WOMAN'S WORLD

ABOUT SILKS.

When the shirt-waist suits are considered—for the shirt-waist suit is by no means dead—there are cheap silks which make up beautifully for the purpose. Taffeta is the favorite material, and there is a glace taffeta which is quite the best shirt-waist silk known. It has some body, drapes well, can be fitted closely to the figure—for shirt-waist suits are now nicely fitted to the waist—and it will hold its body and be pretty for a long time, or until it is worn out. The silk pongee is also being made up into beautiful shirt-waist suits.

And, speaking of the wearing qualities of silk, a taffeta manufacturer has this to say about the new taffeta: "There was a time," says he, "when taffeta cracked so badly that it was not an economical purchase. But this season, by new processes, we have been able to make a silk which positively will not crack if treated as silk should be treated. It will wear as long as the average goods of heavier texture, and will neither grow threadbare nor dull. The new taffetas are calculated to take the place of inferior cotton stuffs, which have been chosen merely for their wearing qualities."

When it comes to a consideration of color, then taffeta comes out strongly this season. The newest shade is old apricot, which is a bright brown.

There has been a revival of fashionable favor in the case of foulards, which are shown in considerable numbers this season. They are always desirable, being cool, serviceable and handsome in appearance, and many women will be glad to see them back again.

Pongee silk is here again, and, like taffeta and foulard, it has improved with age. For certain occasions there is nothing to equal it. As a traveling dress, in gun metal, golden brown, or prune color, silk pongee, tho a trifle expensive, is the best of all materials. It can be made up, as traveling dresses are made, with a long coat and a plaited skirt.

TO KEEP GOWNS FRESH.

One of the nicest ways of keeping dresses—especially evening ones—fresh is to sew thruout the lining tiny perfumed silk sachets. Any odd bit of silk does for this purpose. Make the sachet about one inch square. Put in a layer of soft white wadding, into which has been sprinkled some sachet powder. Sew up and tack firmly to various places in skirt and bodice. This gives the delicate, elusive fragrance to your frock which is rather hard to attain when liquid perfume is used. It also has the additional benefit of keeping away destructive moths when the garment is laid aside for a time.

HINTS FOR THE COOK.

Malaga grapes and grape fruit make a spring salad that is very good. Take out the pulp of the fruit and the seeds of the grapes; chill, and serve on lettuce leaves with a spoonful of mayonnaise.

Pie plant—please don't call it "rhubarb"—is one of the best of the spring foods. Its acid is agreeable, its properties are alterative, it is cheap, and may be used in several appetizing ways. Don't "correct" the acidity with soda to save a little sugar. The acid is what does you good.

To make light, delicate codfish balls, use neither crumbs nor flour. Mix equal quantities of fish and mashed potato, form in balls, dip in beaten egg and fry in deep fat, using a basket.

IN SOCIETY.

Mr. W. J. Eagleson of Cobourg is visiting in the city this week.

Mrs. Arthur F. Clubb, 74 Chestnut Park-road, will not receive again this season.

The marriage was quietly solemnized at St. Peter's Cathedral, Peterboro, on Monday of Miss Margaret Bryne, daughter of Mr. Michael Bryne, Kinmount, to Mr. Albert B. Davis, son of Mr. John Davis, Peterboro. Rev. Dr. O'Brien officiated, in the presence of a few intimate friends. The bride was attended by her sister, Miss Lizzie Bryne of Toronto, and her traveling suit was of blue ladies' cloth, with hat to match and carried a white prayer-book.

Dr. Julia Thomas, 59 Avenue-road, city, was the guest last week of Dr. William A. White, 461 West 43rd-street, New York City. She also made a brief visit to Washington, D. C., and Philadelphia.

The marriage was solemnized on Monday in St. Michael's Church, Belleville, of Miss Anna Agnes Wilson, daughter of Mr. Robert Wilson, to Mr. J. A. Russell of Belleville, formerly of Hamilton. Rev. Father Twomey officiated. The bride wore a traveling suit of navy blue Panama cloth over taffeta and was attended by her sister, Miss Irene Wilson, in white dotted mull, over silk. Mr. Charles Wilson, cousin of the bride, was the groomsman. After the usual congratulations the happy couple left for the west on their wedding trip, and later will reside in Belleville.

Mrs. Edmond Roberts and the Misses Roberts of Beaty-avenue, Parkdale, will receive on Thursday, April 11, for the last time this season.

A romantic marriage occurred on the steamship City of Atlantic when Miss Mabel Tugnett of New York, daughter of Mr. James Tugnett, Belleville, was married to Mr. George Arnold of Birmingham, Alabama. The ceremony was performed in the cabin of the ship, which was beautifully decorated with flags and American Beauty roses, Rev. W. N. Ainsworth of Wesley Church, Savannah, officiating. Mrs. H. A. Phillips acted as matron of honor.

The bride, who was given away by Capt. Fisher, was gowned in a tailored suit of navy blue, with hat to match, and wore a diamond sunburst, the gift of the groom. Mr. and Mrs. Arnold will reside in Birmingham.

A resolution of sympathy was adopted at the monthly meeting of the Toronto General Hospital Alumnae and directed to be sent to Mrs. St. John, widow of the late Speaker, in her so great bereavement. Besides the fact that Mrs. St. John was a member of the alumnae, who has retained a lively interest in all that pertains to nurses and nursery ever since her marriage, the Speaker himself was a warm friend to the nurses.

The annual meeting of the Rosedale Travel Club will be held this evening at Mrs. B. Thompson's, 143 Crescent-road, at 8 o'clock.

The annual meeting of the Toronto Mission Union will be held in the Central Hall, corner Hayter-street and La Plante-avenue, on Friday evening.

Mrs. Mortimer Clarke will receive at Government House to-day from half-past four to six o'clock.

Miss Ethel Heaven is giving a small tea for Miss Norah Sullivan at her studio, 2 Bloor-street, on Saturday afternoon. Miss Norah Sullivan is sailing on the steamship Ottawa on May 4 for England, where her marriage to Harold Flint will take place in June. Mrs. Sullivan, Miss Sullivan and Mr. Archibald Sullivan will accompany her and remain abroad for some time.

Mary Hamilton, a young actress, daughter of a Canadian bishop, is "likely to do great things," according to press critics.

Mrs. W. M. Bowman, Simpson-avenue, will not receive again this season.

Mrs. T. W. Conlan, Simpson-avenue, will not receive again this season.

THE WORLD PATTERN DEPARTMENT

1861—Ladies' Thirteen-Gored Skirt, With an Under Box-Plait at Centre Back Seam and Side-Plaits Below Hip at the Other Seams.

Paris Pattern No. 1861.

All Seams Allowed.

For a separate skirt, in panama, serge, or cashmere, this smart model would make an invaluable addition to the wardrobe. Such a skirt does not admit of any but the flattest trimming—folds or tucks or ribbon bands—and indeed its elegance is rather increased by an entire absence of trimming. It is a good pattern, therefore, for striped material, or for dull plaids and checks.

The pattern is in seven sizes—22 to 34 inches, waist measure. For 26 waist the skirt requires 11 yards of goods 20 inches wide, or 6 1-4 yards 36 inches wide, or 5 1-2 yards 42 inches wide, or 4 1-4 yards 54 inches wide.

Price of pattern, 10 cents.

Pattern Department
Toronto World

Send the above pattern to

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ADDRESS.....

Size Wanted—(Give age of Child's or Miss' Pattern.)

Few Persons Know

That One ounce fluid extract dandelion, One ounce compound salatone, Four ounces compound syrup sarsaparilla

Mixed and taken in teaspoonful doses after meals and at bedtime will immediately relieve rheumatism, lumbago, sciatica and any afflictions arising from weak, clogged or inactive kidneys.

This simple and inexpensive prescription, the ingredients of which can be procured at any good drug store, is said to perform remarkable cures, in many cases of years' standing, and, knowing the ability of the physician whose formula it is, we do not hesitate to recommend it to any sufferer.

A WOMAN'S BACK WAS NOT MADE TO ACHE

Thousands of Women suffer Untold Misery Every Day with Aching Backs That Really have no Business to Ache.

Under ordinary conditions it ought to be strong and ready to bear the burdens of life.

It is hard to do housework with an aching back. Backache comes from sick kidneys, and what a lot of trouble sick kidneys cause.

But they can't help it. If more work is put on them than they can stand it is not to be wondered that they get out of order.

Backache is simply a warning from the kidneys and should be attended to immediately so as to avoid years of terrible sufferering from Kidney trouble.

Doan's Kidney Pills

will cure you in the same way as they have cured thousands of others.

Mrs. Thos. Craig, Almonte, Ont., writes: "I was doctoring for six months for kidney trouble and my back was so lame I had to lie in bed. I was advised to try Doan's Kidney Pills. I did so and in one week I was able to walk with very little pain, and in five months my back was as strong as ever.

Doan's Kidney Pills are 50 cents per box or 3 boxes for $1.25 at all dealers, or will be mailed direct on receipt of price by The Doan Kidney Pill Co., Toronto, Ont.

CANADA'S NATIONAL LIFE DANGERS FROM WITHIN

Right Rev. Dr. Mills Denounces Separate and Bi-Lingual Schools.

The Empire Club held its weekly luncheon yesterday, when Right Rev. Dr. Mills, Bishop of Ontario, addressed the members on "Our Country, its Dangers and its Needs." "Materially," said the reverend speaker, "there is nothing to be desired. In agriculture, minerals, forest and water resources, Canada is abundantly rich. Her lands will undoubtedly show more riches than even Cobalt has revealed. She has 40 per cent. of the world's water power, while the returns in Ontario alone from the fisheries are nearly two million dollars."

"Everything to make a country great had been entrusted to Canadians. These were all given to us in trust; we are stewards of God."

Speaking of the dangers that lie before us in the rapid expansion, the speaker instanced lack of cohesion, the duality of languages, the separate schools, lack of an intense patriotism, the manhood suffrage and the lack of high ideals in the public men as the chief reasons for disintegration.

The one official language in the United States has been a great aid towards holding together the national idea. While manhood suffrage was an ideal system, yet the newcomer had no love for this country beyond what he could get out of it, and most often his vote was looked upon in a financial aspect.

Again, the lack of high ideals of integrity and responsibility in the public men of the country tended powerfully towards breaking down those forces that make for the building up of a strong nation. There was too much party politics and too little patriotism. What we want is honest men—men who will stand for purity and righteousness in civic affairs. Our government was not a truly representative government, as a few politicians got together and nominated the candidate whom the party feel bound to support.

Dean Farthing of Kingston, who was present as a guest, in a three-minute speech, urged the men to sacrifice themselves as did the men of the old empire, in order to bring about and hold our freedom from the thraldom of vice.

"I consider the man who besmirches my party," said her, "as putting a stain on me, and if I withhold my judgment I am guilty of complicity. I must speak out. We must fight corruption in our own party. Let us have pure men in our parties, and with this personal responsibility we will do much towards making our public lire better."

MORAL REFORM PROGRESS.

Nova Scotia Prohibitionists Have an Organizer in the Field.

Rev. Dr. Chown has returned from the Provinces of New Brunswick and Nova Scotia.

In New Brunswick the government has been requested to pass a provincial prohibitory law, similar to the one so successfully in operation in the Province of Prince Edward Island.

In Halifax Dr. Chown addressed the government in connection with a large and representative deputation from the Temperance Assiance of Nova Scotia. The government evidently did not desire to accept the task of enforcing a provincial prohibitory law, but suggested that they should go to the Dominion parliament and ask for legislation which would make the Scott Ac more effective.

In King's County, which is a double constituency, where the government candidates formerly polled a majority of about 1200, one of the moral reform candidates was returned to the house at the last election, and the other failed by only 60 votes. A provincial organizer is constantly in the field.

Alberta has decided to put a field secretary at work in the province, and it is understood that a paper will shortly be published in the interests of temperance and moral reform.

In Saskatchewan the assembly has passed a law providing for one central board of license commissioners for the province.

UNDER WATER FOUR AND HALF HOURS.

Ottawa, April 10.—A diver named F. Deschamps was in 11 feet of water, at work on the Hull water main, when he was swept under some stop logs.

He stayed down there four and a half hours, and when taken out was not dead.

He will probably recover.

ADMITS BIGAMY.

Stratford, April 10.—(Special.)—Leslie Harris, a young Grand Trunk fireman, appeared to-day on a charge of bigamy, and pleaded guilty. It is alleged he had a wife and son in Portage la Prairie when he married Jessie Harwood of West Zora last February.

Another Triumph for the Heintzman & Co. Piano.

One can only write in words of commendation of the concert of the People's Choral Union, under the direction of Prof. H. M. Fletcher, given before a large audience in Massey Hall on Tuesday evening. But distinctive as were the various choruses and outstanding the solos of Mrs. Le Grande Reed and Watkin Mills, equally so were the two grand pianos of the olde firme of Heintzman & Company, that occupied a conspicuous place on the platform, and were in constant use by the accompanists, Mrs. Blight and Miss Fletcher. So good and acceptable singing, even from high-class artists, could only have been made possible by the use of a piano that in all and every essential is built to meet the requirements of the most exacting artist. It was another case where the supremacy of the Heintzman & Company piano was unmistakably apparent.

What to Do With Our Girls.

Give them a course of six lessons in dress cutting and fitting. It will enable them to make their own dresses equal to any first-class dressmaker. The Canadian School of Pattern and Dress Cutting, 443 Bathurst-street, Toronto. Phone Main 6790. ed7

Preston Leaves for Japan.

London, April 10.—A Canadian Associated Press cable from Cape Town says W. T. R. Preston sailed to-day for Japan, via Sydney.

"HOME OF THE HAT BEAUTIFUL."

McKENDRY'S MILLINERY

LEADS

All Canada

226 AND 228 YONGE ST.

Buchanan's Wife

The Story of a Woman Who Dared to Wrest to Herself the Love and Happiness That Were Denied Her by Cruel Circumstances.

By Dustus Miles Forman and Published by Permission of Harper & Bros., New York and London.

When they had gone Beatrix Buchanan seemed at last to waken from her stupor. The younger woman had dropped down beside her, perching upon the arm of her chair, and had drawn the still head against her breast, kissing it and stroking it in the tender way women have, and for a moment Mrs. Buchanan let it rest there. Then she freed herself gently and rose to her feet. She drew a great, deep breath, and was seemingly herself once more.

"There will be a great deal to do, dearest," she said. "We must make our plans. We must, first of all, write to a number of people—to the Earl and to Isabeau and—oh yes, to Lady Sibyl Eversley. The Eversleys were coming over next week, were they not? There is so little time that we probably shall see none of them at all, save, possibly, Lord Strope, to-morrow." Her eyes fell upon the thin, crumpled paper of the telegram pasted with its narrow, typed strips of message, and she took it again into her hand and slowly read it thru.

"Oh, baby," she said, at the end, "what shall we find? What's to come of this journey of ours. I wonder." And then, as she stood there beside the table, wide-eyed and thoughtful, suddenly a crimson flush came up over her throat and face, and she gave a little cry. It was as if it had only then come into her mind what this journey's end might mean—indeed, probably would mean—the freedom she had so passionately longed for—freedom and something else.

She laid her two hands over her face and moved blindly, stumblingly across the room to one of the windows. And she stepped out on the balcony and stood there for a long time, her hands still over her face.

For a few moments little Alianor Trevor watched and waited. Then, as the elder woman showed no sign of stirring, she went quietly out of the room to her own chamber. There she locked the door and laid herself upon the white bed, face downward, and began to weep very bitterly.

VI.

A LAD'S LOVE—AND A VERY TIRED OLD MAN.

Thru the next day, Friday, the two were very busy indeed with packing and letter-writing, and with the thousand various things which must be done when a household is being broken up in the space of twenty-four hours. Lord Strope and Lord and Lady Loggan looked in during the course of the afternoon, having motored from Monsigny on receipt of the news of the impending departure.

The old earl was much cast down, and, as always when disappointed, in a bad temper.

"I dare say I shall never see you again," he said, crossly, to Beatrix. "It is my usual fortune. I become very intimate with some one, and then that some one is suddenly whisked to the opposite end of the earth. It has happened a score of times, and I am too old to take such things patiently. No, I dare say I shall never see you again. I shall probably die one of these days. I ought to have died long ago." Mrs. Buchanan laughed at him.

"That is nonsense," said she. "You will live forever, sir. I cannot imagine you dying or even growing feeble. Look at yourself in that glass yonder! Do you look like dying one of these days?" The old gentleman gave a grim, sour smile, but he was not to be comforted, and was finally borne off by the Loggans, still growling and complaining that this world was an uninhabitable place where nothing pleased him.

Stambolof and Harry Faring dined at the flat, and Stambolof stayed on afterwards, but Faring had to leave almost immediately after dinner in order to take the night train for London and Liverpool.

When he had gone Mrs. Buchanan tried to leave the Russian and Miss Trevor together for a final hour, but Stambolof, blind as ever, insisted upon talking over the affairs which they were leaving in his hands to settle and close up, and so her kindly plan was defeated.

Late in the evening young Braithwaite apepared, white and panic-stricken over the news which had just reached him.

"I say, it—it can't be true!" he pleaded before Alianor Trevor. "You're not seriously going away out to America on a day's notice?"

"Im afraid it's true," she said. "Yes, I'm afraid we're going." And, because she liked the lad very much indeed, and knew he was entirely discreet, and because of the honest distress which she could not fail to see in his eyes, she told him why they were going and what hung upon their arrival in America.

"Yes, I see," he said at the end. "Oh yes, of course, you've got to go. But, hang it, it's no easier for me, is it? What's going to become of me, I should like to know?"

"Oh, I expect you'll just go on," said the girl, "just as always, won't you?" The hurt in the lad's eyes faced her out. She had to look away.

"You know better than that," he said. "I can't just go on any more. You've settled that."

Miss Trevor shook her head. "Have I?" she said, gently. "I haven't settled anything."

"You've settled it without trying," said the boy. "Settled it against your will, if you like. I can't go on rotting about as I used to do. I'm—too hard hit for that—altogether too hard hit. You know, I think."

"Oh!" said little Alianor Trevor. "Oh, I'm sorry! I'm sorrier than I ever was before in all my life. I—haven't wanted to hurt you. Truly, truly! You've got to believe me."

The lad who had fought in South Africa squared his shoulders. "I suppose," he said, slowly, looking at the floor—"I suppose you—mean by that that there's no chance for me—no chance for me. What? I s'pose I've been a—silly ass all this while. I thought—I—you see, I hoped. A chap does, you know. I couldn't help hopin'. I didn't dare give up hope because I—it meant such a jolly lot to me!"

"I'm sorry," said the girl, helplessly, and she meant it with all sincerity. Safe in her dim, half-lighted corner the tears came to her eyes, and one rolled down her cheek, and Braithwaite watched it and gripped his hands together very hard.

"I—liked you so," she said. "I like you now, so very, very much! That's why I've let you—see so much of me. It may be that I—might have been able to go—to go further if—I can't tell," she said. "I mustn't say any more. I—there's something must keep me from loving you. Please believe me."

"There's somebody else?" said the lad. "There's some other man?"

She was not looking at him. She was looking down towards the far end of the room where Mrs. Buchanan sat with Boris Stambolof, and he had never seen her eyes just like that. Something stabbed him deeply—thru and thru.

"Oh, my God!" said young Braithwaite, in a whisper. "Oh, my God!—Stambolof! Stambolof!"

The girl turned to him with a shiver. "What do you mean?" she said, but her face flushed to the hair and went white again, and those eyes that he had never before seen told their unhappy tale too clearly.

"And," said she, after a long time when he had sat staring miserably into her face—"and," she said, very low, "why—not?"

"He's—a dead man!" said the boy, and Alianor Trevor shivered again. "His heart and soul are dead—long since," he said.

"I know," she whispered. "And it makes—no difference. I—ask nothing of him—expect nothing. I love him," she said. "I cannot help it. I would not help it if I could. My heart is full of him, and—I cannot love anyone else." She fell into a little staring silence. Then:

(To Be Continued).

ARE YOU

FAT?

THEN YOU CERTAINLY HAVE NOT USED

"ANTI-CORPU"

"ANTI-CORPU" is a harmless remedy and is sold under a guarantee to reduce FAT or MONEY BACK.

30 Days' Treatment in $ .00 Bottle

"ANTI-CORPU" reduces this swelled stomach and ugly Superfluous Fat, and turns it into bones, muscle and brain tissues. FAT is not only ugly but dangerous. Heart failure, Kidney disease and Apoplexy, are great friends of Fat people. "ANTI-CORPU" removes fat at the rate of 3 to 5 pounds a week. No starvation diet, no exercise necessary. Pleasant to take and absolutely harmless. Cures Gout and Rheumatism.

$1 per bot.

"ANTI-CORPU" is not a stomach-wrecking drug or patent medicine. It is made absolutely out of vegetable matter only and is perfectly harmless. It is made in the shape of a triturate and is pleasant and easy to take. It is endorsed by Physicians and Scientists all over the United States as the ONLY sure and safe Anti-Fat Remedy.

"ANTI-CORPU" reduces double-chin, fat hips and flabby cheeks. Makes dull Complexion clear and healthy and the skin close-fitting and free from wrinkles.

FAT people reduced by ANTI-CORPU do not become stout again.

SOLD UNDER A GUARANTEE.

"ANTI-CORPU" is guaranteed to be absolutely harmless and to reduce fat from 3 to 5 pounds a week or MONEY BACK. We are a Corporation and perfectly responsible.

Price $1.00 per bottle. Ask your druggist for it, but take nothing else "just as good," or we will mail it to you (postage prepaid) on receipt of price.

FREE We will send you a sample of this wonderful remedy on receipt of 10 CENTS to pay for postage and packing. The sample itself may be sufficient to reduce the

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It cannot be impressed too often the necessity of using pure goods.

COWAN'S

PERFECTION

COCOA

(Maple Leaf Label)

is absolutely pure, and the finest quality.

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Matches!

ALWAYS IN THE LEAD

THE E. B. EDDY COMPANY, Limited

HULL, CANADA.

Are always on the alert to produce the NEWEST and the BEST.

The pink-tipped "SILENT" is one of their latest.

TRY A BOX! ALWAYS, EVERYWHERE IN CANADA, ASK FOR EDDY'S MATCHES.

Who is the Most Beautiful Woman in Toronto?

Beautiful Women

are common in Canada.

THE SUNDAY WORLD

wants to find the QUEEN of them all. There's an honorarium of $25.00 for the one who sends in the photograph that wins the prize. Do you know her?

You cannot possibly have a better Cocoa than

EPPS'S

A delicious drink and a sustaining food. Fragrant, nutritious and economical. This excellent Cocoa maintains the system in robust health, and enables it to resist winter's extreme cold.

COCOA

Sold by Grocers and Storekeepers in ¼-lb. and ½-lb Tins.

ALEXANDER CHOIR REORGANIZED

The Alexander Choir held their annual meeting in the Victor Hall Mission rooms, and generally reorganized on a basis of self-government and individuality.

They will be no longer affiliated with the Christian Endeavor Society, but will be absolutely independent to place their services at disposal where most desired.

Picked Up at Sea.

Washington, April 10.—Th[illegible] who were on coal ha[illegible] was lost in a stor[illegible] coast on April 1, w[illegible] the naval collier Cae[illegible] ed at Galveston, Texa[illegible]

Cook's Cotton Root Compound.

The great Uterine Tonic, and only safe effectual Monthly Regulator on which women can depend. Sold in three degrees of strength—No. 1, $1; No. 2, 10 degrees stronger, $3; No. 3, for special cases, $5 per box. Sold by all druggists, or sent prepaid on receipt of price. Free pamphlet. Address: The COOK MEDICINE CO., TORONTO, ONT. (Formerly Windsor)