

ning about within the confines, and clampering upon the cross-poles of the fence, with the swirling water almost immediately below.

The Lovers' Walk is one of the beauty spots of Parliament Hill. Quite hidden among the trees, it extends around the declivity about halfway down, and is one of the coolest spots ever on a hot summer's day. We had a habit of carrying our books there to study, but, looking back, it seems that it was human nature that we really studied, and, incidentally, our lessons. Sometimes we used to think that the shady half-mile by no means belied its name. At such sudden surprises, upon coming around curves, we were accustomed to burying our heads in our books, and smiling afterwards.

(To be continued.)

OUR SCRAP BAG.

A friend the other day gave the following recipe for pie pastry as a most excellent one: Put a cup of flour in a bowl. Into it put three level table-spoons of lard, and three of butter (also level). Chop all finely with a knife. Now pour in a little water, mix with the knife, and take the dough thus formed out on to a bake board—just what will cling to the knife without much mixing. Put in a little more water, and repeat the process until all the flour is used up. Roll out the dough once, fold over and roll, then fold again and roll. You must not knead the dough at any time, nor roll any more than absolutely necessary. The quantities given will make one pie with top and bottom crust.

Is this suggestion of any use to you? I have found it a great mistake to buy thick white linen or cotton waists; the linen ones are cool, but crumple dreadfully, and the cotton ones are so hard to launder—that is, comparatively. Just try ironing a thick one, then right after it a thin one made of dimity, Persian lawn, or muslin, and find out what a difference there is. Besides, the thin ones are adapted to any kind of weather—on hot days you may wear them without any under slip; on cool days with a long-sleeved slip of white, pink or blue—while the thick ones are only suitable for cool days; so you really get much more all-round satisfaction out of the thin ones.

I heard, even saw—yes, with my own two eyes saw—the evidences of something that astonished me very much, last night. The wonderful thing was no more nor less than a china soap-dish cover, with a piece which had been broken out of it cemented in with—milk! More strange still, the patching seemed perfectly strong; in fact, you could scarcely tell where the break had been. The members of the household in which this astonishing splicing had taken place seemed surprised that I had never heard of such a thing before. They had, they said, used no other method for years for mending broken china and crockery. But now I must tell you how to do it. You simply take the broken fragment before the broken edge has been rubbed or washed, put it in place, and tie it there with bands of cotton, then place in cold milk, let come to a boil, and boil for 15 minutes or half an hour. If the break has not been splintered, and it has been possible to tie the piece firmly in place, the knitting will be complete, and the vessel almost as strong as new.

AN ATTRACTIVE AND CONVENIENT HOUSE.

"Marguerite" has been day-dreaming. Chatterers, in the way that women love to dream; and out of the web and wool of her fancies she has constructed a very attractive and sensible house. It's a very harmless pastime, Marguerite, and—who knows?—may some day prove to have been a very profitable one. There is always the possibility of seeing one's dreams realized, you know, and if ever the day comes in which you may carry out this one you will not be caught napping. Having taken Old Time by the forelock, and thereby forestalled the necessity of doing things in a hurry, you will not be likely to make mistakes. . . . Marguerite says:

In my mind I have done considerable toward arranging and furnishing a house,

and my principal ideas are simplicity, health, convenience, and blending of colors. No fantastic, glued, ornamental furniture, no carpets to harbor dust and germs. The following are a few of my ideas, which, of course, could not be carried out under all circumstances. All the walls I should like white, with hardwood moulding to match the woodwork. The floors would be best if all hardwood, but if that were not possible I should have a hardwood finish on them. Instead of carpets, there should be rugs, large or small, as would be becoming to the different rooms. For instance, in bedrooms I should only have a few small ones lying before the bed, dresser, etc. Instead of a parlor suite, I should want easy chairs of good quality, but simple in style. I hate cheap upholstered furniture. If possible, in the parlor there should also be a fireplace of plain but old-fashioned design. The dining-room would be simplicity itself. No sideboard for me; instead, a china cupboard, built in the wall, or one of these late French affairs. Somewhere there should be a large plate-glass mirror (very large, and for different reasons, which I haven't time to explain to-day). A round dining-table and leather-seated dining chairs, and a little stand of flowers, would pretty well complete that room. The kitchen, of course, is very complicated, and therefore should be well and carefully planned. I have a fair idea of what I want.

Upstairs, of course, there would be a sewing room and a bath-room. The bedrooms would all have clothes closets, and should be made cosy with easy chairs, restful pictures, and flowers. I should spend much time in choosing pictures for the home. They would have to be ennobling, true to life, creating high and pure ideals of life. Above all things, 'sham' should be avoided in everything. You may think my house would be bare and cold looking, but I have my own little plans, which, if developed, would make it cosy and home-like. Talking of it half makes me wish I had the 'chink' to materialize my plans. Of course, unless one had considerable money this house could not be furnished even in a few years, but I should have my plans so that in buying each year, according to my means, this plan would be worked out. Of course, there would have to be a library, even though one had few books to start with.

Lincoln Co., Ont. "MARGUERITE."

I should like to see this house, Marguerite—but wouldn't you have the walls tinted just a little?—pure dead white is so very hard on the eyes. . . . Here's a secret—I'm developing a horrid scowl, just from continually blinking over dead white granolithic sidewalks—so perhaps I've a grudge against white surfaces. If some good Samaritan only would arise to declare that all sidewalks must be restful green or gray henceforth!—but no one seems to think of taking a single step in the matter. All the same I don't think people like scowls—on themselves or anyone else—do you? Mine is a dreadful source of worry—but don't tell anybody.

A SUFFERING MEMBER.

Our Chatterers will be sorry to hear that Margaret Guthrie has gone to the hospital to undergo a very delicate operation. While waiting to go to the operating room she wrote me just the cheeriest kind of private letter, and spoke of the Chatterers in the nicest way. I am sure your sympathy will go out to her.

CLEANING LINOLEUM.

Mrs. R., Northumberland Co., Ont., writes: "Could you give me some advice as to what would be a good polish for hall linoleum; something that would not be sticky and that would dry quickly?" The following method is said to make linoleum look like new: For every ten square feet of linoleum allow two eggs. Break these into a basin and beat sufficiently to partially mix them, then add one quart of lukewarm water. Dip a soft flannel cloth in the mixture and go over the linoleum; wring out the cloth and wring a second time, using care not to step where this has been done; then leave it to dry, not using the room till the floor is thoroughly dry.

DON'T HURRY.

Do nothing in a hurry; nature never does. "More haste, worse speed," says the old proverb. If you are in doubt, sleep over it. But, above all, never quarrel in a hurry; think it over well. Take time. However vexed you may be overnight, things will often look different in the morning. If you have written a clever and conclusive, but scathing letter, keep it back till the next day, and it will very often never go at all.—Lord Avebury.

A PROSPEROUS INSTITUTION.

Readers of "The Farmer's Advocate" are asked to note the advertisement in this issue of the Hiscott (formerly Graham) Dermatological Institute, of Toronto. The principals of the Institute have just completed a large, substantial and thoroughly up-to-date building for their work at 6 College Street, next to the hospital for sick children, and only a short distance from Yonge St. Many readers are already well acquainted with the principals, the work done, and the treatments given at the Institute. Many, also, have had their lives made happier by the removal of some facial disfigurement, or the cure of a distressing skin or scalp trouble. This is an age of specialists, and the members of the Hiscott Dermatological Institute are well known throughout Canada as most successful specialists in the treatment of all skin diseases, nearly all of which can be cured at home, making it unnecessary for patients to visit them and incur useless expense. One facial blemish that requires treatment at the Institute is superfluous hair, or a growth of hair on a woman's face. A booklet describing the work will be mailed to any reader.

With the Flowers.

THE OLEANDER.

This well-known favorite requires a rich soil composed of loam, sand, and old manure. If left growing through the winter, it should be repotted in spring; but if the plant is large, it may be simply rested in the cellar during winter, then planted out in the garden during summer. Keep the plants pruned into shape, and if scale appears brush them off with an old tooth brush dipped in a strong solution of fir-tree-oil soap. Water the oleander when dry, as you would geraniums.

AGERATUM.

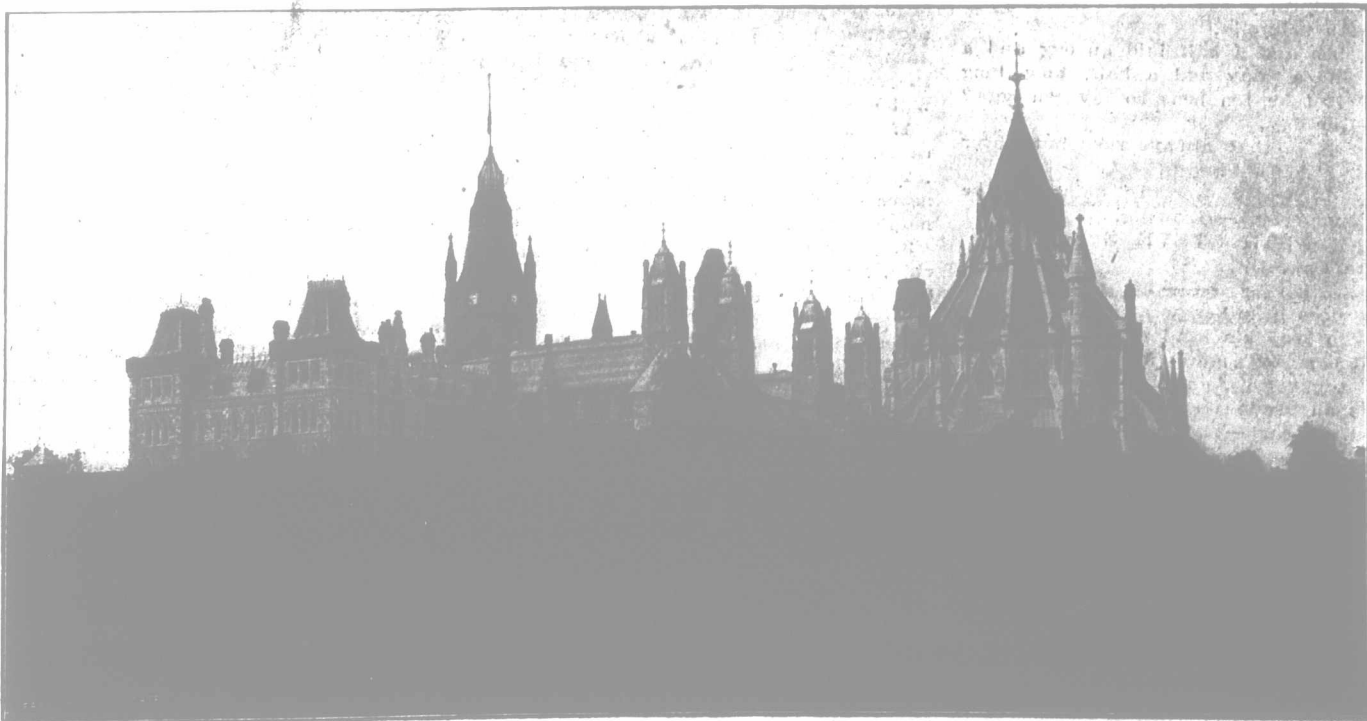
By sowing ageratum seed during early fall, one may have a profusion of its lavender flowers in late winter. Sow in pots, in a soil composed of loam, sand and a little well-rotted manure, but do not make the soil too rich or the plant will go to branch rather than to flower. If red spiders appear, keep them in check by dipping the foliage in water once a day. Ageratum flowers may be cut without harming the plant, as new branches will be put forth, and each branch will produce flowers.

IMPATIENS SULTANI.

In a warm house, this plant, popularly known as "Patience" or "California Balsam," is one of the most satisfactory house plants that can be grown. True to its pseudonym, "patience," it puts forth flowers unceasingly. Sometimes there will be but one blossom, sometimes the whole plant will be covered, but there is always the dash of color, so grateful when there is but the dead white of winter without. Moreover, the fresh green foliage and tender semi-transparent stems are very attractive of themselves. Impatiens Sultani requires a light, open soil and plenty of water, and it does best if not kept in direct sunlight. The foliage should be washed every day to keep off dust and red spider.

HELIOTROPE.

The Heliotrope is another plant which may be kept in bloom all winter if started early enough and prevented from exhausting itself by flowering in the summer. This may be done by nipping the buds as soon as they appear. It requires plenty of sunshine, a warm room, light, rich soil, plenty of moisture, occasional applications of weak liquid manure, and rather more pot-room than the majority of flowering plants. If the roots are at all cramped or stunted for water, the leaves will immediately begin to turn brown around the edge. The heliotrope, like the ageratum, bears cutting well; in fact, the more flowers you cut, the more you will have. It may be started from seed, or from cuttings rooted in sand.



Parliament Buildings, Seen from Major Hill Park.