

## About the House

### POSSY SENSE.

Anyone with half a brain cell  
Without brain strain ought to know  
That the Catnip should be near by  
Where the Pussy Willows grow;  
And that pretty, proper Primrose  
Hates old Creeping Charlie bold;  
And that hard-up Ragged Robin  
Certainly should Marigold;  
And that frail, good Morning-glory  
Should be far from rank Night-  
shade;  
And with no fees, gentle Heartsease  
Will give Bleeding Heart first aid;  
And the blossom oft called Bluet  
Is the cause of sad Job's-tears;  
And that modest Sweet Alyssum  
Smiles at Jonquil without fears;  
And that Myrtle, Rose and Lily,  
Violet and Daisy too,  
Flirting with young Sweet Williams  
Help make flower romance true.  
I could go right on inditing  
More and more of posy lore,  
But I'd better stop this writing  
Or I'll be a Hellebore.

—Jesslyn Hull.

### SOMETHING TO THINK ABOUT.

"I can almost see her. She had the merriest of blue eyes, and because there were so many children to be cared for, her hair, which was naturally curly, hung in two tight little braids down her back. It wasn't combed every day; it was braided so tight that it didn't need to be. She wore a bright red wool skirt, with a waist made of gray flannel; both were handed down from an older sister. She had worn-out shoes and no bonnet. But she was skipping happily down the path, because she was taking her father's luncheon to him, and there was a little 'sweetie' in the pail for her. I carry that picture in my mind always, and because of it I am saving my money to go to Scotland some day. I want to walk the paths my mother walked when she was a little girl."

The other girls were silent. All of them had mothers; each of them had heard her mother talk of the time when she was a little girl, but not one of them had really listened. Lucille had a dim notion that her mother came from the States; Adele admitted to herself that she didn't know whether her mother ever had been a little girl; Nora tried to remember the name of the town in Ireland where her mother had lived as a child. Every girl was busy with her own thoughts when the speaker continued:

"Mother loves to talk of the time when she was a girl, and I love to hear her. Several of my dolls are called Hester because that was the name of the only doll she ever had. It was a poor little affair, but she loved it. She had a mother who was very dear to her; I know just the corner of the cemetery in which she lies, and I am going to find it as soon as I get to Scotland. Mother smiles when I tell her I want to walk over the paths she walked over when she was a girl, but I think it makes her happy. She says she may not be here when I go, for such a trip is a long way off for a girl who has so little spending money; but she will be with me in spirit. She says I shall be taking a 'mother-directed tour.' I think it's fun, don't you, to hear mothers tell what they did when they were our age? Mine began when I was a little thing, and yesterday she told me how she met father, and what she wore, and how glad she was to think she had on her prettiest gown when she met the nice young man who kept his eyes on her. Isn't it a real romance to know just how our fathers happened to fall in love with our mothers?"

The other girls were embarrassed. They had never connected romance with father—tired, worn, somewhat old, and not always immaculate in his attire. Nor had they thought of mother in that way.

The little circle broke up a few minutes later. Every one of the girls while helping with the dinner that evening asked in a tone of assumed indifference, "Where did you live, mother, when you were a girl? Tell me about it."

They had embarked on a voyage of discovery, with the joy, the sorrow, the playtime, the worktime, the romance in the life of mother as their guide. They realized suddenly that she was once a young girl, traveling on the path on which their own feet were placed.

### THE INTERRUPTIONS.

One of the hardest conditions that some busy housewives have to contend with is that of being constantly interrupted in their daily work. A stream of unexpected happenings, especially where there are little children, wears away in large portions the precious time. It is hard to keep patient, serene; hard not to feel nervous, worried, and driven in the face of this ruthless upsetting of our plans. We think that all these distractions make life very difficult, but there is another way of thinking about it.

It is better not to figure time too closely lest we become helpless slaves of the clock. We should always allow largely when reckoning with minutes just as we have to make up our minds that there will be an unforeseen amount in our cash accounts which come under the head of incidentals.

The efficiency experts when economizing time and strength, divide work so that there are short shifts with intervening spaces of time for muscle rest or mental change by a different occupation.

Now, why can't we view our daily round of varied duties in the same way and make up our minds that, when these interruptions occur, we will not be distracted, thereby, but will think of them only as grateful changes between shifts of work? And it may be that our efficiency, as well as our peace of mind will be increased.—Alice A. Keen.

### A SIMPLE STYLISH COAT DRESS



4663. Twill, serge or alpaca, as well as linen or rep could be used for this model.

If preferred the fullness of the fronts may be held with belt or string girdle portions attached at the side seams.

This Pattern is cut in 4 Sizes: 14, 16, 18 and 20 years. A 16-year size requires 3 1/2 yards of 40-inch material.

Pattern mailed to any address on receipt of 15c in silver, by the Wilson Publishing Co., 73 West Adelaide St., Toronto. Allow two weeks for receipt of pattern.

### CHANGING FROWNS TO SMILES.

Sometimes the children get tired of doing the same old things. They like to feel that they are "helping mother," but just dishwashing grows monotonous. However, they love to do something big.

The other evening, instead of asking our two little girls to dry the dishes for me, I suggested that one prepare the cereal for its overnight cooking and the other measure the morning's coffee into the percolator. Of course they were delighted to follow my directions in doing these new duties. They were learning another of the little tasks of housework and enjoying it. When they finished each of her own accord took a towel and finished the dish drying.

That taught me that a little thought on the part of the mother to provide new and interesting tasks for the children would change frowns to smiles, teach them new duties, and relieve her own feet and hands of some of their many burdens.—M. R.

### JUST LIKE A BOY!

In July when there were currants and gooseberries to be picked Bud was somewhere else, but now when a glass of jelly is being opened after school he is right here.—B. B.

### TO IMPROVE CANNED FRUIT.

Open canned fruit an hour or two before serving and pour the contents of the jar into a dish. The contact of the air with the fruit will restore the oxygen and greatly improve the taste.

### MY KITCHEN FAVORITE

I find the spatula one of the most indispensable implements in my kitchen equipment. It is much handier than a cake turner for turning griddle cakes, potato or meat cakes, or for lifting eggs.

When making creamed potatoes or scrambled eggs, they are gently lifted and mixed with the spatula. By its use cooky baking is simplified. One of the things this thin, flexible blade does best is to take efficiently the

shape of bowl or pan or plate, and the surface is readily scraped free of batter or other contents.—M. L.

### Back to the Middle Ages.

The wheel of Time is not always going forward; sometimes it rolls back. Despairing of ever getting their books published under the Soviet regime, a number of Russian authors are copying their works in manuscript, and have established a "Bookshop of Authors" in Moscow.

This recalls the early days of the Renaissance, when the revival of the old learning led to a great demand for "scribes" to make copies of the poets and philosophers whose work, after centuries of neglect, had once more come into its own.

These scribes for some time could command quite high prices for their work, and, even after the printing-press had been introduced, continued to put up a brave fight against that soulless machine.

In this they were encouraged by some of the great nobles of the time. The Duke of Urbino, for instance, who kept forty scribes employed in copying parchments, was accustomed to say that he would be "ashamed to have a printed book in his library."

### A GOOD SPRING TONIC

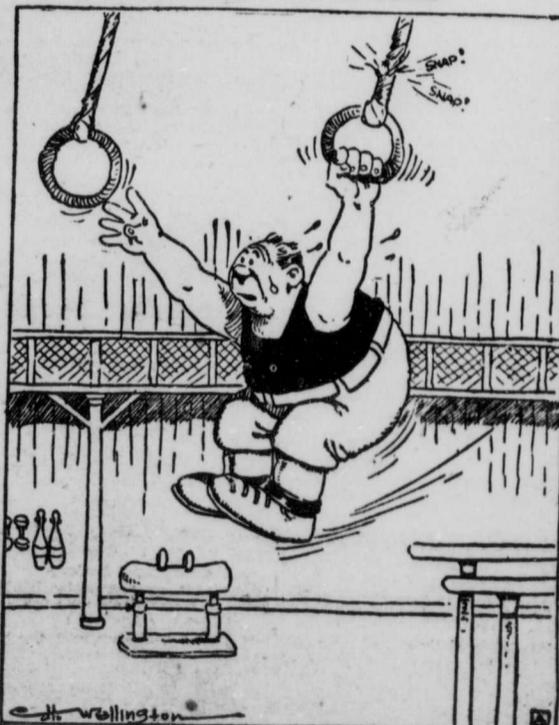
#### One That Will Quickly Improve Your Health.

With the passing of winter many people feel weak, depressed and easily tired. No particular disease, but the system lacks tone. You find yourself tired, low-spirited, unable to get sound sleep at night. All this is the result of closer in-door confinement of the winter months, and shows that the blood has become thin and watery. New enriched blood is what you need to put you right, and there is no other medicine can give you this new blood as surely and as speedily as Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. This new blood goes to every part of the body and quickly improves the general health. The digestion is toned up, you have a better appetite, nerves are strengthened and sleep is refreshing. The value of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills when the system is run down is shown by the experience of Mrs. Peter Arendt, Ravenscrag, Sask., who says:—"I was in a badly run-down condition, and prostrated with nervousness. I did not sleep at night, and grew so weak that when I tried to move about I would be overcome with dizziness. I heard about Dr. Williams' Pink Pills and got a supply. After I had taken a few boxes I began to feel better. Continuing the use of these pills my appetite improved, I slept better at night, and I was soon as well as ever I had been. I have also given Dr. Williams' Pink Pills to my daughter, aged fourteen, with the best of results. I desire in this way to express my thanks for the great benefit I have found through the use of these pills, and to recommend them to others in need of a blood-building medicine."

You can get these pills through any dealer in medicine, or by mail, at 50 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

Letters from London to Paris which are posted before seven o'clock in the evening are now delivered in Paris by the first delivery in the morning.

### —AND THE WORST IS YET TO COME



## You Can't Beat Tanlac Says Alberta Citizen

### "The Tanlac Treatment Made Me Look and Feel Like a Different Man," Says Petro.

"The Tanlac treatment has made me look and feel like a different man," is the positive statement of H. G. Petro, well-known citizen of Okotoks, Alberta, Canada.

"Before taking Tanlac I was sorely troubled with indigestion, gas bloating and a tightness in my chest that made me short of breath. My appetite was gone, my circulation poor, and headaches and dizzy spells would

strike me most every day. I also had a bad swelling in my leg.

"Three bottles of Tanlac put me in A-1 condition in every way. I have a rousing appetite, sleep like a log and am rid of all my troubles, even the swelling in my leg. Incidentally, I have gained so much weight that I am too big for the clothes I wore before taking Tanlac, and am feeling fine. You can't beat Tanlac."

Tanlac is for sale by all good druggists. Accept no substitute. Over 40 million bottles sold.

Take Tanlac Vegetable Pills.

### EX-MINER RULES IN HOLYROOD PALACE

#### JAMES BROWN, LABOR M.P., REPRESENTS KING.

#### Called "Your Grace" in Historic Palace Where Mary Queen of Scots Held Court.

Holyrood Palace, where Mary Queen of Scots flaunted her virtues and her frailties in the sixteenth century, and where her secretary, David Rizzio, was murdered in 1566, is to have a new tenant in "Jamie" Brown, Scotch Laborer, whose appointment as Lord High Commissioner to the General Assembly of the Church of Scotland was announced recently, says a London despatch.

The appointee says that his wife, who was a former mill girl, "just gasped" when she heard the news, but Brown, who worked in the mines from the time he was 12 years old till he was 41, beginning as a pit boy, since when he has been a mine union official and a member of the Order of the British Empire, took the honor stoically enough, saying he intended to abate nothing of the ancient dignities and ceremonies of the office, which, for 250 years, has been reserved for the Scottish aristocracy, principally belted earls. Nevertheless, many Scottish nobles must have gasped, too.

As the representative of King George at the General Assembly Brown has the privilege of dwelling for a fortnight or so, or as long as the Assembly is in session, in Holyrood, the palace of the royal Stuarts; and during his residence there is entitled to big gun salutes and an escort of cavalry. He will be called "Your Grace," as will Mrs. Brown, but he says that when the state duties are over he will revert to every day life and to his familiar name, "Jamie," going back to his little miner's cottage of two rooms and kitchen, or "but an' ben," in Annbank-on-Ayr, where he has dwelt with his wife for thirty-five years. But while at Holyrood he will keep royal state and hold levees, like the dukes and earls who have preceded him.

To Maintain Traditions.  
"Just because a Socialist, the tenant

of a £10 a year miner's cottage, has been given the office it doesn't mean that any of the old dignities and traditions will be departed from," said Brown. "I'm a strong believer in maintaining ancient dignities of office. I'm going to show Scotland, and England as well, that a Socialist and a miner can do things properly and maintain historic traditions." He would entertain extensively, he added.

Coal miners are now represented in three prominent ceremonial posts, for such the Treasurer of the Royal Household and the Comptroller of the Household used to be. But if the Labor Government and some of its members have perpetuated certain traditions, they have as abruptly terminated others, for they have lost little time in proving that they are no respecters of pensions. The Government has suspended—or is on the point of suspending—three munificent allowances granted a century or two ago to as many noted military and naval heroes, whose heirs have since enjoyed them at an aggregate cost to the national treasury of about \$5,500,000.

The first to be lopped off was the grant of a \$10,000 annuity made to George Brydges (Baron Rodney), commander-in-Chief of the Leeward Islands, the admiral who triumphed over the French fleet in a running engagement ending on April 12, 1782, after three days' fighting off Dominica, in the West Indies. Thereby the admiral saved Jamaica for the British and ruined the prestige of the French fleet. The present Lord Rodney eighth Baron, is now farming in Canada, and has been awarded a final grant of \$10,000, bringing the pension up to date with what is made the British Treasury will have rewarded the first lord's services to the extent of \$1,620,000.

Two other pensions which may be terminated similarly are grants of \$25,000 annually to Vice-Admiral Lord Nelson, hero of Trafalgar and his heirs, dating from 1805; and \$14,400 annually to the heirs of Frederic Armand Duke of Schomberg, ex-Marshal of France and English General, for his services under William of Orange as commander-in-Chief of the expedition to Ireland against James II. In 1688, which ended with his victorious death in the battle of the Boyne in 1690. But before that he had received a Portuguese pension of \$5,000, and the House of Commons had voted him £100,000 to compensate for the loss of his French estates, which had been taken from him by Louis XIV. This sum, however, he turned over to William of Orange "for military purposes."

This grant of the £2,880 was reduced to £260 when it was purchased by a man named Gosling from the Duke's heirs in 1792, but that sum is still being paid regularly to Gosling's heirs.

Although, during Stanley Baldwin's tenure of the Premiership, the Laborites asked questions concerning the grant of \$500,000 made to Field Marshal Earl Haig for his services in the world war, Prime Minister MacDonald's Government has not signified any intention of reducing the pension of Lord Haig or other army or navy chief tains.

### THE QUALITY OF BULK TEA

The quality of Bulk Tea is always unreliable for several reasons. In the first place, being unlabelled its origin is unknown and there is no one who has any particular responsibility for its goodness. In the second place, it is exposed to the air and therefore very quickly loses its flavour and freshness. Even if it were as good as "SALADA" in the first place, it would rapidly deteriorate and in any case it would be impossible for any dealer to follow consistently the same quality throughout the year. "SALADA" always maintains an unvarying high standard, possible through skillful blending.

If the population of South Africa goes on increasing in the present ratio, within the next fifty years the white population will have grown to 4,000,000, while the blacks will number 27,000,000.