SUNDAY MORNING

NEW TYPE OF MOTHERHOOD THE CURSE OF ENGLAND. -By W. B. Thompson.

LONDON, April 8.—Of all the un-savory practices that have been im-ported from the land of the Stars and Stripes surely the most neurotic, the most harmful, is the new type of motherhood which is eating into the heart of the nouveau rich of the twen-tieth century. This is all the more to be deplored when it is remembered that England's greatness is fundamentally

Another Court Needed.

Miss Bastedo's Recital.

Presentation.

be deplored when it is remembered that England's greatness is fundamentally associated with England's motherhood-a motherhood which in the days of our grandfathers, was the essence of all that was good and noble and sacred. But things have changed. A new race of people have taken possession of our country-a race that knew not Joseph, and to whom our traditions are as

dust. Much has been written, more has been said, about the decline of the birth-rate and about race suicide, yet no one has risen up, either in the press or in the pulpit, to denounce the mod-ern fashionable women for her wanton indifference towards her offspring. This is the wrong sort of schoolin. ern fashionable women for her wanton indifference towards her offspring. kartage-at all events among certain classes of society-has ceased to be in any way concerned with maternal instincts. The smart woman not only forget the claims of motherhood, but, if she has borne children, she tries to forget, in the hurry and excitement of the social round, that she ever was a mother. Dances are of more value than children, card-parties more im-portant than offspring. Marriage a Trade. Following the example of the United States-where divorces is the rule rather than the exception-marriage

states-where alforces is the rule until her children had grown up. En-tertainments were certainly given-en-tertainments were certainly given-en-tertainments the comparative modesty of which to-day would provoke a con-temptuous smile: and: the season over, hotel that she had not the remotest idea of the age of her child. Surely such a configuration

such a confession was disgraceful. It is not race suicide that matters so much as the preservation of the living. But under modern conditions when the gratification of selfish pleasure seems to be the Alpha and Omega of nomen's existence—this ap-pears to be impossible. It is a terrible Conference to put an end to the follow tertain with the greatest possible case and extravagance. The children are left to the tender care of a staff of ser-vants. Their mother may look into the for special train to leave the Canadian Pacific Hunter-street station (almost nursery once a fortnight or once a month-on the other hand, she may

not. The social round takes up all her time, and is all she cares about. "The children are sacrificed to the baser pleasures of life. The American dollar has decreed that the only thing worth while in this world is to fall at the shrine of the Golden Calf, and the society mother has taken the doctrine not. advantag should s Canadian Miss Gil tory Sch cital on tory of J

Fancy Boxes, Baskets and Favors, Filled with Pure, Delicious Chocolates and Bon bons,

Eggs. forget our Ice Cream Sodas, Hot Chocolate and Other Fountain Drinks. Candles made on premises. 130-132 YONGE ST. TORONTO, - - - ONT.

SOCIAL NOTES.

Easter Offerings

of all the Latest Novelties,

Very quietly on April 3 was celebrator environment in which to rear boys and girls if you want to rear them into healthy men and women. Once a crea-ture of fashion violates the convent-ional codes of the ultra-smart set in which she moves the in the set in ed the marriage of Mae, second daugh-ter of Mr. and Mrs. Williamson, Woodbine-avenue, to Mr. Clifford M. Dineen, son of Mr. and Mrs. William Din-een, Sherbourne-street. Both bride and groom were unattended and directly after the ceremony left for New York and Atlantic City. The bride was at-tired in a tailor-made grey costume with black hat and osprey and er-mine furs.

> Mrs. G. Laurie Sutherland, 15 Al-hambra-avenue, will not receive again this season

An evening was spent at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. Thos. Ingram, 336 Palmerston-boulevard. Mrs. Ingram receiving her guests in a black brocade satin with jet, and pearl and diamond ornaments. The evening was spent in progressive euchre, music and dancing. The guests were: Mr. and Mrs. Williams. Mr. and Mrs. Digby, Mr. and Mrs. Moore, Mr. and Mrs. Roberts, Mr. and Mrs. Robson, Mr. and Mrs. Nedume, Mr. and Mrs. Cully. Mr. And that is the redestal on which motherhood should be retained, if we desire to bequeath to our children that Mrs. Nedume, Mr. and Mrs. Cully. Mr. and Mrs. Cudmore. Mr. and Mrs. Mc-Lean, Mr. and Mrs. Allson, Mr. and Mrs. A. B. Ingram, Mr. and Mrs. C. Ingram, Mr. and Mrs. Stinson, Mr. and Mrs. Glaighlin, Mrs. Watson, Mr. Miller. Mrs. Jack Robson, Miss David-son, Miss Nedume, Miss Ingram, Miss Thompson, Miss Etta Watson, Mr. Cully, Mr. Fred Watson, Mr. Harold Watson, Mr. McDonald. The prize-winners were: Miss Ingram, Mrs. Rob-

feme."

erts, Mr. Cully and Mr. Alison. Mr. and Mrs. Frank McPhillips, Huron-street, are making an extended trip thru Florida, staying at Palm Beach, St. Augustine and various other places

Mrs. G. Laurie Sutherland, 15 Al-Pacific Hunter-street station (almost hambra-avenue, will not receive on opposite the convention church) at 10.45 p.m., Friday. April 14, and to arrive at Lourdes annual ball promises to be Toronto 11.45 p.m. In order to take advantage of this train delegates should see that their tickets read via Canadian Pacific Railway. 7123 age of the Hon. J. J. Foy, K.C., at-

An Invitation to Ladies.

torney-general.

You are invited to call and see Rutherford's millinery, 542 Yonge-

Our Weekly Short Story

THE TORONTO WORLD

THE BETTER WAY

By L. G. Moberly. Douglas stood in the spring sunlight, the eyes looking down into mine, his close deep with earnestness, the soft reeze ruffling his fair hair. "Hilda, listen to me," he said, and in the voice L could not helm noticing a the voice L could not helm notice L could not helm n Douglas stood in the spring sunlight, his eyes looking down into mine, his voice deep with earnestness, the soft breeze ruffling his fair hair.

Chocolate and Nought Easter his voice I could not help noticing a the vehicle. When near our Store don't new note of strength of manilness. "And instead of this Douglas wanted new note of strength of manilness."

new note of strength of manihess. "And instead of this Douglas wanted "you could not give yourself to some-body so young. You say-and that is the worst thing of all-you say you want to live your own life. It is nonsense to talk like that." "I flashed Cound on him a line work of the concert, but her kind of the cound of the prevented her from the cound on the set of the concert, but her kind of the cound of the prevented her from the cound on the set of the concert, but her kind of the cound of the prevented her from the cound on the set of the concert, but her kind of the prevented of the prevented the set of the concert, but her kind of the prevented of the prevented the set of the concert, but her kind

round on him. I love my work as old face greeted me as I entered our much as you love yours. Why should slitting-room, the cabman staggering nuch as you love yours. Why should string-room, the cannan staggering I give it all up to be a soldier's wife? after me with arm-loads of flowers. "Oh, my dear!" the kind old darling My voice—" "Your voice is wonderful," be broke "Your voice is wonderful," be broke

My voice-" "Your voice is wonderful," be broke

"Your voice is wonderful," be broke in, "no one wants to deny that; I in her eyes. least of all. But your womanhood is more wonderful than your voice, dar-ling." His voice dropped. "Are you going to sacrifice your womanhood to going to sacrifice your womanhood to the ball at my feet. There is nothing

your career?"
"I can't have my life hampered, my
the ball at my feet. There is nothing
to cry about."
"I--li is not your success that makes
me cry, Hilda," she said, gulping down
a sob. "It is something guite differ-cate-something that-"
"What on earth is the matter?" I asked, seeing that she was in genuine distress. "Is there any real trouble, Cousin Bessie? What is it?"
"I did not mean to bet you know to-nisht," she faltered, pushing the even-

that his mouth set itself into determin-ed lines, whilst a stern look came into his blue eyes. "And what is' your gcal?" I want to make a huge success as a singer," I answered, a touch of de-flance in my voice. "My goal is "Is there some news in the page

"Is there some news in the papers that you-that I-"

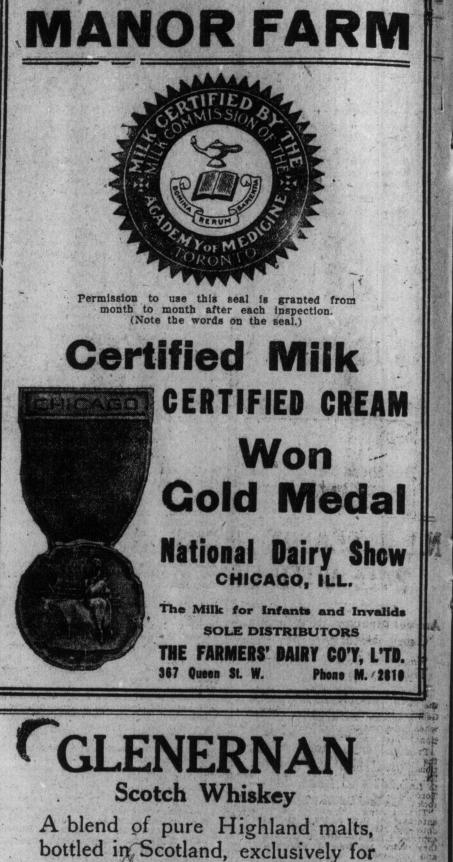
"Fame versus perfected woman-hood," he said and the sternness in his eyes crept into his voice; "fame vers-us a woman's kingdom." "Do you look upon life with you us a kingdom for me?" He with he hand he stern a stern a state of the stern a stern a

worthy to bear the name of woman at all." "Then perhaps I am not worthy to bear the name," I said, pulling my-self away from him and speaking angrily: "I mean to live my own life. I can't be hampered. I shall travel alone. Why can't you and I just be friends, as we were before?" "Because I don't want your friend-ship." Douglas answered roughly: I want your love. There can't be com-promise about it. It has got to be "God grant that when yo get it."

"God grant that when yo get it, your heart's desire may not bring promise about it. It has got to be all or nothing. I want you for my wife, and if you will not be that, then leanness into your soul. this is the end." "My heart's desire! I had got it to

this is the end." "My heart's desire! I had got it to-"You understand, Hilda," he added, "this is the end, unless you can do what I wish." "I think I'll go to bed," I said. "No, I don't want any supper. I couldn't eat any supper. And my flowers-oh, they can just stop here. I-I don't want to talk any more." "Douglas" white face my eyes were as hard as my heart. "Certainly, I understand" was my

"Certainly, I understand," was my longing to strike her face that was



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to heart. Mother she no longer is: ber children know none of that mother-love which is the milk of childhord. Half her life is spent in her motor Without doubt Miss Bastedo is one of car, in her club, or in some gambling- the best of the rising generation of elo-hell, where she plays with the reck- cutionists. She was ably assisted by lessness of a Monte Carlo plunger. And Miss Marie Southail, violin, and Miss honor-have to be paid, and in the paying of them many things are lost sight

of, children, modesty, virtue itself. On Monday evening last the pupils But she must follow the fashion. And of the Bible class, St. Barnaba's Sun-

of such are the mothers of the coming generation of England's "old nobility." Craze of Smart Set. day school of Chester, accompanied by their teacher, Mr. Wilson, visited the home of Mr. James Armstrong of that We all recall that American impor-tation called the "cakewalk." It be-was the presentation of a beautifully came the craze of the smart set, sev-bound copy of the Holy Bible, and cral of whom were for exhibiting their other valuable gifts by the class to protvess in that questionable art on the Mr. Charles Armstrong, on the eve of music-hall stage." One, succeeded in his departureaccompanied by his sister, citaining an engagement, with the re- who have gone to Sackatchewan to ast that a year later divorce proceed- sist a brother, who is engaged in farmings were in tituted against her by her ing in that province



Miss Gladys Bastedo of the Conserva-tory School of Expression gave a re-cital on Friday night at the Conserva-tory of Music. Her program consisted street. Style and price will interest you. 1357 the best of the rising generation of elo-MUSIC NOTES

Dr. Norman Anderson and the well-known choir of St. Andrew's, King-street, will render Sir John Stainer's short oratorio. "The Crucifixion," og Holy Thursday evening at a special service in the church. This chair has always maintained a high standard of musical proficiency, and it will be safe to say that under Dr. Anderson's able conductorship a fine rendering of this popular work will be assured. As is probably known, there are but two solo voices in this work, namely, the tenor and bass, the former singing the part of the narretor, and the latter, the words attributed to our Saviour. Mr. Frederick Gearing, the solo bass of the choir, is too well known to require any mention, as his singing has been en-joyed by these who have attended the Dr. Norman Anderson and the well-On Monday evening last the pupils

himself had passed from my sight over the brow of the hill. Our friendship dated from the time mention. as his singing has been en-joyed by those who have attended the services, and, while by fr. W. S. Hamil-ton, the tenor, is a newcomer in this city, he is sure to be fully appreciated. Mr. Hamilton is a native of Dunded. Scotland, where he was soloist in the parish church of St. Mary's. He is land, and it is to be hoped he will/be heard here for some time to come. With such capable soloists there is no doubt but that an artistic interpreta-tion of this work will be given.

An interesting musical event for this evening is a plano recital to be given by Miss Norma Florence Johnston, pupil of Mr. W. O. Forsyth. The recital

will be given in the theatre of the Normal School, and begins at eight o'clock Miss Johnston will be assisted by Mr. Russell G. McLean, the well-known

May Yohe Coming to Toronto. May Yohe, celebrated musical come-dy star, will appear in a musical skit

Toronto in the near future. Jarvis Choir, now numbering over so voices, has planned for a very ex-

cellent concert next Friday. They are to produce another new and exceeding-ly interesting work. "The Darkest Hour," by Harold Moore, which calls for a quartet of soloists and large chorus. Mr. Donald Macfayden will to Toronto to take the part of the High Priest, and Mr. Joseph Mar-

\$100 in Gold for the Bell Company's Pianc-Playing Contest. Quite an extraded "inter stip being taken in the planc-playing contest for the one hundred dillar cash prize of-mumber of crities have already been handed in. To prevent any misappre-handed in. To prevent any misappre-handed in. To prevent any misappre-the manager, wishes to reiterate that there are positively no conditions in connection with the contest, other thar the pupils must be under 16 years of the pu there are positively no conditions in connection with the contest, other that the pupils must be under 16 years of age, studying under any 'recognized teacher in the City of Toronto, and they must not have played or taught for a fee. The winner will receive the bundred dollars in gold. Application forms may be procured at the ware-rooms, 146 Yonge-street. **Cabinet to Go to Coronation.** Sir James Whitney, Hon. Col. Mathe-

cold response; "our pleasant friendship is to send to-day, because you will not be satisfied with my friendship." "Most assuredly I will not be satis-ind " assuredly I will not be satison my woman's kingdom. When I was alone in my own rooms, I stood there looking at my own image in the fied." he replied hotly. "You are choosing to-day between your career

light, the pressure of his hand seem-

FOLKS TO REDUCE

duction of fat the easiest and simplest

thing imaginable. It has made it easy by

and me. If you choose your career-well and good; I go out of your life forever. This is the end. Only. Hilda"-his voice shock-remember, to But Douglas would never see me have seen me now. But Douglas would never see me

Hilda"--his voice shook--remember, to travel alone is very dreary work; very desolate, sometimes sad." "I am not afraid," I said. "Some day when you hear of Hilda Merrivale, the great singer, remember that I shall have attained my heart's desire?" The rest of that afternoon is a blur-The rest of that alternoon is a blur red memory to me. I only know that Douglas went away, his tall figure broke from me, that exceeding bitter

cry, and my hands went out to the empty air in impotent, passionate ing to linger on mine long after he yearning. If I might see his face again-the fair, strong face which had

looked at me so sadly, so sternly on the downs that day. Douglas' words were true, leanness

had come into my soul with the ful-filment of my heart's desire. "Oh, yes, it is perfectly true; one of those extraordinary things that does happen sometimes, even on real life. Not that it is all unmitigated joy. The poor fellow is hopelessly handloapped." "In what way?" "Lost his right arm, you know. Good-bye to the service; good-bye to his career; and he was such a thoro good soldier, too." "I only

And as again and again I came to the edge of the platform and bowed my acknowledgments my heart swelled with the triumphant thought:

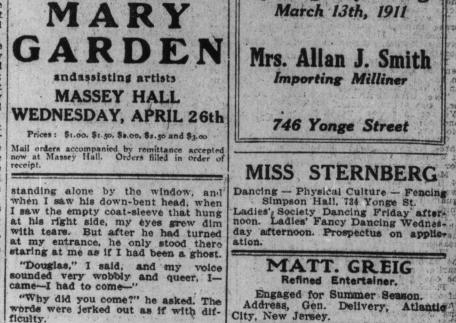
bowed my acknowledgments my heart swelled with the triumphant thought: "It was worth all!" Flowers filled my arms, flowers were piled about my feet, clapping and cheers followed me back into the artiste's room, where my fellow-performers pressed round me to offer their congratulations. It was a success; it was more than a success --It was a triumph." Hilda Merivale, the singer, was made." I walked to my carriage along a I walked to my carriage along a lane of eager onlookers anxious to

charity. "He threw all his heart into his soldiering?" the voice of the woman in front of me struck across my thoughts. "It was kind of you to come and see maimed old friend," he said, "rather a maimed old friend," and a smile that nearly broke my heart to see, flickercatch a glimpse of the new singer, who LOUNC MICAL WAY FOR FAT

thoughts. "Yes; he gave himself unreservedly to his caree when a girl he cared for refused him. I never knew who she "The but Leen wouch for the the struct across my hearty broke my heart to see, flicker-ed over his lips. I went very close to him, and my hands took and held his-left hand. "Douglas," I whispered. "I came towas, but I can vouch for it she was a day to tell you I have learnt-I have Science has succeeded in making the re-

fool. The woman who could refuse learnt to want my kingdom. Douglas Fraser deserves no better His hand suddenly held min His hand suddenly held mine fast.

Cabinet to Go to Coronation. Sir James Whitney, Hon. Col. Mathe-son. Hon. Adam Beck and Hon. Col. Hendrie have all planned to visit Eng-land this summer. Sir James Whitney will represent the province at the cor-onation.



The Reigning Queen of the

Operatic Stage



our lips met, and tho he remonstrated, expostulated, pleaded, in the end I THE END.

BAPTIST YOUNG PEOPLE'S UNION

come to Toronto to take the part of the High Priest, and Mr. Joseph Martin, of Montreal, has been engaged to the sensing of organ solos. Then Dr. Broome, the energetic conductor, has included a couple of who for a small sum, will fill the follow, and the uncessary, and simplified it so that all on the solo of system is and to be sense thrugh the sense thrugh thrugh the sense thrugh the sense thrugh the sense thrugh the sense thrugh thrugh the sense thrugh thrugh thrugh the sense thrugh thrugh thrugh thrugh the sense thrugh t

