

HOUSE AND HOME

CONDUCTED BY HORTENSE



It's a hard old struggle, And a long, rough way, But there's beauty in the battle That we fight each day.

Afraid.

Two little words I would like to see stricken from the vocabulary of every home in the land. And what are they? These: "I'm afraid."

Irish Aviatress.

Miss Sheila O'Neil, an Irish lady, who recently surprised Scotland Yard by applying for a license to drive a taxicab in London, is to make an aeroplane flight across the Irish sea.

A Home Made Portiere.

A handsome portiers or couch-cover fashioned after the style of the universally admired Bagdad, may be worked out in burlap at very little expense.

The Ancient Suffragette.

Salute to the memory of Diodorus Siculus, one, twice, and once more. He was no nature fakir, in

spite of the critical knocks of the scholars, who for centuries have tried to throw cold water on the works of the venerable historian. Diodorus was one of the erudite gentlemen who flourished in the times of Caesar and Augustus, and who spent thirty years of his life in writing a universal history.

Diodorus, in his history of the Egyptian campaign, wrote comprehensively of the manners and customs of the Nile people. His most famous passage is the following tribute to the women of Egypt:

Time and again have scholars, historians and antiquarians attacked the Greek historian for his statement regarding the authority of the wife over the husband among the early Egyptians, but as they have never succeeded in proving his assertions absolutely false they have resented themselves by attacking him savagely for not telling the truth.

The papyrus records a marriage contract made in 341 B. C., and found originally in the ruins of Thebes. It shows that the custom among the Egyptians in that age was for the husband to contribute dowry to the wife instead of, as among modern peoples, for the wife to bring a dowry to the husband.

"I repudiate thee as husband so that I hate thee and love another than thee. I give thee two-tenths plus one-half tenth silver pieces equal one and one-quarter stater.

"I will supply it with sixteen witnesses. I will hand it over to thee. I shall not be able to change the date of it without a legal decision or a word with thee."

And thus is the hoary old Greek after eons of time vindicated. But, furthermore, we have it on the authority of St. Augustine, who tells us in his wonderful book, "The City of God," that in the dawning of civilization the women of Athens enjoyed the right to record their votes at the polls. It was only when the Greeks became a civilized nation that they ungalantly turned upon the suffragettes and killed the law which accorded them the franchise.

All of which goes to prove that there is nothing new under the sun—not even the new woman. It proves also the degeneracy of our times as illustrated by what the London cockney, "Arry," said the other day to his pal:

"Arry—Wot's yer 'urry, Bill? Bill—I've got to go to work. "Arry—Wot? Why, wot's the matter with the missis? Ain't she well?—Intermountain, Catholic.

Housekeeper's Salary.

A salary of \$8000 a year for eight years, even in these days of high-priced employes and women's success in business is a thing to make many women pause at least, to consider. Such a salary was offered a few weeks ago by one of the rich old Knickerbocker families to an experienced housekeeper, to take charge of its mansion. In talking about what seems to be so generous a salary for a woman, the informant declared that such a competent person as the one who was tendered the position was invaluable in such a place. As the woman who related the advantages of trained help employment is employed herself in some of the most

important and confidential positions with the rich, she requested that her name be not used for publication.

To a reporter she said: "My own work for twenty years has been the opening of big homes for the reception of the rich from their sojourns in Europe, in arranging for big balls, in superintending some of the big town and Newport houses at various seasons, so I know the value of an \$8000 a year housekeeper. Many times a woman in such a position has, within the memory of a few years, been mistress of a similar home herself. She knows her subject thoroughly. Sometimes she has held such a position in the home of a social leader until death or some other misfortune has made vacant the place. At any rate, she has spent several years in the atmosphere and duties which secure her such a position."—Brooklyn Eagle.

Our Best Possessions.

You should know—and you would know, if you gave the matter right and serious thought,—that the only things we really possess or ever can possess are the things we cannot hold in our hands.

Love and faith and friendship—these are the things which are not seen but which are as eternal as the heart of God. These are the things worth living for and working for, even to the bitter extreme of strife and suffering. These are the things which make life more than show, because they foreshadow that eternity which the soul anticipates.

They form a beautiful subject for writing and speaking and a far more beautiful subject for living and being! They are the divine attributes of this uncertain existence and it is their light that brightens the night of despair and heralds the morning of something better. Because they are for all eternity!

Our voice may not reach high Olympus when we pray, but we may gain the gift in another way for which the sculptor begged so earnestly. We may be ourselves the statue animate. We may come out, by divine help, the expression of all that is contained in the text. We may illustrate in our lives our purest conception of spiritual loveliness. We may shine in the image of the Master. This was Paul's ideal, the goal for which he ran—the prize he sought after—likeness to Jesus.—Dr. Harcourt.

What is Worn in London

London, Jan. 18, 1910.

January is the month of jollity above all others in the year. The terrible "bullfinch" of Christmas has been successfully negotiated and can be comfortably forgotten for ten or eleven months. A New Year has come to us full of all sorts of possibilities; and no matter how youthfully pessimistic we are—pessimism being one of the characteristics of modern youth—everyone of us, in his or her heart, believes that the New Year has something particularly good in store. In January this happy belief is glowing with "primal purple ardour," and we are consequently ready to take part in every kind of merrymaking. Balls follow each other in rapid succession, country houses are packed to overflowing, hunting, shooting and motoring are filling the days and dancing and bridge the nights. The social world is humming like a hive of bees about

SKIN DISEASES

These troublesome afflictions are caused wholly by bad blood and an unhealthy state of the system, and can be easily cured by the wonderful blood-cleansing properties of

Burdock Blood Bitters

Many remarkable cures have been made by this remedy, and not only have the unsightly skin diseases been removed, and a bright clear complexion been renovated, but the entire system has been renovated and invigorated at the same time.

SALT RHEUM CURED.

Mrs. John O'Connor, Burlington, N.S., writes:—"For years I suffered with Salt Rheum. I tried a dozen different medicines, but most of them only made it worse. I was advised to try Burdock Blood Bitters. I got a bottle and before I had taken half a dozen doses I could see a change so I continued its use and now I am completely cured. I cannot say too much for your wonderful medicine."

Hortense

to swarm, and it would almost seem as if the youthfulness of the New Year had got into our veins and made us all as frolicsome as young lambs. Formal amusements pall on our juvenile spirit; it is the moment when everything impromptu is greeted with acclamation. It is only natural, therefore, that the spirit of youthfulness should take particular pleasure in the essentially childish amusement of "dressing-up," either in the form of tableaux or theatricals or fancy balls, all of which are popular at this time of year. As one of the joys of the "dressing-up" game, as played in many country houses, is to give very short warning, it may be useful to some of my readers to read the following description of a fancy dress which can be improvised with very little trouble or expense. It was depicted "Night."

It was entirely made of soft art muslin (one of the least expensive of materials) in two shades of deep blue, the tones one sees in a summer night sky between the dark blue of the zenith and the paler shades towards the horizon. The latter was used for the under-robe, which was simply folded across the figure and then allowed to hang straight to the feet in classical fashion. Over this was wound a drapery of the muslin, in the deeper blue shade spangled all over with stars of all size in silver, the folds being caught up on one side with a big single star. But Night must have her mantle as well as her star-spangled deep blue sky; so at the back was a long loose cloak of deepest blue or black muslin or chiffon, which was attached to the shoulders by little bands of silver stars and was edged all round with the silk petals of black and purple poppies, Night's own flower. Her symbol, too, in the shape of a large black velvet hat was applied on the lower corner of the mantle of Night. The little cape-sleeves hung halfway down the upper arm from another band of little silver stars similar to those over the shoulders, the lower edge of the sleeves being bordered with poppy petals like the cloak, while a big bunch of black and purple poppies adorned the bodice. In the hair should be worn a band of stars held by a new moon. Nothing could be easier to arrange at the shortest notice than this dress. The art muslin is to be found in any store, and if the star-spangled variety were not immediately attainable it could be "faked" in a very short time by cutting stars out of silver or lead paper and gumming them on the muslin. The presence of the transparent mantle, which is so graceful and picturesque, will be found to cover, like the mantle of Night herself, a multitude of sins which are apt to appear at the back of a hastily contrived garment of flimsy material. But that is one of the amusing features of an impromptu fancy-dress ball in the country, on board ship or at one of the big hotels in the High Alps or the Engadine, where people are crowding row for the winter sports; and criticism is more good-natured than captious under the circumstances.

Another effective dress in which the paste-pot plays a useful part is "music," a dress of white satinette or other smooth opaque material decorated with bars of music, the lines being drawn in ink or black paint with a fine brush, and the notes cut out of black or dark blue paper and stuck on with paste. The clef sign can be twisted into proper shape in wire covered with gold leaf and used both to hold the draperies or folds of the costume and as an ornament in the hair; or, what would be still easier to contrive out of poor materials would be a triangle which would serve the same decorative purposes as the twisted clef. Pierrot costumes, especially on a very slight figure, are always effective; but the wearer must be slender, for we cannot all hope to copy the grace of Mr. Pellissier's rotundity in that garb. She should also, if possible, be black or dark-haired, for the contrast of skin and hair will repeat the effect of the white costume with black pompons or the black costume with the white pompons, and give the necessary relief and value to the deep crimson kerchief which should be bound round the head under the conical Pierrot hat of white or black felt. It seems almost unnecessary to say that should this last important item of a Pierrot's costume, the conical hat, not be obtainable, a jelly-bag, purloined from the kitchen, will fill its place admirably. Nothing, of course, is easier to arrange in these days than a Japanese dress, when nearly every wardrobe contains and embroidered kimono or two for rest-gowns; but in case that the party at which the disguised Japanese lady is to appear may include a native of far and fair Nippon, it would be well to remember two details which, as a rule, are always wrong when the Japanese dress is donned by European women. One is to be sure to cross the kimono from left to right, and not vice versa as we button our coats in the Western world, for in Japan it is only a dead body clothed for burial whose kimono is crossed from right to left. The second point is not to cram all sorts of miniature fans and ornaments into the hair; this is not a question of the wearer bearing the token of death, as in the crossing of the kimono, but rather is the symbol, if I may put it delicately, of the lady possessing too much life to accord with the decrees of ordinary society in Japan as elsewhere.

Advertisement for 'Surprise' soap. Text: 'Hang on to a pure hard soap. Always use Surprise. If you wish to retain the natural colors in your clothes. Surprise has peculiar qualities of washing clothes, without injury and with perfect cleanliness. Remember the name Surprise means a pure hard Soap.'

Funny Sayings.

"Are you a woman suffragist?" asked one who was interested. "Indeed, I am not," replied the other, most emphatically. "Oh that's too bad; but, just supposing you were whom would you support in the present campaign?" "The same man I've always supported, of course," was the apt reply; "my husband."

"Me no speakee Chinese velly well," explained the hostess on welcoming the distinguished visitor from the flowery kingdom. "No matter," responded the latter; "I can converse in English."

CARELESS AUNTY. "Missus—Did you have company last night, Mary?" "Mary—Only my Aunt Maria, mum. "Missus—When you see her again will you tell her that she left her to bacco pouch on the piazza?"

ASKING TOO MUCH. The mother of little six-year-old Mary had told her a number of times not to hitch her sled to passing sleighs, feeling that it was a dangerous practice. It was such a fascinating sport, however, that Mary could not resist it, and one day her mother saw her go skimming past the house behind a farmer's "bobs."

When she came in from play she was taken to task, her mother saying severely, "Mary, haven't I told you that you must not hitch onto bobs? Besides, you know it is against the law." "Mary tossed her head. "Oh," she said, "don't talk to me about the law. It's all I can do to keep the Ten Commandments!"—From Woman's Home Companion for January.

AN EDUCATED SKIRT. "Missus of colored maid, busily engaged in making herself a new dress—how are you going to make the skirt, Molly?" "I've goin' to make dis here skit an educated skit," replied Molly proudly. "An educated skit?" "Yes'm." "But, Molly, what kind of a skirt is that?" "Why, Missus Brown, I've s'prised at you! An educated skit! It all cut around so—and then so a little bit longer—and then sum moa' a little longer yit—"

"Oh, you mean a graduated skirt?" "A graduated skirt." "Um, I dunno. Yas, I guess so—anyhow I know dat it has sumthin' t' do wif 'learnin'."

A man with a donkey for sale, hearing that a friend wanted to buy one, sent him the following written on a postcard: "Dear Jack—If you are looking for a really good donkey, don't forget me."

"Over five thousand elephants a year go to make piano keys," observed the star boarder who had been reading the scientific notes in a patent medicine almanac. "Sakes alive!" exclaimed the landlady. "Ain't it wonderful what some animals can be trained to do!"

A Brave French Boy. There is at least one small boy in Brittany who bids fair to be a great man when he grows up, says Rome. His parents told him that he must not use a text-book in school which had been condemned by the Bishops as untrue and against his faith. He obeyed them faithfully, but there was trouble awaiting for him when he reached his classroom without his text-book and without his lesson. He explained the reason to the master, who, after soundly rating him, threatened him with all kinds of penalties if he

did not take down faithfully from dictation there and then the neglected lesson. The boy took up his pen and began to write carefully as the teacher proceeded to read for him, but when it was over and the little fellow handed up his paper this is what the astonished pedagogue read in it: "I believe in God the Father Almighty, Creator of heaven and earth," and so on down to "life everlasting. Amen."

Advertisement for 'Delicate Little Babies' medicine. Text: 'DELICATE LITTLE BABIES. Every delicate baby starts life with a serious handicap. Even a trivial illness may end fatally and the mother is kept in a state of constant dread. Baby's Own Tablets have done more than any other medicine to make sickly babies well and strong. They give mothers a feeling of security as through their use she sees her delicate child developing healthily. Mrs. Theodore Mardon, Bala, Ont., says: "I can say with confidence that Baby's Own Tablets saved my baby's life. I did not know what it was to have a good night's rest until we started using the Tablets, but they have made him a strong, healthy child." Sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.'

Plundering the French Orders.

M. Riou, a member of the French Senatorial Commission of Liquidation, in the course of an interview with a representative of the "Eclair," gave illustrations of the hardships inflicted on members of the religious orders by the fleecing process now in operation. The Ursuline Nuns of Tullins, in the Department of Isere, entered an action against the Government to recover the money they took with them into the convent and won their case on April 13, 1907. But though there was no appeal from the decision, the amount for which they obtained judgment has not yet been restored to them. Last year a Brother who had been a teacher claimed £12 which was due him, and the debt was acknowledged, but the sum is still unpaid. Nuns who are dying in poverty have applied again and again for a share in the proceeds of property belonging to them which has been confiscated, but all in vain. The robbers have divided the spoil and left the owners, who have no other resources, to starve.

Advertisement for 'DR. WOOD'S NORWAY PINE SYRUP'. Text: 'DR. WOOD'S NORWAY PINE SYRUP Is A Remedy Without An Equal For COUGHS, COLDS, AND ALL AFFECTIONS OF THE THROAT AND LUNGS. Coughs and Colds do not call for a minute recital of symptoms as they are known to everyone, but their dangers are not understood so well. All the most serious affections of the throat, the lungs and the bronchial tubes, are, in the beginning, but coughs and colds. Too much stress cannot be laid upon the admonition to all persons affected by the insidious earlier stages of throat and lung disease, as failure to take hold at once will cause many years of suffering, and in the end that terrible scourge of "Consumption."

Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup is not sold as a Cure for Consumption but for affections tributary to, and that result in, that disease. It combines all the lung healing virtues of the Norway pine tree with other abundant, expectorant and soothing medicines of recognized worth, and is absolutely harmless, prompt and safe. So great has been the success of this wonderful remedy, it is only natural that numerous persons have tried to imitate it. Don't be misled by cheap imitations. Put up in a yellow wrapper. These pills from the inside make you feel better.

Advertisement for 'Oshawa Metal Collings'. Text: 'Oshawa Metal Collings. Fit for the finest building. Cost little enough. Reduce expenses. Two thousand designs for stores, halls, washrooms, churches, rest-rooms, etc. Write for handsome illustrated book showing exclusive Pedlar designs. PEDLAR People of Oshawa Montreal, Toronto, Halifax, St. John, Vancouver, Vancouver.

Vertical column of small advertisements on the right edge of the page, including 'MORRISON', 'KAVANAGH', 'ROSSARD', 'D. H. W.', 'W. G.', 'ST. PATRICK'S', 'HOMESTEAD', 'DR. WOOD'S', 'SELF RAISING', 'Brodie's Cell', 'Self-Raising', 'Religious', 'The Original', 'A Premium given for', 'returned to o', '60 Blouy Street', 'Religious', 'The Original', 'A Premium given for', 'returned to o', '60 Blouy Street'.