



# FAIR SKIN DEAL

After the wedding bells have ceased their ringing and the happy brides have returned to their homes the serious side of married life presents itself to them, and a few words on the seemingly little things which often turn out to be great things may not be misplaced.

No amount of advice given to a girl before marriage will avail much. She is of necessity, in a rapid dream of delight and expectancy. She sees everything through rose-colored spectacles. Troubles? Oh, yes, of course. She supposes everybody has troubles sometime, and no doubt something of the sort will come to her; but then with John to stand by her, why, how perfectly simple! They won't be troubles at all. John, as everyone knows, is not like other men. Other men may cause things concerning the coffee, and when the biscuits are passed they may refer to the kind mother used to make, but John never would be so rude. For doesn't John admit he thinks she is an angel? So she goes blissfully on, perhaps making her own wedding dress, sewing in all the beautiful thoughts of her John, how happy they will be, and Oh, how different from most of the married people of her acquaintance! They never will cease to be lovers; no, indeed, and John will be just as tender and careful of her and love to wait upon her fully as much after five years of married life as he does now. Of this she is quite certain. And so she dons her bridal gown and with a proud and happy heart goes to meet her John. The beautiful, solemn words are spoken, they belong to each other for better, for worse, in sickness and in health, the "I do" and the old shoes are thrown, and she and John are one.

## The Aftermath.

After the first bright days of ecstatic happiness are over, John discovers that he hasn't married an angel at all, but what is, or should be, infinitely better. He comes to the same time his wife discovers that far from having a god for a companion, she has a flesh-and-blood human being—just an ordinary man. John, however, can be made to think his wife is an angel, and she should be so that she approaches the angels as nearly as possible.

Do not feel grieved that your husband shows a lively interest in something besides yourself. He knows now he can see you whenever he wishes to. It was different, of course, in his courtship days, when only at stated intervals could he behold the light of your countenance. Life is made up of many things besides loving phrases and kisses, and he is the first to realize it. A sensible woman will not sit down and feel sorry for herself, she will not meet her husband with a sinned-against look, and reproach him for his neglect, but she will make an effort, so strong an effort that it will be a pleasure to her to realize that his love for her is no less; that he has many interests which she has not had heretofore, and she will greet him with a smile; she will encourage him in all his little pastimes, and it will be her pleasure to interest herself in them.

## Things She Must Do.

If she would keep her husband her lover, she should do all the little things for her which used to give them both so much pleasure. Women, in their great love for their husbands, desire to serve them, and they make the mistake of giving way to the desire. The Scotch say men cannot be cultivated without opportunities to cultivate the quality. This does not mean that women should impress their husbands with their helplessness and carry it to the point of the ridiculous, as in the case of the man who called the maid, saying, "Take some of the sugar out; it's so heavy Ma-mie can't lift it."

## The Mother-in-law Question

Above all things, the wife should be loyal to her husband, else the two are not rightly one. At John's first cross word let her not go weeping home to her mother to tell her of her great unhappiness and John's brutal qualities. As is natural, the mother will think the daughter much abused and will attempt to straighten out the tangle. No man is going to brook interference from his mother-in-law, at least for any length of time, and what could have been smoothed over in a short time, had the wife exercised common sense, is likely to widen into a breach that cannot be healed. The young wife ought not to descend upon her husband's peculiarities to the neighbors. To use a homely phrase, it is none of their business. If John is kept late at the office, and his wife has her suspicions, let her keep them to herself and not confide them to her best friend. In fact, let her

say not "he" or "I," but "we." So many wives think, "Well, now I have a husband, nothing more is to be done." Nothing could be more foolish, more senseless. Everything is to be done. She makes a fatal mistake who becomes careless in her personal appearance. If she was painstaking before marriage to gain a husband, how much more careful should she be after marriage to keep him! The orthodox Jews have a custom, according to Zangwill, which compels a woman, immediately after marriage, to shave her head of all her natural hair and don a wig, frequently hideous, in order that she may not gain the admiration of other men, forgetting," says Mr. Zangwill, "that their husbands are also men."

Easy to be a Good Wife. It is very simple and easy to be a good wife, when one wishes to do so. The husband should feel free to tell his wife his business cares, and she should be capable of sympathizing with him, and enter into all his plans with zest. Let her wear the little bow in her hair which so taught his fancy as a suitor; let her be happy; let her be cheerful and greet him with a smile, instead of a frown, if he is late in his home coming, and it is safe to say his love and tenderness will enfold her all the days of her life.

## STUDY THE CHILD'S DISPOSITION.

It is told of Madame Argo, who was so infatuated with the pianist Liszt in his younger days, that she said to a reproaching friend: "Do not blame me for seeking distractions outside my home. I have a husband buried up to his ears in business, and I broke my heart to find that he did not know his own children. He did not even know how many of them there were."

A portly, handsome man, whom I knew in New York had come in a carriage to a children's party to bring home his little daughter, says a writer in Sunny South. He went about the room, looking bewilderedly at the groups of children, until a little girl stepped forward and said: "Why, papa, don't you know me?" "Now I do," he said. Then turning to the hostess with a weary smile, he added: "To tell the truth, I see my children so seldom I can hardly tell them from other little ones when I see them away from home. Business absorbs me so I haven't time to get acquainted with my family."

He was a Wall Street man, with half a dozen firms in the fire, and two clubs besides. A woman distinguished in social and literary circles confessed that she had never studied the dispositions of her children. "Suzette, their bonnie, knows them better than I," she said. "I am really sorry and ashamed that I have no time to get better acquainted with them."

She was a member of a literary club and a musical society, and secretary of a society for the relief of looking after orphan children—this while her own were almost as badly off for a mother's personal care and influence as the orphans, whose aid she portrayed in touching little speeches at the meetings of the association.

Society makes so many demands upon us, sign these ladies in the higher walks of life. And, indeed, this is true. These demands are not all ways of chiefly of a frivolous nature. The society woman who fills her place is a being of use and influence. She is a patron of the arts; she sets in motion charitable enterprises and makes these popular and successful; she encourages literature; she gives grace and beauty and refinement to life. Yet it is true that all these duties and occupations may infringe upon her supreme duty—that of giving the most of herself to her children. Neither "bonnes" nor governesses can supply the place of the mother's personal care and subtle sympathy.

## The Dainty Rusk.

Among the daintiest and most delicious of hot breads for breakfast or luncheon is the rusk. The making of rusk is almost a lost art, preserved only among the cooks of the south. Here are directions for making crisp and appetizing little rusks which will be found most satisfactory if closely followed: Dissolve a small cake of compressed yeast in a gill of warm water. Put a pint of warm sweet milk in a large bowl, add a teaspoonful of salt and stir in enough flour to make a light batter, then stir in the yeast, cover the bowl with a towel, stand it in

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rather a warm place and let it rise over night. In the morning beat to a cream a half a cupful of butter, one cupful of sugar and three eggs, and stir this mixture into a sponge, then stir in enough sifted flour to make a soft dough, put it on the pastry board, which should be well dusted with flour; roll the dough out to the thickness of ten biscuit dough; with a small cutter cut out the rusk, put them in a baking pan, let them rise again till quite spongy and light, then bake them in a moderate oven about twenty-five minutes. Dissolve two tablespoonfuls of sugar in a little milk, remove the pan from the oven, brush over the top of each rusk with this mixture, then stand them back in the oven just a minute till the glaze is set. Serve the rusk hot.—N. Y. Commercial Advertiser.

## Mince-meat Pudding.

A mince-meat pudding is a novelty. Two cups of mince-meat, one and one-half cups of flour, and six eggs are required. Whip the whites of the eggs and stir the yolks into the mince-meat. Thoroughly incorporate these, and then put in the whites and the flour alternately, beating well. Butter a mould, leaving room for the pudding to swell, and boil for five hours steadily. If the pudding is allowed to get cool for even one minute there will be heavy



Mrs. F. Wright, of Oelwein, Iowa, is another one of the million women who have been restored to health by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

## A Young New York Lady Tells of a Wonderful Cure—

"My trouble was with the ovaries; I am tall, and the doctor said I grew too fast for my strength. I suffered dreadfully from inflammation and doctored continually, but got no help. I suffered from terrible dragging sensations with the most awful pains in the back, and the most agonizing headaches. No one knows what I endured. Often I was sick to the stomach, and every little while I would be too sick to go to work, for three or four days; I worked in a large store, and I suppose standing on my feet all day made me worse.

"At the suggestion of a friend of my mother's I began to take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and it is simply wonderful. I felt better after the first two or three doses, and I was able to get on my feet. I am now a healthy, happy girl, and I am sure that I can cure them. Yours truly, ADELAIDE PEARL, 174 St. Ann's Ave., New York City."

—\$5000 forfeit if original above letter and no real cure cannot be produced.

## A Potato Pancake.

Baked potatoes with cheese are rich as a change. Select large potatoes, scrub well, and bake until done. Cut them in half and scoop out without breaking the skins. Mash and beat lightly with salt, pepper, a little cream or milk, and grated cheese. Fill the skins and brown in the oven. These are said to be very easily digested.—N. Y. Evening Post.

## The Collapsible Corset.

The decree of the collapsible corset has gone a long way toward advancing the cause of the demitole, a deletion of this detail making at once for a distinctive daintiness and dressiness. Again, and quite of recent days, there has come most valuable assistance in the shape of the pelerine, a thing most admirably adjustable, that suffices of itself to immediately alter the aspect of the most décolleté bodice. The pelerine of the present hour is a shapely enough seduction, one defining the shoulder line sharply and boldly, and thereby balancing the subsequent characteristic droop over the bend of the shoulders. But, however fabricated, the pelerine is a bewitching addition that leans to the picturesque, while in yet it has an

especial plea to our consideration in the cause of the theatre gown.—Paris correspondent.

**Under Skirts.**  
The prediction of extra fullness in the new skirts is becoming marked by favor among fair Parisiennes. The shapely, well-cut upper portion envelops the hips and is even more charmingly accentuated by the lower broad flat pleats in the back, a wide box pleat forming the centre of the corseage and skirt decorated on each side by a smaller pleat. Braided trimmings and passementerie is also more likely to be much in vogue. They give length and preserve the straight line in front, which continues to be cultivated.—Paris correspondent.

**Mrs. Dooley's Advice.**  
"An' phewer is the' childer this mornin'—  
Teresa an' Patrick an' Mike?"  
"Ah, shure, an' Oi slapped Patrick lasht avenin'!"  
"An' they've all gawn out with a strike?"  
"An' 't hot be th' case, Missus Casey."  
"They will surely come back after grub."  
"An' if it was me, Oi'd be thinkin' Oi'd go on a strike wid a club."

## Fashion Notes.

Many of the new collars have the little tabs in front studded with tiny steel buckles or silk outcrops.

Glove handkerchiefs, which until last season were shown only among the rich, are found this year in great variety.

Lisle thread stockings with embroidered front, lace insteps and lace ankies, are pretty to wear with fancy house shoes and slippers.

The most admired new fur is squirrel head, a lovely, soft fur, smoke color, and wonderfully smart when relieved with ermine or chinchilla. Squirrel back and mole skin are also very fashionable, and perfectly new.

There is a new hair binder on the market. It is a combination of two small tortoiseshell combs, which operate on the principle of a scissors and have a little curved stem at one end to which an artificial curl or switch may be attached.

Siberian squirrel fur is a prominent element of millinery departments. A hat with a soft crown of blue velvet has a broad brim of the gray fur which finishes in wide tabs held close to the hair by a long steel ornament. The lining is shirred blue satin.

A lot of ribbon embroidery is used on evening gowns. It is effective in all cases, dainty on a foundation of mousseline de soie, and rich on brocades. It is sometimes combined with paillettes, for paillettes are coming back into favor. On a dinner gown of white brocade is an embroidery of several shades of red ribbon, forming a wide band across the chest, and a long, narrow band, which is trimmed with a lot of white chiffon flounces and touches of red velvet ribbon.—Paris cor.

## Sunday School.

### INTERNATIONAL LESSON NO. 1

JANUARY 4, 1903.

Paul and Silas at Philippi—Acts 16: 4-2

Study Acts 16: 3-4.

Commentary.—I. An evil spirit cast out (vs. 16-18). The missionaries made their home at the house of Lydia (see vs. 15) while they continued to preach the gospel at Philippi. They had good success and in this city the first Christian Church in Europe was founded. But their great victory did not come about without great opposition. There was in the city a certain damsel who was a fortune-teller who brought her masters great gain. This slave girl followed the missionaries and cried out of this and commanded the evil spirit to come out of her. And he came out the same hour.

II. Paul and Silas arrested (vs. 19-24). After the evil spirit had left the girl she no longer had power to make money for her masters by fortune-telling. This made her masters angry, and they seized Paul and Silas and dragged them before the magistrates into the market-place, where a public business was transacted.

III. Paul and Silas beaten and imprisoned (vs. 22-24). Multitude rose up—An excited mob. This was done without any form of law. The very magistrates who were affecting such great zeal for the law were among the first to disregard it. Rent off their clothes—They violently tore the clothes off Paul and Silas. Beat them—The words mean to "beat with rods" (2 Cor. 11: 25). The Roman custom was to inflict blows upon the naked body.

IV. A great deliverance (vs. 25-26). 25. Prayed and sang praises. Their wounds were undressed; fifth and seventh added to their pain; their position was one of torture. Sleep was out of the question. They passed the night in devotion. It is a significant fact that the most joyous of Paul's epistles is that written to the church at Philippi, born out of his experience of suffering.

26. An earthquake—Thus did God answer prayer and prove His presence and protection. No doubt all Philippi heard the sound and felt the

## ACCIDENT TO A MINER

Strained His Back and Was Sent Home in Agony

Laid up all Winter, but Dodd's Kidney Pills put him on his feet again and now he is completely cured.

Indian Brook, Victoria Co., N. S., Dec. 15.—(Special.)—Angus D. McDonald, son of the postmaster here, is prominent among those in this district who swear by Dodd's Kidney Pills as a sure cure for those terrible pains in the back that are one of the worst symptoms of Kidney Disease.

A. J. Mr. McDonald has good reason for the stand he takes.

While at work in the coal pits he strained his back, and was sent home in an agony of pain. The nearest doctor, twenty-five miles away, was sent for, but he could do little to relieve his suffering. This was in October, 1901, and he couldn't do a hand's turn of work till the spring of 1902.

Then a hotelkeeper advised him to try Dodd's Kidney Pills. That hotelkeeper didn't see him again till last August, and then his first question was "Angus, how's your back?" "As well as ever it was," answered Angus. "What cured it?" "Dodd's Kidney Pills cured me completely."

And the Postmaster (at Indian Brook) is always ready to testify to the truth of his son's statement.

Pains in the Back, Lumbago, Rheumatism, Dropsy and Heart Disease are caused by diseased Kidneys. Dodd's Kidney Pills will cure them.

force of the earthquake. Foundations shaken.—As God shook the foundations of that old prison so He is still able to shake the foundations of every power or influence arrayed against His truth and the spread of the gospel in the earth. We need have no fear of infidelity or false religions. Jehovah lives and reigns. Doors were opened, etc.—The chains were made fast to the wall and the shock which burst asunder the bolts of the doors also released the fastenings which held the chains in the masonry.

27. Awakening.—The praying and singing did not awake him but the earthquake did. He evidently slept in full view of the prison doors. Drew out his sword.—The Roman law transferred to the jailer the punishment due to an escaped prisoner.

28. Paul cried—Anticipating the jailer's fear for his own safety, Paul raised his voice to secure attention at once. His purpose of suicide was a great sin. All here—"Strange for a prisoner to be so bold about his life." But Paul was passionately trying to save men, and the whole gospel is an appeal to men to do themselves no harm.

29. Called for a light.—Which could be carried in the hand. This care for his welfare begat a tenderness in the heart of the keeper. It was the arrow of conviction which had reached his soul. Came trembling.—Not for his life, or his office, but for his soul, which he felt was in danger of eternal loss.

30. Brought them out.—"From the inner prison, where they were confined in the stocks, into the court of the prison, or into his own apartment, having no fear that they would escape but rather convinced that God was overruling all things for them." Sire.—The Greek word implies an acknowledgment of great superiority.

31. Believe, etc.—The sum of the whole gospel; the covenant of grace in a few words.

32. Spoke unto him.—Then they proceeded, more at leisure, to pour into his attentive ears the history of Jesus Christ, to declare His doctrine, and to explain what it was to believe in Him.—Kittos.

33. Washed their stripes.—"He had not concerned himself about their suffering condition when he put them into the inner prison; but now that his sins were washed away, his thought was to minister to the needs of those who were instrumental in his salvation."

34. Set meat.—As they were the instruments of bringing health to his soul, he became the instrument of health to their bodies.

Teachings.—"Wicked men delight in making good men suffer. All that Christians suffer for Jesus' sake will work for their good and God's glory." Suffering Christians often reach the hearts of more sinners than those who are free from trial. Christians find a house of praise wherever they go."

THE PRACTICAL SURVEY.—With the plans of the wicked. While Paul and his companions were preaching the gospel at Philippi they met a poor girl "possessed with a spirit of divination"—a divining demon, or evil spirit, under the influence of which she professed to foretell future events. Her masters received much gain by her fortune telling. "Men are more anxious to know their fortunes than their duty." Gospel work arouses opposition and brings persecution. "They caught Paul and Silas," etc. "And the multitude rose up against them" (verses 19-24). The carnally minded, the designing, the unscrupulous rejecters of truth and violators of morality unite in opposition to the gospel.

The glorious deliverance. "God is greater than kings, or princes, or all earthly powers, and can deliver His children when He will." It is not in the power of the wicked to make the righteous unhappy or deprive them of communion with God. From within that deep, dark, stifling, pestilential, old Philippian dungeon Paul and Silas broke out into prayer and

praises to the God in Whom they trusted for deliverance.

The great question, "What must I do to be saved?" is the most important question an accountable being can consider. It involves his highest interest in time and in eternity. It is an important period in a person's life when the Spirit of God convinces him that he is lost, that he needs salvation, and earnestly inquires how he may obtain it.

Salvation by faith. "Believe on the Lord Jesus Christ, and thou shalt be saved," was St. Paul's reply to the penitent jailer's inquiry. God's plan of salvation must be accepted.

## SIR JOHN'S QUEEN ANT.

A Charming Little Story by Dr. Henry C. McCook.

Rev. Dr. H. C. McCook, of this city, writing in the Independent of a visit to Sir John Lubbock in London, says:

This distinguished naturalist had succeeded in preserving two ant queens of *Formica fusca*, a great queen, one of these having reached the vast antiquity of over 14 years. Her longevity was due to the careful protection extended by Sir John and his attendants; for it is now of emmett's eggs, as well as of domestic animals, that they thrive under human protection. As I regretted Sir John on the morning referred to, in response to an invitation to breakfast with him and some of his friends, I inquired at once about the health of his ancient queen.

"Alas! Doctor," he replied, "I have said news. My old queen is dead."

"Dead!" I exclaimed, "that is sad news, indeed. When did she die?"

"Only last night," was the response. "And I have not yet told over my wife about it for I dare say she will feel as badly over the loss as I do."

Perhaps this may seem trivial to the ordinary lay mind; but to Sir John and to the writer it was a matter of some moment, for it ended one of the most interesting experiments as to the prolonged life of invertebrate creatures that the world has ever known.

"May I see the queen?" I asked.

"Yes, she is just here in the adjoining room."

Turning aside from the waiting company of eminent persons who were to sit with us at breakfast, we went to the dead queen. She was in one of the chambers, or open spaces, excavated by the workers within one of the artificial formicaries which Sir John had provided. She lay on her back, her legs turned upward and bent in the rigor of death. A crowd of workers surrounded her. Some were licking her, as though in loving care of her toilet. One would nip an antenna, another a leg, and by various solicitations they sought to arouse her. It was curious, and touching as well, to watch their methods of expressing their manifold emotion.

"They have not yet accepted the fact," said Sir John, "that their queen is really dead. Indeed, I doubt if they are fully persuaded thereof. They have been surrounding her, and trying to get some responses from her ever since she died." And thus it was still when I left the royal death room.—N. Y. Sun.

## Demill Ladies' College, St. Catharines, Ont.

The Christmas closing concert of the college was a fine success. The attendance of the citizens was good, and many expressed their surprise at the success and ability of the students that took part in the programme, showing as it did fine talent in the teaching staff. Large numbers of the people of the city seem only lately to realize that privileges equal to be had anywhere exist in Demill College, and are beginning to avail themselves of the opportunities that are at hand. An increased attendance is expected when it opens on Jan. 6th. It is worth while inquiring after this school, where there are daughters to be educated, as we understand that special rules are given, including an extensive course.

## In a Larrikin Sunday School.

The London Express says Miss Chitty gives some funny sayings of her scholars in a "larrikin" Sunday school upon the occasion of their first seeing a clergyman in all the glory of ecclesiastical vestments: "Miss," asked a small girl, "why do 'e wear 'is cash round 'is neck instead of on 'is waist?"

The comment of another little maid was more original: "When the angel brought 'im the white robe, wot a pity 'e left the wings behind in 'eaven."

And yet a third, with an obvious scoff: "Can't think what 'e wanted a piny for, 'e 'adn't nothing underneath but an ugly old petticoat. I know, cos I watched 'im took it off, thro' a crack in the door."

## Small, but Mighty.

There are four little words in the language that volumes of meaning express. And we find oftentimes in their utterance The magical power they possess. They have made or marred lives without number And settled grave questions of state. And so potent for good and for evil Their use is the passport to Fate.

Do you know which they are and their meaning? I'm sure you have made a shrewd guess That these four little words you are using Are plain "will" and "won't," "no" and "yes."

—Bertha Stine.

## ASSESSMENT SYSTEM

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