There is a two-inch turnover cuff of the linen, edged with a one-inch box-pleatd rucking of the net which runs down the opening at the back.

With this costume goes a mob cap of coarse white net, which has been

first washed and slightly starched.

The high crown is double and plaited to a box-plaited brim. The latter is laid over a pinked ruffle or rose pink taffeta, and next to the hair is a gathered ruffle of German Valeriemes lace. Around the crown is a scarf of pink taffeta arranged in a careless flat bow at the back.

TO CUT BREAD THIN.

With one of the new bread boards and sliding knives bread can be cut as evenly as though done by machin-ery. The board is the size and the shape of a long loaf and there are several grooves in it close together, with a metal frame to hold the loaf with a metal frame to hold the loaf in place. At thin, sharp bread knife is suspended from this wire frame so that it cannot move out of place. As each thin and perfectly even slice is cut the loaf is slipped forward for the next and the knife never moves except back and forth and up and down. A cutter of this kind would be most useful in naking sandwiches. It will slice the freshest bread perfectly and with very little thouble. There is no waste to the bread as there is when no cutter is used and the slices go crooked, making it necessary to even up the loaf now and then.

+++ KEEPING PETS.

Beginning at the early age of five all children have a collection of pdts. Rabbits and chickens are no trouble,

for they live in the back yard, only to be visited in the short hours be-tween school and supper time. But when it comes to white mice, lizards and turtles, to say nothing of the numerous dogs and cats, life be-comes hardly bearable for the older comes hardly bearable for the older people. All the menagerie has to be fed upstairs, and one cannot walk around without stepping on innumerable bones, fish heads, and crusts of bread. Besides being untidy, it attracts insects, and before one knows it the house is overrun with crawling borrors such as spiders, cockroaches and black ants.

A good solution to kill all insects is to take two pounds of alum and dissolve it in three or four quarts of boiling water, let it stand on the stove until the alum is melt-

on the stove until the alum is melted, then apply it with a brush while'
very hot to the wainscoting and
floor and wherever the vertain
abound.

It is also good to use on pantry It is also good to use on pancy shelves and bedsteads, and is a sure cure for the pests of fleas that are apt to swarm a closed house after a damp spell in the summer time.

IRISH CROCHET COLLARS.

The fad for knitting and crocheting irregularity.

Some years ago wash rags were the rage, and all the fashionables went rage, and all the fashionables went in for crocheting face cloths with fe-verish eagerness and turned out any number of these useful little articles during the season. Some of them were shapely and edged with a cro-cheted lace, and indeed a lady who had been presented with a set of very pretty wash rags at Christ-mas, made by the fair hands of her mas, made by the fair hands of her debutante niece, turned them into doylies that summer and used them on her lunch table.

Wash rags evoluted in a few years

into shawls, and the world knit madly, evolving all manner of shoulder masses of bright colored wools

Presently the feminine shawl chang-ed with the times inco the more use-ful and mannish sweater. This was really an achievement and meant intelligent and skilful work. The sweater craze continues to grow in popu-larity, and there are t mes when it certainly is a most indispensable garcertainly is a most indispensable gar-ment. But the fashionable world took a brief rest from its knitting needles and left these wool jackets

for the machines to manufacture.

The knitting fever has not quite subsided, however. Silk ties came next, and every self-respecting man wore a tie kmitted by the hands of some devoted female or other. And they were not as easy as they sound either. I know a young woman who spent six months on one of these valuable masculine wardrobe accessories, but it had a bitter ending. She sent it through the mail unregistered, and, alas! it was lost and gone forever. At least that is what he said

Gibson collars is really quite a step, but such is the ruling of fate, and Irish crocheted collars, are the latest Irish crocheted collars, are the latest thing in pick-up world for idle hands. They are extremely pretty to look at, but extremely hard to make, and if the world of fashion gets at them with a will at will simply show the world's progress and that society is not going to be backward in using its fitners.

wever, this high standing lace llar with its two points is be popular, whether hand machine made, got only to it makes a charming finish to a dress but because the name of Gibson couoled with Irish seems to carry luck with it, and all things are success-

LIFE'S TRIUMPHS.

Each life has one grand day; the clouds may lie Along the hills, and storm winds fiercely blow—

of woe described a state of salk grumly by;

they try. Can shroud the perfect triumph we shall know Or dim

dim the glory that some star will show, far away in depths of purple Sweet love may bring to us this

it's all her own fault."

"I knew another woman who was her husband's valet and cook and general drudge. She pressed his suits and laundered his shirts and carried coal and blacked his boots and did everything that six servants would have done if they could have kept six servants. The house was always perfect. But she never had time to go out anywhere with him, and she never had time to do her hair. And when after a dozen years of drudgery on the one side and neglect on the other, he went away with another woman, she wondered why. She believed in all earnestness that she had always been a model wife."

The girl who was going to be married sat quite silent and looked into day supreme,
Or it may thrill our souls thru art
or song,
Or meet us where red battle-surges

Or meet us where red battle-surger foam; Hope's stranded wrecks the barrer coasts may glean,
And weeks and months dash by

sombre throng.

But some time, somewhere, it will surely come.

-T. S Collier.

DON'T BE YOUR HUSBAND'S DRUDGE.

DRUDGE.

A certain wise and very happy wo man was talking the other day to girl who was about to be married.

'T have one bit of advice for you,' she said. "one little guide-post or have the property of the

the road to content: —
"Don't get your husband's slip-

The girl who was going to be married sat quite silent and looked into the fire thoughtfully. The front door opened and shut with a vigorous bang, and a man came into the living-room, happily, as if he were glad to get there.

"Hullo!" he said brightly. "Had a nice day, dear! How-de-do, Elizabeth; been planning your trousseau? pers."

The girl smiled, a little incredulously, and the woman continued:
"When he comes home from the office o' nights and wants to take off his shoes and put on his slippers and his shoes and put on his slippers and toast his feet by the his shoes and put on his slippers and toast his feet by the fire—or the steam radiators, as the case may be—let him get his slippers himself. "Don't get the habit of waiting on your husband, my dear."
"But I love the man I am going mice day, dear! How-de-do, Eliza-beth; been planning your trousseau? Hollie's splended to plan trousseaux, I believe; she knows so many silly things!"
They laughed, all three of them, merrily, and the man looked at the

o marry," objected the bride-to-be,

to marry, to be comfortable—"
"I love my husband, too," smiled the older woman, "I have loved him and lived with him very happily for nearly twenty-five years. But I learned very early not to wait on

we hear a great deal about the marriages that are wrecked by woman's extravagance or woman's frivolity; but I firmly believe among respectable, well bred folks who are respectable, well bred rolls the neither very rich or very poor, the thing that makes the most marital thing that makes the most marital than the respective respectable.

thing that makes the most marital unhappiness is simply wontan's mad passion for gratuitous stavery.

"Last winter, in the midst of the very cold weather, I visited an old friend who is about ten years younger than I. The first morning I was there I heard some one moving about the house long before daylight and I stuck my head out of my door to find out who it was. I saw my hostess, in stockings and kimona, coming up the stairs.

coming up the stairs.
"'Where under the sun-under the

"Where under the sun—under the moon, rather—have you been?" I ejaculated, 'is any one ill?' "'Oh, no,' she replied, in a mat-ter-of-fact tone, 'nothing's wrong, I have just been fixing up the fur-

I gasped. "Where's the man I gaspeu.

looks after it?" I asked.

"'He doesn't come until seven o'clock, and the house must be warm ed up in time for us to dress and have breassfast and get the children to school and Tom to the office.'

"'And what about Tom?' I in-

"And what about Tom?' I inquired, with veiled irony. But she answered in all simplicity—
"'He's asleep. He docsn't wake up, you see, and I do, so I go down and put the coal on. I always do, I don't mind it a bit."
"Of course you go back to bed and get a good sleep before breakfast?" I remarked questioningly.
"'Well, no, 'she admitted, 'I don't often get to sleep again. You see Tom'll get awake in an hour, and he'll want to get up and have his breakfast right away, and he says it's so cheerless to go down without me. So I always try to get downme. So I always try to get down-stairs first. But I get plenty of sleep, of course."
"I hadn't been in that house very

long before I saw that Tom was a

selfish pig,—there is no other word; he was a selfish pig. His wife waited on hint like a slave. Everything he wanted he must have; everything in the world must be done for him. It

never once occurred to him to consort of his wife's comfort, or anyone's else. When he came in the room his comfortable

wife got up from the comfortable chair she was sitting in, and he sat down in it. When he wanted to go to

down in it. When he wanted to go to bed be got up and put out the lights and every one else had to go to bed, too. His selfishness was quite naive and instinctive, I suppose if he had ever thought about any one else he would have agreed that other per-sons had as much right to comfort and consideration as he. But he nev-er did think of any one else His

er did think of any one else. His wife never gave him the chance. I

repeat, Tom was a selfish pig; and it was his wife's fault. She began by

getting his slippers, my dear.

"Also—and consequently,—she was not at all a pleasant person to live

with. She was always tired and sick and niserable. She never actively

with. She was always tired and sick and naserable. She never actively complained, to be sure—she was a confirmed martyr before she had been married half a dozen years. Now, she is an old woman; her head always aches and she never feels like dressing up and lookling pretty and she never laughs,—poor soul, I suppose she doesn't see much in life to laugh about. Her husband realizes that she is a necessary part of his existence;

course. To believe he is quite a model citizen. When he married his wife

he loved her and she loved him -and

she wanted him always to be fortable. Now he is a selfish and she is a worn-out frump. it's all her own fault."

citizen.

open fireplace and then at the wood

basket.

"You need some more fuel for thalt fire of yours," he remarked, "I'll get it. You see, when you aren't overly rich, Elizabeth, the man of the house has to be the man-of-all-work. That's what I am. I'm Mollie's humble slave, just as I was twenty-five years ago."

He looked from the girl to his face had grown suddenly serious.

"My dear child," he said, soberly.
"I hope you'll have as happy a life together as we have had, Mollie and I. And I hope when you have been

And I hope when you have been rriedtwenty-five years you'll be as orted, sweethearts and as good

WOMAN'S HOME COMPANION FOR SEPTEMBER.

"The most beautiful queen on any throne," this is what Kellogg Dur-land calls the Empress of Russia, in his great series of articles, entitled his great series of articles, entitled "The Romance of ar Emperess," which begins in the Woman's Home Companion or September. Mr. Durland, who is the author of "The Red Reign," spent a year in Russia, getting together all the facts of the romantic and sad life of the most powerful queen is the most powerful queen

and sad life of the most powerful queen in the world.

In this issue Irving Bacheller be-gins a new series of Cricket Tales, which bids fair to be even more po-pular than was his famous "Eben Visited".

Other stories are Other stories are "The Golden wedding," by Alice Brown: "The Derelict," by Juliet Wilbor Tompkins:
"The Girl in the Mirror," by Hulbert Footner; "Dare You to Love
Me!" by Annie Hamilton Donnell,
and "The Minister's Barrels." by
Hettic Bosley Goldrick.

Lack London on his trip around

Jack London on his trip around the world which he is making for the world which he is making for the Woman's Home Companion in his little boat, the Snark, has stopped long emough to send to the magazine from far-off-Tahiti a description of "The Nature Man" whom he ran across in that distant Pacific island.

Leen Webster, who sworts "When

In that distant Pacific island.

Jean Webster, who wrote "When
Patty Went to College," has been in
Japan and tells in the September
number how she, with three or four

girl friends, set up housekeeping in

Paderewski has selected for Companion readers the best program of modern Polish music, which is accompanied by the full must of one of the most beautiful of the numbers

in the great pianist's program: "Sto-jowski's Folk Dance."

The September number is the great Fall Fashion Number of Woman's Home Comapnion, and contains many things of interest for every woman.

"To prevent salt in saltcellars from

To prevent saittn saitcellars from becoming damp and lumpy, when filling them put in ten to twelve pieces of rice," says Woman's Home Companion for September. "This will not come through the holes in the

cover of the saltcellars, but will break the lumps of salt and gather the moisture; thus the salt in always dry and fine."

Cowan's

Perfection

Cocoa

Is the best

of all Beverages

Funny

and is absolutely pure

THE COWAN CO., LIMITED, TORONTO

<u>````</u>

THE BUSINESS INSTINCT.

"George," said the beautifull girl, as she nestled close to him, "the last time you called you proposed." "I did, sweet one."

"I did, sweet one."
"And I accepted you."
"You did, love."
"I presume, George," she went on, in her noest fascinating manner, "that you look upon me as merely a foolish, thoughtless girl, but—but—"
"How can you think so, pet?" he interrupted.
"But," she went on, in a more business-like way, "I have something of the business instinct of the new woman in me, and—and—I shall have to ask you te repeat the proposal again

The House of Wistaria Water

that day, I learn, are not legislly

REAL DIFFICULTY.

"John," said the Colorado woman delegate to the convention, "I want your advice."

your advice."
"Sure," answered her husband
flattered. "Now, as to that labor plank—''
"Oh, John," she interrupted, "pleas

THE SOFT ANSWER.

THE SOFT ANSWER.

It was a vise young man who paused before he answered the widow who asked him to guess her age. "You must have some idea of it," she said, with what has intended for an arch sidewise glance."I have several ideas," he admitted, with a smile. "The only trouble is that I hesitate whether to make you ten

smile. "The only trouble is that I hesitate whether to make you ten years younger of account of your looks or ten years older on account of your brains." Then, while the widow smiled and blushed, he took a graceful but speedy leave.

rommy, my son, what are you going to do with that club?"
"Send it to the editor, of course."
"But why are you going to send to the editor?"

it to the editor?"

"'Cause he says that if anyone will send hi... a club, he will send them a copy of his paper."

"But, Tommy dear, what do you suppose he wants with a club?"

"Well, I don't know," replied the hopeful boy, "unless to knock down subscribers that don't pay for their paper.'

A French boy, returning from school, joyfully told his parents that he had received the second premium in catechism. "I am very much pleased," said the father. "But I would be still more so if you had as good a prescripting in mathematics or history. premium in mathematics or history our catechism will not help to pass your examinations to get your degree of Bachelor of Arts. It will not open for you any doors for your future life." examinations to get

your future life."
"Excuse me, papa," said the child,
"you are mistaken. It will open for
næ the gates of heaven!"

ANECDOTE OF A YOUNG PRINCE.

The young dauphin of France (af-erwards Louis XVI,) showed, ever at a very early age, a lively wit, and was often admired for the ease and spirit of his repartees. One day, while studying his lessons, he began to hiss. The queen reproved him, and he answered: "Mamma, I know my lessons so badly that I am hissing at myself!

"What are halcyon days, father?"
"Halcyon days, my son," replied
Mr. Henpeck, as he looked around to assure himself that he and his sor were alone, "are the glorious sum-mer days when your dear mamma is far, far away from the wicked, noisy city, enjoying freedom from household cares, and getting the sweet, pure air she needs so much."

weet,

The meds so much."

Wiggs—My wife gets off a joke very nuch as she gets off a street car.

Waggs—How's that?

Wiggs—Backward.

Wiggs—Backward.

A A A

Neighbors—I have no secrets from ny wife. I tell her everything.

Nextdoor—I know you do.

Neighbors—How do you know it?

Nextdoor—Oh, your wife tells what you told her to my wife, and she ells me.

"I've got a washing machine here," began the inventor.

The capitalist looked at him in the

cold, calculating manner common to capitalists, and answered:
"Well, if I were you, I'd run straight home and use it."
Son—Father, what is the rest of the quotation, "Man proposes and

Father (sadly)-"Woman seldom

"A man has to draw it fine these

A man has to draw it line these days."

"What do you mean?"

"Staying ten minutes after office hours each day will probably make a good impresson, but staying fifteen is liable to excite suspicion that you are monkeying with your books."

Sweet and palatable, Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator is acceptable to children, and it does its work surely and promptly.

TABLE D'HOTE French cooks in the kitchen

French cooks in the kitchen and French words on the menu. Perhaps the language will survive in the literature of gastronomy. To some of us plain English might indicate more clearly what we are eating. This was probably the case with the colored waiter in a hotel in San Francisco, who handed an Englishman a table d'hote menu. The gentleman in question did not care for the set dinner and selected what he wanted. "You don't keer for xde tab dote dinnah, then, sah?" said the waatter. "I told you what I wanted," returned the Englishman. "You want dat off de tab dote bill?" queried the darkey. "I don't care. I suppose so. Just as you like, only be certain that I get it." "Well, sah," replied the waiter, "ef you want it off de tab dote, you has to have it all. Tab dote can't be selected from, sah. Tab dote is French, and means jest de whole hog, sah!"—Rochester Post Express. It assimilates with, and helps to digest the food

Used according to directions, Dr. J. D. Kellogg's Dysontery Cordial will afford relief in the most acute form of summer complaint. Whenever the attack manifests itself no time siness-like way, "I have something of the business instinct of the new woman in me, and and I shall have to ask you to repeat the proposal again to-night. The last time you called it was Sunday, and contracts made on

BABY'S OWN TABLETS WILL CURE YOUR BABY.

If your little ones are subject to colic, simple fevers, constipation, indigestion, worms, or the other minor ailments of childhood, give them Beaby's Own Tablets. This medicine will give relief right away, making sound, refreshing sleep posible Better still an occasional dose will keep little ones well. Guaranteed to contain no opiate or poisonous soothine tittle omes well. Guaranteed to contain no opiate or poisonous soothing stuff. Good for the new born baby or the well grown child. Mrs. Ronald L. Seafield, Palmer Rapids, Ont., says:—Baby's Own Tablets are the most satisfactory medicine I have ever used, and I would not I ke to be without the Tablets in the house." Sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. William's Medicine Co. Brockville, Ont.

"Hurry Out" Catholics.

Many persons, particularly among the young people, seem to be too shy, when they go to mass, to get much farther than just inside the door. There they remain, the boys and men on one knee, and the women in the nearest pew. The occasional glimpse which they obtain of the priest and the altar is quickly observed. Quickly ob priest and the altar is quickly obscured by some-one's head, or a hodding plume. Even the sermon seems indistinct and far away. They seem to wish to be where they can make their escape at the earliest possible montent. moment.

When you go to the house of one

When you go to the house of one you love, do you perch on the edge of a chair, near, the door and read a little to him in a careless, indifferent way from a book? No, you fly to his embrace; you pour out your loys and sorrows, your hopes and fears; you remain until the last moment; and sorrows, your hopes and fears, you remain until the last moment, you tear yourself away with reluctance; you bid him "good-bye" over and over; and you promise to come again just as soon as you possibly

can.

We are, at best, poor creatures of the earth. The body is tired and stupid, the mind is dull and busy with other things. Sins and w drag us down, and the spiritual of our nature is poorly devel-

oped.

And the mass is a wonderful ceremony, full of symbolism and mystical beauty, to be seen by the eye of Faith, and felt with the heart of Love. Alas, that the eye is so dull and the heart so cold!

and the heart so cold!

But, at least, let us, during the brief hour which we give to our immortal souls, make the conditions as favorable as possible. Let us gather around our Lord as they did long ago when "the crowds pressed upon Him." Let us kneel as near to His feet as we can, and try to catch upon our upturned faces and upon our waiting hearts, some little gleam of light which radiates from that countenance divine.

The right way, of course, is to have a seat of your own, but if you cannot afford that, you can always find some spot where you can hear mass mithout distraction. There are always seats which are not rented, and at the earlier masses the pews are seldom occupied. It is your Father's house to which you have come

er's house to which you have come your Savior is being offered upon the altar, you are (or should be) contributing your share, according contributing your share, according to your means, to support the church you attend; no one can question your right to more than standing rothe door. You can always the door. You can always ourteous Christian lady or gentlem will always be treated in

you will always be treated in a courteous manner in return.

To unite our hearts, desires and intentions with those of the priest, tofollow every motion in order to realize its significance, to make our offerings in unison withhis, and to say, as far as it is possible to us, the prayers which he says—this is an ideal way in which to assist at mass. Prayer books were meant to instruct us as to what is going on to supply us with words and even with thoughts when our own are lacking, but they were never meant to take the place of the spontanous outpouring of the heart to God, or of that union with Him which is the object and fruit of all devotions and without which all ceremonies would be but idle mockeries

Any method is good which helps us Prayer books were meant to instruct

Any method is good which helps us to readize the stupendous miracle which is taking place—which brings before us our Lord's tender love and complete sacrifice for each one of uswhich takes us to Calvary and causes us to kneel at the foot of the cross. If, in addition, we can draw near If, in addition, we can draw near still, at the proper time, and receive our Lord in holy Communion, suitable dispositions, then mill the holy sacrifice be, in our careful figure and consummate if we can but leave the world,

If we can but leave the world, with fits cares and distractions, outside for that brief hour, and can come with our whole hearts and souls into our Lord's presence, going to mas will cease to be a duty which we fulfil with lagging feet, and will be come a privilege and a joy show come a privilege and a joy, above the joys of earth, to which we will turn with an ever-increasing desire. Our eager hold upon the treasures of this world will relax a little our stumbling feet will journey upward towards the mount of God, and "the

stumbling feet will journey towards the mount of God, and "the peace which passeth all understanding" will begin to be ours.

There will surely come a day when we will not be able to go to mas, a day when the glane and din of earth having for us passed by the sight of the minister of God, bring to us the Bread of Life, will fill us with consolation unspeakable. Then the masses which we have heard with reverence and devotion-the communitons which we have received with love and fervor, will appear to us what they really are—the sure pledge of eternal life and a foretaste of the joys of Paradise.

A Creed

THURSDAY, OCT

Rev. Morgan toona, Pa., speak of the necessity tion for the welfa

said:

"The light of fe only in our heart intellects. There out of this light the men and w. Speak to men and of a vague, si Christ, and you si whom they cannoobey. Speak to who is as truly (man, and who im on their intellects to them of dogmeins.

"There is no mic these two ways of that you believe tion, and, in the inveigh against tional as to asse-remaining a circle time be a square. day, justly clated day, justly clated strides in the de-points with pric carriages, its smo-wirdless telegraphy it fain would ins-logue of triumphs "But this is conthe founder of

by the founder of self—a creedless C soon become a Ch y as well. Mere however noble, me however exalted, c light and grace will defor us by His c tion. And that the tion. And that the all mankind Christ thes the commission tions' a knowledge "It does not not recognize that ns human socie bad, that it should wrong, that it should the results that it and not lead away

We are a Chr Christian mation then, is to give the a Christian educ forms neen and form society. If pel religion from, se great teacher, 'and the shortest and o so is to expel rel tion. If we do not Christianity in the public life of let us put it out of the voung.' nartion

of the young." one is almost wea that religion must business, from I business, from education. I poisoned into bel hood, with the resrapidly drifting interialists and unbe of life in which th of man are formed dies from which ing more and more

"What wonder is many grow up wit Christianity of ma low and feeble, a not so much as signowth of crime, the young, is alarm so much deception business, that our corrunt; that some corrupt; that sober persons are beginn in our theory of serve loving the dark the light? That it tion."

"Quo Paper Read Befor lumbus By Wa Formerly o

The following paper Los Angeles C Columbus, on Tues gust 18th, by Mr. "You no doubt e become possessed of was acting for the the early Christian from Rome because the persecution of he pagans and the about whom they a wisest and best for some other point the organization, a

> every tim Suri So