200

= Conducted by Helene. ==

Never permit yourself to make any decision of importance white you are in a state of depression. Never commit the error of taking a serious step while you are measuring life by standards set up in the darkness of an impappy mind. Such standards are never true, never just. The estimate you make of yourself, of others, and of the world while you are blinded by despondency, is a false betimate always. The shapes you see are distorted shapes. Your vision is at fault. The only time you are capable of true judgment is when your sight becomes clear mough for you to really see that life is worth living and all's right with the world.

BRIDAL SOUVENIRS.

Among the newest and prettiest souvenirs for the bride to present her maids is a small brooch of enamel that looks exactly like a bunch of autumn leaves. On one of the leaves, tiny diamond that looks like a trop of dew, is set. The enamelities the rich coloring of the gold and russet and crimson of fall folage. The little brooch costs about 112 and is very new.

A CABLE FROM PARIS.

Grace Margaret Gould, the fashion editor of the Woman's Home Com-panion, cables the following fashion note to the readers of the November 'Paquin's newest skirt is

"Paquin's newest skirt is the greatest novelty I have seen in Paris. It is tight fitting and very narrow, showing the outline of the form below the hips. This is in direct contrast to the plaited and gathered skirts which have been worn for several seasons. In effect the new Paquin model suggests the old-time serpentine skirt.

'I find that quite the latest idea street costumes is to have the "I find that quite the latest idea, in street costumes is to have the skirt and coat of different materials. Sometimes one garment is of a plain fabric and the other of a self-tone stripe. In some of the most beautiful costumes which I have seen, the coats have been of luster cloth and the long trailing skirts of chiffor volves.

chiffon velvet.

"The full-length sleeves in severe styles prevail in the tailored coats, as I mentioned several months ago in the Woman's Home Companion. as I mentioned several months ago in the Woman's Home Companion. The three-quarter sleeve is by far the most popular length at present for general wear. There are, however, some odd-looking, very long, mousquetaire sleeves which reach wellover the hand. Indeed, some extend as far as the knuckles. They have only slight fulness on the shoulder and fit the arm closely.

"At Callot Securs I saw some beautiful three-quarter sleeves of velvet."

"At Callot Seeurs I saw some beautiful three-quarter sleeves of velvet and silk lengthened to seven-eighths by dainty, transparent under sleeves of lace and net.
"Among the colors that are favored by the leading couturières I find purple in every shade, cerise and navy blue. Mustard is also a fashionable color, and a new green is called 'petrol.'"

** ** ** FAN BATHS FOR TYPHOID.

Fan baths are the latest y the Boston City hospita ns in the treatment of ty-ver. Heretofore the ice tors declare, are just the thing. The patient is sponged off with spatient is sponged off with the patient is sponged off with the patient is sponged off with the patient is specified by the patient of an electric fan is then turned on him, so that he is chilled by the rapid evaporation caused by the breeze Recent experiments have proved this measure highly successful.—New Haven Journal.

*** ***

I sent hen to, and was singing as badly as could be. When she same she way as sent way and the this," and madam started off warbling and bending this way and that.

"How do you like my singing?" she asked. It is of the new school. "So ?' said I. Then I am afraid we must part. I can't assume responsibility for any awimming lessons."

PICTURES ARE LIKE SHEEP.

"Just look at these pictures," said the woman in worried tones. "They are crooked again. They won't hang straight. Every day, just as regularly as the morning comes I go through the rooms and tilt them back to the proper angle, but just that surely do I find them crooked that surely do I find them crooked the part morning. And the furny part of it is that they always lean in the same direction. I think it very strange. They didn't do that in the old flat. It is my belief that they place is haunted."

WOMAN'S GOSSIP.

It is extraordinary, how women of refined appearance and education will allow themselves to drift into the habit of discussing their own, and, alas, their neighbor's concerns, in street cars and public places. Public conveyances are really not the most fitting places for ventilating domestic grievances, indulging in personal gossip, mentioning names, indifferent to the fact that they may be recognized by the chance hearers, or compelling strangers to listen to tales of woe about ailments or dis-

When Children Cough give them that old reliable remedy that never falls to care

BOLE'S PREPARATION OF Criaris Cours a sa sam

It stops coughs—breaks up colds—and heals inflamma-tion in throat and broughful tubes. Absolutely pure and age for children, 25c a bottle. At drugglets or from

"Oh," ejaculated the man incredulously.
"Well, if it isn't ghosts, what is it?" she asked.

it?" she asked.
"I'll give it up," said the man.
Several days later, at his wife's
behest, he spoke to the landlord
about the nocturnal spress of the pic-

about the nocturnal sprees of the pictures.

"My wife believes," he said with true Adamste generosity, "that the place is haunted."

"Nomsense," said the landlord.

"Anybody who knows anything about houses and pictures knows that there are lots of places where pictures are lots of places where pictures couldn't be hired to hang straight. The leaning of the walls has nothing to do with it, either. I don't kinow the cause, but I do know that pictures are like a flock of sheep—when one tips all the rest are likely to follow.—Globe and Commercial Advertiser.

HOW TO MAKE OPERA CREAMS.

HOW TO MAHE OPERA CREAMS.

Put into two cups of granulated sugar enough milk to thoroughly dissolve it, adding to the milk a quarter teaspoonful of cream of tartar. Bring slowly to a boil, stirring steadily all the time. When a little dropped into cold water is the consistency of putty, turn the mixture into a greased pan and set it aside until it begins to get cool. Beat it as long as you can do so and then knead as you would dough, turning it out on a pastry board sprinkled with powdered sugar. Roll into a sheet half an inch thick and cut into squares. If flavoring is desired it should be stirred in just before the mixture is taken from the fire. the car, making men look up from their papers, and causing sensitive women to wince for the failings of their sex. And the tales of dis-ordered digestions, financial wees, baby's teeth, or grandma's rheuma-nism, which are inflicted on an in-nocent public, would fill volumes for enterprising journalists. The sooner women learn that all the world does not love a garrulous tongue, the more comfortable it will be for the race in general, and the better, certainly, for one sex in particular.

SWELL-HEADED AMERICAN GIRLS.

SWELL-HEADED AMERICAN
GIRLS.

"I have found so many people,"
said Mme. Schumann-Heink, speaking of her proteges on her recent
return to America. "Five times have
I found Americans. I have given
them board. I have paid their travelling expenses, I have found them
masters. I have gained them a hearing in Beyreuth. And the result?"
Eyes, hands, shoulders expressed volumes. "Number one was a young
prima donna for whom I obtained a
role in Bayreuth. She succeeded admirably in rehearsal, so admirably
that she got—what you say?—swelled head. Mme. Wagner told her what
to do. She demurred. Her costumes did not suit her—they had been
worn by others—she must h'ave fresh
ones made for her expressly. She
would not attend rehearsal,
"Now, you know." and Mme.
Schumann-Heink's features set in a
firmer mold, "that will not do in
Bayreuth. There the costumes are
very rich and very expensive. Not
teven the greatest artists expect to
have their own costumes. And the
rehearsals? The greatest of us attend them faithfully as the little
ones. We have the Mozart style, the
classic style, the Wagner style. The
Wagner style demands each part all
the time—if one fails out, the whole
young girl to go on.
"The next girl I helped"—an ex-

picture is spoiled. The upshot was Mme. Wagner refused to allow this young girl to go on.

"The next girl I helped"—an expression eloquent of disgust sat on madam's face—"she beggéd me to take her to Bayreuth. I did. She is offered a small part. She refused it. It was not big enough. Brunhilde—she consented to take that, but not Freya. Then she was impertiment to Frau Wagner—swelled head again, you see. They all want to begin at the top.

again, you see. They all want to begin at the top.
"The third girl I helped is now a physicians in the detailer to be taken by physicians in the desired to the plunge was used, and a patient the first class singer, but she, too, had a pay one over forty years if, in the danger point was soused in a bath tub filled with proken lose until his list that the filled with proken lose until his list heard her sing in San Francisco. She went to Europe, and I reatment after to be the shock was too severe and presuments sometimes developed. The commended a teacher. She had no prevent the moiding of books.

The third girl I helped is now a protect to had a large that way. The third girl I helped is now a large two had any one over forty years if, in the least inclined to dyspepsia or stouteness. When bookcases are to be closed for time was found to be too heroic, as the shock was too severe and commended a teacher. She had no prevent the moiding of books.

The third girl I helped is now a protect took and a protect way one over forty years if, in the least many one over forty years in in the l

WOMAN'S GOSSIP.

FUNNY SAYINGS.

"Do you believe in higher pun-theism?" asked Mrs. Oldcastle.
"Well, no," replied her hostess as she toyed with her diamond-studded fan, "I can't say as I do, although I can't see why some men wear them to low they get all frazzled around the bottom."

MISSED HIS CALLING.

lawyer charges a man \$10 for

ten minutes' conversation—the man insists on paying it. A dootor charges \$1 for a prescription and the patient says it's too cheap. An undertaker charges \$100 for conducting a funeral and he is just perfectly lovely with all in and out of the family. An editor walks a mile to get the facts of a death or wedding or social event, spends three hours writing it up and tells lies and praises people until he hates himself. Then if he makes am insignificant omission or error or asters of one sort or another.

The other day in a crowded car,
two women loudly discussed the
chances for comfortable living of a
couple of friends who evidently contemplated matrimony. All this in
a voice that reached both ends of
the car, making men look up from
their papers, and causing sensitive

is valuable medical book tells in plain, simple are how Gorsumption can be cured in your name. If you know of sayone suffering from amption, Catreth, Brouchtis, Asthma or any a or from trouble, or are yourself afficted.

Consumption. Caterrh, Bronchitis, Asthma or any throat or Tract Flouble, or are yourself afficted, this book will kelly you to a cure. Even if you are in the advanced stage of the disease and feel there is no hope, this book will show you how others have cured themselves after all remedies they had tried falled, and they believed their case by themselves.

case w: hopeless.

Write at once to the Yonkerman
Remedy Co., 377 Rose Street, Kalan
and they will send you from their Canadia
book and a generous supply of the Ne N Treatmen
free, for they want every sail rare to have this w
before it is too late. Write today. It may mean the savin

A cough is often the forerunner of serious pulmonary afflictions, yet there is a simple cure within the reach of all in Bickle's Anti-Consumptive Syrup, an old-time and widely recognized remedy, which, if resorted to at the inception of a cold, will invariably give relief, and by overcoming the trouble, guard the system from any serious consequences. Price 25 cents, at all dealers.

himself. Then if he makes an insignificant omission or error or charges five cents for a copy of his paper, he is a careless, stingy, good-for-nothing old cuss and ought to be run out of town. How would you like to run a newspaper?—Sebewaing (Mich) Review. A cough is often the forerunner of

Washcloths of mosquito netting sound impracticable, but for genuine satisfaction in the using they are hard to excel. They are made of five or six thicknesses turned in and stitched with a long machine stitch two inches from the edges, then diagonally from corner to corner. Hang each picture from two hooks. It is stronger and more symmetrical tis stronger and more symmetrical.

GETTING HIS TROUSSEAUREADY The kindly 'Squire of the neighbor-hood was just leaving from a friendly



To MRS. ...

TOWN

which will bring the centre about five and a half feet from the floor. Mildew on leather will disappear if rubbed with a piece of flannel and

TIMELY HINTS

It is stronger and more symmetrical than having one wire only. Keep

the picture on a level with

rubbed with a piece of flammel and vaseline.

To remove rust dissolve one-half an ounce of camphor in a pound of lard; take off the scum and mix as much blacklead as will give the mixture an iron color. This is excellent for iron or steel and should be left on the rust spots until the article is needed for use.

Potavoes should not be taken by any one over forty years if in the least inclined to dyspepsia or stoutness.

price in any kitchen furnisher's shop. There are ten to twenty sheets riveted together, so they can be easily torn apart, and they prove a ready aid when cake or some other dish is beginning to burn. To use a sheet, tear it off and lay it on the grating immediately over the cake, should it burn on top, or undermeath if the heat is too intense there. The paper is so stiff that it will bend slightly hood-shaped over any dish you are trying to shield from overbaking.

See *

departs and I don't like too much inquirin' medtin', and it don't like too much inquirin' into. But de Baptis', suh, dey jes' dip and are done with int."

**WOMANLY INSTINCT.*

It was a happy and neighborly little party that was enjoying the cool evening breezes on the porton cool evening breezes on the porton cool evening the cool evening

Tested by Time.—In his justly-cele-brated Pills Dr. Parmelee has given to the world one of the most unique medicines offered to the public in late years. Prepared to meet the want for a pill which could be taken without nausea, and that would purge without pain, it has met all requirements in that direction, and it is in general use not only because of these two qualifies, but because it is known to possees alterative and curative powers which place it in the front rank of medicines.

NOT DECIDEDLY SO.

social visit to Mrs. Tompkins.

"And your son, Mrs. Tompkins?"
said the Squire, as he reached for his hat. "I hope he is well. Busy, I suppose, getting ready for his wedding to-night?"

"Well, not very busy this mint, Squire," answered the beaming mother. "He's upstairs in bed while I'm washing out his trousseau."

THE BAPTISTS SUITED HIM.

An old colored man first joined the Episcopal Church, then the Methodist, and next the Eaptist, where he remained. Questioned as to the reason for his church travels he respond-

of som for his church travels he respondto ed:

"Well, suh, hit's this way: de
stove 'Piscopals is gemmem, suh, but I
pacouldn't keep up wid de answerin'
small back in dey church. De Methodis',
shop. dey always holdin' inquiry meetin',

dool evening breezes on the porch. Education was the theme of conversation, and the I host was airing his views.

'Nobody can learn in a lifetime all that should be known," he said.

''A man ought never to assume that his education is complete. I must and will keep abreast of the times, and I propose to teepin the study of astronomy at once and to continue it through the winter."

'Jerome,' said his wife calmly from the hammock in the corner, "you'll have to think of some better excuse than that for staying out until all hours of the right."

READY TO ACCOMMODATE HER.

Attorney-General Moody was once riding on the platform of a Bostom street car, standing next to the gate that protected passengers from cars coming on the other track. A Boston lady came to the door of the car, and, as it stopped, started toward the gate, which was hidden from her by the men standing before it.

'Other side, please, lady,' said the conductor.

He was ignored as only a bornand-bred Bostoman can isnore man. The lady took another step toward the gate.

'You must get off the other side,' said the conductor.

'I wish to get off on this side.' can't the some that official into momentary gained that official into momentary gained that official into momentary

WITH THE POETS At last in despair I lifted My streaming eyes above And I saw my Master watching With a look of pitying love.

AUTUMN IN THE GARDEN.

the frosty kiss of autumn the truew,
the dark
Makes its mark
the flowers, and the misty morning grieves
O'er 'allen leaves,
walden garden, where

en my olden garden, where golden soil

Through the toil

a hundred years is mellow, and deep,

Whispers in its sleep.

Mid the crumpled beds of marigald and phlox,

Where the box
rders with its glossy gre

ancient walks.

There's a voice that talks

If the human hopes that bloomed and withered here,

Year by year,—

Dreams of joy that brightened all the laboring hours,

Fading as the flowers.

Yet the whispered story does no deepen grief;
But relief
the loneliness of sorrow

to flow
From the Long-Ago,
When I think of other lives
learned, like mine, to flow

To resign, amember that the sadn Fall.

Comes alike to all.

With regrets, what longings for the lost were theirs!

And what prayers

For the silent strength that nerves us to endure

Things we cannot cure!

Pacing up and down the garden where they paged.

Pacing up and down the garden where they paced,

I have traced
All their well-worn paths of patience till I find

mfort in my mind. Paint and far away their griefs appear; Yet how near voice, the careworn

kindly face, Of the human race!

HE WATCHETH.

The Master was teaching there; But my eyes were dim with weeping And my heart oppressed with care.

Instead of looking upward And seeing His Face divine, So full of tender compassion For weary hearts like mine,

only thought of the burden-The cross that before me lay, the clouds that hung thick above. Dark'ning the light of day.

So I could not learn my lesson.
And say. "Thy will be done:"
And the Master came not near me
As the leaden hours wore on.

silence. Before he could explain or expostulate Mr. Moody came to his assistance.
"Stand to one side, gentlemen," he remarked quietly. "The lady wishes to climb over the gate."

Make New Blood.

That is What Dr. Williams' Pink Pills Do—That is Why They Cure So Many Diseases.

or when their blood is weak and watery, the doctors name the trouble anaemia. Bloodlessness is the direct cause of many common diseases, such as indigestion, palpitation of the heart, debility, decline, neuralgia, cause of many common diseases, such as indigestion, palpitation of the heart, debility, decline, neuralgis, nervousness, rheumatism and consumption. The surest signs of poor blood are paleness, bluish lips, old hards and feet, general weakness, low spirits and headaches and backaches. If amenda is not checked in time it will probably develop into consumption. There is one certain cure for anaemia—Dr. Williams Pink Pills. These pills actually make new rich, red blood, which fills the veins and brings now life, new energy and good health to bloodless people. In proof of this Miss Mabel Clendinning, Niegara Falls, Ont., Says: "For two years I suffered from amendia. I was weak thin, had no appetite: I sometimes had distressing headaches and felt low spirited. My heart would palpitate violently; I could do no work around the house; I became very pale and my nerves got unstrung. The efforts of two good doctors failed to help me. I was in such a pitiful state. One day a friend urged me to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills and I did so. Soon I saw the Pills were helping me and by the time I had taken nine boxes. I was completely oured. I had a good appetite; gained in weight, landn't an ache or pain, could sleep well and I dm in better health now that I rever was. I cannot spear too highly of what Dr. Williams' Pink Pills have done for me."

What Dr. Williams' Pink Pills have done for thousands—they will do for you. But you must get the gomen with the full come "Dr. Williams' Pink Pills have done for the sum of the properties of

To the cross before me He pointed And I thought I heard Him say: "My child thou must take thy bur den And learn thy task to-day.

"Not now may I tell the reason:
"Its enough for thee to know
That I, the Master, am teaching
And appoint thee all thy woo."

Then kneeling, the cross I lifted, For one glimpse of that Face di-Had given me strength to bear it, And say, "Thy Will, not mine."

And so I learned my lesson, And through the weary years, His gentle hand sustains me And wipes away my tears.

THE ANGELUS.

Bells of the past, whose long-forgotten music

Still. fills the wide expanse.

Vingeing the sober twilight of the

Present

With color of romance!

hear you call and see the descending
On rock and wave and sand,
As down the coast the mission vo
blending
Girdle the heathen land,

Within the circle of your incanta-tion
No blight nor mildew falls;
Nor fierce unrest, nor lust, nor low ambition
Passes those airy walls.

Borne on the swell of your long waves receding,
I touch the farthest Past see the dying glow of Spanish glory, The sunset dream and last!

Before me rise the dome-shaped mis-

sion towers.
The white Presidio,
The swarth commander in his leathern jerkin,
The priest in stole of snow. Once more I see Portala's cross up-

lifting
Above the sinking sun;
And past the headland, northward,
slowly drifting,
The freighted galleon.

O, Solemn bells, whose consecrated Masses Recall the faith of old—
O, tinkling bells, that lulled with twilight music

The spiritual fold! Your voices break and falter in the

darkness—
Break, falter, and are still;
And veiled and mystic, like the Host
descending,
The sun sinks from the hill!
—Bret Harte.

Priest Risks Life to Prevent Wreck.

Writing of the recent floods in France, in which many lives were lost and a vast amount of property destroyed, the Paris correspondent of the "Irish Catholic" describes a thrilling act of heroism by the Abbe Pastre, the parish priest of Alisses. One morning after assisting some of his parishioners whose houses had been flooded in the night, the priest hurried in the blinding rain to the railway line, which he feared was inundated. On reaching it he found his apprehensions were only too well founded. A breach of When persons have not enough blood

The fairies with a Came to our fa. They came alo Frost, who dresses all when they came. The leaves have gowns Of russet, gold

BOYS

"So, take your p
And make their
And, when you've
wonk,
Then stay a wh
Be sure you hasta
At morning's ea
Before the childre
Upon another di
So on the leaves'
The fairies work
But at the earlies
They quickly too
And when we ros
And looked acro
We knew they'd w
And hoped they'd
Oh, fair as dreams
Was all our wor
The trees stoods h
ing heads,
All in their brig
And through the

And through the haze
Came sifting fro
And God's own sn
That autumn pa
—Zelia M. Brown

STARS AND S
"Yes," said
putting the finishin
possible red cow lo
of equally impos
spread greenly
"thene's got to be
this family some
baddy Doctor is d
and mother is a
one dollar cover t
of things, but just
has got to be mo
will be going w
mind confiding to
I am going to ear

am going to ear I am going to ear ney."
Rob shifted his pers to the other a "How?" he inqi "By just what I nute. I mean to Of course there are body could be, but ther like to be far rich. You know s I think it's Emer George Washington 'Hitch your wagor means, aim high, mean to."

means, aim high, mean to."
"That's all right veying the red cow not altogether friend in a good plan to fin particular star believe you hitch too." Now, Robert! was patient as dealt with that diboy—"that's exactly all the girls say not quite as good son's yet, but you Robbie Brickett."
"Yes'm, I will," bert, and went off whistling significant By and By!"
"Annabel! Annabther from the sew you come and help dear?"
"Yes, mother, I'm

you come and help dear?"

"Yes, mother, I'm bel laid down her i gretful sigh. "It's to have your talent your family. But ferently when I b paintings. Oh, I c Miss Peterson to see she will tell me to haps she will offer seel!"

Roseate dreams of tune overflowed time overflowed time and did not increase tity or quality of mabel accomplished. The next day when ped in with the pap yery subdued girl din a corner of the even a paint brush. "Hello!" he obserdropping down on the morning of the control of

dropping down on the morphing his perspired with the cone?"
"It's in the kitche Brickett, and there to be argether. Brickett, and there to be another—at lea long, long time, if Robert stared at



Baking P