

THE WINNERS  
IN  
Ladies' Journal Competition  
NO. 27.

Closed March 25th, 1901.

The following persons have answered the questions correctly and are entitled to the prizes specified. Applications must be made for the prizes in the same handwriting as the answers were originally sent in. Please note our charges for prizes following the list of winners. The questions were as follows: Where in the Bible are the following words first found:

1st MONEY, Gen. 17 chapter and 12th verse. 2nd COAT, 2nd Samuel 14th chapter and 7th verse. 3rd WOOD, Gen. 6th chapter and 14th verse.

THE MIDDLE REWARDS.

THE CONSOLATION REWARDS.

First Five Silk Dress, 1 Carrie C M Tavish, Belles Man; 2 Jennie May Evans, Belles Man; 3 Arthur Case, Belisle Scotland; 4 Mrs P E Fox, 20 Northumberland Sq North Shields Eng; 5 Julia Perkins, York Eng. Next six, each a brass finish, Drawing-room Lamp, 1 Jennie Ryan, Box 24 Preston; 2 Mrs T B Freeman, Tweed; 3 Mrs Captain Gordon, Embro; 4 Arthur Kerr, Paisley Eng; 5 Laura Kerr, Paisley Eng; 6 James Parker, Pussliok Eng; Next Ten, Family Bible, 1 C M Pumber, Burligh Man., sent from Scotland; 2 J F Deans, Coubourg P O; 3 Carrie Deans, Coubourg P O; 4 P Paris, Loganville Eng; 5 M D Bariner, Port Huron Mich; 6 D D Davis, Port Hope, sent from Eng; 7 M K Hastings, Toronto, sent from Eng; 8 G M Logan, Chilliwack B C; 9 Katie Hansley, Buffalo Texas; 10 Mary A Pander, Buffalo NY, sent from Franco. Next six, each Berry Dish, with beautifully colored and white glass bowl, 1 Mrs E Harring, "Advertiser" Petrolia; 2 B F Hillis, 89 Alexander St Winnipeg; 3 Aggie E Stover, Norwich; 4 Lizzie Brown, Wlarton; 5 Julia Malsden, Winnipeg P O; 6 F Baisley, James P O. N.W.F.; Next Fifteen, each one dozen full Quadruple Plate Tea Spoons, 1 Mrs Jno Keillon, Rainbow Oneida Co Wis US; 2 Maggie J Ross, St Eleanor's Lot 17 Prince Edward I; 3 Mrs John M Conaghy, Vancouver B O; 4 L E Cody, MacLeod N W T; 5 Mrs J E Braithwaite, Portage La Prairie Man; 6 Miss Ashton, Wapella N W T; 7 Geo Tucker, Indian Ford Man; 8 Edith Wilson, Portage La Prairie Man; 9 George E Fowler, Amherst N S; 10 J H Redderham, North Sidney CB; 11 Mrs C D Bemrose, Neepawa Man; 12 Mrs Freeman Rice, Benschard Farm; 13 Mrs E H Alexander, Orrwold Man; 14 Mrs F Norton, Orrwold Man; 15 Lillie Mathers, Morden Man. Next six, each Gentleman's Filled Gold Open Face Watch, Waltham movement, 1 Mable Case, Hamilton P O; 2 Florence Case, Hamilton P O; 3 D B Bailey, Porterville Man; 4 Jane Carr, Kane P O; 5 J J Secord, Kane P O; 6 Mannie Williams, 205 Perth Ave Toronto. Next six, each a Lady's Gold Hunting Case Swiss Watch, 1 Geo Harvey, 355 William St Winnipeg Man; 2 Mrs M J Hooper, Holland Man; 3 W J Blackburn, "Free Press" London; 4 D F Hastings, London; 5 M Murphy, Brantford; 6 J D Blake, Brantford. Next fifty, each a Lady's Fine Solid Silver Thimble, 1 Mrs W A Enely, Vancouver B O; 2 Grace Penhale, Exeter; 3 Mrs Wm Petherick, Rosborough; 4 Mrs J H M Neilly, Stony Creek; 5 Mrs M Ferguson, Warwick W; 6 Margaret A Aediel, Thordale; 7 Mrs G M Biggers, 2124 Olive St, St Louis Mo; 8 Geo Dix, Mount Hope; 9 Jennie Lillie, 374 Mill St London; 10 Mrs Volney Mann, Thorold; 11 Mrs W G Learmont, Frampton; 12 Lewis A Chisholm, Acadia Mines N S; 13 Michael Murray, Box 354 Whitby; 14 Mrs A Snow, Moncton N B; 15 A C Locke, Coleman; 16 W J Vickers, St Catherine's Box 746; 17 Mrs Dan McPherson, Wardeville; 18 Robt Dinwoodie, Box 241 Campbellford; 19 Emily Groat, Wolstein; 20 Mrs E Back, 13 New St Toronto; 21 Lizzie Oldfield, Seaforth; 22 Mrs D Brown, Glanarm; 23 Mrs Wm Thompson, Longford Villa Orilla; 24 Mrs Fred E McDonald, Bloomfield; 25 M A Devlin, Marmora; 26 Mrs N Ingram, Port Perry; 27 James T Wilson, 163 Hannah St Hamilton; 28 C Cook, Drawer, 113 Brantford; 29 Mrs Fidalia Kerr, Selkirk; 30 Thomas Luck, Burford; 31 A L Mackenzie, Durham; 32 John Graham, Tiverton; 33 Millie Reid, 183 Class Ave City; 34 Christens McKinnon, Box 79 Orilla; 35

Betsy Jones, Hagerville; 36 Mrs Wm Jardine, Springfield on Credit; 37 W J O'Reilly, Kingston; 38 Mrs John Jackson, Kendall; 39 Florence Graham, Urbridge; 40 E W Conkdrige, Orilla; 41 Mrs J M Hickling, Barrie; 42 Mrs Mary E Ferguson, Urbridge; 43 Mrs Dr McWilliam, Dundalk; 44 Mrs W W Wood, Orilla; 45 Maggie M Scott, Guelph; 46 Nellie Johnston, Bradford; 47 Emma Osborn, 21 East Ave Hamilton; 48 Mrs Sarah Mitchell, Box 549 Guelph; 49 Mrs Peter Brown, Galt; 50 M D Ferris, 49 Herald St Victoria B C. Next, six each a Fine Quadruple Silver Plated combined Sugar Bowl and Spoon Holder, with one dozen extra value Tea Spoons, 1 Esther Collier, Petrolia; 2 Mamie Mills, 140 Bagot St Kingston; 3 Elsie Doherty, Galt; 4 Mary Pugsley, Kingston; 5 J F Barnes, Napanee P O; 6 Nina Woodell, 259 Spadina Ave. City.

His Garrulous Wife.

"Samantha," grumbled Mr. Chugwater, fumbling in one of the bureau drawers, "I'd like to know where, in the name of common sense, you keep my socks!"  
"What pair do you want, Josiah?" inquired Mrs. Chugwater.  
"Any pair, if they are only mates. Here's an odd gray sock and an odd black one, and down here in the corner is an old pair of last summer's socks, with holes in the toes. I don't see why my things can't be kept in order, the same as other men's."  
"If you had only told me—"  
"Told you! Have I got to run to you, Mrs. Chugwater, for every little thing I want? Is that your idea about the way to carry on the household business? If you'd just take trouble enough to pile things in here so I can find 'em when I want 'em it would save me lots of bother."  
"Josiah, if you will let me—"  
"Now, there's no use in getting excited about this thing. If you know where I can get a pair of halfway decent socks just say so, and I'll hunt 'em up, and if you don't know and will have the kindness to put the fact in plain English I'll go out and buy a pair. That's all."  
"If you hadn't tumbled these things all out of shape, Josiah!"  
"Tumbled them out of shape, have I? What's a bureau drawer for, anyway? Is it to hide things in, madam? If I don't find what I want on top haven't I got to look down under, I'd like to know? Any woman that will pack and jam a bureau drawer full of things, and arrange them so you've got to dig and claw all through the whole business to get what you're after and then don't get it, hasn't got the right idea about arranging a man's haberdashery. If you know where my socks are, Mrs. Chugwater, why don't you say so, instead of standing around like a stoughton bottle and doing nothing?"  
"I could have found them for you in a minute and saved you all this trouble if you had given me a chance," said Mrs. Chugwater, as she straightened out the tangle in the drawer and brought to view from one of the bottom corners five pairs of clean socks.  
"When you want anything of this kind hereafter, Josiah, if you'll just let me know—"  
"The trouble with you, Samantha," growled Mr. Chugwater, as he jerked a pair from the top of the pile and went off to one corner to put them on, "is that you talk too much."

Bible Guessing Frauds.

The progress of Bible guessing fraud has received a sudden check at Dundee, where a certain wily Scot has been arrested on the charge of extracting shillings from the pockets of two confiding Biblical students. This was the advertisement he inserted in some 300 newspapers throughout the country: "Prodigious! £100's week! £100 in cash prizes for counting the words in chapters i. and ii. of Joshua." It transpired that £1,200 had been received in reply to the advertisements (still unpaid), and 13s 6d had been given as prize money. The presiding sheriff said he did not think there were so many fools in the country ready to send money in answer to such a transparent fraud. The idea of giving prizes, he added, for counting the words or letters in the New Testament was a proposal which could be made only by a rogue or a lunatic.  
On prisoner's agent objecting to the sum fixed as bail, the Sheriff remarked: "He will be all the better of a little time for meditation. Send him the Book of Joshua, and let him count the number of letters in it." Yet they say there's no such thing as wit in a Scotsman.

Men's years and their faults are always more than they are willing to own.

Travel in the Sahara.

The ever bright sky of the Sahara is in strong contrast to our changeable weather. The atmospherical laws, which in our countries bring rain and wind at almost fixed periods, are not in force there. The only regular atmospherical variation is the equinoxial sirocco. This light wind, which comes directly from Southern Africa, where the hottest period prevails in October, is driven northward by the first rainfall, the latter generally coming about the close of that month. Heated under the Tropic of Capricorn and dried through the deserts of Guinea and the immense sandy expanse of the Sahara, this impetuous wind stirs the whole surface, heaving up and driving along showers of sand and

CLOUDS OF DUST,

which are perceived in their coming hundreds of miles away. It generally lasts from two to three weeks with more or less intensity, mild during daytime and increasing toward night, sometimes to the fury of a hurricane.

On our journeying from Wargala to Golea we were struck by one of the storms alluded to above. We left the luxuriant group of oases of which Wargala is the chief town, and resumed our way along the wild desert, following the dry bed of the Wad Mia. Though it was October, no rain had yet fallen, so that the earth still lacked her winter mantle of green. The conformation of the land during the first five days was a variety of firm, pebbly and sandy ground, while a mountain range leads directly to El Golea. In all parts the firm soil appeared to be excellent for culture if it could only be watered. Tracts of sand of the color of iron rust were to be noticed along the Wad Mia, denoting the existence of some ferruginous spring. The spot where we encamped in our sixth stage was a sea of sand interspersed with dunes rising from 30 to 40 feet. One mound, 70 feet high, probably formed by a whirlwind, was noticeable above all at a certain distance from us. Several long and straight eminences, four or five feet high, with a striking similarity to waves, were to be seen.

During the preceding nights the suffocating sirocco had been blowing hard, without, however, causing much disturbance. But now an atmospherical revolution broke upon our camp. A fearful bluster

AROUSING US FROM SLEEP

and terrified the horses. Blast followed blast; our tents were terribly shaken, while the wind grew rapidly to the force of a cyclone. The horses were neighing and the camels groaning. Everybody was awakened, and all were obliged to take a frantic hold of the tents from the interior. Some tried to get out to pitch the tents more securely, but could not stand the whirl of sand. Showers of sand were beating upon our tents like a heavy rain. The more courageous men were swearing against that impertinent element which had interrupted their sleep and was blowing down their flimsy shelter. Others were terror stricken, fearing imminent destruction. All were clinging desperately to their tents to prevent them from being carried away, but in spite of their efforts, all the tents, one after another, were blown down. Each man underneath grasped frantically at one side of his canvas house and rolled it around his face for protection against the sand. The camels, despite their groaning, were little injured by the gritty whirlwind, and seemed to be quite accustomed to it.

Their incomparable vital strength enables them to withstand the sorest privations and the severest weather. They live, indeed, day and night in the open air, and are fed and watered only every three or four days; thus becoming inured to every hardship and stress of weather.

The horses felt the violent pelting of the sand quite differently. As they are standing up they offer more hold to the fierce wind and can resist less than the camels, which always lie when at rest. They became distracted and

FLUNG FRANTICALLY

against their invisible provoker. The officers shouted to the horsemen to mind their horses, but no one dared move. Finally several horses broke loose and blinded by the sand ran among the tents, tumbling against the men and falling upon them. Screams and struggles ensued, increasing the disorder and confusion in the camp. Those who knew not the cause of these cries, were prompted to go out and see what was happening. Finally the horses got up unaided and were captured by some of the Arabs, who, better accustomed to this hurricane, were groping and crawling along with their faces covered with drapery. The cadi commanding the Arabs, seeing that we could not be qualified as "warriors of

the desert" as we were unable to brave that unexpected enemy, ordered his men to lead to the horses until the tempest ceased.

After two hours of struggle, calm succeeded in the atmosphere and peace in our camp. I went out to see the effects of the storm. The dawn which faintly appeared through the dust-clouded space, threw a gloomy light upon the camp, revealing the overturned tents with the human forms underneath

LIKE WHITE SHROUDS

covering corpses. The sand was heaped up against their bodies, and had filled all the interspaces between the men lying under the same tent, almost levelling a surface smooth as a table at the height of their shoulders.

I went up to the animals and found the horses sniffing and sneezing, while the camels, a little further on, were lying partly covered with sand in perfect quiet. They seemed to have bravely borne the brunt of the storm. Enveloped in their drapery, the Arabs were sitting on the ground, with legs drawn up, and their bodies leaning upon the backs of their camels as upon a pillow. One of them hearing me, raised his head and unrolling his drapery, gave me a long look.

"Have you not been frightened?" I said to him.  
"At what?" he answered, as if astonished at my question.

"At what?" I repeated, amazed. "At what has just happened, of course."

"And what has happened?" asked he indifferently.

"Did you sleep so deeply that this fierce tempest could not awaken you?"

"Is this peculiar weather for you?" rejoined he.

"Is it natural weather for you?" I demanded. "Must Heaven itself fall upon your head to surprise you?"

"The roar of the ghabilih (sirocco), and the groan of the camel are two sounds familiar to us since birth," he answered.

Dumfounded by such stoicism I returned to my tent, wondering what such a people would not be able to endure. They are truly hardy and toughened in every respect; deaf to the sufferings of others, dumb to their own, mured to fatigue, and insensible to hardship. The awakening call was not sounded that morning, the colonel wishing to know before starting how much damage had been done, and whether the men were fit to march.

When I arose at daylight and looked around, I could scarcely realize that I was awake. The plain wore quite a different aspect. These large waves of sand that I had noticed the previous day had disappeared. A dune fifteen feet high had also been removed and several of the eminences had been reformed a few miles further on.

HILARION MICHEL.

What a Wise Woman Says.

That orris root has a sweeter and more permanent fragrance than any other perfume powder.

That nothing is so beneficial to the complexion as a bath in cream every night while you stay in the country, leaving it to dry on the face, and for a nightcap a big glass of rich country milk taken just before you go to sleep.

That your diamonds should be washed in boiling hot suds, rinsed in cold water clouded with ammonia, and dried in jeweller's sawdust.

That almond meal is better for the face than any soap except castile.

That the woman who never complains gets ten times as much sympathy in her trials as the woman who frets about everything, from the shoe that don't fit her feet to the husband that dies and leaves her penniless.

That the woman of to-day worries more over the shape of the seams in her bodice than over her soul's salvation.

That the useful girl never gets married because she can't be spared.

A barrel of apples opened near the Isle of Wight had a very fine apple in the centre, with this message written on a piece of paper: "If any young lady who chances to eat this apple is desirous of matrimony, she will please correspond with Harley Marshall of Falkland Ridge, Annapolis county, Nova Scotia."

Of all European countries Sweden has proportionately to its population the most extensive telephone system. For the further perfection of the service the General Telephone Company, in Stockholm, now offers to put apparatus in subscribers' houses for \$2.75 per year each. The tariff for each call will be 2 1/2 cents extra. The lowering of the price is the result of competition between the Government telephone system and the General Telephone Company.