

A CHEAP GARDEN PLAN

WHAT TO PLANT IN BEDS

By Nina R. Allen.

Before beginning operations in your yard, study it as to soil and exposure. It will take some time fully to determine its possibilities, but you can decide as to the kind and quality of soil and learn where the sunshine falls and lingers longest.

Lay out borders along the fences, raising them a few inches above the general level. If a building or trees interfere with this plan, make beds for annuals in the sun, but arrange them, if possible, so that the centre of the yard may be given over to grass.

If you rent you may wish to use annuals alone. They, with the exception of mimulus and nemophila, can scarcely have too much sunshine. In a hot, dry place, like the south side of a building, sow portulaca. Godetia also thrives in poor soil, but it must have a cool situation. Nasturtiums want sun and sand.

These Grow Readily.

Bachelor's buttons, poppies, snapdragons, sweet alyssum, calliopsis, candytuft, cosmos, annual larkspurs, California poppies, annual larkspurs, marigolds, mignonette, four-yocks, petunias, rex, drummond, scabiosa and zinnias are all of easy culture, and not too particular as to soil.

The fence on the sunny side of the yard may be hidden by cosmos and tall sunflowers, or it may be screened with corn, which is useful as well as beautiful. Leave room for a narrow path between it and the flowers. Cover sheds with morning glories, scarlet and butterfly runners, dolichos beans, cobaea scandens and moonflower vines.

About Perennials. Perennials once established require less care than annuals. The tall-growing sorts, like holleyhocks and rudbeckia golden glow, are most effective screens for high board fences, and some of our most beautiful garden flowers are numbered among them. Many of the hardy plants will do well in the shade. Among them are monkshood, lily-of-the-valley, bleeding heart, ferns, plantain lily, day lily, double buttercup, spiraea, spider-wort, forget-me-not, primroses and hardy Russian violets.

When setting out plants, either annuals or perennials, remember the height and the color. Arrange with an eye to effect. Put the low plants in front, and do not have colors that clash side by side. White and green are good harmonizers. Use yellow generously. It will light up the yard like concentrated sunshine.

"THE MESSAGE"

BY LOUIS TRACY

Author of

THE WINGS OF THE MORNING.

"THE WHEELS OF FORTUNE."

"Confound you!" he muttered, scarcely knowing what he was saying as he flung a rage at the foolish fancy that led him to address a carved mass. "If you looked that way at poor Domenico Garcia it is not surprising that he should use his comrade's skin as vellum. You black beauty! Are there any of your kind left in Nigeria, I wonder?"

It demanded almost an effort to sink into the chair and disregard the sinister object glaring at him from the table. He picked up the sheet of newspaper containing the translation, and set his mind to its proper understanding. While intent on the intricacies of cases and pondering difficult, intensified by the use of archaic phrases and the Arabic script—he had given but passing thought to the general drift of the words. True, the reference to a river named "Mother of Waters" was awkward, because that was the native name for the Benue, while a search through the encyclopedia showed that the serpent town of Rabat, in Morocco, was famous for its ruined minarets. He was considering each sentence, he became alive to their tremendous significance. Their very simplicity was the best witness to the underlying tragedy. A man who dismissed the Secretary did not appear to have any dread of immediate developments in Nigeria, such as would demand the recall of officers to their duties. What argument would convince the high-born mind that he might justly decline an almost intolerable legacy?

Well, he would go into the pros and cons of a doubtful problem later. He reached the sheer apex of the direct narrative style when he said that he and Rodriguez and Manoel of Serbia went sent as presents to the King of Benin "over the caravan route." These four words covered a journey of 2,500 miles across mountains, deserts, and jungle-covered swamps, where road there was none, and tigers, even the most wretched, communities of savages, were hundreds of miles apart. The track probably led through Bel Abbas, Taudeni and Timbuctu, traversing the very heart of the Sahara region so forbidding and inhospitable that even today it remains one of the "secret places of the world."

And again, there was a grim humor discoverable in a man who, concentrating his little story on a few words, could yet indulge his morbid wit by writing: "I am many marches from Rabat, but few from M'Wanga" and even poke a bitter jest at M'Wanga for his fantastic notion of a specific against buckwater fever.

It was a foreboding picture that Warden conceived when in his mind's eye he saw the "artist and musician," and, expire, too, sitting in the shade of a giant tree near the King's hut, and pricking out with needle and eyes, on parchment torn from the back of his dead comrade, the record of those terrible years. He could find the bones of the wretched frame, the fever-light in the dark eyes, and the melancholy smile that must have lifted the cloud of suffering for a little while when the concluding lines were written. Warden knew the artist so intimately that if he put pencil to paper, and Garcia's long-forgotten shade were permitted to testify to the accuracy of the sketch, there could be no reasonable doubt that imagination must have come very near the truth.

Though the Portuguese did not say as much, it was not hard to guess that the "cunning receptacle" he had devised for his last manuscript was the graven image of his dead comrade. His artist's eye had caught the possibilities of the curiously shaped gourd, and, as he said in his own way, he had used his "skill in carving" as a means of preservation—perhaps of a certain measure of good treatment. No doubt the King of Benin, sitting on the state stool in front of his palace of mats and wattle, was greatly flattered by the portrait, and would appreciate its realism while missing its subtle irony. In the circle of subordinate chiefs and witch doctors surrounding him there must have been many who hated the white man, because he won the royal favor even for a moment. But they would be wary, and join loudly in the chorus of praise, for there was a grove near by in which the latest victims of M'Wanga's wrath fouled the air with their dead bodies.

Garcia's description of the black ruler as "King of Benin" puzzled Warden. At first, Warden Benin was far enough removed from Oku and the upper reaches of the Benue to render the title vague and seemingly mistaken.

Yet Garcia's sparse record already promised a astounding truthfulness. Warden was quite sure he would discover some contemporary proof of the loss of the Santo Esprito. He believed that anyone who visited the tomb of Hassan beyond the walls of Rabat would find the ruby placed there nearly one hundred and eighty years ago. Why, then, should the chronicler err in his allusion to M'Wanga's rank?

M'Wanga's counterfeiting favored the unspoken question. Warden happened to look at the calabash, now hardly visible in the ever-increasing darkness. But the cruel eyes still glinted at him, and he could almost discover

a sardonic grin on the thick lips. "By Jove!" he muttered. "When that fellow reigned in Benin his empire spread as far as his reputation. I have no manner of doubt but he lived in the interior, where it is healthier than on the coast. Yes, you man, he added, leaping excitedly to his feet as he neared the discomfiting thought possessed him. "You did mischief enough during your evil life, and now you have resurrected yourself just in time to take a silent part in more of the wild doings in which you have gloried."

For he was spurred to this sudden outburst by the knowledge that not the least of his African sins, but the only, was the Christian and father to whom Domenico Garcia made his dying appeal. There was a ruby of great price to be won, and masses to be said in the cathedral of the Patriarch at Lisbon. Could he refuse to fulfill the terms of that pathetic bequest. He had nearly six months of unexpired furlough at disposal, and the Secretary did not appear to have any dread of immediate developments in Nigeria, such as would demand the recall of officers to their duties. What argument would convince the high-born mind that he might justly decline an almost intolerable legacy?

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THE WOMAN'S CORNER

ROSE-TRIMMED PICTURE HATS



Broad-brimmed drooping hats slightly rolled somewhere about the brim are especially becoming to girlish faces. This hat is of deep colored burned straw, trimmed with soft black satin folds and fluffy bow. Two rows of tiny shaded roses are placed about the crown.

ARE YOU WORTH LOVING?

By Beatrice Fairfax.

Is there a girl on the face of the earth, I wonder, who does not wish to be "loved for herself alone?" Surely not.

And yet there are girls who consciously or unconsciously cultivate little superficial, unlovable, "splinter-under-a-fingernail" peculiarities that render them most uncomfortable girls to know.

Sarcasm, for instance, is thought to be brilliancy by a few deluded girls, and is carefully cultivated until it degenerates into evilfulness. Before they realize it a habit is formed of sneering at all who do not look on life as they do, and they are in a fair way to be considered ill-natured and malicious. Are these girls "comfortable friends to have?"

No characteristic is more admired than a sunny, generous disposition. Such girls never whine as the years begin to stretch out behind them. If sorrow comes, they will look forward to the morrow that will in a measure ease the heartache, for they remember that it takes both joy and sorrow to make up our lives.

The girl who enters into the plans, as far as is possible, of those about her, who treats others as she likes to be treated herself, and never demands too much of her friends; who is helpful but not officious; who prides well, yet does not flatter; who is loving without being gushing—is the happiest girl on earth and the best loved.

If this girl marries she is a happy and contented helpmate. If she does not marry she still sheds the sunshine of her beautiful character over her associates, smooths away the little roughnesses of life, comforts sad hearts and cheers every home into which she enters.

To the girl who lives her life selfishly, who allows only little traits to eat into her character as rust corrodes the iron, this much must be said: It is in the power of each of us to combat and conquer these unhappy shortcomings, if we but try. If we do not make this effort we are certain to lose the love of many of our friends, and realize too late that love is the greatest blessing in this world.

FASHIONS

Kimono ideas are recognized on every side, especially in the corsages of numbers of the new frocks, which have drooping sleeves, cut in one with the rest of the bodice, and the simple "line" that characterizes the eastern robe about the neck.

The blazer suit is the smartest feature in tailored suits for summer wear. It is usually fastened by one button, but is often seen without even the single button.

There is a noticeable absence this season of tucking in the yokes or guimpes or collars, lace or net, preferably the former, stretched perfectly plain being the latest fashion.

The long coat has proved so popular that it will be continued to be worn regardless of the greater fashion of the shorter models.

Lace and bordered veils are growing in popularity.

Striking are the long evening gloves of white sued with the black stitching of the seams done in black.

Never were silk colorings more soft than this summer. They are generally in half-tones.

Latest advices from Paris say that skirts must lie on the floor two or three inches.

Dyed linen laces are in high style for linen and cotton dresses.

Chiffons, voiles, silk crepes and marquisettes are having a great rage this season.

Festooned bands of ribbon are used to decorate the lower part of tunics and skirts.

This long-waisted, kilted-skirted dress is made of duck, pique or other heavy white washable material, and is worn with patent leather belt and slippers. The guimpe and revers are made of embroidery and the revers are edged with a knife pleated frill of sheer muslin.

For the first course serve grape fruit in the fruit shells, the hard white centres and the seeds having been removed, and the sides loosened. Garnish with candied cherries, and a few Malaga grapes from which the seeds have been removed. Pass the sugar, but do not sprinkle it on the fruit, as many people think it worse than "painting the lily" to destroy the fruit flavor with sugar.

For the next course serve fish in a rich green sauce, baked in individual pannikins, and sprinkled with chopped parsley. With this pass bread and butter sandwiches or tiny rolls.

If the luncheon is to be very formal the next course will be a lamb chop with peas and French fried potatoes, garnished with water cress. But if it is a "quick lunch" party, gotten up in a hurry for a friend, this may be omitted, and the salad course may come first. For this a slice of tomato with two thin slices of cucumber on top, and a garnish of the green threads of young pepper grass, will be attractive. If the yellow of the mayonnaise, the green of the cress, and the red of the tomato are carefully disposed. As an alternative to this a beet and potato salad may offer as pretty a color arrangement.

The dinner may be ended with tea, coffee, small cakes and coffee, or the coffee may be reserved to be served in the drawing-room.

Fruit on Hats. In the leading millinery shops there are now being shown more fruits than ever before as trimming, and these are proving a formidable rival to the flowers. There are clusters of green apples, the size of a baby's fist, crab apple with a soft blur of red on the cheeks, clusters of green grapes and purple grapes, some with a white bloom and some without. A soft leg-horn hat with a wide curving brim is higher on one side than the other, has a wreath of green grapes and foliage, and makes a stunning though simple picture.

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She was so ashamed! Her father looked very cross, and her mother very sorry, and the worst of all—her sister Priscilla plucked her sleeve and whispered, "I told you that you would be sorry."

PRETTY FROCK FOR LITTLE WOMEN



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PLAYTIME STORIES

PRUDENCE.

Prudence was a little girl who lived a great many years ago, when this country was all woods and very few people lived here. At that time there were women who were supposed to be witches and were punished and sometimes killed.

Somebody told Prudence that one of these witches might be seen sailing through the air on a broomstick at midnight. She wanted to see, so she sat up one night and watched. Her sister Priscilla woke up and saw her at the window, and told her she had better come to bed. She would be sorry if she stayed up so late.

And she was very sorry the next day. It was Sunday and she went to church with the rest of the family. The sermon was three hours long, and before it was half through Prudence began to be very sleepy. Perhaps she thought she might just go to sleep and there would be no harm done.

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CYNTHIA GREY'S CORRESPONDENTS

Dear Miss Gray: How can I remake and trim a navy blue voile shirtwaist suit? Could it be made semi-princess originally in two pieces? 2. Will you please give me the names of several new popular waltzes not too difficult for the average player? 4. What will permanently remove pimples from the face? 4. Is it not conventional for a young man to take the lady's arm when accompanying her home after dark? 5. How should a girl of 17 wear her hair, if very short for her age? Is the new turban effect too old for her? 6. Is it considered proper for a girl of 17 to attend an open-air evening concert with a young man whom her family know well without a chaperone? INQUIRER.

Answer—Your voile should make over into a one-piece dress. Join skirt to waist flat at waist line. Cover, join by a neatly-folded belt of blue silk. Cut your waist with a pretty, round yoke of blue, tucked net. Cut your sleeves off just above the elbow and add long under sleeves of the tucked net. If your dress is not buttoned up the back, open skirt, waist and belt at the side, front. 2. Any music dealer will furnish them. 3. The trouble is probably caused by the state of your general health. No lotion will accomplish much if you neglect exercise, fresh air and diet. I should advise bathing the face every night with soft warm water first, then cold. Oatmeal wash is one of the best things for a delicate skin. But the oatmeal in a small bag of cheesecloth. It is not conventional. 5. You might wear your hair with the braid circling the head, but at the back add the girlish bow. 6. With your mother's permission only.

Dear Miss Gray: Should a wife submit to frequent beatings from her intoxicated husband? Should the wife trust him after he has broken all his promises for nine years? I am undecided about leaving him, as he says he will kill himself if I do, and I fear he will kill me if I don't. I have no love left for him, but I stay with him on account of my two little girls. I am friendless, and have seen nothing but trouble and drudgery since I was 14. Please advise me. MISERABLE WIFE.

A—You certainly cannot trust the man, and there is not much reason for you to hope he will do better. You are wasting effort on him that should go to your children. Leave him and build a home for the children. He won't kill himself.

Dear Miss Gray: If a girl yells across the street to a boy, is it not an indication of impoliteness and a weak character in her—even if the boy does speak first? SISTER.

A—I fall to see where a girl shows a weak character. Certainly a girl should never call across the street in a business portion. I must confess, however, a secret liking for the wholesome, hearty girl who isn't afraid to defy conventions in such a harmless way as this.

DAILY MENU

Sunday.
BREAKFAST.
Oranges, cereal and cream, deviled kidneys, cornbread, toast, tea and coffee.

LUNCHEON.
Cold corned beef (left over from Saturday), stuffed potatoes, tomato aspic and endive salad, crackers and cheese, caramel custards, cake, tea.

DINNER.
Mock turtle bean soup (based upon liquor in which beef was boiled), roast lamb, mint sauce, green peas (canned), spinach, strawberry shortcake, black coffee.

AN APPLE BLOSSOM LUNCHEON.
Have the polished table centred with a fluffy centerpiece of white tulips, with pink tulip on top, gathered here and there a little thicker to show a deeper pink. In the centre of the table have a slender glass vase filled with blossoms, and around it arrange four low glass vases or little flat bowls, such as you can buy for 5 cents in the departmentals, each filled with its quota of blossoms. Hawthorn blossoms, which come later, are equally as effective.

For the first course serve grape fruit in the fruit shells, the hard white centres and the seeds having been removed, and the sides loosened. Garnish with candied cherries, and a few Malaga grapes from which the seeds have been removed. Pass the sugar, but do not sprinkle it on the fruit, as many people think it worse than "painting the lily" to destroy the fruit flavor with sugar.

For the next course serve fish in a rich green sauce, baked in individual pannikins, and sprinkled with chopped parsley. With this pass bread and butter sandwiches or tiny rolls.

If the luncheon is to be very formal the next course will be a lamb chop with peas and French fried potatoes, garnished with water cress. But if it is a "quick lunch" party, gotten up in a hurry for a friend, this may be omitted, and the salad course may come first. For this a slice of tomato with two thin slices of cucumber on top, and a garnish of the green threads of young pepper grass, will be attractive. If the yellow of the mayonnaise, the green of the cress, and the red of the tomato are carefully disposed. As an alternative to this a beet and potato salad may offer as pretty a color arrangement.

The dinner may be ended with tea, coffee, small cakes and coffee, or the coffee may be reserved to be served in the drawing-room.

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5 Cups of Tea 1c.

Do you know that five cups of Red Rose Tea (40c. grade) only cost one cent?

You can actually make 200 cups from one pound.

It is easy to prove this. Just buy a package and try it.

RED ROSE TEA

"IS GOOD TEA"

Your Grocer will recommend it.

ALL AROUND THE HOME

BY CYNTHIA GREY.

Vegetable salads will be more appealing if the mayonnaise contains onion juice. Where the taste of onion is not liked a flavor can be given by rubbing the bowl with garlic.

Rhubarb and Figs.—Soak one-half pound figs in warm water for two hours. Cut into small pieces and rub with six cups fresh pieces raw rhubarb, until tender. Serve cold.

Potato Balls.—Beat two cups hot mashed potatoes with a tablespoon butter and one-half cup hot milk. Season, shape into balls, put into a bake dish and brown in oven. Banana Pudding.—Peel and chop three bananas. Into one-half pint whipped cream stir two well-beaten eggs, then beat in the banana pulp. Turn into a bake dish and bake in quick oven until brown. Serve hot with sugar and cream.

REMARKABLE SPEECHES

(Continued From Page Thirteen)

that we are all united together as one great empire to carry out great and common interests. The burden, therefore, which is thrown upon the sovereign could never have been foreseen by our forefathers before this empire came into being, and I think that even we ourselves at this very moment and at this late stage of imperial development are only half beginning to understand its vital importance. If I am right, and I think I am right, in what I am saying, these marvelous gifts which King Edward possessed are, as I have said, the great qualities which we most desire to see in our monarch, and he used them to the utmost and to the full, as the Prime Minister has told us, and they had their effect, not merely among his subjects where they might dwell, but among people belonging to other nations, our neighbors, happily our friends, in other countries.

King Edward and Foreign Affairs. It is not, I think, strange misunderstandings with regard to the relation of the great King who has just departed to the administration of our foreign affairs. There are people who suppose that, upon himself, duties commonly left to his servants, and that when the secrets of diplomacy are revealed to the historian it will be found that he took a part not known to his subjects. In the transactions of his reign, Sir, that is to be the King. That is not to pay him the tribute which in this connection he so greatly and so justly deserves. We must not think of him as a dexterous diplomatist. He was a great monarch, and it was because he was able naturally, simply through the incommunicable gift of personality, to make all over which King Edward ruled, Sir, he was able to do a work in the bringing together of nations which has fallen to the lot of few men, be they king or be they subjects, to accomplish. He did what no minister, no diplomat, no ambassador, neither treaties, nor promises, nor understandings, nor debates, nor banquets, nor speeches were able to perform. He by his personality, and by his minds of millions on the continent, as nothing that we have done could have brought it home to them—namely, the friendly feelings of the country over which King Edward ruled, Sir, he has gone. He has gone into the plenitude of his powers, in the plenitude of his popularity, ripe in experience. He has gone, and he will never be absent from the memory, or from the affections of those who loved him, Sir, and the burden which he so nobly loved now falls to another to sustain.

King George's Patriotism. It is right that, at the beginning of a reign, conscious of what the labors, the difficulties and the responsibilities of a constitutional monarch are—it is right that we should come forward, and in words such as those which you have read from the chair, assure King George of that loyal support and affection which we and the nation we represent unvaryingly gave to his father, and which most assuredly we will give to his son. He brings to the great task which has thus been unexpectedly thrust upon him the greatest of all qualities, qualities of a deep-rooted patriotism and love for that empire of which he has been called upon to be the head, and earnest desire, as he has constantly shown, to do his duty. Sir, these are virtues which neither the country nor the House will be slow to appreciate, and we may look forward with confidence to finding again that great example of a constitutional monarch of which his two great predecessors have given such illustrious examples.

The Queen Mother. The Prime Minister has referred to another resolution which not only has not yet put, and which touches on a matter almost too sacred for public discussion or public speech. And yet, Sir, our hearts are so full of deep sympathy for the bereaved lady, the Queen Mother, that we could not withhold some public and formal expression of it on an occasion like the present. Sir, the Queen Mother has been adored by the people of this country ever since she came among us. She was adored by them in the heyday of youth and prosperity, and she may be well assured that in these days of adversity she has a wealth of green grapes and foliage, and makes a stunning though simple picture.

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The Queen Mother. The Prime Minister has referred to another resolution which not only has not yet put, and which touches on a matter almost too sacred for public discussion or public speech. And yet, Sir, our hearts are so full of deep sympathy for the bereaved lady, the Queen Mother, that we could not withhold some public and formal expression of it on an occasion like the present. Sir, the Queen Mother has been adored by the people of this country ever since she came among us. She was adored by them in the heyday of youth and prosperity, and she may be well assured that in these days of adversity she has a wealth of green grapes and foliage, and makes a stunning though simple picture.

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