

Chat to . . . Boys and Girls.

Mother's Way.

"What shall we do tomorrow?" cried Freddie Harper; and the cry was taken up by Ralph, and echoed by all the other Harpers, till mamma was fain to hold her ears, seeing which they subsided in favor of little Susie, who slipped about, singing, "what shall we do tomorrow day?"

"I say, crackers, and my little iron cannon, that's the correct thing for the Queen's birthday," said Fred decidedly.

Pooh! crackers—that's all boys think about was Amy's scornful answer; "a drive out of town would be perfectly lovely for us all."

"Papa has loaned the horse to uncle William, as mamma never cares to drive on a public holiday," spoke up Ralph, who having reached his thirteenth year, felt he could settle the question manfully. Crackers are all very well for little boys, but it I have my way I shall join some of our fellows in seeing the fun about town and hearing the speeches," and Ralph shot a hasty glance at his mother, raising his head just a trifle defiantly.

But these good mothers have a way of being both deaf and dumb, when they think best not to see or hear, and Mrs. Harper had no idea of letting her boy drift away from her, and in seeking the company of "the fellows" walk right into temptations he was not yet strong enough to resist; so she took no notice, and little Will broke in at once with "Please mamma, let's go to the park, and ride in the merry-go-round—please do, and see the balloons and things go up, and lots of candy and peanuts—lots of candy and peanuts go down," interrupted Fred, as they all laughed at Willie's mixed up speech. "Now I think," said Etta, who being somewhat of an invalid, was petted a good deal and prided herself upon her attempt at long words and little airs, which were amusing but hurt nobody—"I think it would be much more sensible and satisfactory for us all to go in different directions, and amuse ourselves as we like best. For my part, I prefer to stay at home and read my new magazine; but mamma couldn't you and the little ones pay that promised visit to Aunt Mary? And the boys could find their recreation out of doors." "Their what, my dear? Oh! you mean their recreation!"

"Yes, mamma; and then we could all meet, in the evening and tell our experiments. Our experience Etta, said mamma smiling but I don't like such 'experiments'; and that is not my idea of holiday enjoyment. I have a plan, which if you all approve and will co-operate with me, will give us a day's genuine pleasure together. But here comes Mary; let us hear what she has to say" and Mrs. Harper turned with a loving smile, to greet her eldest child a fair sweet-looking girl of seventeen. A few words explained the discussion and Mary replied:—

"I leave it all to you mamma; whatever you plan, we will help carry out, will we not?" looking round on the eager group. "I have always found mother's way the best in the end." "Yes, yes! we will take mamma's plan; let's hear it—do!" they cried in chorus; all but Ralph, who, looking very dissatisfied drummed upon the table and muttered:—

"But I almost promised Ned Somers and the other fellows to go with them." "I am so glad you didn't quite promise dear, until you had consulted mother," said Mrs. Harper brightly. "I depend upon you as upon my right hand! and now Mary, will you assist cook in packing a large hamper with every good thing you can induce her to make? Lemon tarts for

HOOD'S PILLS

Rouse the torpid liver, and cure biliousness, sick headache, jaundice, nausea, indigestion, etc. They are invaluable to prevent a cold or break up a fever. Mild, gentle, certain, they are worthy your confidence. Purely vegetable, they can be taken by children or delicate women. Price, 25c. at all medicine dealers or by mail of C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.

Sadie, and candy and peanuts for Will included. Ralph my son will you kindly tell old Simon the ferryman, to have his largest boat with the awning to protect us from the sun, at the nearest landing by nine o'clock? Fred I give you permission to take the little cannon and a supply of crackers to fire a salute when we reach Pleasant Point. Old Mr. Ames has given me the use of his grounds for the day—picnic grove, swings, croquet, lawn, etc. Etta you can lie in a shady hammock and enjoy your book tented more than a room; Sadie will enjoy the greenhouses and grapevines under the care of the kind old gardener who has charge in the absence of the family; Willie can swing and climb all day, while Susie and I will gather wild-flowers for you all, and when the day grows cooler, we may spread our table for the supper which papa will come in time to help us eat. And how we will enjoy the row down the quiet river after our day in the woods! Now, what do you think of my plan dearies? "Hurrah!" shouted Fred, "I vote for the three P's pleasant point picnic!"

"Hurrah!" echoes Susie "I do to mamma's plan!"

Every eye sparkled at the promised pleasures. Ralph flashed with delighted surprise, when his mother said, "For you my boy, I have this offer of Harry Ames' pony for a good center."

"Knowing how fond you are of a horse I was much pleased to accept," Harry did not go to the sea-side, but remains a week at college. You will find him a capital companion, as he will dine with us in the grove, and afterwards accompany you on his sister's pony."

Why did Ralph blush guiltily? We shall see. Mrs. Napier's plan was carried out fully and proved even more delightful than they anticipated, Ralph declared he had never enjoyed himself so well, and voted, Harry Ames "a fellow worth knowing" and secretly contrasted his mother's choice of a companion for him with the loudly boasting profane Ned Somers and others with whom he had wished to associate; but on returning home they heard that Jack Wilson, Ned Somers, and more of "our fellows" had hired fast horses, been fined for reckless driving, and finally had a "smash up" in which Ned's arm was broken, and Jack's head badly cut, he honestly confessed that his stolen pleasure was to have been part of his holiday enjoyment (?) and thanked God for the good mother whose way was always best.

AUNT BELL

KATE'S VISITORS.

The Shock Given to her Mistress by a Domestic Treasure in Washington.

A Washington housekeeper engaged a young colored woman from Virginia as kitchenmaid, and was much pleased with her evident desire to be useful and master the details of her duties. The girl was quiet and respectful, cared little to go out and had no visitors, and had come to be regarded as that long-looked-for treasure, a good servant. When one day her mistress was startled by hearing the girl cry out in a sharp hysterical tone of voice.

"How do do, Aunt Jane! Well! Grampap, I declare! Uncle Jcal. I'm glad to see you, 'deed I is. Well, well, de baby too? Why, you deah little cully head pickanniny kiss me, dis minit! Well, I nevah! To think Aunt Sallie's along with you all. I nevah was so glad to see you befo' nevah! How is mothah? W'yfor didn't she kum long? she jus' might's well as not. Mary, you jus' tell her how I hollered 'bout her!"

The mistress, after a minute's astonished pause, wended her way down stairs with the intention of curbing the noisy demonstration and suggesting that the size of the kitchen scarcely warranted all the dainties in Virginia calling at the same time. She made considerable noise in the hallway to warn then that she was coming, and a moment later opened the kitchen door. There sat the girl entirely alone and busy shining up her tins.

"Why, Kate," said the mistress, "I thought the kitchen was full of company—that all your relatives except your mother, had called to see you—who was it?"

The girl looked bewildered for a moment and said:

"Deed, Miss I'se just homesick, so I had to pritten like I's talkin' to the folks, else

I'd got to set right down and cry! I hope I ain't done nothin' wrong?"

"No," said the mistress kindly, "you've done nothing wrong. You're a good girl, Kate, and talk to your people whenever it will make you feel better."

EXTREMES IN MILLINERY.

Dainty, Coquettish Headgear Found Among Things Wildly Extravagant.

If there is anything in fashion more variable or more wildly extravagant than woman's headgear it is yet to be found. Modes in millinery rise and fall, come and go without rhyme or reason and the new hats are piled so high with superfluous ornaments that all the symmetry of the figure is lost in these monuments of millinery cunning. You may have a sneaking sort of fancy for a real, true ladylike hat, but if you venture out to find it you will be met on every side with specimens that will make you forget your own name long before you inquire the price. However, after a long hunt the fates may favor you with something to meet the requirements of a serviceable hat.

The shapes this season are almost as varied as the trimming, so the question resolves itself into a search after a becoming hat. The turned up bolero shape is much worn, and especially when it is made in flowers. There are low crowns and high crowns, and a decided novelty in toques has a triple crown, or three round crowns plaited together in one. Literally everything which can be applied to hats is used for trimming, so you can hardly go amiss. Tulle has the lead, however, supplemented by flowers, foliage, paradise feathers or bows of ribbon. Cream-colored, white and yellow straws are very popular, and a very stunning hat in yellow straw, with a turned up crescent brim, has a green velvet bow veiled with lace, a rhinestone buckle, and some marguerites and buttercups for decoration.

Crepe in pale colors makes a pretty hat with an oxidized silver buckle for the finish. Ruchings, puffings and flutings of silk mouseline are charming; on the light hats to wear with muslin gowns, and one pretty model is in what's called Leghorn crinoline straw trimmed with white ostrich feathers and shell-like plaitings of yellow lisse edged with black velvet ribbon. A black velvet band encircles the crown. Cords of silk are drawn into some of the lace-meshed straws, giving a very novel effect. One thing in the way of trimming which is both fashionable and serviceable is the use of bows or loops made of straw. Velvet and tulle hats are made into very stylish bows with rows of stitching on the edge. A scarf of lace around the brim, crossed and falling in two little points in the hair at the back, is another fancy which is really very pretty. One of the little freaks of fashion is the small tulle rosette shooting out of the centre of the large red and pink poppies so much worn. The tulle matches the poppy in color, but it seems like painting the lily, all the same. Mauve, in all its tints, is generously represented in millinery, but it is the blue shade which is the latest mode.

In pretty contrast with all the extreme and extravagant productions in hats are the dainty sunbonnets which have blossomed out again in greater variety than last season. Certainly coquetry has a new weapon in these simple head coverings, which if well chosen and cleverly manipulated can be made to cast such a pretty shadow over the eyes. They are made of organdie and dimity in plain colors or flowered patterns and finished and hem-

The Ladies Delight to Speak of DIAMOND DYES And Extol Their Wondrous Renewing Powers.



Amongst the many useful and meritorious articles manufactured for home use and home money saving, Diamond Dyes are certainly first in the estimation of all women.

The beautiful and charming colors produced by Diamond Dyes satisfy the most critical of women. Let the season of spring, autumn summer or winter, the women of taste and select suitable and fashionable colors when she decides to renew her old and faded dress, skirt, blouse, jacket, shawl hose or ribbon, or her boys' or husband's faded and dingy looking suits.

The Diamond Dyes work wonderful and truly delightful transformation in every line of old material, from the silk dress to rags for the making of home made carpets and rugs. The colors are always bright, full and never fading.

Chemical science has proved that a dye which produces a brilliant and lasting color on animal fibre or all-wool goods cannot give as good results on vegetable fibers or cotton goods.

To insure perfect success in home dyeing the manufacturers of Diamond Dyes prepare two special dyes, one for coloring silk and all-wool goods, and one for coloring cotton and mixed goods. No other make of dyes can boast of the same scientific achievements; no other make of dyes can so well protect the interest of home dyes.

Successful home dyeing therefore depends on the use of Diamond Dyes at all times. Never allow your dealer to sell untinted and imitation dyes. Insist upon being supplied with the Diamond Dyes.

med and pinked ruffles or frills, and are altogether fetching when the face inside is young and pretty.

HORRIBLE AGONY.

SUFFERED BY MR. THOMAS HARRISON OF ST. MARY'S N. B.

Stone in the Bladder Brought Him to the Point of Death—Dodd's Kidney Pills Cured Him After All Else Had Failed.

FREDERICTON, N. B. May 13—All residents of the village of St. Mary's a suburb of this city, will remember the recent narrow escape of Mr. Thomas Harrison, who was so seriously ill with Stone in the bladder.

It will be remembered that Mr. Harrison had become so ill that many of his friends thought that that he could never recover. All medical treatment failed to relieve him; his urine was thick and bloody, and his chances seemed gone.

At this period Mr. Harrison was persuaded to give Dodd's Kidney Pills a trial. He had no faith in them, nor hope that they would afford him either relief or cure, but he nevertheless agreed to give them a trial.

After having used one box he passed a large stone that had formed in his bladder as a result of defective kidney action.

All his pain vanished with the passing of this stone. He "mended" rapidly, gaining health, strength and flesh, rapidly.

Mr. Harrison continued the use of Dodd's Kidney Pills for a time, till his kidneys were perfectly restored and all danger of another stone forming had passed.

To-day he is strong and healthy, and no man in Canada is louder in praise of Dodd's Kidney Pills.

Dodd's Kidney Pills have had the same result in every case of Kidney Disease for which they have ever been used. They have always cured.

Victims of Kidney Disease—in any form—may be absolutely certain of a thorough and permanent cure, if they use Dodd's Kidney Pills.

FRILLS OF FASHION.

Evening gowns of white China silk are embroidered with sprays of roses and leaves made in colored chiffon.

A new process for rendering any material waterproof has been discovered recently. It is called the Pirle, and promises to prevent "shrinking, spotting" and every other consequence of rain.

A pretty costume for morning wear is a gray alpaca coat and skirt, worn with a cream lace waist, a blue crepe de chine sailor knot at the throat and a black chip hat, trimmed with black tulle and black ostrich feathers.

A novelty in capes is a broad scarf of crepe de chine draped around the shoulders. In some instances it is shaped a little by a yoke, but the simple straight scarf, three quarters of a yard wide and long enough to fall to the knees after it is knotted, is quite as good style.

Feather boas in all the light shades, and very thick and long, are worn with foulard gowns, and will be worn with the muslins later on.

The prevailing style of collar band is made with points in the side, rather high in the back and trimmed with lace, tiny ruffles of chiffon and narrow bands of vel-

vet or silk. Tiny bands of stitched silk are pretty over a lace or chiffon band.

Very fine betise embroidery trims many of the new gowns, and while the price is high the quality is beyond reproach.

Some women need a small bustle with the new plain skirts, and the latest and most approved example is an arrangement of two or three ruffles of piked taffeta silk.

Foulards in cashmere colors and Oriental designs are one of the smartest things in fashion. Very dressy gowns are made of these, and in white grounds there are many pretty colorings. Frills of gauze ribbon trim them very effectively, and one pretty model has a bolero front made of alternate bands of the foulard and guipure insertion, each band outlined with a tiny frill of the gauze ribbon.

Lace stoles are the latest touch to the new summer gowns, and whether they are high or low necked does not matter.

Sashes of dotted net, lace or chiffon are the thing to wear with simple muslin gowns.

Thin gowns are fitted around the hips by taking in fine tucks at the back and carrying them down several inches below the waist, and the superfluous fullness at the sides is also disposed of by a group of tucks.

Muslin gowns have transparent yokes of heavy guipure lace.

Not the Worst of It.

At the country house of a certain popular baroness some time ago the butler came into his master's room early one morning, wearing a most woe-begone expression. "There's very bad news for you this morning," he said.

"What is it, John?" inquired the baroness. "Poor Mr. —," mentioning the name of a gentleman in an adjacent village, "has been an' gone an' hung himself. An' that isn't the worst, by any means, Sir William: that there fox has been into the preserves again and killed twenty of the young pheasants!"

The DRA CORSET

Developes
Perfect
Form



The finest corset that experience can produce. It is beautifully constructed; flexible yet firm; without unpleasantly interfering it moulds the form to an elegant figure and gives lasting pleasure.

Perfect fit. Absolute ease.
ASK YOUR DEALER FOR IT.

SURPASSING ALL OTHERS "All over the world."

SIMPLE STRONG



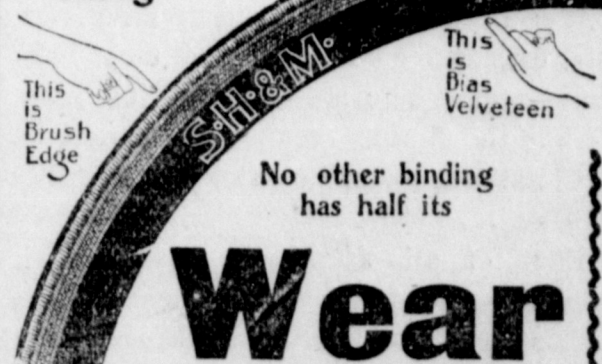
SILENT SPEEDY

16 Millions Made and Sold

Always improving.
Never better than now.
See the Latest Model.

THE SINGER MANUFACTURING CO.
Factory at Montreal. Offices all over the Dominion.

Can't help
Fitting



"S.H. & M." Bias Brush Edge
Skirt Binding

Can. Patent No. 62,044

It must fit—the famous original Natural Curve is produced by the brush edge being woven with a double heading, the S.H. & M. velveteen cut on bias and inserted between sides of head.

No other binding can fit, and no other has its everlasting durability and magnificent, soft, beautiful richness.

All the good ready-made skirts are sure to be bound with it.

S. H. & M. stamped on back of every yard. If your dealer will not supply you, we will. The S. H. & M. Co., 24 Front St. W., Toronto, Ont.