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# Feminine Fancies and Home Circle Chat There are exceptions to every rule, and the modistes are urging the advisability of long sleeves upon tailor-made costumes. As a consequence of the resuscitation in great triumph of the short sleeve, very long gloves are again in fashion and must even for the day-time wear actually mount above the elbows. The tinted ones are modish, but a great future is expected for the black suede glove, always a choice fraught with distinction. With their black toilettes silver-grey gloves are now being worn by the well dressed. 1908

Who is that at the gate, Loudly ringing so late?
'Tis some stranger, maybe, Seeking shelter, let's see-More bells! What a din! Run! let him not wait; Oh! 'tis you! Welcome in, Little One, Nine, Nought, Eight.

Tuesday, February 4, 1908

Glad to see you we are; Have you come from afar, From the moon or a star, In an airship or car? What news do you bring. What message of fate, What song do you sing, Little One, Nine, Nought, Eight

Be it sane, be it mad. We instal you in state: a year you're our guest, Little One, Nine, Nought, Eight?

There is Love in your face, And great Hopes we can trace In your strength and your pace; And the day that you race And the day that you race
Against Sorrow and Sin,
Though the struggle be great,
We shall back you to win,
Little One, Nine, Nought, Eight!

Starting Anew-A Thought For the New Year



HE new year comes as a fresh starting point on the journey of life; another milestone that we have reached, and which ere passing gives us pause to rest and look back on those that have gone before and forward upon the road that stretches away into the distance. It is a road that it may be our lot to trayel for many a year, and as we wonder whether the journey will prove difficult or easy and pleasant most of us will make some good resolutions and formulate some plans for the guidance of the future. The old saying anent the use of good resolutions as paving

it, and those who like the lady in the poem—swore they would never consent to wear it have consented. Slowly and reluctantly perhaps, but nevertheless the fact remains that they have been obliged to yield to the inexorable demands of fashion and to accept the clinging skirt. It must be admitted that the new skirt is somewhat too clinging, but certainly also it outlines superbly a good figure. It is carried a little high up the back and this gives it a slightly fanciful impression. The other day I saw an exquisite specimen made for an elegant Parisienne. It was plain and made of black meteor. The corsage was cut to show a chemisette of black net lace, which was outlined by a cross-cut band of peony-rose satin. The sleeves wide and puffed at the shoulders were made of row after row of black net lace, extremely fine and light. At the lower part of the arm they show a ruche of white tulle and are drawn with a bracelet of peony-rose satin. The collar was of white tulle with embroidered spots. Worn with this dress was a jacket with cut-away and rounded sides, richly braided. This costume was "chic" in the highest degree. The hat worn was of dull green velvet trimmed with feathers in the same color.

Change is the fetish of the fashionable woman, and her coiffure is just as liable to alteration as her clothes. There is a drastic difference noticeable now the journey will prove difficult or easy and pleasant most of us will make some plans for the guidance of the future. The old saying ament the use of good resolutions as paving stones will and odubt recur to many of us, and the remembrance of past resolves will call forth a smile or a sigh and will also recall the memory of many a pust new year, and the many, many plans we formed upon them. Ah! Well, if these were not all carried out as faithfully as we intended we must now hope for better things in the year to come. There were so many unforseen obstacles that presented themselves between us and their fulfilment. We were too sanguline, and perhaps did not take enough care. Fate was too strong for us, and so on, and so on. For It is quite wonderful the manifold excusses that can be brought forward on our own behalf when we look for them. Let the dead past bury the dead, with all its failures and follies. Pass a sponge over the slate and wipe out all the mistakes; turn over the old solled leaves and begin a new one, fresh and clean. As we take up the new volume of our life's history we hope—for the remembrance of past mistakes makes us humble, at any rate for a while—we hope the new page opening out before us will be instrakes makes us humble, at any rate for a while—we hope the new page opening out of good resolutions; not a diary of mere dates and weather notes, but one in which both their daily actions and the 'thought's that these call forth are recorded. In looking back through its pages the writer can trace how this brave resolve and that grew gradually weaker and weaker, and such things were not, and then a glance at the volume in which both their daily actions and the 'thought's that these call forth are recorded. In looking back through its pages the writer can trace how this brave resolve and that grew gradually weaker and weaker, and such things were not, and then a glance at the volume in which our past actions have been recorded in our own handwriting will maybe afford an answer in these questioning

Change is the fetish of the fashionable woman, and her coiffure is just as liable to alteration as her clothes. There is a drastic difference noticeable now in the mode of arranging the tresses, and those universally applanded adjuncts of the coiffure the chichicurls, cluster no longer upon the modishly dressed head. Yes, that is the doom dealt out by the baby year! The chicks as undoubtedly a banished mode as the cloche hat, which will be totally barred by the great milliners of the day. These are revelations that the first exhibitions of spring fashions will make obvious.

carry out some even if we cannot keep all. There is always something fresh, hopeful and invigorating in making a fresh start. A new beginning opens out so many pleasant possibilities. There are so many things we want to do, have to do and ought to do, and here, then, is our opportunity for doing them. Why, nature herself is showing us an example. She is beginning to waken from sleep. Her days are growing longer and brighter. Spring is on the way. We hear and see the promise of it coming and the knowledge that this is so fills us with fresh hope and renewed vigor. Once we have made the start it does not do to be constantly pausing to look back. It does no good to be continually poring over the closely

does not do to be constantly pausing to look back. It does no good to be continually poring over the closely written pages of yesterday and there is no need to either, if we remember their lessons and carry the remembrance in our hearts. The road that we have to tread lies before us, and the right and therefore the best thing for us to do is to walk straight on in hope and grateful faith; hope for the future and grateful faith in the power for good of the lessons and experience of the past.

Fashion's Fancies

Fashion allows no stagnation in the realms of dress. Directly one season has been provided for she turns her attention with acute zest to affairs that are to come. Extravagance most assuredly is not on the wane. The dawn of the new year ushers in a numbr of modes that are absolutely startling in their splendor and their consequent demands upon the purses of their purchasers. It has been freely stated by dressmakers in some quarters that the elbow sleeve was absolutely doomed. Nothing of the sort; it is being exhibited on the smartest of smart toilettes even shorter than ever, and reaches vanishing point in one or two instances. One is upon the smart mant-lets that are going to the Riviera which are absolutely sleeveless, but are afforded the elegant finish of a deep shower of fringe arranged to fall over the arms, which are clothed with the sleeves of the dress and very long gloves.

full dress evening tollette is following the

uit, in an extravagant degree. It, too, has no at all unless the little wisp-like half-handker-lraperies that are passed beneath the arms are as apologies for sleeves. Fringe again, in this called into requisition to play the part of y.

make obvious.

Women who occupy the premier rank of elegance are flattening their tresses on the crown of the head and are broadening them above the ears. Admittedly this is a direct reversal of what was expected and actually favored for a short time, but no one is accountable for Fashion's whims, of which this new manifestation is one.

Instead of wearing chi-chis, the smart woman is now threading ribbon through her hair tied in a rather flat bow on the summit of her head. She wears her ribbon also in the day-time and makes it an adjunct to her millinery—a very smart one, too, it must be agreed. The ribbon is arranged half hidden, half displayed among the waving strands of hair that are so prettily puffed in and out in great undulations upon the head. Rumor has it that the Psyche knot will take the place of the curl clusters that once centred the coiffure, but at the present moment there is a compromise effected between the Greek braid and the pouf which is eminently satisfactory.

the foot with similar silk braid.

The new skirt which revolutionized the commencement of the present season and somewhat shocked "la haute moralite" is securing a stronger hold than ever. Even the leaders of fashion have now adopted it, and those who like the lady in the poem—swore they would never consent to wear it have consented. Slowly and rejuctantly perhaps but nevertheless the

### / Money Making

When your wife complains that she sees so little of her husband, who is always away from home, she so often meets with a reply to the fellowing effect: "I can't see why you should grumble if I stay late at the office, or if I bring home work to keep me busy in the evening. Surely you understand that I am working to make money for you, so that you may have a large house to live in and many comforts."

comforts."

The husband feels rather hurt that his wife does not appreciate what he is doing for her. The wife feels bound to admit that her complaint does not seem to be justified; yet she is not satisfied. The plain truth is that her husband is pushing the argument too far and that money is not everything. plain truth is that her husband is pushing the argument too far, and that money is not everything. Most women are left much to themselves during the day, and they look forward to having the society of their husbands during the evening hours; instead of devoting part of the evening to her, he is occupied with money-making, and she is just as much alone as during the day.

as during the day.

Generally speaking, money alone will not make a Generally speaking, money alone will not make a woman happy. There are some who can be quite content so long as they have enough to spend, and they expect more and more each year, but they are the exceptions. It is natural to our sex to expect attention; we have need of it to make us happy, and mere money will not entirely fill its place. Most women among those whose husbands are able to give them a plentiful supply of cash will prefer less of the circulating medium and more personal attention. That is a fact which escapes the intelligence of so many married men; there would be more happy marriages if husbands were less intent upon money-making and more ready to spend some of their after office hours in paying small attentions to their wives.

to their after omce hours in paying small attentions to their wives.

The husband's argument is incorrect in another direction. He does not always devote so much time to money-making just to give it to his wife. Oh, no! He likes making money, it pleases him to be able to say that he "made so many hundreds last year." He likes making money; it pleases him to be able to say that he "made so many hundreds last year." He may not be greedy for money; he may really be simple in his habits and spend comparatively little, but he likes to get the gold coins, either to bank them or to hand them with a lordly air of affluence to his wife. Some wives, through this conduct of their husbands, develop into spend-thrifts; others become unhappy, and wonder if they were really not better off in the old days when money was not so plentiful and they had occasionally times of "tightness." At any rate the husbands and wives saw more of each other and enjoyed life together. There is such a thing as overdoing it.

Menu For a Dinner For Twelve Persons

Menu Consomme Queue de Boeuf. Boudin de Merian a l'Indienne. Filets de Langue a la Monaco Souffle Tomate. Cotelettes de Mouton a la Sardiniere. Faison Bouille. Bouchees a la Milan, Poudin Glace, Sauce Cerise.

The above is not at all an over-elaborate menu for a party of ten to sixteen persons.

Indeed, although it requires a good cook, and very careful attention, it is quite simple, and one

which ought to be admirably done by a good cook, assisted by a kitchen or reliable between maid.

The boudin and the souffle need to be dished almost to the minute.

It is necessary for twelve people (or any number over ten) to have two dishes each of the fish, the entrees and the savory, and the dinner may be well served by three persons, as only the pheasants are carved, and most of the dishes are complete in themselves.

The following is the "working copy" of the menu:
Clear oxtail soup, garnished with suhenne strips.
Steamed ring mould of whiting, centre filled with
boiled rice, and curry poured round.
Round fillets of boiled tongue on fried croutons,
with mushrooms and small square of fat of
tongue on each. The craze for braid is so advanced that though any of the most beautiful vetements are quite short their weight is very noticeable. The braids used are absolutely encrusted upon the luxurious background they adorn, and coarse and fine kinds are equally popular.

they adorn, and coarse and fine kinds are equally popular.

Tailor-mades are all the "go" just now; tailor-mades of soft cotton velvet, which enjoys great popularity for the time being. If cotton velvets are well adapted for tailor-mades, on the other hand, there is no doubt that for more ceremonious toilettes meteor satin is in great demand. This material is the popular fancy for this winter, and early spring. Light and with a pretty and charming subdued effect, it possesses infinite attractions. Naturally it is made in all colors of the rainbow—in shades the most delicate and tender that can be imagined, and in number and variety far surpassing anything yet seen. This meteor in yellow, or peach rose, salad-green, nattier or delft blue is the most favored by our leaders of fashion just now. Utilized in black, it serves equally well for ceremonious costumes and for tailor-mades. In the latter case it is embroidered with silk braid, surrounding motifs formed by the massing together of an immense number of tiny silk ribbons. This work is so minute, delicate and complicated, that it takes two well-filled days to execute it. A very compact embroidery is thus obtained, so compact indeed, that the stuff of the dress can hardly be seen through it. The skirt is made plain, or lightly embroidered at the foot with similar silk braid.

The new skirt which revolutionized the commencement of the present season and somewhat ebecked. tongue on each.

Tomato souffle baked. Tomato cream sauce handed.

Grilled mutton cutlets, served in brown fireproof
dish, with vegetables in little heaps round it.

New potatoes (if obtainable) and kidney beans

handed.
Boiled pheasants; celery sauce; fried potatões.
Bouchees of cheese pastry, filled with cheese cream
and garnished with filleted anchovy.
Vanilla ice, with cherries on fire, served separately.
Dessert and wafers. Coffee. Liqueurs.
Toast rolls. Salted almonds. Bonbons.
Champagne. Port. Barley water.
Whiskey and soda in readiness.
The quantities required for twelve persons are as

The quantities required for twelve persons are as Soup-Two lbs. of shin of beef, 2 small or 1

large oxtail.

Fish—About 2 lbs. weight of whiting.
Entrees—One tongue, 14 medium-sized mushrooms, 1 lb. tomatoes, and 1 tin of tomatoes (the
tinned tomato gives a better color than the fresh).
Cutlets—Two necks of mutton, 14 cutlets.
Two new potatoes, 1 1-2 lbs. kidney beans, 1
bunch small carrots, 1 pint pickling onions, 2 pheasants (for boiling they must not be high), 1 head of
celery.

Savory-Half lb. Parmesan cheese, bottle of an-

Savory—Half lb. Parmesan cheese, bottle of anchovies in oil.

Ice—Quarter cwt. ice; freezing salt.

One bottle Royal dessert cherries, brandy, half lb. of little sweet biscuits or wafers.

Various—Three-quarter lb. almonds for salting, 1 lb. cooking butter, 18 eggs, 1 root celeriac, 1 quart cream, lemons, vanilla essence, rice, curry powder, parsley soup vegetables, and old potatoes for frying.

From these quantities there will be comparatively little left over; probably sufficient soup for one night, a couple of pheasants' legs to be grilled with bacon for breakfast, the scrag ends of the necks of mutton for hot pot, or Irish stew, at luncheon, sufficient trimmings of tongue to make a toast for breakfast and a savory.

As to the cost of the dinner, not allowing for wine, it is roughly about twenty dollars, and from that the odds and ends left over and reserved must be considered.

be considered.

The dessert should consist of one dish of mixed fruit, apples, pears and bananas; one dish of grapes; one dish of crystalized fruits; one dish of bonbons, and four small dishes each of chocolates and alm-

onds.

There is no need for recipes for the majority of the dishes, as they are all well within the province of any good cook.

However, I append three of the most complicated and uncommon dishes:

Take 1 lb. of tomatoes and the dry contents of a tin of tomatoes, cut the fresh tomatoes in half, and cook with a little butter, a slice or two of onion, four peppercorns, salt and pepper.

Stew until soft, add the tinned tomatoes for the Stew until soft, add the finned tomatoes for the last few moments, remove the onion, and press all through a fine hair sieve.

Put into a pan 6 oz. of butter, 2 to 3 oz. of flour, and stir well until it forms a smooth paste. Add by degrees a third of a pint of tomato juice, add the puree and stir thoroughly, add the yolks of four eggs, one whole egg, and lastly the stiffly-beaten whites of 2 eggs.

Have ready a greased and namered thing souther

Have ready a greased and papered china souffle dish, fill it three parts full, and bake in a rather hot oven for about 12 minutes.

It is impossible to give the exact time, as ovens vary so much, and the cook should know her oven by experience.

Tomato Sauce

Three oz. flour, and 6 oz. of butter.

Mix smoothly, then add half a pint of milk, and tomato juice combined, salt and pepper, and just at the last a gill of cream. Do not allow the sauce to boil after the cream is added.

Filets of Tongue a la Monaco

Take a boiled tongue, slice it, and cut a round out of each slice. Stamp out and fry the same number of croutons of bread.

Place a filet of tongue on each crouton, and on the tongue a cooked mushroom, and on the mushroom a small square of the fat of the tongue.

Arrange some French plums, stoned and stewed in claret, in the centre of the entree dish; put the fillets round, and pour some brown sauce round.

The foundation of the sauce is made from the water in which the tongue was boiled.

#### An Old-Time Beverage

Sir Fleetwood Shepperd's Recipe for Sack Posset From famed Barbadoes, on the Western main, Fetch sugar, ounces four—fetch sack from Spain A pint—and from the Eastern Indian coast Nutmeg, the glory of our Northern toast; O'er flaming coals let them together heat O'er flaming coals let them together heat Till the all-conquering sack dissolve the sweet; O'er such another fire put eggs just ten, Stir them with steady hand and conscience pricking To see the untimely end of ten fine chicken; From shining shelf take down the brazen skillet—A quart of milk from the gentle cow will fill it; When boiled and cold put milk and sack to eggs, Unite them firmly like the triple league, And on the fire let them together dwell. Till miss sing twice—you must not kiss and tell— Each lad and lass take up a silver spoon, And fall on flercely like a starved dragoon.

"If I had a thousand sons, the first human principle
I would teach them should be, to forswear thin
potations and addict themselves to sack."
Shakespeare.—Second Part of Henry IV., iv. 3.

#### Comments Of An Onlooker

An Italian journal has been comparing the luxury of the past with that of the present time, and it does not think very highly of what we are always being assured is the beginning of the end. Modern extravagance and modern luxury are the stock phrases of all who deplore the decadence and degeneracy of the age. But our Italian contemporary, it is gratifying to find, thinks we make a very poor show as compared with our predecessors. We spend a great deal, we rush about, we make a fuss, we dress extravagantly, as we think, but when all is said and done, our gowns and metors, and week-end cottages, our tea parties and supper parties, are as water unto wine when judged beside the great feasts, the rich apparel, the costly palaces and the equippages of the "smart sets" of other periods.

An oid lady has recently died at the age of one hundred, leaving an octogenarian daughter and a mother of one hundred and seventeen to mourn her loss! Presumably the orphan will now pass to the charge of her grandmother. If all the theories for attaining longevity are carried out such a case as this will be common enough in the near future. We shall have six or seven generations meeting at family parties, and men and women who are great-grandparents themselves asking their own parents for their matured opinions.

Everything is really a matter of comparison. If we could only grasp this fact it would save us much

anxiety and heart burning. We, for some time past have been complaining of the discourtesy of our men; yet it is because they have seen that the Englishman yet it is because they have seen that the Englishman is polite to women, that Frenchmen are now trying to form a league to respect women in order that they may not be behind us. Certainly some of our Gallic neighbors stand sorely in need of amendment in manners, but one must confess that it is surprising that they should have been impressed by the gallantry of the Briton.

Someone expresses astonishment at women's defiance of cold weather. They certainly wear much thinner clothes than men do. Even furs are generally more of a luxurious ornament than a necessary protection against cold. Yet, complains the man who has noticed the flimsiness of women's winter raiment, they don't catch influenza or contract pneumonia any more frequently than men do. I should be inclined to go further and say that women catch colds far less frequently. They may not dress lightly from hygienic reasons, but the fact remains that thick clothes are always unhealthy. The surest way of making the throat delicate is to wrap it up, a thing which a man so often does. What is true of the throat is more or less true of the whole body. People who can accustom themselves to wearing thin clothes, even in cold weather, are always healthy.

It is bad news to hear that the Czarina is in such indifferent health as to cause anxiety at St. Petersburg. I am told that she has not been well for some time and has been urgently advised to go to the south of Europe for change and rest, but she is unwilling to leave the Czar and her children, and His Majesty, of course, cannot leave Russia. It is settled that the Dowager Empress is going to stay with our Queen in the early months of the new year and that her visit, like the last, will be strictly private and the two sisters will remain together during the King's absence at Blarritz in March. In the meantime the Empress Marie is spending the winter at the castle Gatshina, near St. Petersburg.

#### The House Beautiful

How to Furnish a Country Bungalow
Poets have sung many a time of love in a cottage, and wise folk, or rather, those who consider themselves wise, have scoffed and turned their backs upon the alluring picture. But whether it is the force of reiteration, or whether in the present day we are striving to get a little romance out of our very commonplace world, certain it is that the bungalow or cottage residence is rapidly becoming a particularly favorite resort. Whether one's bungalow is by the river or sea, wood or moor, its general detail usually remains the same. Perhaps we have had a specially desirable model built for our exclusive use, and according to our own particular fancy; perchance we have come across the ideal cottage which has taken our hearts by storm. Whichever of these has fallen to our lot, the general scheme of arrangement is the same; we have one sitting room, a kitchen and a scullery, and two or more bedrooms. We may be among the fortunate ones of the earth, and also have a bathroom attached to this delightful residence; or if we are near the sea or a river, we shall probably dispense with this entirely, and take our morning dip in the sea or river as the case may be. As to the actual furnishing of the sitting room, simplicity is the order of the day. We shall need a carpet square, staining the surrounding boards, while oak-framed, rush-seated chairs, with two or three cane easy chairs fitted with a generous supply of removable cushions will probably be all our sitting room accommodation. If our space is not too limited, and we are luxuriously disposed, we shall supplement these with a couch of sorts, and as it is almost too much to expect that the sojourner in cottages is to be always in the best of health and spirits, such a restful adjunct should always be included whenever possible. Falling this, a hammock out of doors will usually supply the deficiency; but when rainy days are to be considered, the absence of a couch in our sitting room must drive us to the solitude of our bedrooms for tha

covered with white muslin over pink. The whole of the furniture was wicker, with the exception of the table, which was an old-fashioned oak gate-legged model, this same material forming the corner cup-board, which concealed teacups and other neces-

sary items from the public gaze.

The kitchen proper of our bungalow should have the floor covered with cork lino, befitted with a very substantial table and substantial chairs. Since it may be more convenient for the inhabitants to take their most important meals in this apartment, the cooking range whether it he sas or cook should take their most important meals in this apartment, the cooking range, whether it be gas or coal, should if possible be relegated to the scullery, if the kitchen be utilized for this purpose; but since this is not always possible, I am sure the housewife who reads this article will know best how to adapt herself to her surroundings. The kitchen walls should be treated to a floral paper, which in its turn should be varnished; the paintwork should be cream or dark oak, and the window should be finished with as much care and attention as that bestowed upon dark oak, and the window should be finished with as much care and attention as that bestowed upon the sitting room. The housewife who takes a real pride in her kitchen will always have this apartment ready for the inspection of any casual visitor. Concerning the bedrooms, light-colored wood suites are the best to employ, the bedsteads of simple white enamelled iron, or in color to match the suites of furniture always look well.

Simplicity should be the keynote, for if the bungalow is vacated during the winter months, it is an advantage to have furniture that can be easily lifted into the centre of the room and covered with a pro-

into the centre of the room and covered with a protecting dust-sheet. The bedroom walls look prettiest when covered with a floral paper of not too obstrusive a design; while hangings and curtains of white dimity or old-fashioned chintz especially appeal to my fancy, and are by far the most suitable for a bungalow residence.

#### Odds and Ends

Smilax is a pretty and effective decoration for the dinner table. It is not expensive, as it can be used three or four times, provided it is completely sub-merged in cold water between, and then gently shaken

Don't have a square of carpet in a bedroom if you have a small house! These need to be taken up and shaken so often if the bedroom is to be kept really nice, and this entails a lot of work and worry.

To take grease off wall-paper, dip a piece of flan-nel in spirits of wine, and gently rub over the part. Do not rub it much; the stain will vanish almost im-mediately.

The wall paper in every room in the house should always be dusted about once a month with a soft cheese-cloth, wrapped loosely about a long handled broom. In this way the rooms will keep fresher and need less frequent re-papering than is usually the case, for even careful housewives are, as a rule, extraordinarily unmindful of the necessity of frequently dusting the walls.

Prevention is better than cure! So it is well to have a piece of felt laid under the white tablecloth, if the table is a polished one, in order to protect the polished wood from being damaged by hot dishes. But such damage may already have been done, then, happily it can be repaired. Pour a little salt and salad oil on the mark and let it remain for an hour or so, then polish it off with a soft cloth.

To clean furniture, try equal parts of parrafin and vinegar shaken together. You will find that this, together with the addition of a little "elbow grease" has

astonishingly good effect on shabby old furniture. Use vinegar and oil sparingly and polish with a soft,

Delightfully warm and cosy winter quilts for children's or small-sized beds can be made from oild blankets. Take a large old blanket or two smaller ones, fold until the required size is obtained, allowing two or three thicknesses of blanket. Then cover with a pretty washing cretonne or sateen, and quilt. The effect will be much the same as that of an eiderdown. A few buttons covered with the material and caught into the quilt at intervals will greatly improve its appearance.

When you are filling oil lamps, place a small lump of camphor in the oil vessel; it will greatly improve the light and make the flame clearer and brighter. If you have no camphor add a few drops of vinegar oc-

The oven door should be shut as gently as possible. Much of the heavy cake and bread is the result of its being banged in closing.

There are many people who say that you can never get shortbread worthy the name, out of Scotland. A particularly delicious variety of shortbread is the Forfarshire shortbread, for which I have the recipe. If you happen to be the lucky possessor of a shortbread mould, use it for moulding the mixture instead of rolling it, it will then be so much lighter. The following is the recipe:

Required: One pound and a half of flour, one pound of butter, quarter of a pound of castor sugar and three ounces of rice flour.

Method: Mix together the flour, sugar, and rice flour, then rub the butter well on until it all forms a smooth paste. Then either roll it out on a floured board and stamp it out into small cakes, or brush the shortbread mould with a little melted butter. Then flour it, press the mixture into it, and turn it carefully out. In either case put the cakes on a greased tin, and bake them a delicate brown in a moderate oven.

The upper leathers of wornout boots make capital iron holders, with a covering of serge or any dress material. The leather keeps all heat from the hand.

#### A London Pageant

It will nigh take one's breath away to think of the gigantic scheme which it is now purposed to carry out in the capital towards the close of the next London season. For it is proposed that, following the lead of Oxford, Bury St. Edmunds, St. Albans and Warwick, this great city of London shall have its great historical pageant, so that those who belong to it, and those who come as strangers within its gates, may realize what a wonderful story it possesses, and how very much more picturesque it is than it may appear. London is so vast, and its life so hurried, that few have time or the opportunity to think of its kaleidoscopic interests, or to wreather the atmosphere of romance around them. It is a city of districts. There are people living east who know nothing of the buildings, the work, the history of the people of the south; the north is as Central Africa to the majority of those who dwell in the west, and large tracts, say, of Southeastern London are practically as little known to hundreds of Londoners as St. Petersburg or Buda-Pesth. But there is interest everywhere in this, the greatest capital of the world, and it will be as the unfolding of a very wonderful and thrilling story, or rather the presentment of the most vivid historical drama, to place before Londoners, in the picturesque form of a pageant, the great events that have taken place in various parts of this immense city from its earliest days, until the eighteenth century, at which period it is proposed to stop. There can be little doubt that these pageants have not only an educational value, but that they have also a distinct moral influence upon the people, while they unquestionably go far to stimulate and develop patriotism.

#### WHERE THE ANGLO-SAXON CAN LEAD



NGLAND has not escaped decided transitions of national character," writes Mr. Havelock Ellis in the Albany Review for January, in writing of the "Character of the Anglo-Saxon." "It is a remarkable fact that before the eighteenth century foreign visitors to our shores were constantly struck by the indolence and distaste for work our lower classes, they were

like the Spaniards, it was said, and it is not without significance that some of our characteristic indus-tries were introduced by a constant influx of Flem-ings. There is no reason to suppose our character has

ings. There is no reason to suppose our character has become stationary.

"Boutmy has recently pointed out that in many respects the English of today are totally unlike the English of a century ago. To some extent he seems to imply that there has been an eruption of barbarism in England. He means to say that power and public opinion, instead of being, as it was a century ago, mainly centred in the upper classes, has been democratized among a vast multitude who do not possess the old traditions, and whose education is still narrow and imperfect, so that they are apt to be swept away, as the stolid Englishman of an earlier day seldom was, by sudden momentary emotions or

still narrow and imperfect, so that they are apt to be swept away, as the stolid Englishman of an earlier day seldom was, by sudden momentary emotions or by the assertiveness of some dominating political personality, while the modern English press, instead of taking the part of leader and educator, has often been content merely to voice the mood of the crowd. Hence, we are told, the eruption of a new barbarism.

"There is undoubtedly some truth in this point of view, but it is not the whole of the truth. The change in modern England is not entirely due to democratization or to the spread of a superficial veneer of education; it is due in even larger measure to urbanisation. That is to say that whereas a century ago we were a nation of people who mainly lived in the country, we are now a nation which mainly lived in the country, we are now a nation which mainly lived in the country, we are now a nation which mainly lived in the large towns. This is an influence that makes not for but against barbarism, as the very word 'urbane' clearly expresses. Social sympathy, mutual consideration, the love of order and decorum, even the passion for amusement and public festivity—all these being characteristics which have grown wonderfully in our cities during recent years—are the inevitable outcome of urban life, and they are of the essence of civilization. Undoubtedly, however, they may improve our relations to each other, they do not much improve our relations to foreign peoples, and the urban excitability which quickens our sympathies with everything that takes place before our eyes may easily turn to ferceity when nothing but the invisible and remote is concerned. The urban spirit, therefore, which now prevails in England, while it involves social progress, and while it enlarges popular ideas and ambitions, by no means better fits us to take a larger place in the affairs of the world.

"What then shall we do? Is it better to go with the mob, to be mad with them that are mad, to yield to the influences of the moment witho

the restoration of the conditions that prevailed in the past? To many of us, it is probable, neither of these courses seems the path of reason. We cannot, if we would, be blind to the real significance of the movements of our times, while we know that life never stands still, and that we could not restore the past even if we were sure it was in all respects worthy of restoration.

restoration.

"There is, however, another way open to us. We know that a nation, like an individual, cannot in old age hope for success by the brute force and vigor which brought it success in youth. But along other and better lines, an immense progress is still open to us. In the world of intelligence, of science, of art, of social organization, the cultivation of all that, makes humanity, of all that is bound up in the complex word civilization—in this sphere it is still possible to lead the world, and even to lead the world's rulers, whoever they may prove to be."