

## Fashion Hints

### NOTES FROM PARIS.

Large dots of chenille are seen on many voiles.

Black braid on checked materials is quite the favorite trimming.

Tailored suits of linen or silk are showing revers of bright colors.

Some smart shoes have white buckskin tops and patent leather vamps.

Braid is a factor to be reckoned with in the planning of new dresses or suits.

Striped sheer linen is favored for simple little frocks, china blue and white being the most popular.

Irregular shapes and plenty of uncurled ostrich plume mark the latest large hats, as a rule.

A beautiful piece of jade is apple green, opaque and crystalline, almost as handsome as an emerald, and often ranges from white to dark green, and it combines beautifully with diamonds. Just now the light shades are stylishly select, never cheap, and bring good luck to the wearer.

Artificial flowers are being worn in bouquet form on tailor made suits or afternoon dresses, the small flowers being used. The lily of the valley, sweet peas, heather, and forget-me-nots are claiming great favor.

Many of the lingerie dresses are distinguished by the new collar. This latest evolution of the collar is a deep, square, or rounded lace cape collar reaching the belt in the back, and sometimes hanging just a little below it.

Interesting features of evening gowns lie in the trains and the décolletage. The trains are eccentric in cut. One gorgeous crepe meteor gown noted was gracefully draped with the left end allowed to drag to a point on one side.

On blouses the sailor collar and cuffs are contrasting material and color. There is the ever popular foulard, dotted, striped and figured.

The favorite fichu can be fastened in many ways. It can be short and crossed at the front under the girdle or fastened by a pin in the centre of the girdle. Then the longer shape can be tied around the waist and finished in a short butterfly bow made of the ends.

### OLD ENGLISH GARDENS.

Some Noted for Their Mazes, Others for Unusual Hedges.

The maze at Hampton Court is world renowned, and there is a good maze in the garden at Hatfield. The grounds of the latter go back to the days of Queen Elizabeth. There is an old fashioned garden and a yew tree garden, where rows of thick yews make dark and sheltered pathways. And there is also a walled vineyard, where grapes for the sacramental wine were grown by the monks of past centuries.

Some country houses are noted for the special hedges in their gardens, says the Queen. Baby Castle has enormous yew hedges; Howth Castle, in Ireland, has fine, upstanding beech hedges; Melk House, in Scotland, owned by Lord Lansdowne, has a beech hedge eighteen feet in height and a quarter of a mile in length; there are huge holly hedges at Tynningham, which belongs to Lord Haddington, and a holly hedge of vast proportions is to be seen at Keele Hall, in Staffordshire, which was for so long rented by the Grand Duke Michael and Countess Torby.

Gardens with grass paths and paved paths have a charming Old World appearance. Grass paths may be seen to perfection at Knole, Lord Sackville's wonderful old home near Sevenoaks. Knole, by the way, was the Vaux of Disraeli's Lothar. And the grass paths at Sutton Place, which belongs to Lord Northcliffe, are most exquisite.

Paved paths are also a pleasant variant from commonplace gravel. Helmingham, Lord Tollemache's place in Suffolk, has its garden paths paved with stone, and the same may be seen at Hackwood Park, which is now owned by Lord Curzon of Kedleston. Blue tiles are used as paths and edges to flower beds at Wood End, Sir Hugo de Bathe's place, near Chichester.

Some people go in for specialties in horticulture. The fuchsia walk at Penrhyn Castle is a sight to see, and so are the rhododendrons at Heron Court, Lord Malmesbury's place near Christchurch. In the late spring a valley like part of the park seems a blaze of brilliant colors—pink, red mauve, yellow and orange. Two rivers, the Avon and the Stour, run through the grounds, and later on this latter will be covered with water lilies.

Lady Ilchester's garden at Abbotbury is rich with the pomp of magnolia and camellia, and gay with spiraea, mimosa and coronilla. Lady Pembroke's garden at Wilton is very fair to see. Near the Italian garden is an evergreen oak with a girth of twenty feet and the cedars are older than those at Warwick Castle.

### DUTIES OF SHIP'S PURSER.

Has Many Duties—Is Always Polite and Courteous.

I doubt whether anybody on earth has a more trying time than a ship's purser, says a writer in London Answers. For the last twenty-five years I have acted in that capacity on many first-class mail-boats, and I am paid for being polite and courteous; whatever happens, it should be easy to see that the life of a purser is not all beer and skittles.

If any of the two thousand people on board find a grievance, they, a perfect right to demand to see the purser, and tell him all about it. His duty consists of smiling, or looking grave, according to what the circumstances demand, and convincing the passenger that the grievance will be removed, at any cost, if possible.

The complaints are weird and wonderful at times, and display the most extraordinary ignorance. Quite recently an apparently intelligent man came to me to tell him why we were avoiding the Red Sea. We were in those waters when he spoke, and I told him so, but he clearly did not believe me until he had obtained corroboration from others that the sea was not red there.

Another very odd thing is that an astonishing number of people complain that they have not had an opportunity of seeing the line when they crossed the Equator. What they imagine it could consist of is beyond me.

Tourists are the bane of a purser's life. They regard him as a walking encyclopaedia. For some time I was in a boat that ran to the coast of Norway, and the question that I was asked more often than any other was "What time does the midnight sun rise?" It takes tact to indicate that the sun never sets there, without making the passenger look a fool.

Often, when there has been a lot of work to do, the purser gets no sleep for two or three nights. It would tax the patience of the mildest of men if, after such an experience, an hour after turning into his bunk, to be asked if he thought the ship was going to roll, or whether he will get up and arrange a deck cricket match, please.

The smile with which the purser replies on those occasions is liable to be a little strained. The purser's one reward is that the passenger goes away and says the purser is "one of the nicest men he has ever met," though he little dreams that the purser may have had murder in his heart when he was apparently so amiable.

One of the little comedies of our lives is that at the beginning of every long voyage we pursers usually get two or three people who confide in us "the perfect remedy for sea-sickness." Sometimes they offer to sell it. I am sorry to say that my experience tells me that there is no remedy for sea-sickness, and when the ship begins to roll about, the advocates of these wonderful "cures" are usually among the first to retire to their berths.

### RUBBER BOOM.

Ceylon Has Now Taken to Rubber Cultivation.

One of the certainties of the future is a rapidly increased supply of rubber. Millions of rubber-trees are being set out every year in the Malay Peninsula and in the islands of the East Indies, especially Sumatra and Borneo. Ceylon has turned from tea and coffee and coconuts to rubber, in such large measures that the island will be an important factor in the rubber trade of the world.

A similar rush of rubber-planting is going on in some districts of Brazil. It is a great and growing industry in parts of Central America. There are many rubber plantations in Mexico. There will be rubber groves in bearing before long in the Philippines and Cebu.

If rubber becomes much cheaper, its use in the tyres of vehicles will increase enormously, while it will surely be used for pavements and floors, particularly where there is special reason to avoid noise. It will be employed in large quantities for making boots and shoes, and an increasing use of rubber will be shown in telegraph and telephone apparatus. More rubber is being used every year in aviation devices, particularly in dirigible and ordinary balloons. Another novel use for rubber is in submarine vessels.

It is probable that the product of rubber plantations will all find a market, though the price may have to come down far and fast when the millions of trees growing in various parts of the world come to maturity.

### ONE WAY OF PROPOSING.

"I plead not for myself, Adeline," murmured the young man passionately. "It is for my brother Albert I speak."

"What of your brother?" asked the maiden, blushing deeply.

"I plead for him, dearest; he is my only brother, and he is lonely—oh, so lonely!"

"Yes, and—"

"And he wants you to be a sister-in-law to him! Will you, Adeline? For his sake, will you?"

### ON A NILE DAHABEAB.

An 800 Mile Sail Is Not Advised for a Man in a Hurry.

"If a man wishes to take a course in advancing by going backward and in hastening by sitting still," says a writer in the Congregationalist and Christian World, "let him try to sail up the Nile in a dahabeab."

"At first we were restive. When the river took a great curve and we found our prow pointed at the North Star instead of the Southern Cross, we felt wronged. We wanted to go south and we were going north. We were advancing by retrogression."

"The worst of it was that it turned over the prevailing fair wind into a head wind. We stuck fast a whole week on such a curve at Korosko. We asked the reis (captain), a wizened old Arab, about it and he said it was Joseph's fault."

"It stems that Joseph, finding Egypt in a state of terrible famine and without any water, went up into the Southland seeking a supply. He found the head waters of the Nile and led it down into Egypt, riding himself on something which the reis supposed to be one of those remarkable wheels described by the prophet Ezekiel, which he had adapted as a bicycle."

"He had travelled day and night, and when he reached Korosko, he became exceedingly weary and as he rode he dropped asleep. The wheel swerved suddenly and before he could recover it had made this erratic curve, and the river, of course, followed. Hence our woes."

"We were amazed to discover on reaching Wadi Halfa in the Sudan that only two other dahabeabs had sailed the 800 miles from Cairo in the last twenty years."

"Our dahabeab bears the name Gazelle and boasts that she has the swiftest heels of any on the Nile. She is 50 feet in length, has pleasant staterooms for us all, and a pretty saloon. Somewhere she has a kitchen and laundry and accommodations for our crew of twenty men. The huge rakish spar that sweeps back from her foremast is 50 feet long and when our sailor boy climbs to its tip to furl the sail he resembles closely the traditional ant. With its canvas spread and the other sail at her mizzenmast a good breeze will send us dashing past the plodding tugboats."

Our sailors are most religious. They are regular at prayers morning, noon and evening, though they have a hard time facing toward Mecca when the dahabeab is rotating on its axis. Often they throw in special and extra prayers. They were engaged in some of these special prayers when we were passing the battlefield of Toshike, where the emirs of the Mahdi, Wad Nejumi, who had carried torture and ruin and outrage through a defenceless province, was at last defeated and slain by Gen. Grenfell.

"Being interested in the religious progress of our men we inquired the subject of their prayers. They answered, 'We were thanking Allah that he has received Wad Nejumi into heaven and sent Gen. Grenfell to hell.'"

"But our sailors hardly live up to their theology. They are always practising little kindnesses. On the birthday of one of the children they spent the day in decorating the boat and in singing and dancing to amuse them. It has made me wonder if our theology was really as much apart from our daily life."

### A SPOON SHAKER.

Straight From Coffeedom.

Coffee can marshall a good squadron of enemies and some very hard ones to overcome. A lady in Florida writes:

"I have always been very fond of good coffee, and for years drank it at least three times a day. At last, however, I found that it was injuring me."

"I became bilious, subject to frequent and violent headaches, and so very nervous, that I could not lift a spoon to my mouth without spilling a part of its contents."

"My heart got 'rickety' and beat so fast and so hard that I could scarcely breathe, while my skin got thick and dingy, with yellow blotches on my face, caused by the condition of my liver and blood."

"I made up my mind that all these afflictions came from the coffee, and I determined to experiment and see."

"So I quit coffee and got a package of Postum which furnished my hot morning beverage. After a little time I was rewarded by a complete restoration of my health in every respect."

"I do not suffer from biliousness any more, my headaches have disappeared, my nerves are as steady as could be desired, my heart beats regularly and my complexion has cleared up beautifully—the blotches have been wiped out and it is such a pleasure to be well again."

Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

Read the little book, "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs. "There's a reason."

Ever read the above letter? A new and better way to live. This is genuine, true, and full of human interest.

### DISPLACING THE COMPASS.

The Gyro Compass Has Proved to be Reliable.

The magnetic needle is in danger of being displaced. The magnetic compass is easily deranged, that is its one great disadvantage. Its rival is the gyro compass.

This device carries a compass card of the ordinary description, and is placed similarly in the binnacle. The heavy disk is mounted within the machine in such a way that the disk is kept absolutely vertical and the axis horizontal, in accordance with the lines laid down by Foucault, the eminent French scientist. It is driven by means of a small electric motor at 20,000 revolutions a minute.

With this instrument the true geographical and not the magnetic north is indicated, while, moreover, it is not affected by the metal in the ship as is the ordinary magnetic compass.

The gyro compass is the invention of some German scientists, and in the land of its origin exhaustive tests have proved it to be so reliable that it is now being introduced into the German navy. The British Admiralty propose to submit the invention to searching trials.

The one obvious weak spot is the rotation of the disk. Should this fall below the critical speed it would become unreliable in operation, while dependence upon the electric motor might arouse misgivings. This is not the first attempt to supplant the ancient compass, and whether it will meet with any greater measure of success than other efforts in the same direction time alone can show.

### JIMMY SOLVED IT.

"James," said his mother, "you eat and eat, and never seem satisfied. Here is one more helping of pudding, but it must be the last."

James started on the pudding with delight.

"Once upon a time, James," went on his mother, "there was a little boy who ate, and ate, until one day he ate too much pudding and he burst."

"There ain't such a thing as too much pudding!" grunted Jimmy as he finished his helping.

"There must be," said his mother, "or why did the little boy burst?"

"Not enough boy!" replied James, and handed up his plate for a fifth helping.

### THE NEW ARRIVAL.

The Greens had a new piano, and Eleanor was telling Mildred and the girl across the street about it. "What's the name of your piano?" Mildred enquired of the girl across the street. "Steinmacker," was the answer.

"The name of ours is Pickering," said Mildred.

"Well, ours just came last night," piped Eleanor, "and we haven't named it yet."

Mildred—"Anna, I found a cake of soap in a bowl of water. When you wash your hands, take out the soap and empty the bowl!" "It isn't me, mum. I've not washed my hands since I've been here!"

Nothing is so wearing as an effort to get along with people who grate on your nerves.

## "THE BEST HOME PRESERVES"

These are made by rightly combining luscious fresh fruits with

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EXTRA GRANULATED SUGAR

The best results are then assured.

Ask your grocer for Redpath Extra Granulated Sugar. He knows then that you want the best.

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## THE FARM

Useful Hints for the Tiller of the Soil

### UTILIZING FARM WASTES.

When an animal dies upon the farm instead of sending the carcass to the phosphate factory or dumping it in some out of the way place, if the body is reduced by the owner, several loads of the best fertilizing material will be the result.

The carcass should be drawn to a suitable spot and placed upon a bed composed of four or five loads of soil or muck, then covered thickly with quicklime and at least a dozen loads of soil placed upon it. Let it remain undisturbed for nearly a year and the result will be several dollars' worth of a good fertilizer for all crops. In this way all dead animals may be utilized, using less soil or muck as size of animals warrants.

Bones furnish valuable fertilizing material also, and should be saved. To 100 pounds of bones add the same quantity of wood ashes, 25 pounds of lime, and 12 pounds of sal soda finely pulverized. Let remain about three weeks.

Add water to moisten well. After decomposing it should be turned out upon a dry place and mixed with dry soil to prepare it for use.

If diluted sulphuric acid is poured over bones, they will be ready for use sooner, and will prevent escape of ammonia. Caustic lye may be used also in reducing bones speedily.

A good fertilizer is made by gathering the refuse from pigeons and poultry houses, with muck leaves and wastes of different kinds. Stable manure may be added.

Unslacked lime should not be mixed with manure, as better results are had by the use of lime and ashes by themselves; if used together a large portion of the ammonia will be liberated and wasted. But if a large amount of soil, muck or other absorbent matter is added to the compost, then ashes

or lime may be used, as the carbonic acid will be produced in decomposition in sufficient quantity to take up the ammonia as fast as it is set free.

A cow produced in a year about 2½ cords of solid manure, and three cords of liquid manure. This if all saved, would equal in value her milk. Yet not one out of 20 farmers save or make an effort to save the liquid manure. It is comparatively easy to construct a water tight basin in the stable yard in which liquids may be deposited. Gutters can be made at the rear of cow stables and the liquid refuse carried from there to the basin in the yard.

By turning to account all the farm "waste" mentioned many dollars can be saved which have been heretofore spent in the purchase of commercial fertilizers.

### FOR THE HOG RAISER.

It is common sense that a mature sow will produce larger and more perfect pigs than a very young one.

Do not attempt to raise fall pigs without having first prepared a perfect system of housing for the winter.

Spring pigs can get along very well without shelter except from rain until fall, then if you are so shiftless as to fail to provide shelter they are better able to stand cold and rain.

Some people claim that a hog is a scavenger by nature, but he certainly thrives better on clean feed and decent surroundings.

Free range for hogs does not mean that they should be allowed to run in the highways and through the neighbors' fences.

Every enclosure for the hog should be perfectly tight, and with the excellent wire fences that are now manufactured this is an easy matter.



**\$3,600**  
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## Your Photograph May Win a Prize

**A**MONG the prizes we are offering in our big Prize Contest is one of \$100.00 (Prize "C") for the farmer in each Province who furnishes us with a photograph showing the best of his farm during 1911 with "CANADA" Cement. For this prize, work of every description is included.

Now just as soon as you finish that new silo, barn, feeding floor or dairy, that you've been thinking of building, why not photograph it and send the picture to us? The photograph doesn't necessarily have to be taken by a professional. In fact, your son's or your daughter's camera will do nicely. Or, failing this, you might use the kodak of your neighbor's son nearby. In any event, don't let the idea of having a photograph made deter you from entering the competition. Particularly as we have requested your local dealer to help in cases where it is not convenient for the farmer to procure a camera in the neighborhood. By this means you are placed on an equal footing with every other contestant. Get the circular, which gives you full particulars of the conditions and of the other three prizes. Every dealer who sells "CANADA" Cement will have on hand a supply of these circulars—and he'll give you one if you just ask for it. Or if you prefer, you can use the attached coupon—or a postcard will do—send it to us and you'll receive the complete details of the contest by return mail.

If you haven't received your copy of "What the Farmer Can Do With Concrete," write for that, too. It's a finely illustrated book of 160 pages full of useful and practical information of the uses of concrete.

Write us to-night, and you'll receive the book and the circular promptly.

Do not delay—at right down—take your pen or pencil, and fill out the coupon NOW.

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