THE WOMAN'S CORNER

Useful Hints For Housewives

Dusters can be made out of old cotton dresses, and chintz covers. These are nice and soft, and better for use than new material.

Pieces of newspaper soaked and squeezed out in water and sprinkled over a carpet before it is swept will keep down the dust.

Grape Frappe—Four cups water, two cups sugar, two cups grape juice, two-thirds cup orange juice (if liked), one-third cup lemon juice.

Milk will clean piano keys satisfactorily. It will take out ink spots of long standing. Used in starch it will give a satisfactory gloss.

A little fine cornflour mixed in before cooking helps to keep custard from curdling, and also absorbs the water that comes from over-baking.

A housekeeper who spilled ink on a green plush tablecloth took out every particle of the stain with a weak solution of baking soda and water.

If a vanilla bean is kept in the sugar jar, it will give the sugar a very delicate flavor. This is especially desirable for sugar to be used in cake baking.

When boiling a pudding put a saucer at the bottom of the saucepan in which the pudding is cooked, and there will be no danger of its sticking.

If potatoes are rubbed with butter, lard, or olive oil before baking the skins will be found to be thin and soft after baking; olive oil is less liable to burn.

A mother whose children go to a school which has no lunch counter keeps on hand an assortment of little boxes that fit perfectly into the lunch basket

If a pair of shoes has become stiffened with walking in the wet, they should first be washed with warm water and then have oil well rubbed into them.

White floor matting may be scrubbed with bran water. Put two pints of bran into two quarts of water and boil it. Strain, and when cool use for scrubbing the matting.

HAT ORNAMENTS.

The black hat, of course, is all the thing.

And it must by all means have a white or a black-and-white ornament.

Most of these ornaments can be made at home very inexpensively.

For which reason, listen well to their kinds.

Satin quills, with velvet midribs.

Cockades in alternate stripes of black and white.

Kid ornaments in all manner of shapes and sizes.

And a white kidskin two feet square costs 75 cents.

Pompons which are nothing but loops upon loops of knitting zephyr.

Cut felt ornaments—15 cents for a very wide eighth of a yard of felt.

Velvet flowers, white, their petals outlined with black beads.

USING OLD WOOL.

Don't you who crochet and knit often have odd lengths of wool of various colors left over, so small you can do nothing with them? Of course you do, especially now that the Christmas deluge has just subsided. Well, here is a way to get rid of them and to make things worth while in the bargain.

Tie the pieces together haphazard, but keeping the same weights together. Take long needlefuls and work in the shell stitch such articles as hug-me-tights, tea cozies, cushion covers, bed throws, etc., according to the weight and amount of wool you have.

A word as to the various varieties of crocheting and knitting wool might not come amiss. Shetland zephyr, Shetland wool and ice wool are of about the same weight; so are cashmere yarn, Spanish worsted and Dresden Saxony, and German zephyr. Shetland floss and knitting worsted. With this as your guide, you can utilize your old wool, if you make only children's reins with it.

DAILY MENU

Thursday.

BREAKFAST.

Sliced pineapple, cereal and cream, bacon, waffles and maple syrup, toast, tea and coffee.

LUNCHEON.

Mince of liver with tomato sauce (a left-over), stuffed potatoes, egg and lettuce salad, crackers and cheese, hot gingerbread and cocoa.

DINNER.

Julienne soup, broiled pork chops with apple sauce, browned sweet potatoes, creamed onions, rice pudding, black coffee.

CYNTHIA GREY'S CORRESPONDENTS

Acknowledging Gifts.

Dear Miss Grey: 1. How soon should the acknowledgments of wedding presents be received if a wedding tour is taken? 2. Is it proper to wear a hat to an evening church wedding? 3. I am about to have some calling cards engraved. As I am the eldest of the family, should I have the prefix "Miss" on them, or is this a matter of taste? 4. Do you think that fruit knives would make a nice present for a bride-elect?

HANNAH.

1. A Bride should acknowledge every gift as soon as possible after it arrives. Therefore the donor is justified in expecting a prompt reply. If the gift is a belated one and the newly-married couple are on an extended tour, the giver must not expect immediate acknowledgment. 2. Yes, it is proper to wear a hat to an evening church wedding. The absence of a hat is permissible only at a church wedding, celebrated in the evening, in an edifice, where a woman is not compelled to wear a hat. 3. You should have the prefix "Miss" on your cards. 4. I am sure they would be quite acceptable.

Hair on the Lip.

Dear Miss Grey: I am troubled with hairs on my upper lip—not a thick fuzz, but long, thin hairs at each side of the mouth. I should like to know if it would be injurious to use the tweezers, or if they would cause the hair to come out any thicker. I have read among your valuable suggestions of the use of peroxide and ammonia for this same trouble. When should each be applied? ANXIOUS READER.

It will do no harm to pull the hairs out with the tweezers, but they will come back again. I advise you to have them removed with the electric needle, so that you will be rid of them forever.

Peroxide of ammonia will bleach the hairs. The proportion to use is one part ammonia to six parts peroxide. Apply it to the hairy surface daily.

The Man's Duty.

Dear Miss Grey: After a young man has taken a girl out for a ride or to a dance, is he expected to make a call on her? If he takes her to a dance in a neighboring town, where he knows the girls, and she does not, should he make it a point to introduce them to her? IGNORANCE.

It is not expected of him, but it would be courteous for him to do so. Yes.

A Scar Remains.

Dear Miss Grey: Some time ago I had a pimple on my nose and it left a scar. Would you kindly tell me if there is any way to remove it?

BLACK EYES.

The scar will gradually disappear, but it will do no harm to apply a lotion made of 60 grains of boric acid and 8 ounces of witchhazel.

MOURNING NECKWARE.

White crepe Dutch collars, with a double fold of crepe at the edge.

The same, with the border of black crepe instead of white.

Turnover stocks, the foundation tucked linen, the turnovers the edge of a mourning handkerchief.

Turnovers where a white embroidered handkerchief has been done over in black and then made into stock and jabot.

Collars, with the design in flat black rubber beads; nothing ornate, simply a plain edge or a wave or Greek key design.

White lawn jabots, held in place by two black crocheted rings, like shade rings.

White crepe collars, with applied bands of black moir silk, about half an inch from the border.

ADVERTISER PATTERNS

BEAUTY PATTERN COMPANY.

8841—A Seasonable Shirtwaist Suggestion—Ladies' Gibson Shirtwaist.

The unusual feature of this model is the side closing. The tucks at the armseye give fullness and breadth to the figure, and the simplicity of the style will appeal to all home dressmakers. The tucks are stitched to the waistline in the back, but in front may be stitched to yoke depth only, if desired. Madras, linen and poplin are always good for shirtwaists, but cashmere and other soft woollens are equally appropriate. The pattern is cut in six sizes: 32, 34, 36, 38, 40, 42 inches, bust measure. It requires 3½ yards of 27-inch material for the 36-inch size. A pattern of this illustration mailed to any address on receipt of 10 cents in silver or stamps.

PATTERN DEPARTMENT OF THE ADVERTISER.

Please send above-mentioned pattern, as per directions given below, to

Name .....

Street Address .....

Town .....

Province .....

Measurement—Bust..... Waist.....

Age (if child's or misses' pattern).....

CAUTION.—Be careful to inclose above illustration and send size of pattern wanted. When the pattern is bust measure, you need only mark it 32, 34 or whatever it may be. When in waist measure, 22, 24, 26 or whatever it may be. If a skirt, give waist and length measure. When misses' or child's pattern, write only the figure representing the age. It is not necessary to write "inches" or "years." Patterns cannot reach you in less than one week from the date of order. The price of each pattern is 10 cents in cash or in postage stamps.

PATTERN DEPARTMENT,
LONDON ADVERTISER.

The Penniless Millionaire

BY DAVID CHRISTIE MURRAY.
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Fan Ko demands a word of explanation. Miss Stornway belonged to a band of young lady enthusiasts, who called themselves Christion Endeavorers, each of whom had a visiting district in the slums. Ethel's district was in the neighborhood of the West India dock, and she had first encountered this elderly pagan on the day of her earliest round. Knocking at a timid knock from door to door, and feeling horribly intrusive and impertinent, she had come at last upon that Temple of the Black Smoke which was kept by Chinese Johnson, and which in turn had kept him so well that he was meditating a return to China, there to live like a Mandarin for the remainder of his days. Fan Ko was Chinese Johnson's factotum. He fulfilled the functions of cook and general servant. As often as his employer thought the floors wanted scrubbing—which was not very often—Fan Ko scrubbed them. It was his wife bound and tortured in opium which was used in the Temple of the Black Smoke. It was he who ran on errands. It was he who more or less translated the speech of men of strange tongues, the dark-skinned Lascars, who in spite of their generic title, seemed to come from every where else, and to have a thousand languages of their own. Fan Ko opened the door in answer to Ethel's timid knock, and stood before her as expressionless as an orange.

"Can I come in?" said Ethel.

"You go hell!" said Fan Ko, and Ethel, after one start of dismay, burst out laughing like a peal of bells. Until then she had been dispirited, but Fan Ko's cosmic insolence revived her and she went on feeling a good deal better.

On the following Tuesday she called again, and Fan Ko once more appeared before her.

"You missionally?" he inquired in that shrill voice of his.

"Yes," said Ethel. "I am a missionary, and I hope to do you good."

"No want missionally here," said Fan Ko. "You go."

She laughed again, and it would seem that Fan Ko's pagan soul was moved by her good humor, for when next she called on her undaunted round, he opened the door with a friendly alacrity, and condescended to enter into an explanation of his earlier conduct.

"Me know missionally yelly well," he said. "Me travel, you savvy—heap travel. San Francisco, you savvy, San Francisco. Five years San Francisco. One topside missionally run out long un. topside long un." He waved his arms abroad with a gesture which seemed meant to indicate that the topside wrong un in San Francisco had been very wrong indeed, and he added: "No use for missionally. No can do missionally. You savvy?"

"Oh, yes," said Ethel. "I understand. But because you knew one bad man in San Francisco you mustn't think that all missionaries are bad." She was very pretty, and she had a lovely voice and smile. She could hardly have been a fulfillment of Fan Ko's ideal of beauty, for she had a complexion of cream and roses, and large open eyes without a touch of slant about the lids. Fan Ko was adamant as far as his rejection of her mission was concerned, but for all that that he relaxed into a smile.

"You go," he said, but he said it with a something civil in the tone. "No time. Heap pidgen allee day. No can do missionally. You go quick. Good mawling, missee."

So Ethel, for the time being, called upon Fan Ko no more, but she saw him from time to time and she even suspected that he went out of his way to meet her. She always gave him a greeting and smile, and Fan Ko always responded with his high-pitched "Good mawling, missee." It looked as if the acquaintance would develop no further, but one fine day in summer, when Ethel was fagging on her round, and feeling that the way of the Christian Endeavorers was hard, she met Fan Ko with a baby in his arms—a Chinese baby—the queerest little animal she had ever set eyes on. The little bundle beamed with pride when he saw Ethel, and the girl could not resist the impulse to approach him.

"What a delightful, quaint little darling!" she cried. "May I touch it?" She pressed its warm little cheek with a tender forefinger. "Oh, you little dear." And she began to coo to it, and the funny little creature gurgled back again, and held out its arms. "Oh, may I take it?" said Ethel. "Oh, you darling!" Fan Ko actually surrendered it, and stood by while she dandled it and kissed it, and exclaimed over it. "Whose is it?" she asked

"Belonga mine," said Fan Ko, holding out his arms for the child, and beaming with all a father's pride.

This was the beginning of a friendly relationship, which had now lasted for very nearly a year, and was doomed to be cemented in a very dramatic manner. Ethel bought the baby a coral and bells, and the little fellow took a mighty liking to her. He was the apple of Fan Ko's eye, and that aged pagan was never to be seen without him. His mother, as Ethel learned, had died on the day of his birth, but Fan Ko made a most admirable dry nurse and young China throve splendidly.

It befell one day that Ethel saw Fan Ko on the other side of the road, with the baby in his arms and a rush basket slung at his back. Without paying much attention to him she also saw a boy, who was walking in the middle of the road in the opposite direction, eating bananas and throwing away the peel. Fan Ko, by some curious chance, looked over and recognized her. He smiled and set foot in the horse-way. A tramcar was approaching, but he would have had ample time to clear it if he had no trodden upon that treacherous banana peel. As it was he slipped, struggled a moment for a footing, and then fell heavily backward, with the baby upon his breast. For just that one invaluable instant of time Ethel's was the only eye which saw what had happened. She gave a swift panting little cry and dashed into the roadway. She pounced on the fallen figure like a hawk, and dragged it clear of the approaching car. But at that instant she was struck to the ground by the wheel of a passing cart. There was a crowd in a second, wondering at a Chinaman with a baby in his arms, who imprecated blessings in pidgin English on the head of a dazed young lady, who sat unintersedly in the dust in the middle of the road.

A policeman assisted Ethel to her feet and found her shelter in a neighboring shop. She was somewhat bruised and shaken, but was in no way seriously hurt, and when the officer had found a four-wheeler for her she was able to enter it without assistance, and to drive home. But from that hour Fan Ko was Ethel's slave. How he found out where she lived nobody ever knew. How with his limited knowledge of English he contrived to make his way from one side of London to the other nobody ever knew. But one day he presented himself at the door with a bunch of flowers of the size of a small haystack. The man who answered his summons was about to order him away, but Fan Ko handed in his bouquet with the words:

"Missee Stawlway." Then he tapped himself upon the breast and said: "Me Fan Ko. Savvy?" From Fan Ko to Missee Stawlway. After this flue flight in English Fan Ko bowed with Oriental politeness, smiled sweetly and withdrew.

About a fortnight later he appeared again with another big bouquet, and Ethel gave orders that if he came again he was to be admitted. He came again, and yet again, and he became an institution. The hospitable Stornway discovered that, pagan as he was, he had a knowledge of Christian hymns, and that he could enjoy a cigar. Stornway in the course of his multifarious wanderings had acquired a passably good knowledge of pidgin English, and he and Fan Ko held converse in that curious tongue, to Ethel's great amusement.

On the occasion of Fan Ko's latest journey to the West End he had encountered a great amazement, for at Stornway's house he met a gentleman who spoke his own language absolutely like a native, and that was a thing that had never happened in all his experience of life before. Now on this present visit Fan Ko, being provided with a glass of grog—which he never lifted to his lips without rising to his feet and bowing—and a big cigar, offered his topside compliments and wishes to the Melican man who had so astonished him. All white folks were Melican men to Fan Ko. Stornway made him understand that this particular Melican man was lost, that he had one big heap and topside plenty more big heap at the back of that. The countenance of Fan Ko changed, and he became distraught and very silent. When he was questioned about his change of mood he said he was welly solly about Melican man, and rising very shortly afterwards he took his leave with profound obeisances.

Stornway fell into a deep cogitation. He lit one cigar half a dozen times, and let it out each time after two or three inhalations. This was one of his rare ways of showing that he was disturbed. Ethel knew him like a book.

(To Be Continued.)

TRUTH WON HIM A JOB

Applicant for Postmastership Thus Won Roosevelt's Goodwill.

Guthrie, Okla., Jan. 3.—When Theodore Roosevelt was President he was asked to appoint a certain man postmaster in an Oklahoma town. The applicant was a good man, but for several years had drank more than was good for him. About a year before he asked for the postoffice, however, he stopped drinking. When his candidacy became known, the applicant's political enemies filed charges in Washington that made him appear to be a most disreputable character.

Dennis Flynn was then delegate to Congress from the Territory of Oklahoma.

"How about these charges, Dennis?" the President asked.

"I don't believe they are true," answered Flynn, "but I'll write to the man himself and let you know what he says."

Flynn wrote the letters and in one time received an answer, in which the applicant for the postoffice said.

"There is a lot of truth and some falsehood in these charges. The truth is that at one time I drank all the whisky I could lay my hands on and if there was a brand that I missed sampling, it was because I never came across it. But the further truth is that I stopped drinking more than a year ago and never again in my life do I expect to touch it. If this letter loses me the appointment, let it slide."

Upon this letter he got the appointment, the President stating that it gave him pleasure to appoint a man so truthful.

A HEART STATION

Presbyterian Hospital Has One Like That at John Hopkins.

New York, Jan. 3.—A heart station, similar to the one recently established in the Johns Hopkins Hospital at Baltimore, has been in operation in the Presbyterian Hospital in this city for the past year.

Like the Johns Hopkins heart station, it is equipped with the most modern instruments for determining the condition of a patient's heart from the currents generated by the heart's movement. These instruments are made by Edelmann of Munich.

The heart station is connected by wire and by a telephone system with all the medical wards, the pathological laboratory and the operating room. In this way records may be made without moving the patient from his bed. Electrodes are applied to his arm and to the opposite leg, and the current generated by the heart movement is conducted to a wire suspended in a magnetic field, whose deflection varies with the strength of the current flowing through it. The shadow of the moving wire seen through a slit is magnified and thrown upon a screen, where it is photographed by a camera with a rotating film, making a record picture

Yuletide Fairy Tales

A PINTO PONY TURNS FAIRY.

Fairies appear to us in all shapes and forms, and usually when we least expect them.

Sometimes when we cannot see them at all, when they are eerie elves, invisible to human eyes.

But this fairy must have strength as the queen of the fairy world well knew—and Mazie, a beautiful white and black broncho pony, was called upon to play the part of a fairy.

In a railroad construction camp, a mother and her baby lay sick. The baby's father was 10 miles away at another camp, working for his wife and baby as he said he would do when he left to earn more wages. Yet he had not written or sent word to his wife where he was. So late on the night when the baby was taken sick, Clarice crept to the spotted pony's tent, for they were great friends, the mother, the baby, and the pony. Clarice and the baby had often fed the pony big lumps of sugar. And Clarice prayed:

"Please God, have Mazie, with her great strength, her fleetness of the wind, and her cleverness, go to find Jim, and bring him to us. I am ill. I cannot work. Some one must care for our dear baby."

The mother looked into the pony's eyes. And it must be that the pony understood, for in one minute Mazie, the fairy pony, had broken the stout rope fastened around her neck and dashed away.

Under a great steam shovel, where he had crawled to hide himself from the heavy rain, Mazie found husband Jim.

Sometimes fairies are not gentle. They do not always invoke power by waving wands, as many great fairy story writers tell us.

Mazie dropped to her knees in the red Iowa mud, and grabbed Jim's coat collar between her teeth. Then, despite big Jim's kicks and knocks, Mazie started homeward with him.

Soon Jim wanted to walk—and being endowed with the goodness and wisdom of a fairy, Mazie made him walk Ahead. It was not so very long until they came again to Clarice's small tent, where the baby was crying. Big Jim threw himself on his knees and wept when he found out how much mamma and the baby had needed him.

But Clarice only patted and stroked his face, and (woman-like) said she was sure he would have come back anyhow, and Jim (man-like) said, "Of course I would."

Now Mazie, the pony fairy, is the pet of the camp. Clarice pets her, and little Clarice often rides on her back.

Big Jim, too, loves his wife and baby better than ever — which is without doubt due to the influence of the fairies.

And mother Clarice is just as happy as the richest mother in this land, which will ever be filled with happy mothers; please God and the fairies whom God sends.

The Great January Stock Reducing Sale Offers a Record-Breaking Cut in the Price of Seasonable Drygoods

This great pre-inventory clearance will be characterized by the same unparalleled price reductions which in past years have earned for it a widespread reputation as the foremost economical bargain event of the year. Prices on all Silks, Wool Dress Goods, Curtains, Wrapperettes, Ladies' Skirts and Waists and Children's Coats will bear a 20 per cent discount. You save 20 cents on every dollar's worth of these goods which you buy. Other departments are also showing special bargains.

Extra Specials in Ladies' Wear

Many of the reductions in this department exceed the one-fifth mark, for we are determined on a complete clearance. A few of these extras appear below.

Ladies' $8 Skirts for $4.95

These skirts are made of all-wool Panama and Venetian cloth, in navy, brown and green, and are priced regularly up to $8.00. Pre-inventory price **$4.95**

Ladies' Fancy Wash Waists

This lot comprises neat tailored waists of fancy white vesting and dainty lingerie waists, with fronts of embroidery, tucks or lace insertion; sizes 38 to 44. Regular to $1.25, for ..... **69¢**

Ladies' Short Dressing Sacks

Ladies' Dressing Sacks, in kimono or fitted waist, short length. Worth to 85c, sale price ..... **50¢**

Cuts on Seasonable Dress Goods

The reduction of one-fifth is applied to the prices of all colored and black dress goods and to all plain and fancy silks. It does not mean a selection of shop-worn goods at a special price, but a straight 20 per cent discount on anything in these goods.

Fine All-Wool Serges

We have a beautiful range of colors and qualities in this fashionable cloth. These goods are right in line for next season, but we make no exceptions in this sale. You may secure $1.50 serges for **$1.20**, $1.25 serges for **$1.00**, $1.00 serges for **80¢**, and 75c serges for ..... **60¢**

Venetians and Broadcloths

These are the most satisfactory of plain dress materials, and the qualities we carry are excellent. Our range of colors includes three shades of brown, light, mid and dark navy, myrtle, reseda, bronze and hunters' green, rose, light and dark gray and fawn. Regular $1.25 for **$1.00**, and regular $1.00 for ..... **80¢**

ONE-FIFTH OFF ALL WOOL BLANKETS AND COMFORTERS.

GRAY & PARKER

Phone 1182 — **150 Dundas Street**

WORK WITHOUT FATIGUE

You won't feel exhausted when you take

EPPS'S COCOA FOR BREAKFAST!

It will sustain you as nothing else will—there is strength in every particle of it. As a supper beverage it is perfect.

BENGER'S FOOD

is for Infants and Invalids and for those whose digestive powers have become weakened by illness or advancing age.

If the digestive functions, however weak, can do any work at all they should be given work to do *to the extent of their powers.* In the easy process of its preparation the digestibility of Benger's can be regulated to give this work with extreme nicety.

The "British Medical Journal" says—"Benger's Food has, *by its excellence* established a reputation of its own."

Benger's New Booklet deals with the most common doubts and difficulties which mothers have to encounter. It is sent post free on application to Benger's Food, Ltd., Otter Works, Manchester, England.

Benger's Food is sold in tins by Druggists, etc., everywhere.

B23

HEALTH IN PURE SUGAR

Sugar is one of the best, and most widely used foods. Would you risk your health for the sake of a few cents on a hundred pounds of sugar? Buy only

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EXTRA GRANULATED SUGAR

Its Purity and Quality cannot be questioned. Compare it with any other and note the difference in color.

PARIS LUMPS

When buying *Loaf* Sugar ask for *Redpath Paris Lumps* sold in RED SEAL dust proof cartons, and by the pound.

The Canada Sugar Refining Co., Limited

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Established in 1854 by John Redpath

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup

has been used for over SIXTY YEARS by MILLIONS OF MOTHERS for their CHILDREN WHILE TEETHING, with PERFECT SUCCESS. IT SOOTHES THE CHILD, SOFTENS THE GUMS, ALLAYS ALL PAIN, CURES WIND COLIC and is the best remedy for diarrhoea. Sold all over the world.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Cures all blood humors, all eruptions, clears the complexion, creates an appetite, aids digestion, relieves that tired feeling, gives vigor and vim.

Accept no substitute; insist on having Hood's Sarsaparilla. Get it today.

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