

THE WINNERS

— IN THE —

Ladies' Journal Competition,

No. 25.

The following persons have answered the questions correctly and are entitled to the prizes as specified. They may be had on application to this office. See notice to winners following this list of names. The questions are as follows:—Where in the Bible are the following words first found, DEEP, HIGH, WIDE?

The answers are—Deep, Genesis, first chapter and second verse; High, Genesis, seventh chapter and nineteenth verse; Wide, Deuteronomy, fifteenth chapter and eighth verse.

If there is no province given after a name and place it is to be understood that Ontario is meant. We make this explanation to avoid repetition:

CONSOLATION REWARDS.

First one, One Hundred Dollars in cash, Miss R R Ware, St Leonards Hill, Edinburgh, Scotland. Next five, each ten dollars in cash, 1 A Arthurs, Leith Scotland; 2 J J Laing, Leith Scotland; 3 Mrs Evans, Marlebone Rd London Eng; 4 Jas Barber, Fennell Eng; 5 Mrs James Allen, Larne Ireland. Next fifteen, each a superbly bound Family Bible, beautifully illustrated, 1 A Millar, 866 Lagancheture St, Montreal Que; 2 W B Rankin, 150 Leinster St, St John N B; 3 Avis A Ellis, Shelburne N S; 4 Lizzie Armour, 44 Westmorland St Fredericton N B; 5 Laura Bigelow, 115 John St N Hamilton; 6 Mrs Wallace Brandon, Manitoba; 7 Kate Trundell, Belfast, Ireland; 8 Bella Trundell, Belfast Ireland; 9 Jane Trundell, Belfast Ire; 10 Harry Edson, Larne Ire; 11 Mary Edson, Larne Ire; 12 Fanny Edson, Larne Ire; 13 H A Martin, Berlin, Ger; 14 Julia Martin, Berlin, Ger; 15 F C Coate, Berlin Ger. Next seven, each a Gentleman's Fine Gold Open Face Watch, 1 J Hugh Walker, Port Hope; 2 Mrs Herbert A Ward, Pleasant Forks N W T; 3 F A Cater, Brussels Belgium; 4 J Vospar, Brussels Belgium; 5 K F Fowlds, Antwerp, Belgium; 6 J M Turner, Antwerp Belgium; 7 C Campbell, Antwerp Belgium. Next nineteen, each an Elegantly Bound Volume in Cloth and Gold, Milton's Paradise Lost, 1 Mrs Wm Powles Deseunto; 2 Mrs Hugh Addy, Newport; 3 I J Waite, Rat Portage; 4 Mrs Jno Haylewood, 65 Cartwright St London; 5 Jas Patterson, Clinton; 6 Annie Mills 140 Bagot St Kingston; 7 Wm Thompson, Barrie; 8 Florence Copeland, N Sydney C B; 9 Annie Jackson, Collingwood; 10 Mrs W A Grant, Ballymote; 11 Ada H Buie, Newcastle N B; 12 Jas Anderson, Peterboro; 13 R Prescott, 233 Oxford St London; 14 Mrs Geo W Ried, Port Dalhousie; 15 Jas Mills, Rat Portage; 16 Mrs Wm Philp, Sarnia; 17 Jennie Morgan, Berlin; 18 Mrs Jas Foy, Port Hope; 19 Chas A Wilson, Waterdown; Next, One Very Fine Solid Triple Silver Plated Coffee Urn, Arthur M Banfield, 80 Larne St Belfast Ireland. Next five, each a Ladies' Fine Gold Watch, 1 Mrs Tremere Randolph, Simcoe Co; 2 Mrs Ed Moore Douglas, P O Renfrew Co; 3 F A Castor, Berlin Ger; 4 Minnie Carter, Berlin Ger; 5 Mrs A W Sterns, Box 573 Charlottetown P E A. Next fifteen, each a Ladies' Fine Gold Gem Ring 1 Ett Truscott, 65 Cathca St Hamilton; 2 F B Truscott, 65 Cathca St Hamilton; 3 Bertha Ford, Carberry Man; 4 Franklin Grobb, Brantford; 5 Geo Moore, Weston; 6 Lucy Patason, Shakespeare; 7 Anne Simpson, Aurora; 8 Mrs P Backhouse, Pt Rowan; 9 Jane Jenkins, Rat Portage; 10 Eva A Turnbull, Brantford; 11 Ethel Laidman, 79 Wilson St Ham; 12 Sam Leah, Milton W; 13 M D Devitt, Warton; 14 Jane Ford, Milton W; 15 Mrs Robt Stibbard, Eglinton. Next forty-one, each an Imitation Steel Engraving, Rosa Bonheur's Horse Fair, 1 Kate P. Ellis, West Toronto Junction; 2 Mrs. Jos. Weld, Calder; 3 Clara Dawes, Thorold; 4 Geo W Read, Port Dalhousie; 5 Miss Clare, Norway; 6 M J Montgomery, Whitby; 7 Edith Birge, 237 Victoria Ave Ham; 8 Frankie Weston, Midland; 9 Tiffin Harris, 10 Trafalgar Ave City; 10 Mrs Alfred Thorpe, 699 Bathurst St City; 11 L Wilson, 29 Balmuto St City; 12 Mrs C Davey 23 Boswell Ave City; 13 Mrs F Baker, 35 Sullivan St City; 14 Mrs Geo Cartwright Jr, 110 Terauley St City; 15 Mrs M Macfarland, Fairville N B; 16 Mrs C MacArthur, Westminster; 17 Mrs Wm Baird, Shetland; 18 Mrs Wm Douglas, Windsor; 19 Jno H Christie, Little Bras D'Or C B 20; Mrs Jas Mahony, 129 Jemima St Win Man; 21 Minnie Fiddler, Manitowaning; 22 S Cathcart, 12 Vanauley St City; 23 Mrs Mitchell, 103 Claremont St City; 24 Geo B Hearn, Guelph; 25 Augusta Stein, Berlin; 26 Mrs Wm Bankes, Dorchester Sta; 27 Rosa Maffey, 729 Gerrard St City; 28 J K Birdie, 469 Sherbourne St City; 29 Martha Anderson, Ravens Cliffe; 30 Martha Chamberland, 113 S Los Robles Pasadena Cal; 31 Mrs M J Duncan, 461 Philip St London; 32 C F Rothwell, 592 Dufferin Ave London; 33 Jos Gaynor, Gravenhurst; 34 Annie Sewell, Pokemouche N B; 35 Mrs W H Fawcett, West Hill; 36 Silas Corkum, Lunenburg N S; 37 M A Hitchen, Kingston; 38 Mrs Jno Magee, 29 Mecklenburg Terrace St John N B; 39 Matthew Robinson, Gravel Hill; 40 Mrs Jas McGregor, Lynden; 41 Annie Whitehead, 396 Albert St Ottawa. Next twenty-nine, each a Complete Set of Dicken's Works Handsomely Bound in Cloth, 10 vols. 1 Jas McMillan, Aurora; 2 Arthur Johnston, Berlin; 3 Jas Jones, Peterboro; 4 Mrs M R Trider, Moncton N B; 5 Sarah Spencer, Brantford; 6 Wm Merrill, Bowmanville; 7 M L Haisley, 1470 Queen St E City; 8 Mrs A McGregor, Sarnia; 9 Andrew Jackson, Brampton; 10 Howard Smith, Stratford; 11 Geo. Reid, Milverton; 12 Mrs R A Baylea, Carleton St John N B; 13 Helen B Fraser, 9 John St N Hamilton; 14 Arthur Jones, Galt; 15 Jas Brown, Thedford; 16 John Flynn, St Thomas; 17 Jennie Carter, Galt; 18 Sarah McMillan, Listowel; 19 Mary J McDonald, Roseneath; 20 H N Keirthead, Alma N B; 21 Mrs H Fraser, St Thomas; 22 Mrs Arthur Hawkins, Brandon Man; 23 Jas Bothwell, Peterboro; 24 Mina Brownlee, Shetland; 25 Maud Wait, Rat Portage; 26 Arthur Thompson, Milverton; 27 Mrs W J Greenleese, Waterdown; 28 Annie Dickey, Deseronto; 29 John B Dempsey, 30 Blowers St Halifax N S. Next one, an Elegant Upright Piano, by Celebrated Canadian Firm, Miss F C Custer Oswego sent from Germany. Next eleven, each a Fine Quadruple Plate Individual Salt and Pepper Cruet, new design. 1 Mrs A C Stevens, S. Stephen N B; 2 Mrs Jas Logan, 254 Princess St St Johns N B; 3 Mrs Alex Lyle, Honolulu Ia W I; 4 Arthur Tanner, Atlin Que; 5 Miss Skynner, 638 Spadina Ave City; 6 Jas Milligan, Port Arthur; 7 Annie E Westmore, 49 Tarden St St Johns N B; 8 Retta Blanchard, Prince Albert; 9 Sarah Johnston, Berlin; 10 Mrs H D Benson, Lauder's Landing British Columbia; 11 Mrs Geo Merkley, Algoma Mills. Next five, each a Beautiful Quadruple Silver Plated Tea Service (4 pieces). 1 Hugh R Lawrence, 95 Cobourg St, St Johns N B; 2 John Jackson, Brantford; 3 L S Ingram, Fredericton N B; 4 Millie Mace, Brampton; 5 Martha Anderson, Sarnia; Next twenty-five, each a well bound copy of "Dr. Naphey's Medical Book, 1 Jas Anderson, Port Arthur; 2 L P Telfer, 147 Mill St London; 3 Blanch Ormon, 59 Birmingham St Halifax NS; 4 Mrs. White, Lampton Mills; 5 Wm. Bennett, Brandon Man; 6 Mrs. Robt Brown, Deseronto; 7 James Milligan, Caledon; 8 E A Burrows, 118

Charron St Montreal Que; 9 Mrs Jno Clark, Thorold; 10 Jno Davidson, Bullocks Cors; 11 Andrew Clarkson, Scarborough; 12 E A Abernethy, Sunbury; 13 Maggie McDonald, Stratford; 14 Jno G Rothwell, Stittsville; 15 Mrs Malloy, Milton W; 16 Arthur Smith, Berlin; 17 Mrs Wm Piercy Edmonton NWT; 18 Annie Wright, 21 Clarence Sq City; 19 Lydia C Lusted, Stonewall Man; 20 Annie Thompson, Orillia; 21 Mrs F Adams, Allendal; 22 Chas Aberhart, Staffa; 23 Mary E Jones, W Fitchbury Mass; 24 Gracie Ellsworth, Ketchams Cors; 25 F W Stevenson, Hillview Man. Next eleven, each a Gentleman's Open Face Solid Silver Watch. 1 Angus McGregor, Brantford; 2 Wm Lyall, 98 Sackville St Halifax NS; 3 Geo E Olive Fairville, St John NB; 4 Arthur Jones, Peterboro; 5 Mrs T L Roberts, Beaver Mine; 6 Clara A Woodhead, W Fitchburg Mass; 7 Elizabeth Nelson, Marringhurst Man; 8 Jas Gibson Aurora; 9 Mrs Hugh Johnston, Boisservain Man; 10 Eado Smith Brandon, Man; 11 Mrs G A Rutledge, Hornings Mills.

Notice to Prize-Winners.

Successful competitors in applying for their prizes, must in every case state the number of the competition in which they have been successful, and also the number and nature of the prize won. Attention to these particulars will facilitate matters, and save a good deal of time and trouble. Prize winners must invariably apply in the same hand-writing in which the original answer was sent, so that the letter and application may be compared before the prize is given out. The following sums must accompany applications for prizes, whether called for at the office or delivered by express or freight:—Pianos, \$20; Cabinet Organs, \$5; Sewing Machines, \$2; Tea Service, \$1.50; Gold Watches, Silk Dresses, \$1; Other Dress Goods, 50c; Cake Baskets, 50c; Rings, 30c; Books, Spoons, Brooches and other small prizes, 20c; Knitting Machines, \$1.00; Family Bibles, 50c; Dickens' and Eliot's Works, 50c; Tea and Dinner Sets, \$1.00.

SHE'S TO BLAME.

BY HARKLEY HARKER.

I mean the noble, generous woman. I lay it to her charge that this mother breaks herself down. She will not stop to rest. She toils, toils, toils! God pity her, how grand is her love of us all!

But, madam, why did you not ask your light-footed daughter to run up stairs and get that box for you? Why drag your blessed weary feet up there at the close of a day when you have walked more than sixteen miles about the house? I say you are to blame. You are old enough to know better. You do know better. But one night as well talk to—a rose, and forbid it to breathe out fragrance and die. Why do you not now ask John to get up and open the window. What if he is reading his paper? John would gladly do it if you asked it. John loves you; but it is not a man's nature to think of small services in behalf of his loved ones, as it is a woman's nature. A man is always thankful, however, when he is told what he is told what he can do. He feels like kicking himself that he did not perceive the necessity of his action; yet he is thankful, I assert, if he be at all manly.

Dear Heart, do you suppose we, of the family, think more of clean windows than we do of your bright cheery face? Yet you wear out all your cheer rubbing at those windows till your face is ghastly tired. You sweep the floors till every stray straw is frightened out; but your sweet eyes are full of beams—whole timbers of anxiety, depression, and gloom. What do we care—we, the rest of the family—that every cobweb is broomed down from the corners, if cobwebs of gloom festoon your lovely face, mother, because you are so completely tired out? You fix the children up with ribbons and silks; but where are yours, my wife? When I first went a-courting you, sweetheart, long ago, there was not a prettier girl in this old village. Do you think I have forgotten it? How you used to gracefully adorn yourself, you most charming beauty, who could have gone unadorned then? Yet you knew the feminine art of beauty. Your hair was knotted; your gown was fastened at the throat; your founce and skirt were tricked out with such pretty gewgaws as stole my heart away. Perhaps you thought I did not notice all this. Perhaps I was not myself conscious that I noticed them. But, Dear Heart, now that I do not see them any more, I notice their lack. It pains me. Not that my love is tied and pinned to you by any such trifles, for you are more than life to me. Yet such things were not trifles.

My patient, worn-out wife, let me tell you, you are to blame. I do not like to see my daughters dressed so much better than their mother. I haven't a daughter among the four who is so handsome as their mother was when I first knew her. Even now, with all the years of work and worry, only rig her out—let me tell you, neighbors—as other women are dressed, and the village has not the equal of my wife I have the feeling often that her careless appearance reflects on me. It is as if I were unwilling to dress her as well as my daughters. And—do you see what I am driving at?—my wife insists on my new coat, reminds me of my old style hat, and that I need this and that. But she! Now look at her! All this does reflect on me. Neighbors say, "Do look how spruce Mr. Harker appears; then see how old-fashioned and neglected his wife appears." Of course they add, "He always was a very selfish fellow." Whereas, the facts are, it is not my fault at all. I cannot induce Mattie to attend to herself; and I argue, I remind her how ill-mannered it appears to see such a difference between the dress of man and wife. I leave her money for some new thing. Then I am indeed indignant when I find she has spent it for one of our girls! Last month I just walked into a store and purchased the material

for a new gown, sent it up to the house, marked "For Mrs. Mattie Harker." Judge of my vexation yesterday when the family dressmaker was fitting it on our Kittie, our eldest daughter!"

You are to blame, I say. Not that there is danger of anything ever alienating my affections from you! You are too necessary to me. You are all the world to me. I could not live without you. I should never live without you. I should never fall in love with the gay wife of another man. I am wholly unmoved when at the Island I see all the finery that airs itself there—wasp-waisted, Worth-imported, glittering and powdered with diamond dust. Pshaw, no! I'm too old, too true, too sensible a man. Am I not a bank president, with my sober business and respectable position to preserve? But, Mrs. Mattie, let me whisper it in your ear. This is just the way pandemonium got into Smathly's family. Never was a better fellow than Smathly, nor a lovelier woman than his wife. But she neglected herself; thought it was no matter, how she appeared in attire after "they were old married people." If Smathly had had my depth of character, now, it would not have mattered so much. And if he had been in a bank, instead of a hotel, it probably wouldn't have happened. But it did happen, and she lost him.

A mother of a family has no right to cease to be a companion to her husband simply at the dictates of her children. Of course the children will have the measles, and there will be times when the mother heart must stand by, night and day. But you are to blame madam, if you let this go too far. When my wife is invited by me to go to a concert and she says, "Oh, dear! I'm too tired. Take Kittie!" it makes me mad. It hurts. Time was when she did not refuse my invitation. Didn't she, only last week, coolly propose that I "take Kittie" on my trip West and "show her Niagara Falls, she's never seen them," when I had proposed to take her dear, tired self away and give her a rest of two weeks from all the children. "Kittie indeed! I'll take the child to Niagara at the proper time; if I don't, why, Niagara will keep till her husband takes her there on a wedding trip. I say wife was to blame in all this. But how can I tell her so? She would only burst into tears, complain of her hard lot, and break me all up. So I have written this, and I am going to put the paper, when printed, where she will be sure to read it. Perhaps some other fellow will do the same.

Mother.

More and more as we grow we appreciate the finer traits that are in human nature. Men going out into life never forget the mother who stays at home, and who has presented to them a nature with reason dominant, with a high moral sense, with refined and sweet affections, with taste, with patience, with gentleness, with self-sacrifice, and with disinterestedness. A man may go through all the world, he may run through every stage of belief and unbelief, he may destroy his fineness in every respect, but there will be one picture that he cannot efface. Living or dying, there will rise before him, like a morning star, the beauty of that remembered goodness which he called "mother."

The Earth is Drying up

All rivers and small streams in America are visibly smaller than they were twenty-five years ago. Country brooks in which men now living were accustomed to fish and bathe in their boyhood have, in many cases, totally disappeared in consequence of the failure of springs and rains which once fed them. The level of the great lakes is falling year by year. There are many piers on the shores of lakeside cities which vessels once approached with ease, but which now reach the water's edge. Harbour surveyors will tell you that all harbours are shallower than they were even a decade ago. This is not due to the gradual deposit of earth brought down by rivers, as some may suppose nor to the refuse from city sewers. The harbour of Toronto has almost ceased to be of use, despite the fact that it has been dredged out to the permanent rock.

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