



Speaks for itself

Pearline. That accounts for its quick and large success. A five cent package of Pearlina (follow the directions) shows you the ease, comfort and quickness of washing with little or no rubbing. You won't see all the wear and tear that it saves, perhaps. But you will later when you find that the clothes last longer.

Pearline

In Woman's Interest

A Housewives' Society.

Ten shining twenty dollar gold pieces were presented the other day to ten faithful servants by the German Housewives' Society of New York. The organization, which has a membership of about 600, is attempting to make the domestic problem a simpler one for deserving maids and mistresses. The "German" in the name might be omitted, for there is no German clause in the requirements, and various nationalities are represented, among both the mistresses and the servants. The former pay an initiation fee of \$3, and annual dues of \$5. This entitles them to the assistance of the society's intelligence bureau in securing a servant. The servant pays no fee. After four weeks of satisfactory service with a member of the society, she is entitled to medical attendance free of charge, and receives other assistance if she needs it. At the end of two years' service in one household, a servant receives a prize of \$20. The first issue of these prizes took place last September, when sixteen girls completed their "two years' course." The ten who have just been rewarded are the second installment. As the society has been formed only a few years, it has a record which promises uncommonly well.

There are penalties, however, as well as rewards. "An obstinate servant, or one who willfully neglects her duties, will not be recommended by the society, and will lose all her privileges if she relapses into the same fault." As for the mistresses, "those who treat their servants unjustly, and do not rectify their conduct, will be expelled." For three years' continuous service in one place the prize is \$30; and so on up to \$100 for ten years. The success of the New York society has led to the establishment of a similar one in Philadelphia, and a plan for one in Boston.

Back to Mittens.

The wind of fashion seems to have whipped around to an old quarter, if one may judge from the significant little straws of rumor and of prophecy which come floating in from all sides. An English paper, for instance, announces the appearance of the "mitt." "Dear mittens!" it says. "Suggestive of quaint old-world days when things were less artificial than now, and when our grandmothers' principles were as upright as their high-backed chairs."

Possibly the girl of today may represent this somewhat invidious comparison, but that is another story. The point of immediate interest is that the return of the mitten is not the only sign that fashion is going back to pick up some of its old ways. Bar-rings are again in favor. Very high-heeled shoes are being worn abroad. English women of fashion are trying to introduce the tall walking-sticks, which are the natural accompaniment of high heels. Even the charming flowered bandboxes of our grandmothers have come into favor again.

Out of Her Home.

Good old Mrs. Gladstone is no longer mistress of Hawarden Castle, and the latter henceforth is no longer her home. That is an intimation which will come in the nature of something of a shock to all the many admirers of England's grand old man on both sides of the Atlantic. There has been a considerable amount of friction and un-

pleasantness in the Gladstone family since the old statesman's death, mainly in connection with the disposition of his estates and in the control of the property, bad feeling being engendered in the minds of the sons and daughters of Mr. Gladstone, by the altered position in which the widow of his eldest son—namely, Hon. Mrs. William Henry Gladstone—has been placed by his death. It is probable that henceforth and for the remainder of her days the elder Mrs. Gladstone will make her home in London with her son Herbert, and be cared for and nursed by her unmarried daughter Helen.

Daintiness of Person.

A certain woman, not in her first youth, but overflowing with vitality, cheerfulness and enthusiasm, retains her freshness and awakens admiration through her exquisite care of her body. It may be said that she is as bright as a woman can be, and as sincere and strong as it is possible for poor humanity to become, through years of suffering and success.

Every dress is turned wrong side out and sunned by an open window once a week. Her under linen is arranged at night on chairs, so that each piece can part receives a measure of air. Her shoes are put on the windowsill in the sunshine, and cleansed as well as may be. Her veils are washed, if the fabric permits, or else pinned across the window and relieved of all atoms of dust. She washes out her stockings every other day, and dries them in a current of air and sunlight. The dress shields are washed after a few wearings; this involves a set of half a dozen and a package of tiny safety pins, but both are cheap enough to warrant buying and using. The bath should never be slighted. Such care of the person is possible to all except poverty's poorest slaves, and find those who know best how to live.

Mme. Lehmann's Circular.

I wish to quote here the circular which was placed among the programmes at her second song recital, given the other day, and if other Canadian papers will but quote this part of the Globe they will be doing something for the cause of humanity and good taste. When women of Madame Lehmann's distinction have the courage to be faithful to their convictions and kindness, than the humbler women in the land can follow in the path marked out for them. The circular is a simple, brief one. In one corner is the madallion portrait of Audubon, with this lettering as a frame: "Audubon Society, State of New York, for the Protection of Birds." Across the page is a design of three birds in flight. The circular is headed, "An Appeal to Women." Here are its words:

"I beg all women to wear birds or birds' feathers on their hats any more. Every year 25,000,000 of useful birds are slaughtered by this terrible folly. The farmers are already suffering from it, and women enjoy wearing feathers like savages. Flowers and ribbons are a thousand times more beautiful and more becoming. It is the duty of every woman and man to battle against this gruesome folly. For years my hats have had no feathers."

The circular ends with a face-simile photograph of Mme. Lehmann. All men and women of culture and taste honor such a circular as this and wish for it potent and far-reaching influence.

We All Know Her.

"Nothing ever suits her. She ain't had no more troubles to bear than the rest of us; but you never see her that she didn't have a chapter to lay before ye. I've got's much feeling as the next one; but, when folks drive in their spigitts and wants to draw a bucketful of compassion every day, right straight 'long, there does come times when it seems as if the bar'l was getting low."—By Sarah Orne Jewett.

English Currant!

When making bread prep. dough sufficient for one loaf extra. When ready to mold into loaves add to the reserved dough one-quarter of a cupful of soft butter, two beaten eggs, one cupful of brown sugar, one cupful of floured currants and one-quarter of a teaspoonful each of cinnamon and nutmeg. Knead well, adding a little more milk if necessary, form into a loaf, wet the top with water and when very light wet again and sprinkle with granulated sugar, then bake in a moderate oven for an hour and a quarter.

Maria Parlosa's Recipe for Chocolate Layer Cake.

Beat half a cupful of butter to a cream and gradually beat into it one cupful of sugar. When this is light, beat in half a cupful of milk, a little at a time, and one teaspoonful of vanilla. Beat the whites of six eggs to a stiff froth. Mix half a teaspoonful of baking powder with two scant cupfuls of sifted flour. Stir the dark cake on this, and also spread with white icing. On this put the third cake. Spread with chocolate icing.

To make the icing. Put into a graniteware saucepan two gills of sugar, and one of water, and boil gently until bubbles begin to come from bottom—say about five minutes. Take from the fire instantly. Do not stir or shake the sugar while it is cooking. Pour the hot syrup in a thin stream into the

whites of two eggs that have been beaten to a stiff froth, beating the mixture all the time. Continue to beat until the icing is thick. Flavor with one teaspoonful of vanilla. Use two thirds of this as a white icing, and to the remaining third add one ounce of melted chocolate. To melt the chocolate, shave it fine, and put in a cup, which is then to be placed in a pan of boiling water.

Reliable Recipe.

"How nice this cake is! Would you be willing to give me your receipt for it?" asked a visitor at the tea table of old Phoebe Taft. "Why, certainly. It's as easy as nothing to make it. I just take as much flour as I think I'll need, and quite a little dab o' butter, and a pinch or two o' creamy-tartar, and several eggs if they're plenty, an' less if they ain't, an' nebbe a mite o' salt, an' stir 'em up 'till I get tired, an' bake 'em in an average oven 'till I think it's done. That's all there is to it."

Boys and Girls.

Violets.

(Beth B. Gilchrist.)

Violets blue as the azure sky,
Daintily there 'mid your leaves you lie;
Sweet with the joy of the springtime
Bathing a message from Mother Earth.

That now is the time of green things
Of budding trees and of sweet birds
Singing,
Now is the May Day of the year,
When nature rejoices, and far and near
Scatters her bounties with lavish hand—

Prophecies of earth's fairyland.
Tenderest tales of all springtime love,
Are ye but flowers, or are ye more?
Read we aught in your faces blue
Something deeper and still more true?

Thoughts that lie deep in the heart are
Sacred things that no eye may see;
Memories tender, and sweet, and sad,
Watered by tears half of pain, half glad;

Vague aspirations scarce defined,
Longings that words can never bind,
Longings that blossom and die in youth,
Holy and gracious and pure as truth;

Violets, truly, whose fragrance sweet
Drops in blessing o'er each heart-beat.
Close to our path, blooming every-
where,
Breathing your message upon the air,
Violets, tender and fair, and true,
In silent rapture we gaze on you.

—New York Observer.

How Janet Was Cured.

It was the uneasy time of the day. It was likewise the time when the hands of the clock went around altogether too fast to suit Janet.

"You seem to love to say it's my bed-time," looking crossly at the big clock. "I wish I could sit up once in a while and have a good time, though the grown folks have after they have gone to bed."

"We" meant Janet and her dolls.

"You can sit up tonight if you wish, just as long as you like," said Janet's mother.

"Truly," said Janet.

"Do thank you, mamma. Won't we have a good time, though?"

Then she went to tell the dolls.

"Dear ones," she said, after she had collected them all together, I know and I long have known just how you feel about going to bed so early. So tonight you shall sit up just as long as you like, and we will see for ourselves just what good time the grown-up people have."

Then they all went down-stairs to the library where the family were. It was very quiet there, Janet thought. The older children were studying their lessons for the next day, grouped around the long table in the middle of the room, and her father and mother were reading.

"Do tell me a long story, please, mamma," said Janet, bringing her little chair up beside her mother's; but her mother shook her head.

"It would disturb the children studying," she said.

"Can I have an opera with my dolls?"

"Isn't there anything to amuse me?" and there were tears in Janet's voice.

"No, little daughter, this is the quiet hour for the grown people and you will have to keep still."

So Janet sat down and looked soberly at the fire.

By and bye her head rested against her mother's.

"I don't think grown folks—" she began, and that was all, until her father was carrying her upstairs—"have a very good time at all," she murmured, sleepily.

Since then she goes to bed cheerfully. "For it's really better for all of us, my dears," she told the dolls.

A Spectacled Dog.

Not long ago an account of a dog who wore spectacles went the rounds of the press, but it was without the interesting conclusion which a similar story, recounted by a Frenchman, Ernest Blum, has. Monsieur Blum relates that, being somewhat fond of the chase, he was presented by a friend with a magnificent hunting-dog.

This animal proved to have the great qualities of a dog of that profession, his scent was keen and discriminating, he was obedient, he was brave, not in the least gun-shy, and would retrieve to perfection. He had, indeed, but one fault, and that was serious.

In coursing through the woods he often ran against trees, and in the house would strike against chairs, tables, doors and other objects that came in his way. His owner wondered that could be the matter with him and he took him to a doctor. This man kept the dog a few weeks and returned him with his bill and the information that he was near-sighted.

"He needs a pair of glasses," said the veterinary, with a grin.

and he then wore them with great pride and satisfaction.

They had a wonderful effect on his vision, enabling him to see as much as any other dog. When he went hunting he had no longer to depend solely on his scent for his mastery of the game, but saw as well as scented, and pursued his game with swiftness and sureness. People began by laughing at the animal, and ended by admiring him and envying his possessor.

The dog appeared to gain every advantage from his glasses which human beings have not; he could lick his glasses with his tongue. This was very convenient in times of fog and rain, since he had no handkerchief to wipe them with.

One day, alas, the dog's owner went to hunt with him in the wood where there were wild boars. The dog came upon one of these ferocious creatures and valiantly attacked him. In the midst of the combat the boar drove his tusk through the glasses, and not only this, but so filled the poor dog's eyes with fragments of glass that from that time he was totally blind.

The Poets.

A Woman's Thought.

I am a woman—therefore I may not
Call to him, cry to him,
Fly to him,
Bid him delay not!

Then when he comes to me, I must sit
quiet.

Still as a stone—
All silent and cold.
If my heart riot—
Crush and defy it!
Should I grow bold,
Say one dear thing to him,
All my life lying to him.
Cling to him—
What to atone
Is enough for my sinning!
This were the cost to me,
This were my winning—
That he were lost to me.

Not as a lover
As he left the part from me,
Tearing my heart from me,
Hurt beyond cure—
Calm and demure,
Then must I hold me,
In myself fold me,
Lest he discover;
Showing no sign to him
By look of mine to him,
What has been to me—
How my heart turns to him,
Follows him, yearns to him,
Prays him to love me.

Pity me, lean to me,
Thou God above me!

—R. W. Gilder.

To a Life.

When all the world was still, he found
ajar
The gate of Paradise, and heard alone,
As few in life have heard, the over-
tone

Above that heavenly music, bar on bar;
While, like the instant blaze of some
strange star

Upon the marge of night, he thought
to see
A gloom that pierced his soul's trans-
parency.

Enkindling his whole self with flames
from far,
To him was given no voice of raptured
ajar

To sing the deathless melody he
heard;
No sorcery of hand to hold the
light

In shapes that might be seen by all
the throng—
As though his life were one melodious
word

He lived, and that one word meant
simple Right.

—Norwood H. McGilvary.

QUESTIONS ANSWERED.

G. O. BOTHWELL.—The early closing bylaw does not affect your class of business, but it is clearly proved in court of law that he is not the owner, and several witnesses testify that he knew and admitted that he was not the owner, is the man guilty of perjury? What is the penalty? Ans.—If this oath were made by him as a witness in a judicial proceeding as part of his evidence, he is liable to be convicted of perjury, when he would then be guilty of it. There must be a lawful oath to sus-

THE SHOT THAT TELLS.

Do you know what happens when one of our big thirteen-inch shells strikes a fortification? It is fairly lifted off its foundations.

This is the modern way of doing things. Concentrating every ounce of power and energy into one tremendous irresistible blow that simply annihilates opposition, this is the method that means success.

Just the same, the way to fare against disease. While all sorts of half-way compromise, mistaking medicine for life-force.

Dr. Pierce's "Golden Medical Discovery," with its splendid blood-purifying, liver-toning, strength-creating power, hurls the fortress of disease from its very foundations, and searches and drives out the lurking symptoms of weakness and debility from every secret hiding place in the entire physical system of mankind.

The work of this grand "Discovery" is thorough; it gives the health that is all health; the strength that is solid and substantial and lasting; not flabby fat; not false stimulus; but genuine, complete, renewed vitality and life-force.

"I had been a sufferer for fifteen years nearly all the time," says Mrs. Sarah M. Taylor, of Eureka, Greenwood Co., Kan., in a friendly letter to Dr. Pierce. "In August, 1886, was taken with severe burning pain in my stomach. The doctor here said it was due to gall-stones. He relieved me for a short time, and then there was a hard lump in the size of a goose egg formed in my right side. It became so sore, I could scarcely walk about the house, and I had no appetite. The best and the best doctors in town and city said medicine would do me no good. I gave up all hope of ever getting well again. 'Not advising me to take your 'Golden Medical Discovery' and Pleasant Pellets,' which I did according to directions, I began to feel better, and my appetite came back. Now it is a little over a year since I began to do my own work. I am stronger than I have been for five years."

"A PERFECT FOOD—as Wholesome as it is Delicious."

Walter Baker & Co.'s
Breakfast Cocoa.

"The firm of Walter Baker & Co. Ltd., of Dorchester, Mass., put up one of the few really pure cocoas, and physicians are quite safe in specifying their brand."
—*Dominion Medical Monthly.*

A copy of Miss Parlosa's "Choice Receipts" will be mailed free upon application.

WALTER BAKER & CO. LTD.
ESTABLISHED 1780.
Branch House, 6 Hospital St., Montreal.

A Great Big Profit

is what induces some dealers to pilfer off imitations and substitutes of Adams' Tutti Frutti Gum.

FREE

Send one wrapper from Adams' Tutti Frutti Gum and your address, and you will receive the Mechanics' Time Book and Note Book free.

Adams & Sons Co., 11 & 13 Jarvis St., Toronto, Ont.

tain a prosecution for perjury. The punishment on conviction of perjury is imprisonment for a term not exceeding fourteen years.

HIRING.—A hired B for the summer, to start work at a certain time, and gave him money to bind the agreement. B refuses to come. Can A do anything with B, who finds no fault, only he won't come? Ans.—The act respecting masters and servants provides that an agreement is binding on each party, and that complaints may be heard and determined before a justice of the peace. The statutes, chapter 157, R. S. O., 1897, does not, however, specify the means of enforcing this determination. You had better consult a lawyer.

RIDGETOWN.—A chattel mortgage is for eleven months. For how long is it effective for the holder of the mortgage? Is it usual to draw up such mortgages for eleven months instead of a year? What would be the object in drawing up the mortgage for eleven instead of twelve months? Ans.—The mortgage is effective as between the parties to it for ten years, but is only good for one year against creditors of the mortgagor unless renewed. The time within which a mortgage is made payable depends upon the nature of each transaction. There is no rule. As soon as the mortgage is due the holder may enforce payment. That is the object in fixing the time.

TO INTRODUCE \$1.00

our swell '99 models early. We will, for the next 30 days, ship a sample Bicycle C.O.D. to address upon receipt of \$1.00. We offer splendid chance to a good agent in each town. You have your choice of Cash, outright gift of one or more wheels, according to nature of work done for us.

INTRODUCTION PRICES

FLYER—14 in. Tubing, Flush Joints, 1 piece Cranks, fitted with Dunlop Tires, \$35.00; fitted with M. & W. Tires, 32-50; fitted with Dunlop Tires, \$30.00. Men and Ladies Green and Maroon, 22 and 24 in. Frame, any gear. Wheels slightly used, modern types, \$3.00 to \$25.00. Price List Free. Secure Agency at once.

T. W. BOYD & SON, Montreal.

ONTARIO ELECTRIC CO.

—MOTORS, DYNAMOS,
—ELECTRIC LIGHT SUPPLIES
—AND WIRING, REPAIRS.

Masonic Temple Building

BUSINESS DIRECTORY

Ready Reference Guide of London—Banks, Wholesale Dealers and Manufacturers.

Auction Mart, Storage and Moving.
PORTER & CO., 'phone 1162.

MILLER'S ELECTRIC PARCEL.
PRESS, 223 Dundas, 'phone 535.

Artists.
J. P. HUNT, 423 Dundas street.

Banks.
DOMINION SAVINGS AND INVESTMENT SOCIETY.
CANADIAN SAVINGS AND LOAN.

Brushes.
THOMAS BRYAN, 61 Dundas street.

Building and Loan Companies.
BIRKBECK LOAN CO., 169 Dundas.

Organs, Pipe.
SCRIBNER ORGAN AND MFG. CO.

Dyers and Cleaners.
STOCKWELL'S, 259 Dundas street.

Drygoods.
ROBINSON, LITTLE & CO., 343 Rich.

Hats and Caps.
FRASER, McMILLAN & CO., Rich'd.

Fancy Drygoods and Millinery.
JOHN C. GREEN & CO., 122 Ridout.

Hardware.
HOBBS HARDWARE CO., 329 Rich.
JOHN BOWMAN HARDWARE COMPANY, York street.

Iron, Brass and Wire Works.
DENNIS WIRE & IRON CO., King.

Insurance.
NORTHERN LIFE, Masonic Temple.

Lumber Boxes.
LONDON BOX MFG. & LUMBER CO (Limited).

Monument Manufacturers.
LETHBRIDGE BROS., Talbot & Carl.

Pork Packers.
JOHN PARK, Market House.

Plumbing Supplies.
W. H. HEARD & CO., 357 Richmond.

Leather and Shoe Findings.
R. F. LACEY & CO., 393 Clarence St.

Tea Importers.
MARSHALL BROS. & CO., 67 Dundas.

Wholesale Druggists.
JAS. A. KENNEDY & CO., 342 Rich.

Wholesale Gr. cers.
A. M. SMITH & CO., 116 York street.
ELLIOTT, MARR & CO., 233 Rich.

To Investors

Parties possessed of funds from which they wish to secure a liberal return in interest, should invest with

The Investors' Guarantee Company,

BANKERS AND BROKERS,
Room 14, Stock Exchange Building,
11 St. Sacrament St., Montreal.

By their system of investment, they can guarantee to investors a monthly profit on funds placed with them of

Not less than three per cent.

This Company offers the most complete guarantee for both principal and profit, and any investor can withdraw funds and profits to date upon

Giving 30 Days' Notice.

SUMS of \$25.00 and upwards received and invested.