

MARRIAGE BILL TO TAKE EFFECT

Will Come Into Force in May
Two Years
Hence.

SESSION HAS CLOSED

Many Opposition Amend-
ments Were Voted Down
in Last Hours.

A whole slew of opposition amend-
ments were slaughtered in the closing
hours of the session yesterday after-
noon. One by one they came up brave-
ly to enjoy their little day, and then
bowing to the storm of popular disap-
proval, vanished from sight. With the
appearance of every batch of paper be-
ing carried to the gallery, a groaning
in spirit was heard from the govern-
ment benches, for all hearts were tuned
to adjournment for the year, but one
after another, pretentious or otherwise,
all travelled the same path and the order
paper of the last day showed signs of
clearance.

The Municipal Act, the Marriage Act,
matters relating to the civil service,
the sale of timber, suffrage problems, T.N.
O. taxation, assessment of unimproved
lands in northern Ontario, and a host
of other matters provided subjects to
fill the realm of papers which the oppo-
sition stenographers labored upon all
afternoon. In all there were three
divisions in the afternoon which set the
case bells ringing, and, as usual, the
majorities stood approximately at 63 to
18 in every case.

One of the more interesting discus-
sions of the afternoon centered about
the proposal of Dr. McQueen to change a
part of the Marriage Act to remove
the liability of penalty from a clergy-
man who marries an irresponsible
party, and to require the certificate of
a qualified medical practitioner as to
the sanity of those interested instead.
Also the house in order, an important an-
nouncement was made by Hon. W. J.
Hanna. The bill was taken into com-
mittee to be amended so that it comes
into effect on May 15, 1915.

Beyond the recurring introduction of
amendments and their dismissal, the
house was void of interesting features.

Brussels Sprouts.

This crop is closely related to cab-
bage and cauliflower, and may be
grown in the same manner. Instead
of a single head, Brussels sprouts
form a large number of heads in the
axils of the leaves. As the heads
begin to crowd, the leaves should be
broken from the stem of the plant
to give the heads more room.
A few leaves should be left at the top
of the stem, where the new heads are
being formed. Brussels sprouts are

EFFICIENT HOUSEKEEPING BY HENRIETTA D. GRAUEL DOMESTIC SCIENCE LECTURER

ASPARAGUS

In the days of the Caesars, we are told, three stems of asparagus weighed
a pound. From this it would seem that these world conquerors un-
derstood market gardening thoroughly, but today these gross stems would
not be esteemed on the table of the epicure; delicate green arrows, just
tinged with pink, are preferred.

Pliny thought that this vegetable was intended by nature to grow
everywhere, but nature, unassisted, does not produce an article that has
much flavor. But culture and much fertilizer, in the form of ammonia,
have improved it until now it has enough individuality to take place among
the vegetables that may be served as a salad or in a separate course.

Asparagus is frequently ruined by overboiling; like so many vegeta-
bles, it is far better steamed until tender. If you have no steamer you
can improvise one with a strainer or a colander and a kettle of hot water.
Soak the stalks and wash, using a vegetable brush to make sure
that all the scales and roughness are removed. Soak it in cold salt water
a few minutes to freshen and to remove any insect life that has evaded the
brush. Cook until the tips are just tender enough to break of their own
weight; the handle or base of the stalk will never grow tender by contin-
ued cooking, and is not eaten, but left on to facilitate handling the vege-
table.

Eating asparagus is not a graceful employment, but with long prac-
tice you may learn to catch the inverted apex at exactly the proper angle
each time, provided your attention is not diverted by the proper angle.
Considerate cooks now remove the tips and reserve the stalks for
purees and vegetable soups.

The tips are seasoned with salt while cooking, and when served are
dressed with melted butter and pepper or with cream exactly as are green
peas. A morsel of soda added to the water, if they are boiled, will add to
their tenderness and keep their color bright.

When the tips are dressed with the sauce it should be of such con-
sistency as to adhere to them.

If you have stock, cook the remaining stalks, from which the tips
have been cooked, in it for an hour. Pass thru a vegetable press or a
colander. Add cream and the crushed yolks of two hard-boiled eggs and
seasoning of salt and pepper only, and return to stock.

This makes a very delicate cream soup—it is sometimes called velvet
puree—and the vegetables may be varied. It is a favorite for ladies' luncheons.

If you have not stock on hand, cook the asparagus in a quantity of
salted water, and after it is put thru the strainer, and before the cream
is added, season with a dissolved bouillon cube. Finish as directed.

The asparagus is steamed cooked in the whole bunch, tie it together
after it is washed, stand it upright in a quart tin canister, pour in enough
water to reach the tips but not cover them. By this method the tips will
not break before the stems are done.

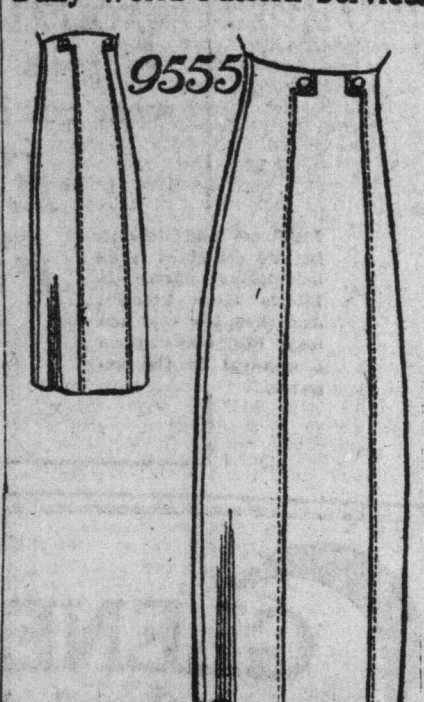
Coax your Breakfast Appetite

with E. D. Smith's Marmalade.
You will find that its tang and
flavor act as a splendid appetizer.

E. D. Smith's Marmalade

carries the same reputation
for purity and goodness
as do all the other
E. D. Smith's goods.

Daily World Pattern Service.



9555—A New and Practical Model—
Ladies' Six-gore Skirt.

Separate skirts will be popular as
long as separate waists and blouses
are made; and what can be more
trim and neat than the model here
portrayed? It has graceful, slender
lines, and will develop nicely in wash
or woolen goods. It could be made of
blue or brown serge, with a simple
finish of stitching, and perhaps orna-
ments in tulle or lace, corduroy, Ar-
gingham, it would look equally well.
The pattern is cut in 5 sizes: 22, 24,
26, 28 and 30 inches waist measure. It
requires 2½ yards of 44-inch material
for a 24-inch size.

A pattern of this illustration mailed
to any address on receipt of 15c. in
silver or stamps.

Daily World Pattern Coupon.
Send Pattern No.
Name
Address
Size

Fill out this coupon and mail
with 15 cents to The Toronto
World, Pattern Dept., Toronto, and
a pattern will be mailed to you.
Write plainly and be sure to give
size desired.

more hardy than cabbage. For win-
ter use, take up plants that are well
laden with heads, and set them close
together in a pit, cold frame or cellar,
with a little soil around the roots.
The use of Brussels sprouts are simi-
lar to those of cabbage, but they are
considered to be of a superior flavor.

The Daily Children's Story

By H. R. Garis

UNCLE WIGGLY AND THE BALLOON MAN

(Copyright, 1913, by Howard R. Garis)

"Ah, ha!" exclaimed Uncle Wiggly,
the rabbit gentleman, as he got out of
his bed in the hollow-stump-house one
morning, and looked out of the
window. "This is the kind of weather
I do like to see. I shall take a long
ride in my auto today."

And, really, the weather was nice
enough for any one. The sun was
shining, and the sky was blue and the
birds were singing, and the flowers
were beginning to blossom, and the
leaves on the trees were getting
greener and greener.

Of course, I know that birds and
flowers and green leaves aren't really
the weather, but they all help to make it
more pleasant. Uncle Wiggly
thought so, anyhow.

So he dressed himself in his best auto
clothes, as it was such a nice day, and
he noticed that they were not so tight
on him as they used to be. They but-
tomed more easily.

"I really am getting thinner!" ex-
claimed Uncle Wiggly in delight, for
you know, Dr. Poesum had said the
old rabbit gentleman was getting too
fat, and that is why he had to ride
his auto so much, and have adven-
tures.

"Yes, I am getting thinner," he went
on. "Soon I will be just the right size,
and I won't have to ride any more in
all sorts of weather. I can stay home
and play Scotch checkers with Grand-
father Goosey Gander. But it is only a
pleasure to ride today, though. Uncle
Wiggly, and off he started after eat-
ing his breakfast of fried candy eggs
with yellow carrots in them—carrots
with the sharp points cut out so they
would not scratch any one, or even
tickle the soup-plate.

On and on rode Uncle Wiggly, and
pretty soon he was pretty good and
happy. The guinea pig children, on their
way to school. They were running
along as fast as they could, Buddy and
Brighteyes were.

"Why so fast?" asked Uncle Wig-
gly.

"Because we are late," answered
Buddy. "Our clock was slow, and we
don't want to be kept in after school,
do we?"

"I should say not!" exclaimed Uncle
Wiggly. "Jump in my auto and I will
soon have you there, and you won't be
late."

So in they jumped, as glad as any-
thing, and Uncle Wiggly blew "Mool
Mool" on the cow's horn, so no one
would get in his auto's way, and off
they started once more.

They had not gone very far before
they met Woodie and Waddie, the
woodchuck boys, and Friskie, their
sister. And these three animal children
were running along as fast as they
could, Friskie's braids of hair going
flippity-top on her head.

"Why are you so rushed?" asked
Uncle Wiggly, pleasant-like.

"Oh, we are almost late to school!"
explained Friskie.

"Was your clock slow also?" inquired
the rabbit gentleman.

"No," answered Friskie, "but my
brothers, Woodie and Waddie, stopped
on their way to play a game of mar-
bles, and the I told them to hurry,
they would not. Now we'll be late!"

"We—we didn't mean it," said Wad-
die, sorry-like.

"Never mind—I won't see you get
late," spoke Uncle Wiggly. "Hop up
in my auto with Buddy and Bright-
eyes, and I'll have you to school in no
time."

So up they hopped, and the old rab-
bit gentleman tickled the wibble-ton
wobble-ton of his aut with a piece of
cheese and made it eneeze, and then
they went on again, Uncle Wiggly
steering by the turnip wheel, and
making the cow's horn go "Mool-
Mool."

Well, they had not gone very far be-
fore they met Tommie and Jole, and
Kittie Kat, the three little kitten
children, and they were crying as hard
as anything, at least Kittie was, the
other two, Tommie and Jole, didn't
shed so many tears.

"Hottie-totties!" cried Uncle Wiggly,
as he stopped his aut with a piece of
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gentleman. "You are going to be late
for school, I fear, and it is my fault.
If I had let you run on by yourselves
you might have gotten there in time.
For you would cut across lots, while I
had to come the longer way in the
auto. Oh, dear!"

Well, he was feeling badly, and so
were the animal children, who did not
want to be late for school when, all
at once along came a man selling a lot
of red, white, blue and green circus
balloons. They were all filled with air,
and were floating over his head, tied
by long strings. As soon as Uncle
Wiggly saw the balloons, he cried out:

"I have it! Quick, sell me all your
balloons! They are filled with air,
just as auto tires ought to be, and I
will tie a lot of the balloons on the
wheels of my machine and get to
school in time!"

"No sooner said than done!" spoke
the man. "Here are the balloons." Uncle
Wiggly paid for them, and the man
and all the animal children help-
ed fasten them on the auto's wheels.
Then the machine could go again.

But a funny thing happened. The
balloons were so light that they lifted
the auto right off the ground, and
when Uncle Wiggly started he rode
thru the air like an aeroplane, and
he went so fast that the children got
to school long before the last bell rang,
and so they weren't late. And wasn't
Uncle Wiggly smart?

Well, I guess so! And tomorrow
night if the man digging our garden
doesn't get bit by an angle worm, he
can't go hunting in the tin bank for
gold fish. I'll tell you about Uncle Wig-
gly and Sammie's kite.



THE GARDEN
CONDUCTED BY
RACHEL
R. TODD
M.D.

PRIMROSES

Primrose! What visions and dreams
and fairy tales the very word brings
in the mind. Meadows starred with
twinkling bloom, old orchards fragrant
with the drifting perfume, sloping
brooksides embroidered with the
wandering little tramps, walled
gardens dear to the heart of our
grandmothers, these are no end to the
train of associations that the mere
name brings up. Forever linked with
the name of old England, the primrose
comes to us with a long, long history
and song, beloved for generations by
countless throngs.

One could no more think of an Eng-
lish springtime without primroses than
we Canadians could think of a Cana-
dian spring without maple syrup!

And yet the English primrose will
grow here in our Canada, and, more-
over, will grow well, too. It is not
the Canadian winter that is so hard
on the little plant as to the tender
life here difficult; it is the intense
heat of our August and September!

This being guarded against, the Eng-
lish primrose will grow here, quite
contentedly.

In Canada, two varieties of prim-
rose are cultivated; polyanthus and the
common primrose. Polyanthus is in
some respects a little harder of
the two, given moist location, with
some little protection from the intense
heat of the sun, and these two old-
world plants will flourish and blossom
away, year after year, as contented
as they were at home, across the sea.

Blooming at the same time as the moss
pink, and the forget-me-not, the beau-
tiful, coarse leaves are not less at-
tractive than the delightful flowers.

Polyanthus produces tall, erect
flower shapes of a velvet reddish-
brown, with bright yellow centers, and
golden border, sometimes with one cor-
olla inside the other, like a double
flower-head. A good, well established
clump will have more than a dozen
splendid flower-scapes, forming grand
growing masses of color.

Primrose, vulgaris, is the true Eng-
lish plant, a low, tufted plant, some-
times six inches tall, very free blooming
very early, with the most delightful

The Gold Dust Twins' Philosophy

THE floors and doors appear to wait until the dust germs con-
gregate; the housewife hails each dawning day with grim and
harrowing dismay. Says she: "My work will NEVER end;
o'er dusty stretches I must bend, until, with aching back and hands
I finish what the day demands."

Then Mrs. Jones, one afternoon, drop-
ped in, at time most opportune. An
optimist, she knew the wiles of house-
hold work—its sighs and smiles. She
told of how she polished floors and wood-
work and the endless doors, until when Hubby saw them, too,
reflections said: "Why, howdy-do!"

"The Gold Dust Twins," said she, "I find, help leave the woes
of dust behind. Each mark of sticky hands on doors, each tread
of muddy feet on floors, all fade before
the slightest touch of Gold Dust, and
the work is such that, when the
woodwork has been done, I find
said work was only fun."

This line of reasoning must show that
those who've tried it OUGHT to
know. If you, in one day's duties,
find that there's a Grouch in ev'ry
Grind, invite the Gold Dust Twins
to share such tasks as tire and
fret and wear.

From kitchen floor to bedroom suite, these tireless little chaps make
neat, and best of all, the sum expense is measured up in meager cents.
They put both dust and dirt to rout and run the last old microbe out.

The Gold Dust Twins

SOW SIMMERS' SEEDS

Now is the time to tone up
your lawn by sowing some
fresh LAWN GRASS SEED

SIMMERS' TORONTO PARKS LAWN GRASS
MIXTURE Per lb., 30c; 5 lbs., \$1.40; 10
lbs., \$2.75.

WHITE DUTCH CLOVER for mixing with
Per lb., 60c.

SIMMERS' SHADY NOOK GRASS MIXTURE
for sowing under trees and in shady
places. Per lb., 35c.

SIMMERS' LAWN ENRICHER
growth of grass without weeds, which
are sold by the bush, 5 lbs., 75c; 25 lbs.,
\$1.25; 50 lbs., \$3.00; 100 lbs., \$5.50.

Sow Sweet Peas Now
SIMMERS' GILT EDGE MIXTURE con-
sisting of the best large-flowering varieties,
Plat. 52 oz. 15c; 1 lb. 25c; 2 lb. 35c;
5 lb. \$1.20.

Simm's Superb Spencer
Mixture Pkt. 10c; 2 oz. 25c; 2 oz.
45c; 4 lb. 80c.

J. A. SIMMERS
LIMITED,
PHONE MAIN 2482 141-151 King St. East

elusive fragrance that only a true
English primrose can produce; the
colors range from palest yellow to
pinkish purple and blue.

Seedlings should be started in May
and June for flowering the following
season. The stock may be increased
by division of root, after the first
year.

There are some fine rock plants
among the Chinese primroses. These
are obtained from seed planted in open
ground in May. By fall the plants
will be ready to transplant into beds
for the next spring's blooming, and
should be carefully wintered for early
blooming.

Primrose growing is not by any
means as difficult as most people
think. One needs but to buy a packet
of seed, sow it in open ground, and wait
for the seedlings to appear. Proceed as
usual in such cases, with all peren-
nials, and the delightful surprise re-
sults from the following season is well
worth working for.

By this time, those who have been
following our garden talks will have
learned how simple the matter of rais-
ing perennials is, and how well worth
the trouble the results are.

Lift the sashes off the hot-beds
first thing every morning, now, re-
placing them if the night gives promise
of too great chilliness.

To ensure a rapid, luxuriant and
continuous growth of grass on your
lawn (either new or old), make an ap-
plication of Davies' Lawn Dressing
Fertilizer at once. It is a dry, finely
pulverized, odorless material, sold in
25, 50, and 100 pound jute sacks, and
contains an abundance of available
plant food.

It is applied in the same
manner as you would sow grass seed—
broadcast it by hand. Twenty-five
pounds is sufficient for an ordinary-
sized lawn.

This fertilizer is being used by the
Toronto Park Department, Ottawa
Improvement Commission, and many
other bodies desirous to have their lawns
look attractive at all times. For fur-
ther particulars telephone Junction
4185. Do not delay, as now is the time
to use it, in order to obtain the best
results. William Davies Co., Ltd.,
Commercial Fertilizer Department,
West Toronto, Ont.

TORONTO LOYAL TO GRAND OPERA.

MONTREAL, April 23.—(Can.
Press).—According to figures pub-
lished today, the deficit of the Montreal
Opera Co. last season was \$60,000. The
best week's receipts were recorded in
Toronto, where \$13,500 was taken in.

GIRL'S ESCORT DEAD.

MONTREAL, April 23.—(Can.
Press).—Louis Strole, yesterday shot
on the street by Thomas Bernhardt,
who thought he had stolen his sweet-
heart, Angelina Regina, who was also
shot, died this morning. The girl will
likely recover.

A MAN IN THE OPEN

By ROGER POCOCK

(Copyrighted 1912, The Bobbs-Merrill
Company.)

Were there any funds to promote
black pines and mosquitoes as an at-
traction to millionaires? Brooke in his
folly had divined that foolish scheme,
sufficient to complete the ruin of a
poor wretched woman, before he aban-
doned her interests to seek his own.
Was it true? I went straight to Cap-
tain Taylor.

For a week past my refractory pa-
tient had insisted upon living entirely
upon cheese, a seemingly fatal diet,
which, to confess the truth, had done
him a world of good. Save for the loss
of his sight he was quite his dear old
self and glad of a gossip.

"Yes, Kate," he chuckled, "the mur-
der's out at last. You see, I'm not ex-
actly prosperous, and my retired pay
is a drop in my bucket of debts. And
then our good friend Polly invested
all her wealth in buying up the mort-
gage on this ranch."

"But why?"

"For fun. For the pleasure of turn-
ing them. Fact is, she kindly granted me
permission to sleep in that old barn
which used to belong to my fox, but
then, you see, I really couldn't be un-
der any obligation to her. I'll be back."

"Did you pay off the mortgage?"

"I did. So Polly strums rag-time
tunes on my piano, Brooke wears my
early Victorian frock coat, they serve
me beans and bacon with my family
plate, the gentleman sports my crest,
the lady has my dear mother's dia-
monds, which are really paste. My
dear, they're county society—you re-
ally must call and leave cards."

"But the portraits!"

"They started at me so rudely that I
burnt them. Ancestors ought to be
member they're dead, and they'd rather
be burnt, too, than be claimed as
Polly's aunts."

"And the Star Pack-train?"

"A half interest, my dear, a half in-
terest, that's all."

"So you're in partnership?"

"Why no. Fact is, old Pete has been
working thirty-five years, with his
faithful eyes shining behind that hair
—it's silver now, eh? Well, I couldn't
be in the lurch, and there's the Hud-
son Bay to consider, with forty
up north depending on us for supplies.
And I suppose, when I come to think
of it, I'm rather proud of the outfit."

Of any sentimentalism, I made a
deed by which Pete is managing owner,
with a half interest, while Polly is
sleeping partner with no right to in-
terfere."

"You've told Pete?"

"No. I suppose I've got to own up."
You don't want Pete to be cheated
by his partner, well worth the

"You're right. Just open my desk
and look inside. It's the paper on the
top."

I found and read the deed.

"You've read it, of course," I said.

"It was read to me by the lawyer
chap. Isn't it all right?"

"Oh, yes," managed to say, "it's
all right—such funny legal jargon!"

I looked at the names of the wit-
nesses, Cultus McTavish and Low-
lived Joe, the worst characters in our
district. The document read, "I made
the old blind man had been, no doubt, de-
stroyed. The deed actually signed
made Polly sole owner of the famous
pack-train. My friend had been
cheated."

CHAPTER V.
The Cargador.

Kate's