

Sunlight Soap is made from the purest and sweetest oils and fats. It is especially adapted for any kind of delicate and dainty fabric. Mothers who like their baby's clothes spotlessly clean should wash them with Sunlight Soap. It is the best and purest soap made.

# SUNLIGHT SOAP

ASK FOR THE OCTAGON BAR Sunlight Soap washes the clothes white and won't injure the hands.

LEVER BROTHERS LIMITED, TORONTO.

### 48666666666669999999999

## Of Interest to Women

#### \$999999999866666666666

from death; love, which, royal in its

nature, "trusts and forever, it gives

and gives all." Among the meanings

the word jealousy are those of sus-

picion and envy. Is either of these feel-

ings compatible with love worthy the

piness of another? Nay, the beloved

peace and pursue it in the straight and

Neither man nor woman in love can

make a graver and probably more

of love. It is like playing with edge

tools to find out how sharp they are;

like putting one's finger in the fire

to see if it burns; as dangerous as

stirring up a venomous serpent to test

the poison of its fangs. Jealousy is no

compliment even to the person for

whom it is felt; on the contrary; it argues a degree of distrust which may,

under some circumstances, be an in-

sult. Moreover, jealousy may, and

is little or no affection except that of

Passing by the small exhibitions of

of other women than themselves.

part of the situation is they are wholly

not always be sure of finding it.

common dictionaries for

#### Jealousy.

From ancient times there has been a claim, amounting almost to a popular fallacy, that jealousy is among the strongest evidences of devoted affection; indeed, some go so far as to in- name-love, which seeketh not her sist true love cannot exist without the own, and which will make for the happresence of the green-eyed monster in of a jealous man or woman must seek greater or less degree. It is a favorite excuse on the part of those who give narrow way ruled out by jealous way to such weakness, often amount- hands and eyes, and even thus will ing to wickedness, that the tempers and sulks in which they indulge at courtesies shown by the dear ones to any other man or woman, as the case may be, are only so many convincing disastrous mistake than to endeavor proofs of their own perfect and utter to excite jealousy by way of assurance be doubly certain of his love because he scowls when she smiles on Colin. Angelina imagines that she redoubles her vows by the tears in which she indulges if Edwin waltzes too often with Phoebe; and each of them takes credit for unusual and charming devotion hecause of the desire for complete menopoly of all the other's thoughts and at-

often does, thrive in hearts where there According to this view of the subject the "barbarous Turk, where woman has never a soul to save," is the truest and most devoted lover among all men, since he immures his numerous wives with seraglio walls and suffers no man but himself to behold their faces. In point of fact, if jealousy be proof

of love, that love is love of self. It rushes eagerly to sacrifice the supposed object of its deep and absorbing affection upon the altar of its own vanity perhaps shows itself in a more foolish and selfishness and never hesitares to drag the so-called sovereign of its heart captive at the chariot wheels of caprice. A great love must of necessity be unselfish, too full of the beloved to think of self, prizing all its talents and possessions, great or small, only in the cise of the mothers-that natas something to offer with himself, ural pane of "to bear, to rear, to lose." Love is slave as well as king, and the giving way to another. And there serves faithfully, joyfully taking pride is far too much truth in the old adage. in its humility, and ready always to "Your son is your son till he gets him sacrifice itself with alacrity for the use a wife." It cannot be denied that and behoof of the beloved. There may wives are far more likely to be touchy. be some men, and more women, who, not to say lealous, of their husbands' upon making the bitter discovery that mothers, that mothers are with regard the heart which they coveted for their to their sons wives. Mother love is. own had been given to another, have or ought to be, the most unselfish own had been given to another, have not only put their own claims unself- sentiment upon earth, and it is to be of justice, and so he gave her the power to comprehend things with her they could to make the person so dear-mothers would condemn their sons to heart that she does not understand with her head. A woman's tears and ly loved happy with that other. Can lonely lives in order that they may anyone deny that such affection, count- keep them all to themselves until the trigger, ready to go off at a touch. She ing its own happiness as naught in inevitable day omes when they must comparison with that of its object, is leave them. But for the sister's jeal- as if they were her own, to rejoice with far more pure and devoted than the ousy there is no possible excuse. What ures, and unless she can do this she self-seeking passion which claims ev- right has any sesible woman to ex- has gotten nothing of womanhood but erything as its own, and begrudges pect her brother to keep single for her its petticoats. A woman who cannot even the crumbs which fall from its sake? Yet time the again all sorts who has to have a loke diagrammed table—the mad desire which has been of family differences and quarrels arise for her, and who has reason instead of sung by poets, and which nowadays purely from bitter opposition to a bro- intuition, we may respect, but we canoccasionally figures in the police ther's choice of a nife. Nor-singular courts as preferring to slaughter the fact—is it by any means the case that object of its fierce devotion rather than the women who keenly resent their relinquish it to another? No, a thou- brother's thoughts of marriage are sand times no! Unselfishness is the willing to give up matrimony on his strongest proof which love can give in account. On the contrary, they are evidence of its own truth and sincer- ready and willing to say, "Yes" to the

"Love took up the harp of life, and smote on all its chords with might. Smote the chord of self, which, trembling, passed in music out of sight." | well as themselves. And the strangest

So, far from being gratified when unconscious of their selfishness, and one's sweetheart shows jealousy, one, are, or persuade themselves they are, like the bear in the nursery tale, "had entirely disinterested; indeed, they not better beware." Indeed, it might infrequently pride themselves upon the easily prove the part of prudence to point they consider no woman worthy complete the parallel by "trotting to be wife to their brother, and expect away without further delay." Othello, him to be pleased that they do not. although restrained by law from love and honor, while the husband of a jealous wife will find his way full of pitfalls and his pillow sown with thorns. A jealous nature is always to be found in Mother like it.

THESE TWO desirable qualifications, pleasant to the taste and at the same time effectual, are to be found in Mother Graves. Worm Exterminator, Children like it.

things, thinketh no evil"; love, which sweetens life and extracts the sting enters.

Cordin Dix Says Woman's Sins fr Many But the Siven Beadly Sins Are Thise:

nappily it is only too true that nature, stingy jade, endows only an infinitesimal number of women with beauty, but the balance of us are permitted to be partakers of the miracle of ted to be partakers of the miracle of the stay maker, the modiste, the com-plexion specialist, and the hair dye artist. These may not be able to make a homely woman beautiful, but they can produce an illusion of beauty that goes a long way. Half of the women who are celebrated for their good looks could prove an alibi under a searching cross-examination. It is their clothes s-examination. It is their clothes that are pretty, not their faces or fig-

tions and imported millinery. They are a help, but not a necessity. Good colors come in cheap material. Good fit and good lines are within the scope of any woman who can get a paper pattern. The poorest woman alive can beg, berrow or steal enough safety-pins to anchor her waist down in the back. There are colors that compliment one and bring out one's best points, and others that turn a searchlight on one's defects. and to wantonly ignore these is to be guilty of inhuman lack of consideration for the sensibilities of one's fellow-creatures. There can be no reason for a woman making a scarecrow of herself unless she is such a man-mater that she feels it necessary to shoo off possible suitors, and even then she night consider the feelings of her sister women who have to look at her. roman is the most jarring note in na-

HOW TO KEEP

After You Have Wen Her Den't Think It Is Time to Stop Your Bevetien

heart by gallantry and devotion. threshed the truth out of that thread-

ture, while a scolding woman is a ter-ror from which the boldest flees in horor. A woman's voice is potent in an man who loves, life means leve. It



SUCH A BARGAIN.

Mrs. Hunter Price-The price of this gold chair was ten dollars, but I got discount and it only cost me \$8 99.

Hunter Price—But you could have gotten the same thing at Kutter & Mrs. Hunter Price-I know, but Kut ter & Co. wouldn't have taken off any-

thing. jealousy between engaged couples, inverse ratio to its volume, and car- forms the idol of her thoughts and by the friends and acquaintances, as cases, where the happiness of one and perhaps two lives is wrecked by dience hypnotized, and may talk on "trifes light as air," jealousy never when uttered in a voice like spoken and truly selfish light than that to music. Arguments become irresistible when coold into our ears. Even critiwhich many sisters and some mothers give rin when brother or son shows signs of finding pleasure in the society cism becomes bearable when accompanied by a voice that is a caress in its gentleness. On the contrary, the There is a faint shadow of apology with her before we know what she is going to say. Her very voice is a fog-horn warning us of dapper. When a woman raises her voice in a discussion

she is defeated. When she lets it be-come shrill and harsh she is lost. Any-body can shriek back at a steam calliope, but nobody can resist the persuasveness of the flute. III. To Lack Sympathy.-A woman without sympathy is a flower without perfume, a springtime without birds, a tended woman to be a judge. He made her laughter should be hung on a hair uld be able to enter into our plans

not love. ther's choice of a wire. Nor—singular fact—is it by any means the case that the women who keenly resent their brother's thoughts of marriage are willing to give up matrimony on his account. On the contrary, they are ready and willing to say, "Yes" to the first fairly good offer; nay, sometimes are already engaged or even married, in which latter condition of affairs they are selfish for their children as well as themselves. And the strangest part of the situation is they are wholly IV. To Lack Tact .- A woman without

V. To Be Glum.—A gloomy and disgruntled woman in a house is like a raven sitting croaking by the fireside. She is a hoodoo that brings bad luck and discouragement in failure, but a cheerful woman radiates hope and success. Giggling is the hysterical mirth of fools, but the smile of a sweet woman and the laugh of a jolly one are the sunshine of life in which we like to warm ourselves.

although restrained by law from his bloody vengeance, is none the less an uncomfortable sort of husband to love and honor, while the husband of a jealous wife will find his way full of pitfalls and his pillow sown with thorns. A jealous nature is always a selfish and ungenerous one.

As the Wise Man hath said, "Jealous has a the grave." And how can true love be cruel? Tender, sympathetic love, ready always to weep with those who weep, or to put aside its sorrows and laugh with those who would be merry; love, which "hopeth all things, believeth all things, believe the server to the things and salter the summer to the taste and at the same and the summer to the the same and the same and the same and the same is a summer to the the same and the same and the same the same the same the same the same in the vince. The woman is attended the need a woman's nature and indicated her need. He pudded by these time effectual, are to be found in Mother (thinker) but

which frequently are counted amusing ries furthest when it is whispered, not dreams, the foundation of her pleas-by the friends and acquaintances, as when it is shouted through a mega- ures, and the inspiration of all her wel as the more disastrous phone. A woman should never permit were used to them, beauty as if it were used to them. self-sacrifice.

She gives up family, home, freedon and even faces death for love. If, after As for the three-yard or five-yard all, she does not get love, she is weils, they are nothing unusual and wretchedly, utterly, desperately disappointed. Words of endearment and Then, not so long ago, the refined caresses are necessary to woman bethey have formed her constant nourishment since the days of the cradle. Woman is a great big grown-up baby, eternally crying for love and putting up her mouth to be kissed.

The things that contrive to make or mar a woman's happiness may look dot was the fashion. Now it is the trivial, indeed, in cold print. But they big, conspicuous dot that is the rugeare mighty important to woman herself. Such an insignificant change in the heading of his letter as to "dear" has been known to send brides straightway into hysterics. If the young husband omits in today's letter the "Precious" by which he for the first time had called her in yesterday's letter—a meaningful love-term which proves the endearing power of she mopes around the house all day in heavy-spirited despondency. She cannot practice embroidery, read play solitaire or arrange the tidies and

"Could he have met anybody down in Galveston, between Sunday's and Monday's letter, that has come in between them?"
She reads his letters several times a day wears them upon her heart, sleeps upon them and keeps the gas burning low to read over certain passages at intervals during the night. If in the hustle and bustle of things down South he fails in so many words to speak of their love, she telegraphs and asks if he loves her still. If he changes his hotel before he can notify her, or if any of her letters are miscarried, he is routed out of bed in the way sme' hours of the night by the porter.

wee sma' hours of the night by the porter waiting below in the parlor, with the information that his wife is And then, there is the kiss. And then, there is the kiss.

In matters of the heart, a woman is always measuring and anlysing and tomparing and defining. If for some one of the various natural causes his married kiss is not as warm, as long, as deep or as often as his courtship one, she gets out her thermometer and yardstick. She rattles him with questions in regard to man's love, regarding which he has never thought: surprises him into replies

man's love, regarding which he has never thought; surprises him into replies which he never would have given, sup-plies answers and causes where he is unable, and makes them both miserable and dissatisfied.

And all because he has been too lazy and stupid to keep up his gallant des

the newspapers because they spread in-jurious ideas. She must not read ro-

tween you.
When your wife comes down in a rav-

her inheritance, happiness as if it were her due, and ignore trouble as if it did not exist.

VII. To Ape Mannishness.—The seventh and crowning sin of a woman is not to be a woman. All imitations are bad and cheap but the imitation man is the worst of the lot. No woman ever makes a more fatal mistake than when she tries to dress like a man, or write like a man, or swear like a man. She's never the real thing. She's a little piker that men have a contempt for, and women loathe. It takes about all any woman knows to be a woman, and she's safest and most successful when she clings to femininity for all it's worth, and is just a sweet, womanly woman.

These seven virtues—good looks, a soft voice, sympathy, tact, cheerfulness, reserve, womanliness—constitute what we call charm in woman, and if she lacks that no matter how good or intelligent or capable she is, she has failed as a woman.

She is his associate in a partnership of love.

"The Crown Princess," said Andre Giron, in detailing the antipathies and woes of her odious married existence with the prince, "was forbidden to read the newspapers because they spread injurious ideas. She must not read ro-

YOUR WIFE

YOUR WIFE

YOUR WIFE

YOUR WIFE

The uncermonious upshot of all this vigilance and pains to keep Louise's mind healthy has been a flippant disregard for the marriage sacrament and the unsettling of a royal kingdom.

If a husband would hold his wife, he must not treat her as a dependent. To not put her to the humiliating inconvenience of asking you every time she wants a carfare. Your wife is not your child, whose spendthrift tendencies you must curb, or your servant, to whom you pay wages for household drudgery. Consider together your income, the cost of actual necessities, how much should be placed in reserve and then divide the rest between you.

When your wife comes down in a ray-

man's costuming. Yet, strange to say,

Once the veil was worn with the idea.

of improving the complexion and mak-

ing the wearer look her prettiest. Now

it is almost impossible to recognize

your best friend when she is wearing

most-to-be-desired veil: The new veils have advantages, to

be sure, but these advantages, truth-

fully speaking, are not along the line

of beauty. They are excellent as face

protectors. They ward off neuralgia. They keep the hair in perfect condi-

tion, even on the windlest of days,

and they are considered stylish, oh,

very stylish, indeed, by every woman

Not long ago, when a woman went

nto a shop to buy a veil, she generally

purchased an open-work mesh veil about a yard and a quarter long. Now

when she buys a veil it quite frequent-

ly happens that she asks for one meas-

uring actually seven varis in length.

woman would never think of such a

thing as buying any other veil but a

black one or a black and white mesh.

Today she is wearing with delight the

It is the same way with the dotted

looking as large snowflakes, are in vogue, and embroidered dots as big

The veil has ceased to be a mere

ordinary accessory to the toilet. It is now a vital part of the costume. It is

selected with quite as much care as

the hat and its color, design and be-

comingness are all things specially

woman's love for motoring is respon-

sible for a number of the newest fash-

ionable veils. Perhaps this is so, and

yet perhaps the new veils have inade their appearance and met with their

success simply because they were dif-

ferent from all other veils of the past,

and women the country over were

ready and anxious for something new.

THE SMARTEST NEW FASHION-

men vain? They simply couldn't be

and wear it. It is called the accordion-

plaited veil, and rightfully, too, be-

may be, and, of course, is, tashionable,

for all the smart women are wearing it, but it certainly is extraordinary. To

the person who has never heard of it

and is not expecting to meet it, if

The accordion-plaited face portion is

top, which ties about the crown of the hat, and the veil is made with long,

plain chiffon ends which are arranged

n two different ways, according to the

weather and the occasion on which the

SMARTEST MODE OF TYING ONE'S

VEIL.

ends are crossed at the back and

These accordion-platted veds are also

a beautifier. The cloud veil is generally chiffon and is three and one half yards long and one yard wide. It has

veil is worn.

he face.

gathered on a narrow ribbon at the

surely comes as a great surprise.

cause it is accordion-plaited, and hangs like a loose curtain over the face. It

The very latest veil novelty answers in the negative the question. Are wo-

ABLE VEIL

Some say that the automobile and

from a dark tint to a light one.

who wears them.

as 50-cent pieces.

considered.

beauty.

THE NEW VEILS ARE NEAT

්දී අපහසුපෙන්න සහසුපත් සහසුපත් සහසුපත් සහසුපත් සහස්ථාව සහස්ථාව සහස්ථාව සහස්ථාව සහස්ථාව සහස්ථාව සහස්ථාව සහස්ථාව

Next to the remarkable sleeves, the has its most effective cloud appear-

most pronounced things in the most modern and modish gowning of the smart women are the yeals one wears.

The veils seen in the last few days lower part of the veil is the darkest

in the most fashionable thoroughfares tint, the lightest shade coming at the

of New York have attracted consider- top of the hat. In cream white shad-

able attention. And it must be re-

the very smartest essentials of a wo- THE NEW HALO VEIL AND IM-

the veils most in demand right now The new halo veil is a great favorite

are the ones which make no preten- with the motor girl. It is made with

sions whatever as an accentuation to of the hat; the veil is shirred on this

membered that veiling today is one of of green and also violet and blue.

Is "the Stitch in Time

when epidemics of any kind prevail; when changeable weather makes "catching cold" easy.

At the least sign of fatigue, chilliness, or faintness, take a cup of hot BOVRIL. It will give instantaneous vigour and lasting energy.

> BOVRIL is just as good as a preventive as it is as a restorative.

vow I took it, and the children would

threshed the truth out of that threadbare saying of Lord Byron's: "Man's love is of man's life a thing apart; 'tis woman's whole existence."

Even if this were not true of man by reason of his peculiar masculine organization, his bread winning training would make it so.

A woman lives in her emotions, both because she is so constituted and because she is so constituted and because of her environment. To the won man who loves, life means love. It

Besides, it will drive her to desperate methods, "It is degrading," said a shamefaced wife, as she sewed up the seam in his pocket which she had lost it, he would be to think he had lost it, he would be truth out in saying without previous announcement and without airing your methods. I know a man who cured his wife of her selfish expenditures by paying without reselfish expenditures by paying without restling the most painstaking disregard of his own tollet. His coat became worn and shiny at the seams; his trousers as level with a silent resignation touching to see. Perceiving finally what an uncomely sight she was making of her husband, she went linto deepest sackcloth of remorse and penitence.

Besides, it will drive her to desperate methods, "It is degrading," said a shamefaced wife, as she sewed up the seam in his pocket which she had ripped when she had pilfered his change, "but if he did not think he had lost it, he would but clever and patient.

MENSE DOTS.

ring and then hangs so it envelopes

the head. The ends are crossed in the

back and are brought around and tied

IONABLE COLOR.

A World o Trouble. The world is full of trouble.
The air is full of fuss—
The wrangling bubble-bubble Is something marvelous. Away in dear old London The Cabinet's upset, And all that isn't undone Is to be tangled yet. Bulgarians are scrapping

Because they may not shoot; The Turk will not go napping For fear they revolute Tsi Ann is in a tremble Because of dread reform. She says those who dissemble Will find life pretty warm.

Manchuria is gobbled—
Or wonders if she is—
The arch of peace has wobbled And things begin to whiz. The truculent Mikado Is scowling at the Czar, And hints at a tornado
Of wreck and wrath and war.

And Castro and the Kaiser Are interchanging bluffs-Each is his own adviser, And gets in endless huffs. The Shipping Trust—a scandal,
Or something of the kind—
Has grown too hot to handle settle in one's mind.

The women's clubs are scolding; The town is full of graft; Each day sees the unfolding Of tricks where someone's gaffed; The good and bad detectives Are giving things away, And charges and invectives Increase from day to day.

The world is full of trouble. North, south, east and west— Each day the troubles double, And none gets any rest.
There must be a bacillus
That started this someho A germ or germs that fill us -W. D. N., in Chicago Tribune.

#### This Is the Wurst.

in front. This style of well is made Do not become alarmed over the sauof waterproof crepe de chire and also of chiffon. It comes both plain and scattered with very big chenille dots. The veil known as the pedestrian The veil known as the pedestrian has the same halo effect at the top, the veil being shirred to a wire ring which is fitted over the crown of the hai. But the veil is shaped like a big loose bag. and the ends are so long that even and the ends are so long that even ers in the country will throw their after they are brought around from wurst on this market, and as their best the back and tied in the front in a is not equal to Chicago's worst, bow they reach almost to the bottom wurst will not be the wurst it used be. The best business men in the wurst business assure us that the wurst busiof the skirt. This veil is excellent for protecting the head from the wind and the hair and eyes from dust.

BROWN THE PREVAILING FASHsent their best wurst to those who liked wurst best. But now, if even the worst wurst makers cannot make their In comparison to last season few wurst, it will present the worst wurst outlook even for those who disliked complexion veils are wern, and the outlook even for those who disliked wurst worst. In the meantime the best wurst worst. In the meantime the best when the complexion veri is worn it worst the chin instead of ending just and will do their best to see that you



The Monkey-What on earth have you stuck those feathers in your tail Ostrich-Hush! I'm traveling incognito. I want to be mistaken for

fashionable for the complexion veil.

Brown is the popular new color. In fact, in all styles of veils it is the brown veil which is leading all others in the fire department. Their specialcarriage wear, long black chantilly nature. lace veils are again the fashion. They one of them was coming up from are from three to four yards long and coney Island the other day with his the ends tving at the back in a bow. when a fellow-passenger on the train

"En Voyage." Whichever way the wind doth blow. On very pleasant days they are tied Some heart is glad to have it so; in a bow with long ends at the back. Then blow it east, or blow it west, the accordion-plaited part of the veil The wind that blows, that wind is best

when the wearer is about to start out My little craft sails not alone: for a long walk or an auto ride the A thousand fleets from every zone brought around in the front, where they tie under the chin, after naving What blows for one a favoring breeze drawn the accordion-plaiting close to Might dash another with the shock Of doom upon some hidden rock.

worn thrown back over the hat, but And so I do not dare to pray It is not as a hat drapery that the; For winds to waft me on my way. were originally designed.

The chiffon cloud veil sounds somewhat more poetic, but it is closely allied to the accordion-plaited veil in the fact that it is more a mask than a beautifier. The cloud veil is generally chiffon and is three and one-half yards long and one yard wide. It has

a deep hem and sometimes it is made Then, whatsoever wind doth blow, loosely over the face with the ends Then blow it east, or blow it west, their time and prettily draped in the back. Then it The wind that blows, that wind is best, timely graves.

just now. Blue veils are also much ty is, of course, getting pictures of worn, and a new shade of gray, known places where there have been fires of a as moleskin gray, is seen in many of the pedestrian and halo veils. For

are worn hanging loosely over the face, camera and a stack of plateholders, Among the drapery veils the newest showed him some newspaper pictures combine is nand embroidery and the- of the fire that destroyed Coney's brewery. The fireman grinned and then pulled half a dozen excellent fire pictures

from his pocket. "I think these beat the newspaper pictures," he said, "but I wasn't satised with them, so I went down and

WHEN ALL OTHER corn preparations fail, try Holloway's Corn Cure. No pain whatever, and no inconvenience in using

Census returns show that 846 men and 1,424 unmarried and 946 married women or widows work in glove facories in Somerset, and 38 men and 1 .-602 women make gloves at their homes. In ten years the numbers have decreased by nearly one-fifth.

IT WILL PROLONG LIFE .- De Sota the Spaniard, lost his life in the wilds of Florida, whither he went for the purof Florida, whither he went for the particle of discovering the legendary "Fountain of Perpetual Youth," said to exist in that then unknown country. While Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil will not perpetuate youth, it will remove the bodily before petuate youth, it will remove the bodily pains which make the young old before 'their time and harass the aged into un