

Page of Interesting News for Women

ENCOURAGE OTHERS BY THE GOSSIP

The importance of encouragement is not sufficiently valued by many of us. Yet a little judicious encouragement given at the right time to our fellow workers often spurs them on to accomplish great results. And what a pity it is to withhold the helping word when it might be of aid to the lives of those around us. Sometimes we are called upon to enter a new field of work—to assume new responsibilities, and we hesitate, partly through diffidence, and partly because of the fear of failure. It is then that a word or two of encouragement and confidence in us, on the part of a friend, gives us new strength, fresh inspiration, and an impetus to go on and prove ourselves worthy.

PRACTICAL ENCOURAGEMENT.

Further, it is not only words that are required if we desire to encourage our friends. The helping hand should also be extended as opportunity offers. Many a wonderful invention, many a work of art, many an inspiring book would never have been completed, but for somebody encouraging the inventor, artist, or author. Of course, I know that a multitude of things have been accomplished in the fields of science and of art by men and women who received nothing but rebuffs and ridicule. But how much easier and more pleasant their lot would have been, and possibly how much better their work, had they received the commendation and confidence of their friends. An acquaintance of mine was recently promoted to a position where she received congratulations from many who knew her. The young woman in question was somewhat timid about assuming the duties of her new office, but heartily desired to "make good." One day the president of a well-known ladies' society found it in her power to aid the young woman very materially. She did so in a most kind and graceful way, not appearing to think she was rendering a valuable assistance, but how much it was appreciated by the one she had helped! There's a warm glow in her heart, and a fresh stimulus of labor that's there to stay.

And then, a person who has been encouraged a little is very apt to pass it on to others, and if each in his or her turn does the same, think what an ever-widening circle it will be. As somebody says, it is like throwing a pebble into a pool of water where the ripples will go on and on, over the surface until the farthest shore is reached.

Mark (V/S): An ounce of practical encouragement today, is worth pounds of praise bestowed after the obituary notice is printed.

THE LAST VOYAGE OF THE DONNA ISABEL

[BY RANDALL PARRISH.]

The scene became impressive in its barrenness, and I felt the need of movement to overcome its weakening effect upon my nerves. This was to be a night of action, not of dreams, so I groped my uncertain path along the littered wharf and around the sharp curve of the shore line, beneath the gloomy shadows of coal sheds. Apparently there was little requirement for caution, as the entire water front appeared deserted of inhabitants, the usual sound having drifted elsewhere under the spell of excitement, even the accustomed patrol of guards deserting their posts in a patriotic fervor of celebration. Of lights there were comparatively none, if I except the uncertain glimmer of rockets along the water's surface, and I was left to my own unaided senses to feel my way from object to object like a blinded man. Still the course was sufficiently familiar so that I successfully maintained both footing and direction, finally emerging safely close beside the spot appointed for our rendezvous. There was considerable open space here, the Mercantile Company's sheds standing some thirty feet back of the shore line, and their wharves and piers extending in barges extending more than fifty feet out into the harbor. I could dimly perceive a great crane at the end of the wharf, with dangle buckets, outlined against the sky. The night was too dark for me to decipher the face of my watch, yet it could not now be long before the arrival of the men. I crouched down beside a post to await their coming, once again searching the harbor with my night glasses.

The company at last arrived in two rows from the enveloping darkness, silently grouping themselves amid the shadows. I could distinguish an occasional grunt, cough, and the shuffling of feet, but there was no sound of conversation or hilarity. Evidently De Nova had sufficiently sobered them to their duty. At last one man detached himself from among the crowd, and moved stealthily forward. I met him at the shore end of the wharf, and he quickly and quietly concealed beneath the visor of his cap, until I recognized the fellow.

"Well here, Mr. Tuttle!" "Yes, sir," he answered, startled by my sudden appearance into "covert" response, "but mighty uneasy to be off." "They shall not be delayed, get the boats out at once. You are to take charge of the whaleboat, and I will accompany De Nova in the cutter, and you will be the end of the wharf, and lie by there to await my instructions. Do your men understand the boats they are assigned to?" "Ay, ay, sir."

"Very well then; get the boats out, and the crews aboard. Not a sound, remember, for there are guards patrolling the harbor."

I must confess this preparatory work was well and good, and I became conscious of the men the merest silent shadows as they hauled the two hidden boats forth from their assigned places at the wharf. Tuttle's crew was first aloft, De Nova experiencing some difficulty from attempting to load too near shore, in some shallow water.

"Drop overboard, two of you, and shove off," I ordered finally. "Lively now, lads, but no splashing."

The two fellows in the stern lowered themselves into the shallow water, bending down so as to put their shoulders against the planks for a heave. Suddenly, by not three feet distant, a glimmer of shadow uplifted, and I became conscious of a pallid human face gleaming faintly through the dark. Instantly I leaped towards it, with such force and speed that the heavily laden boat swirled forward, the heaving men plunging face downward into the water. There was a startled explanation in Spanish, a short-arm blow shot into a dimly revealed, half familiar face, a fierce grip at the throat, and the two of us were on the sand, grappling like two wild cats. Out of the water, dripping from their bath, the two seamen came to my aid, and between them we pinned the fellow to helpless silence.

"Toss him into the boat," I said, panting from exertion. "He will be safer with us than left ashore."

It appeared even darker out on the water than when we looked off upon it from the land, but with a few cautious strokes, we discovered the snudge which represented Tuttle's whaleboat and drew up within an oar's length of where he lay waiting.

"Mr. Tuttle," I began, speaking slowly and concisely, so the men in both boats could hear, "this fellow has no boat; these play tonight, and I expect implicit obedience to my orders. Do exactly what I tell you, and no more. You know the situation of the Esmeralda, and I want you to put your whaleboat in under her bow. If you keep a point east of north you can scarcely miss it. There is a

lumping big brigantine anchored a hundred feet beyond, with only a single light up under her forecastle. If you come shadowing on her, you are not likely to be seen before you drift down against the anchor-chain, and get half a dozen men hoisted over the forecastle rail. Don't move from there until you receive some signal from me. Then make straight for the engine-room. That will comprise the entire deck of your crew, and above all things, let it be accomplished silently. Don't permit one of your men to carry a loaded firearm. Use belaying pins, if you need to, or a marlinpike, but no guns. De Nova and I will go in by way of the stern, and we will be responsible for the after deck and the bridge. There may be an anchor watch on deck, but that need make us no trouble if we are only quick and quiet. Has anyone a question to ask?"

There was no response, the only sounds audible being the soft lapping of the water and the deep breathing of the men. I could distinguish them leaning eagerly forward, but the faces were indistinguishable in the darkness.

"You understand clearly?" "Ay, ay, Mr. Stephens," and Tuttle's nasal voice was completely lost all its former trace of insolence.

"Then pull away slowly and noiselessly; don't hurry; we'll give you plenty of time to get in. Good-bye, and good luck to you!"

The balanced oars dipped gently into the water, scarcely stirring it, and the sharp-stemmed whaleboat glided away into the surrounding blackness like a ghost.

"All right now, De Nova," I whispered. "I'll go forward into the bow. Keep her head off a point and watch out sharp for signals."

We slipped through the water silently, the sound of the dipping oar-blades little more than a deep breathing in the distance of the oarsmen. I lay with head thrust forward over the protected stern, peering anxiously ahead through my night-glasses, every nerve alert, yet oddly confident of success. Somewhat to our left, yet already far enough away so as to be no longer dangerous, I picked up the steam launch. Down beside the wharf, where I had rested earlier in the evening, appeared cautiously in the distance a supposed marked the presence of a guard-boat. But directly ahead the waters of the harbor appeared clear and deserted. Confident that if any eyes were watching from the deck they were not likely to be directed astern, we made a wide detour, creeping cautiously in beneath the slight bulge of the yacht's side, until the fellow behind me fastened his boathook firmly into the after chains. Breathlessly we waited listening, but no sound reached us other than the slight hiss of escaping steam.

(To be continued.)

Three Ways to Make Doughnuts

Doughnuts.

Kingston Cruisers—Cream one-half pound of butter with three-fourths of a pound of powdered sugar. When smooth and light, add one-half teaspoonful of mace, the same quantity of nutmeg, and the well-beaten yolks of six eggs. Stir in the stiffened whites of the eggs alternately with enough flour to make a dough that can be rolled out. Roll into a thin sheet, cut into circles or any shape desired, and drop, a few at a time, into deep, boiling fat. Test the fat with a bit of dough before frying any crullers in it. When golden brown in color remove the crullers and lay in a heated colander to drain, sprinkling with powdered sugar.

Vegetable Doughnuts—One-half cup sugar, one-half cup mashed potatoes (hot), one tablespoon shortening, two eggs, one cup sour milk, one teaspoon soda, flour to make a stiff dough, spices and one teaspoon vanilla.

Easter Doughnuts—Beat three eggs till light, add one and one-half cups of sugar. Beat again. Sift one level teaspoonful of soda into a cupful of sour cream, add to the sugar and eggs, then add one small teaspoonful of salt, one teaspoonful of cinnamon,

and half a grated nutmeg. Mix with sufficient flour to make a soft dough. Roll about half an inch thick, cut out and fry in hot lard.

Correspondence Edited by Cynthia Grey

Embroidery Dresses.

Dear Miss Grey: Would it be too much trouble for you to answer this through your column? If not, please do. 1. What will take coffee stains out of red serge. 2. Will embroidery dresses be fashionable this summer. If so, how could a girl of sixteen have one made. 3. Would you kindly print the song entitled "Who Are You With Tonight." Hope we have not tired you with questions.

CHERRY BLOSSOM AND BLUE EYES.

A.—Mix one ounce glycerine; nine ounces water; one-half ounce aqua ammonia. Apply repeatedly; press with cloth and rub with a clean rag. Hold before the steam of a kettle and the stain should be quite removed without harming the color of the material. 2. They will be very much in favor for girls your age. Make the dress simple without ruffles or pleats. The skirt should be slightly gathered and made in two or three pieces, to suit the design of embroidery used. As lingerie dresses are frequently trimmed with contrasting bands of silk ribbon, would suggest finishing the neck and sleeves with rose or blue colored ribbons and a giraffe of the same color in wider silk. 3. It would be a good idea to get the song you ask for. You could get the same with music by writing any music store in town.

Going South.

Dear Miss Grey—My husband and I expect soon to go south for a short time. How should we register at the hotel?

A.—As Mr. and Mrs. John So-and-So, and the name of your city following.

She Loaned Him Money.

Dear Miss Grey: I have been keeping company with a young man since last March. During this time I have loaned money to him several times, amounting to about \$200. Did not take a note or receipt for same. He promised to pay the money back by the new year, when he made it a practice to pay all bills. We were engaged to be married, and therefore I had all confidence in him and trusted him. He wrote me a few lines for New Year's, sending best wishes, but I have not heard from him since. Previous to that day I would receive a telegram, telephone message or letter from him daily, no matter how far away he was. He appeared by his manner to love me. In this case I'd be gratified for your advice.

A.—Any man who attempts to borrow, or who will borrow money from a girl he says he loves, is a villain. You will probably never hear from the fellow again. You will probably never recover your money. "Experience is a dear school, but fools will learn in no other."

MACGREGOR—COOK

Popular Young Mount Brydges Couple Are Married at Delaware.

[Special to The Advertiser.] Delapre, April 2.—Mr. Charles MacGregor and Miss Maud Cook, of Mount Brydges, were quietly married by the Rev. F. O. Nichol at the Manse.

Messrs. Lewis Mahler and John McEwen held successful stock sales last week.

Mr. H. N. Gibson is holding a stock sale on Wednesday, April 11.

Mr. John Auld has sold his farm on the Longwood Road and intends moving on a farm in Elkfield Township.

Mrs. Ed Hunt is quite ill at her home.

Service will be held in Christ Church on Friday evening next (Good Friday), at 8 o'clock.

Special Easter music will be rendered by the choir of Christ Church on Easter Sunday.

An Effective Cloth Gown



The Newest and the Best



These are the two features which characterize our entire stock. Everything is chosen with a full knowledge of what's what in the style-world, and with an appreciation of good values and reliable merchandise, which has been gained only through experience and by careful attention to the needs and desires of our customers.

If your Easter preparations are not yet completed, we can supply you with what is stylish and suitable, and at the lowest prices. Pay a visit of inspection to our Ready-to-Wear Department. We have the most up-to-date styles in all lines in suits, coats, waists, dresses and separate skirts, in all sizes, and to fit any figure. We carry a complete line of the best and most exclusive ready-to-wears manufactured in America.

Ladies' Spring Suits

Ladies' Spring Suits, in fine serge and tweed, in gray, brown, tan, navy and black, well lined and tailored, the stylish high waist-line skirt with side pleat, at \$15, \$16 and \$18

Ladies' and Misses' Raincoats

Now is the time you need a Raincoat. Something to keep off the April showers and the accompanying colds. We have a complete range of the new Raglan Raincoats, in tan, navy and black, with a serviceable storm collar, at from \$5 to \$12.50

New Separate Skirts, \$4.95

New Tweed Dress Skirts, with high waist-line, one side button trimming. The latest thing in shirtwaist skirts. Special at \$4.95

Another special in Panama Skirts, three styles, at \$3.95

Net and Silk Waists, \$1.98

Odd lines of Ladies' Net and Silk Waists, 3 dozen in lot, in tan, navy, gray and black, short and long sleeves, to clear, at each \$1.98

Ladies' Tailored Waists, \$1

Ladies' Tailored Waists, made of fine linen, the new manish shirt style, all sizes, laundered collar and cuffs....\$1.00

SILKS

STRIPES AND CHECKS—A Chiffon Taffeta Silk that gives perfect satisfaction, assorted size stripes and checks, in navy and white, and black and white, 19 inches wide, at .50c

SHOT SILKS—Pretty Colored Shot Mousseline Silks. These pretty two-toned silks are very popular this season for dresses and trimmings. They come in a large variety. Fine, soft, brilliant finish, recommended for wear, yard.....75c

GRAY'S

Dry Goods
Millinery
Ready-to-Wear

GRAY'S

SPLENDID RECORD MADE BY CHILDREN'S AID SOCIETY (By THE GOSSIP.)

Possibly no man in the city of London has seen more pitiful sights than Inspector Sanders, of the Children's Aid Society, and probably no one has been a greater instrument in promoting the public good, than the kindly, white-haired gentleman whom The Gossip found in his office in the City hall yesterday.

The Children's Aid Society was organized in June 19 years ago, and Mr. Sanders has been intimately connected with its work ever since. The objects of the society are to protect and care for orphan and needy children, lay the foundations of principle and education, and nourish their bodies properly, until they may be placed out in foster-homes. Since the commencement of the work in 1893 some 925 children have been directly aided and provided with homes, but it is safe to say that nearly two thousand children have been assisted and cared for at times, many of these going back to their own parents when the latter bettered their conditions physically and morally.

Children on Trial.

No pains are spared to place children in good homes, and each child is sent on trial for a short period before

the final papers are issued. Thus, if either child or foster parents are uncongenial, a change can readily be effected. Many children are placed in country home in Middlesex and other eastern Ontario counties, while others find a welcome in the homes of our city. Out of almost a thousand cases which have been handled by the society, but a very small percentage has proved a disappointment. Many of the boys and girls are now married and own homes of their own. "The Gossip was told of one, a strapping, well-to-do young fellow from the West, who recently paid a visit to the Inspector in his office. Letters are frequently received from former wards who are succeeding in life. "It is one of the rewards of our work," said Mr. Sanders, "to hear from boys and girls who are growing up to be respectable and useful members of society."

A Small Beginning.

The work, which began on a very small scale nineteen years ago, has expanded considerably. At one time the wards of the society were accommodated in the Protestant Orphans' Home. Subsequently a home was provided on Fullerton street, and this again was vacated for larger premises on the Kent property, in South London. Some years later, by the pro-

NEATNESS

The neatness of the packages sent out from the P., L. and O. Drug Stores has often been remarked upon by their customers.

Just an indication of the care used in every item of their service to you. This means a good deal in regard to your prescription.

P. PERCIVAL, Richmond Cor. Central Phone 1261 L. LISTER, Wortley Road, cor. Craig Phone 1920 O. OMOND, 468 Dundas Phone 1429

THE PROGRESSIVE DRUGGISTS.

visions of the Thomas Alway estate, the fine \$10,000 building known as the Thomas Alway Hall, was erected on the same property. This home provides excellent shelter for destitute kiddies. Miss Turnbull, the kind-faced matron, is, one feels, just the woman to be in charge of the nineteen or twenty restless urchins and lassies, who are the present inmates. As The Gossip looked around the long dining table, which is usually well filled by the "family," she realized that it must take much food, however plain, to satisfy the numerous mouths. Miss Turnbull said that donations of food, vegetables, canned fruit and clothing are always acceptable. It is often hard to provide proper clothing, especially for the boys, and shoes seem to wear out in no time.

Inspector Sanders and his colleagues are certainly doing a fine work in helping the children of our city and vicinity to get started on the right road, and the Children's Aid Society should meet with hearty approval and support.

Ivory ball buttons, plain and elaborately carved, are again the mode, and also small imitation amber buttons and white or colored china buttons. A touch of white on a black button or of black on a white is sometimes seen, and while the effect is bizarre, it is certainly smart. Novelties in galath, horn, bone and enamelled wood, matching in color the general effect of the materials of suit or frock, are also worn. And combinations of white, tortoise shell and yellow galath are popular. These are in large round shapes, and in squares with rounded corners, and disk centres of contrasting materials.

JUST RIGHT FOR YOU.

No other cereal food is so widely liked as Kellogg's Toasted Corn Flakes. Its flavor pleases everybody. Order a ten-cent package from your grocer today.

TO SUBSCRIBERS

The Advertiser Pattern Service is being recommenced to-morrow. Special arrangements have been made with the manufacturers of the patterns, whereby more prompt and efficient delivery is promised. But if any of our subscribers find cause for dissatisfaction, kindly notify us at once.