

Friday, July 24, 1908



There was a serio week; some shipping the wharves and war

The trouble in Cer one country to anoth these states under one much to learn before

A band of foolish Manitoba from the aims to be Jesus rifies. How little like and foolish men and

On the 10th instant Grand Forks. Most o burned as well as a gr Grand Forks is a busy the ore from the Boun Granby smelter. More erected, but in the ess people will be

The grand celebrat sixteenth of the mon detachment of the Fift Victoria to take their of the celebration. they stood on the journey. They will h they come back of th Although we hope they gerous 'expedition, Victoria militia ar face danger and deat

Away up among th erick Cook has been chance to find his will last October his wif for a letter. At last reached her. In it Dr start for the Pole in J member an account o tic ocean made by N page some time ago. that Cook hoped to s long journey.

Russia is an imm wheat fields are almo-rich, the greater nur poor. It was hoped poor. It was hoped built through Siberia country, bring better But the war with Japa Now Russia sum to build more ra lic works. The great quite willing to let Ru for they know that in field, forest and r

Bodily strength an gifts to be most desire athlete, be he boxer reaches middle-age, h men. If he is purely is gone and he is unb How different this men of any other me man or any other ma as well as his body richer as he grows the behind him work tha membered, but make After all, beautiful of ours are, they are treasure. The athlete casket perfect, but, to is found empty.

It is expected that fall for the Dominio vatives are getting rea Sir Wilfrid Laurier, nearly twelve years.

there has been misn

of the civil service. very good. Though chiefly owing to the

ada has had, the rule tentment of the peop

have very little to

Francis H. Shepherd servatives are deter

surprise this year.

The House of Com a fast service from

from Canada to the Australia. It is beli ada will grow very ra portance. There were ago, did not believe

ever be really united

those who saw that Cr prosperous and united a Hudson's Bay facto to see his dream fulfill Strathcona is plannin

take it is said five needed and to perfe Strathcona may not fulfilled, but if it suc wise men hope it will, of the most far-seeing

On Friday July 10 Democratic candidate States, at the conven Lincoln, Nebraska, he car and listened to the What a wonderful this

can be heard for hun seems as if there wer yet no man today c

creature when once i electric current can the greatest scientist

though men have made servants, there are ma derstand. How is the

in the harvest fields the millions of hungry it? How are disease

banished from this be are some of the ques future will have to I and Bryan seem to un of the ruler of a gre

and powerful from Last week there the whole world war is a meeting of the what is called the Ol

Long ago in Green met every four year ferent tribes of the

have.

bad, though it often

At a meeting held

Feminine Fancies and Home Circle Chat

THE BRIGHT SIDE OF UGLINESS

OST people who are born really OST people who are born really ugly—and know it, quarrel with their fate. They consider them-selves unfortunate—so they are. To be ugly is a handicap through life, but there is something worse. It is to possess one decidedly ugly feature amongst others that are possible perbans unusually regupassable, perhaps unusually regu

feature amongst others that are passable, perhaps unusually regu-lar. To have missed good looks by a hair's preadth, as it were, adds tenfold to the sufferings of ugly people. It gives a sense of mockery and bitterness such a slight alteration would have made such worlds of difference! What is the best course for the ugly person to pursue? It is to forget all about his, or her ugliness; ignore it, live it down. Let not the ugly dwell upon their ugliness even with the idea of mitigating it. They had much better think about something else-and the beauty that is always in the world about and around them. A pleasure that belongs greatly to the around them. A pleasure that belongs greatly to the around them due of appreciating and adoring beauty. Beauty spelled with a good large capital and used in its widest sense. Mater all, ugly people may take heart in remember-met her ugliness is far less annoying to other people than to themselves. It may even be more ac-ceptable than good looks and is so in certain cases, is it not in a way a greater gain, that fewer people are envious of us or made jealous? Ugly men, if cle-ver and "well groomed" looking, are nearly always end long before the days when "Beauty and its beast" was written, a romance which in reality is nothing but an allegory. The Prince that appears at the end of the story is simply the man's real self, riumphing over an uncouth shell, love having work-et at me. May women Well their case is worse. We own ed the magic

ed the magic. Ugly women! Well their case is worse. We own this. But it is far from hopeless. Numbers of ugly women are most popular and have been adored by men and by their families. They have to be either charming or clever, however, or useful, or particularly good. Ugliness by itself cannot attract while beauty can, and does. Ugly Frenchwomen make a much bet-ter fight for it than English ones in the matter of dress and style. Their innate sense of fitness helps them through You never see an ugly Frenchwomen dress and style. Their innate sense of fitness helps them through. You never see an ugly Frenchwoman dressing herself as if she were a beauty, a mistake often fallen into by her English sisters. She dresses herself handsomely and freshly, sometimes with a bizarre sort of effect, that is oddly pleasing. She takes pains with her hair too, and hands and feet, and never "lets herself go." This pays—counting heads, there are far more ugly Frenchwomen than Englishwomen about, but there are also far fewer "advalles" and uninteresting, drab-looking, ill-dressed and insignificant women to be seen in France than in England. Be of good cheer, ye ugly ones! There is a bright side even for you. Ugliness can become very dear and precious. Far rather would most of us keep our dear ones who happen to be ugly, just as they are without the slightest alteration, and ugly people are individual, that advantage belongs to them unques-tionably. Often, too, they are striking and interesting. Even the ugly folk can score a point or two.

FASHION'S FANCIES

If you wish, my readers, to be exclusively fash-ionable, you will modestly hide nearly all your hair and most of your features beneath a large satin or chip hat, from the crown of which floats one large uncurled feather. You will probably look something like a perambulating limpet, but you will have the satisfaction of knowing that at all events you are following closely on the heels of fashion and may revel in the delicious sensation of being certain that but few of your friends will have a hat outle as but few of your friends will have a hat quite as ish as your own!

If, however, you ask me if I think you will look nice, I really do not think you will, for I do not see how you can, and I think that every intelligent personage with an appreciation of pretty things ought to wage war against a few of the abominable hats which are affected by those members of the com-munity who will sacrifice every beauty of outline and avery consideration of tota if they care only be singled out as peculiar and unlike anybody else Some of the hats are decked with Mephistophelian plumes, otherwise immense tail feathers, plucked from the familiar pheasant; but the hats that charm me more really than all others are made of white crinoline and are trimmed with huge white mous-seline roses, or are fashioned in white straw, which is smothered with bouquets of daisies and king-cups, with the fluffy "what-o'-clocks" standing high above them. There is also a feeling for watteau-like loops of velyet hanging down over the hair, and the bergere hats turned up gaily on one side and trimbergere hats turned up gaily on one side and trim-med with clusters of every possible are much worn. One or two Ascot coats were made of Shantung silk, with a printed Paisley border, which looked charming, I hear; the pretty colored border running round the base of the garment, while the added ki-mono sleeves were also composed of the bordering. One, which was particularly admired, had a Persian border of pale blue and green, and was really very charming. Some of the lovely dust wraps are made of the new satin foulard, with spots woven upon the surface. And really, how anybody in these days can get on without a dust wrap passes my compre-hension. For a country knockabout dust coat, tussore and Shantung are the best materials. There is no doubt For a country knockabout dust coat, tussore and Shantung are the best materials. There is no doubt about that. The little Shantung fancy coat worn with a pretty slightly draped skirt is very attractive. Of course a slik suit always requires a certain picturesqueness about it. For example, a bright cedar-wood brown Shantung would look so very pretty worn with a black sash fringed upon the edges. The jabot and the sleeve frills should be of spotted net lace, very finely kilted, and the little bow at the neck should be of a strong natier blue tone; a blue hat and parasol completing an effective color scheme. The rever has ceme back into full favor, and the stole neck has retreated into the background. Immense plain satin revers look charming on some of these coats, and though one must confess that they are not very cool, the double-breasted coats, such as our gay friend George the Fourth might have worn, with very imposing revers rolled away on either side, are very lovely when carried out in soft satin, or one of the soft gros-grains which are again so fashionable. What petiticoat is left to us is a much less ex-uberant and assertive thing than it was. Before it uberant and assertive thing than it was. Before founced and frilled and refused to blush unsee But now behold it, without any stiffness whatever, made of pleated satin or gossamer-like batiste, or frils of soft, unstiffened lace. And sometimes, of course, the peticoat is consplouous by its absence. With the walking skirt, however, the petilcoat is in-dispensable, and the kilted skirt has the most drag-gle-tailed appearance, unless it is supported by a sufficiently substantial flounce of taffetas beneath it. It is becoming more and more the fashion to part the hair in the centre and wave it off the face on either side, with the colffure a la Greque at the back of the head, which is so entirely in keeping with the parting. Some women look exceedingly well with d wreath of gold or silver bay leaves, and I have seen some adorable arrangements of fine gilded pearls with upstanding gold leaves and some cir-clets of brilliant-hned velvet were quile charming. A couple of gold or silver yells pulled through the hair look very smart, and it is always easy to make a debutante's har effective with one of the pretty pompadour wreathlets. But now behold it, without any stiffness whatever pompadour wreathlets.

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sood, but of the education in the home which is often tyrannical.
For instance if a girl shows some particular talent for sculpture, music or painting; or if she has some strong inclination for work on a more practical but perhaps lower level of things, she is rarely allowed to follow her bent because of her family duties, which means walks and drives with Maman, parties to meet prospective husbands, regular calls to be made on a thousand and one relations, and a whole list of little irritating nothings which cut up the days into in-finitesimal parts, and make serious work almost an impossibility. Yet in many cases—to the credit be it said of the girls—the end is achieved somehow, and the talent flourishes and brings forth good fruit, per-haps all the sweeter for the struggle.
Clever girls, are not however, as a rule, their mother's darilings, especially if their cleverness over-steps the necessary accomplishments of the salon and the kitchen. Indeed their lot is somewhat like that of the ugly duckling.
The French mother would far rather quack to a food of nice fluifly little ducklings who do nothing than experience the present shame and eventual triumph of having nurtured a swan unawares.
Here and there however, the modern mothers make cartain concessions, and allow their girls to adopt the Anglo-Saxon habits. They encourage them to invite their girl friends to tea and leave them most of the time—although usually hovering within call. Modern French mothers allow their girls to have pleave of the their girl friends to tea and leave them most of the their girl friends to tea and leave them most of the their girl friends to tea and leave them most of the their girl friends to tea and leave them most of the their girl friends to tea and leave them most of the their girl friends to tea and leave them most of the

Anglo-Saxon habits. They encourage them to invite their girl friends to tea and leave them most of the time-although usually hovering within call. Modern French mothers allow their girls to have plenty of outdoor exercise, and occasionally to read English novels. They also pretend to take no notice of their independent opinions on maritage, but they very soon take fright if the chosen huisband is refused; but very very rarely does the maiden persist in her re-fusal. In middle class families, where means are scarce, a daughter is certainly a loxury, vet there is a rooted dislike among parents to see girls working in public for their living; and often they prefer to keep them at home on an income far too small. In consequence, they know nothing of the world either good or evil, and, having no "dot," they gradually fade away into shriwelled old ladles, who barely exist in two poor rooms on what is left to them by their par-ents. No wonder the active young Frenchwoman, cries for change after contemplating such clases as these, and many a worse ose among their marriad friends, but, like the sensible woman she is, she does not wish to defiroy before she has material to rebuilly and above all she would not lose her mothers love by trying to change it according to her new ideas of fel-lowship, gleaned from a closer knowledge of Anglos Saxon ways.

Saxon ways. No-a French nature will not perhaps accept other than French rules of life, and Mademoiselle knows not what irouble she might cause, were she to mehel against her lot—although perhaps if she has i read Shakespeare this saying may come to her lips:

"Wherefore should I, Stand in the plague of custom"

Proceed as with fried rice, but mix in a pinch of curry powder with the hot liquid butter.

A Good Recipe is: Boil the rice in the manner already described and to 4 oz. when cooked and drained stir in 1 oz. of but-ter, dust with salt and pepper, and stir well, mixing thoroughly, add sufficient tomato sauce to moisten the whole, and add two ounces of finely grated cheese. Mix well and serve very hot.

I can heartily recommend the following six dishes, find a place on the juncheon menus—one for each day in the week.

On Monday Risotto a la Milanaise (hot)

Firstice a la Milanaise (hot) Fry 3 oz. of chopped onion in 2 oz. of butter or clarified dripping until ef a golden brown color. Then add 6 oz. of rice, stir without stopping for two or three minutes, add by degrees 1 pint of stock, stir occasion-ally, and simmer gently till the rice is just soft, add a very small quantity of grated nutmeg, and 1 1-2 oz. of grated cheese, before the rice is cooked, after this stir and cook for three or four minutes until the rice is quite cooked. Take off the pan, add a small pat of butter, stir well and serve very hot.

On Tuesday Stewed Rice and Cabbage (Hot)

Boll in the ordinary way separately equal quanti-ties of rice and cabbage, the latter cut into small pleces, before quite cooked. Remove them from their respective pans and place them together in a stewpan with just as much stock as will cover them, simmer until quite cooked (probable time five minutes) and serve, sprinkled with grated Parmesan cheese.

On Wednesday:

Rice Savory (Hot) Rice Savory (Hot) Boil 3 oz. of rice in f-2 pint of milk, season with pepper and salt, butter a pie dish, lay in a layer of rice, sprinkle this with 1 oz. of grated cheese, add the rest of the rice, sprinkle another cunce of cheese, dot the top with some small pieces of butter all over, and bake in a quick oven thil it is a beautiful brown.

On Thursday: Rice Balls (Hot)

Rice Balls (Hot) Boll 4 oz. of rice in cold water, taking care to let it absorb all the liquid, to this add one tablespoonful of finely grated cheese, one teaspoonful of chopped parsley, 1 oz. of finely grated brown breadcrumbs, one tablespoonful of tomato sauce, pepper and salt to taste. Bind all the ingredients with the yolks of two eggs, mixing thoroughly; form into balls, brush over with white of egg, roll in breadcrumbs, and fry a golden brown. golden brown.

Charles . On Friday:

Rice and Fish Toast (Hot)

Fry an onion finely sliced, in butter, with 3 oz. of flaked cooked white fish, and stir into it one dessert spoonful of mustard. When thoroughly hot a teacup-tul of rice previously bolled and dried and a table-spoonful of grated Parmesan cheese. Stir and serve very hot, on rounds of hot buttered toast or fried croutons.

On Saturday:

On Saturday: Savory Rice Pudding (Hot) Simmer two tablespoonfuls of rice in one phot of milk until nearly cooked, then add one ounce of Inely grated cheese, 1-2 oz. of butter, one teaspoonful of made mustard, a plinch of salt and a dust of cavanne pepper. Mix, all togethe and pour time sometries of the toy, and bake in a moverate oven for helf at now the toy, and bake in a moverate oven for helf at now The one point which I wish to impress is, the six foregoing dishes must be error over and. They must also be carefully prepared and served up the a dathy manner, pretily garnished with sprigs of parsies or watercess: Space will not permit me to size any smart discover

Space will not permit me to give any sweet dishes in which nice figures—but these are so well known— and many delightful recipes will be found in any-good cookery book.

SMALL TALK

of a standard rose tree. Much that was graceful and pretty must be conceded to the dress and figures but the hair and hat! Why will these "mondaines" run to such extremes? One longed to take this pret-ty stranger straight to the Louvre and confront her with some of the exquisite Venuses in stone and merble. Please that too but but and was of but or trembling is dazzling; they resemble drops of water falling in the sunshine. A rope of trembling diamonds is, of course, ex-pensive, prices ranging from thirty pounds to many thousands. thousands. Swiss watchmakers are very busy fulfilling Eng-lish and American orders for finger-ring watches. The ring-watch, though little seen, is no novelty. The manager of an old London watchmaking firm states that he saw them more than fourteen years' ago. Queen Victoria had three or four, and many ladies have such watches, although they are little worn. The simplest ones—a plain gold ring with the watch inserted—cost £24, but with diamonds or other stones 1,000 to £2,000 may be paid. The cheapest kind, much favored by Americans, is the plain gold ring, and is worn over the gloves. These are used by men as well as women. marble. Place that too big hat and mass of hair on marole. Flace that too big hat and mass of hair on the small head of a Venus; the dwaperies might not ill-suit the classic beauty, but the headgear would bring her back to life in horror and dismay! There is no doubt, whatever that in spite of seeming difficulties, the outlines of the women this season are shaped after the model of the "elegantes"

of Paris. Hats, we hope and believe, will not con-tinue to be so exaggerated; there are plenty of pretty, dainty shapes, not too large, to choose from. But the figures from the head downwards have al-ready been altered to suit the whim of the moment. One stares in wonder at results already achieved. How can the female form divine be turned and moulded into any shape that is demanded of it? There moulded into any shape that is demanded of it? There is no answering these questions. A guess or two may be hazarded. By artful tricks and subjecties, the modiste can do much; so can the accomplished maid, and something, too, is done by individual eleverness. Still the riddle is hard to read. What becomes of the dumpy, stumpy ladies? Do the re-tire into the background, hibernating, so to speak, till their turn comes round again? Or do they make themselves so; inconspicuous as to become almost in-visible? Is that the way it is done? If so, by what arts do they efface themselves? Why vex our souls with questions? Enough for us to see and enjoy the grace of the present fashions, which, if not carried too far to undue extremes, promise to be prettier than for a how time test enough how one the than for a long time past, gradily because they pos-sess the saving virtue of simplicity.

FURNISHED ROOMS

There is certainly a growing tendency for people with no family to shirk the trouble of housekeeping and the expense of many wages, and live either in hotels, furnished suites, or in furnished rooms. Anent the question of hotel rooms, I have noth-ing to urge; but it has ever been a marvel to me why those who seek to make a living by letting fur-nished flats, or "suites of rooms," never by any chance attempt to make them even dimly resemble the sort of homes in which people, able and willing to pay a good rent, have been accustomed to live, and move, and have their being. Think, readers mine, who have lately been the rounds of such places, search your memory and say whether you saw a single furnished flat or set of rooms, which could be mistaken for anything but an hireling?

rooms, which could be mistaken for anything but an hireling? This defect has nothing to do with expenditure.
t is but the absence of woman's tactful knowledge of what other women like. But that's another story. Se stroll we along eyeing the cards in the windows, and supposing ourselves to be doomed, as some few of my readers—"solder folk"—and others sometimes are, to a two-year solourn in "turnished apartments." Were such my fate, I think I should grasp at the ground floor and creve permission to paper the hall. This would be no great expense, and might gradually imbus the landlady with the superiority of, say, a sreen-striped wall over one of drab with brown "scrawhes" and a dado to match, only considerably more so. But that's a detail. That the stting trong must also be papered "vs asna dire." the odds being that it will either be a solid inky blue with octimus-like tulles in a deeper shadd all over "tt' or a sing reliow. With hurse mistardy poppies scrawling a all dreations.
The furniture will necessarily, since meals have to be taken in the room—be of an unlovable character, i.e., a centre table and sideboard must pre-dominate, and neither are very easy things to even partially disguise.
dishes
dis any compose the room to be of glass-shaded wax flowers, or a woollen magenta mat, and the two armchairs and sofa (happily noth-ing worse than bronze-green embossed velvet cov-ering) arc draped, wherever possible, with white crochet chairbacks, anchored by dejected-looking maroon ribbon bows. When imagination adds the usual horrors on the mantlepiece and highly-starched blue-white lace curtains (no thick curtains), it must be admitted that if I do "naught extenuate" neither is aught "set down in malice."

In case the parties cannot agree the mayor acts as arbitrator. The Mayor of Volked, who is a cattle-dealer, had to decide a case of this kind, and, after inspecting the bride, decided that the bridegroom must pay the par-ents at the rate of half-a-crown for each pound that the bride weighed. This verdict was accepted, and the woman weighing %6 lbs., the bridegroom handed over the equivalent of £10 15c., after which the wed-ding ceremony was performed. Old "Tobies." There is an unusual demand among collectors of curios this winter for what are known as "Tobies," old English china jugs representing all sorts of cele-brities and familiar rustic figures of a century or more Twenty or thirty pounds is not at all an extrava-gant price to pay for a really high-class, fully-au-thenticated "Toby."

Favors Favors are still given at large weddings, and the newest idea is to give them to the guests as they go in. Four young ladies (friends of the bride) are sta-tioned in the porch with great baskets of flowers and packets of large pins, which they offer to each guest on arrival. The bride gives them each a fine spray on arrival. The bride gives them each a fine spray of malmaisons or roses to wear, and also a beautiful gold pin with which to fasten them on. This is a good thing to do when the bride has more it gives these others some part in the affair, and is also an excuse for giving them a little present. A man from the florists is generally in attend-ance to hold the heavy basket, and to 'feed' them, with favors, so that they can be given without delay. —From "Etiquette Up-to-Date." Favors

men as well as women.

In some parts of Hungary it is the custom for the bridegroom to pay a sum to the bride's parents, and in case the parties cannot agree the mayor acts as

Tulips

Tulips Tulips yellow and red and white, In an Eastern garden of dreamed delight, 'Neath an azure sky, in a perfumed air. You should be flaunting your beauty rare: You should be flaunting your beauty rare: But I hold you stiff in my eager hand, And cramped in a tall Venetian glass You must live your life out here, alas!

Tulips yellow and white and red, Not vainly your beauteous grace lies lead. Since by loving hands was your sweetness brought By a tender heart with a kindly thought. You shed a glory athwart the gloom Of a winter's day in a cold, dull room. You should be dancing a "saraband," Swaying in time to a facry wand. But your magic petals have still the power To whisper, of Love and its deathless powers refer

"Proud Maisle is in the wood, Walking so early: Sweet robin sits on the bush, Singing so rarely. "Tell me, thou bonnie bird, When shall I marry me?" When six braw gentlemen "When six braw gentlemen Kirkwards shall carry thee.""

"Who makes the bridal bed? Birdle, say truly. The grey-headed sexton That delves the grave duly.

hireling

"MADEMOISELLE."

The relationship between a French mother and her daughter is a very different thing from that between an English mother and her girl. There is to begin with a greater dependance on the part of the child and less of friendship on the part of the mother. In fact the French girl, is a child, in per mother's eyes until

RICE-WHAT CAN BE DONE WITH IT

Now-a-days, when the prices of foodstuffs are so terribly high, it is harder than ever for the small housekeeper to 'make both ends meet' on the small allowance she gets per week. It is desirable that, nowever small that allowance be, she should cater pleasingly and make the very best she can of her re-sources, and it behoves her to make as much use as possible of such cheap materials as rice and macca-roni.

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t. Rice is even better than a vegetable if it is cooked iome time before being wanted, sovered over, and re-neated in the oven before use; the grains are drier than when cooked and served at once. An excellent accompaniment to the breakfast bacon or roast meat is:

Fried Rice Boil 1-2 a lb. of rice as directed, and when it is thoroughly dried fry it in/1 oz. of butter till it is slightly browned. Dust with pepper and salt, and serve piled in a dish.

Devilled Rice is also excellent, and may be served for lunch or breakfast, with poached eggs, or with grilled hang ham

Men are never tired of saying that the gender of genius is masculine. In every art they proudly proclaim the number of artists who count is over-wheimingly in their favor. Sensible women should not dispute the proposition, so far as the creative arts are concerned, but they may be excused for pointing out that genius is not confined to creation, and that as dancers, singers and actresses women have shown genius, and that in themselves they are often a hundred times more gifted than men. What women lack, whether through their sex or their training, cannot be decided off-hand in executive ability.

The Globe thinks that country house visits could be made much more delightful if only the host and hostess would refrain from compelling their guests to "do things." There is the host who makes his substant is horses. There is the hostess who thinks her suests, irrespective of their interest in sport, look at his horses. There is the hostess who thinks her suests cannot possibly be happy unless they are playing a game or listening to indifferent music. Nor is the mania for "doing things" confined to coun-try houses. Often we hear the question: "What are you going to do now?" as if "doing" were all im-you thinking?" would be at once set down as a luna-tic. Yet on the whole, his question would have more point. The line of thought is the last to be considered; yet on it hangs the secret of all happi-ness. It is often pathetic to watch people madly seeking for occupation, as if they had none within

It seems true enough that if we attend to all the prohibitions of all the cranks, life would be too dull and too difficult to be borne. One crank says no meat, another sums up the evils of vegetarianism. The air of cities is too foul, according to another; but the air of the country is too strong, says a fourth. By the time one has realized that one should not shake hands because of microbes, nor kiss, be-cause it is suicide, nor live surrounded by noise, be-cause it racks one's nerves; nor live in absolute quiet, because it paralyzes vitality, nor have too much light. cause it racks one's nerves, nor live in absolute quiet, because it paralyzes vitality, nor have too much light, because it harms the eyesight, nor have to little, for the same reason—by this time one knows that to live by instinct and to fear no external "doubts" is the best way of solving the problem of living.

THE OUTLINE BEAUTIFUL

Poets have told us that one reason why we love flowers so much is because they come up just the same year after year, always of the like shape and color, never disappointing; a daisy always a daisy, a bluehell ever a bluebell. The same does not at fall obtain among those other flowers of the world—its women—Ohl dear no! Nothing delights them so much as change. If they are bluebells one year, they will be pink, or white, or brown belles the next: if they are simply little dumpy daisies one season, the following one they will come out as long-stalked as ever they pos-sibly can.

Thus it is at the moment. Just this time last sever we were broadening and shortening as much as ever we could, wearing wide sleeves, ample bo-dice-folds and kimonos. This year the ideal and coveted outline is altogether different. Everybody must be thin, very thin, indeed, extremely tall and slight and elegant. Sleeves are narrower, skirts are tight and seanty, the tempestuous petitocat must curb its frilliness. When possible, it is done away with altogether—there is no room for it! An elegantly dressed woman was seen the other day. Her gown fell in the straightest folds down to her feet, clinging closely to her limbs, while her luxuriant hair was surmounted by a broad-brimmed rose-crowned hat so large that it could hardly go in at a shop door! The outline was not unlike that Thus it is at the moment. Just this time last

down in malice.

down in malice." And now for the remedy, the making of, at any rate, a fairly homelike room, in which a homeless woman could feel more or less at peace. Now we must not lose sight of the facts that such a woman is not likely to have much to spend, and that it is not every landlady who would amicably consent to remove her pictures and ornaments and allow the walls to be re-papered. Still doubtless the fact of letting for a probable two veers might smooth matters over

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brisk Chinaman to serve one's meals.

ODD CLIPPINGS

"Trembling" Diamonds "Vibrating diamond necklaces" are the latest or-

ament. The stones are fitted on to the necklace "rope" by teans of tiny pieces of flexible silver wire, so that he diamonds vibrate at the slightest movement of he wearer. The effect of the diamonds flashing and

The glow-worm o'er grave and stone Shall light thee steady. The owl from the steeple sing, Welcome, proud lady."

"To Banbury came I, O profane one! Where I saw a Puritane one Hanging of his cat On Monday For killing of a mouse On Sunday."

Fairyland

Fairyland Where doth it smile in its mystical glory, Kissed by the waves of what murmuring seas? Under what stars rise its headlands so hoary, Fanned by the wing of some dream-laden breeze? Shines it afar in the realm of the sunset, Tower and bastian with pennons unfulled? Or doth it gleam where the pathway of sliver Ends in the moon at the rim of the world? Ends in the moon at the rim of the world?

Truants

Arouse, lads, for the heart that's light, When the clear days come and the hills are bright, When the wind calls, And no four walls Can stay the foot from faring! Then its out and up and far away, And if at night there's a score to pay, Why, where is the wight that's caring!

Aye, its Will o' the truant foot for me. And a "pouf" for what so his kindred bel Just his eye leal. And his thews of steel. A lover of dawn and gloaming; Then its out and up and far away. And we'll drain the very dregs of the day Ere ever we hie a-homing!

in the Forest

Cover me over, forest wild, Wind me about with windy boughs, Make me, O Mother, your broken child Who strayed from the beautiful house—

Who strayed from the path with pine-needles

brown, From pool and clearing, wild rose and brier, and in the stone-kiln of the terrible Town Was burnt in the Human Fire!

Take mel my torn heart fitfully beats Even at your touch, with its ancient pity-Hush in the Brain the crowded streets, The million eyes of the city!

But dream not now, O Mother of me, Your child will blde in your strange wild beauty-No. he has tasted Eternity. Whose awful tide is Duty!

He knows the Sorrow of Man; he knows His is the World where the Man-tides drift— But oh, tonight, with wind and wild rose, Mother, he is uplift!

But oh, tonight, with the brown wild dusk, Biuebird and chipmunk, dusk dimmed, night starred, Let his shattered hands your glories pluck, Mother, till he sees God! —James Oppenheim, in The Outlook.

victors in the game of wild olive and held ings are believed not to make themselves th of nations, but to ha of nations, but to ha to each other. It was it would be a good't world if men choser strength and skill co ancient Greeks used t were arranged under held at Athens in 189 London, and never bei in the games: The H ing on at the same th