

# FASHIONS AND THE HOUSEHOLD

## REQUEST FOR APPOINTMENT OF DIRECTOR OF EDUCATION TURNED DOWN BY DR. PYNE

### Powers to Appoint Head of Toronto School System Will Not Be Granted, so Management Committee Was Informed by Letter—Was Great Surprise in View of the Reported Promises Made by Minister.

"No" is the answer of the Ontario Government to the request of the Toronto Board of Education for power to appoint a director of education. The definite official written answer, signed by Hon. Dr. Pyne, minister of education, was read at the management committee yesterday. The answer is a direct contradiction of the reports given to the board several times by the deputations sent to interview the minister.

The fact that the board was practically unanimous for the appointment to the position of Principal McKay, instead of a certain prominent member of the Ontario department staff, has, according to current city hall corridor report, a bearing on the refusal of the government to give the assent which it was publicly stated had been pledged. So confident were prominent members of the board last summer that the permission would be granted that J. L. Hughes was requested to resume active duties after his return from England, pro tem, with a view to Dr. McKay's appointment when the bill went through the legislature. A few weeks ago word leaked out that no such change in the law must be made. To ascertain definitely the intention of the department, a formal letter was sent by Chairman Hiltz. The reply, dated March 30, was read to the committee yesterday.

Dr. Pyne's Refusal. The letter, from the minister of education acknowledged the letter from Chairman Hiltz, respecting power to appoint a director of schools, and said: "It would involve the withdrawal of important powers now entrusted to principals and inspectors, and could be justified only by the proved inadequacy of the provisions of our present system of organization. That the organization and management of the schools of the city are defective appears to be generally conceded, but it has not been shown that the only remedy for the existing defect is the appointment of a special officer in charge. On the contrary, the statements made to me by the special committee of your board that have presented the case, as well as the reports made to your board and to myself by the department inspectors, lead me to conclude that your board and its officers do not at all fully appreciate their responsibility to this department, and the scope and spirit of the regulations. After full consideration of this subject I have concluded that if the heads of the different main branches of the schools are what the city has the right to expect them to be, broad-minded educational experts, the solution of your present problem might be found without its being necessary for me to ask the legislature to take action on this subject. In my judgment the heads referred to should by direction of your board, first jointly recommend

for its consideration a general reorganization of its system of schools, and thereafter it should be the duty of each head, when necessary, on consultation with the other heads, to see that the regulations of the department of education and the instructions of your board are duly carried out. "Whatever the future may show, it does not now appear to me to be desirable, in order to cope with a mere local difficulty, to ask the legislature to adopt the radical and disturbing change which your board now proposes. The letter was ordered filed.

Trustee Jackson's motion for the appointment of an advisory board was referred to a subcommittee. Dr. Noble made a strong plea for \$10,000, as a start towards establishing a central open-air play sheds for use in stormy weather, and as shelters on hot days. The whole question was referred to a subcommittee, which was instructed to prepare a complete report of the position for and against such an expenditure.

Practically all trains coming into Toronto from a considerable distance have been late as a result of the snow-storm which has been general throughout the province.

The Canadian Pacific trains from the west have been hit the hardest. The Vancouver express, due here at 3:30 Monday, arrived yesterday morning at 10:30, almost two days late; Wednesday's train arrived at 3:30 p.m., 24 hours behind time, and the train which should have arrived yesterday was being cancelled.

Grand Trunk and Canadian Northern trains were invariably behind time. Train crews told of running into snowbanks eight feet deep and said that it was the worst storm in years. One railway man said if the storm had continued all yesterday there would be a train running tonight. Telegraph and long distance telephone services were crippled. The C.N.W. Telegraph Co. had no connection with Montreal and a number of other cities while the C.P.R. Telegraph Co. fared a little better, having a couple of wires to Montreal. All messages were taken subject to delay. The Bell Telephone Co. could not get connections with many of the places in Ontario, but the system began to improve into better working order towards night.

St. Thomas Supply Up Galt barboose.

27.—(Special).—The only St. Thomas with the eastern district, his vicinity, aroused Municipalities in more gas than they are compelled to draw from the main line of the Gas Company.

is Costly but infirm... hat possible drain and purse, to taking Wilson's Wine, a wine- or between meals a day for your... It is a powerful, active of the dis- forces of the remarkably efficient... R. DOCTOR ALL DRUGGISTS

### STILL AT THE TOP

For ten years the sales of

## SHREDDED WHEAT

have never failed to show an increase over the sales of the previous year, and this without any "free deals" for grocers or "premiums" for consumers. The supremacy of Shredded Wheat among cereal foods is unchallenged. After you have tried all the new ones you will come back to Shredded Wheat, the one universal cereal breakfast food, always fresh, always clean, always pure, always the same. Contains more real nutrition than meat or eggs, is more easily digested and costs much less.

For breakfast heat the Biscuit in the oven a few moments to restore crispness; then pour hot milk over it, adding a little cream; salt or sweeten to suit the taste. It is deliciously nourishing and wholesome for any meal with stewed prunes, baked apples, sliced bananas, preserved peaches, pineapple or other fruits. At your grocer's.

MADE IN CANADA  
A CANADIAN FOOD FOR CANADIANS  
The Canadian Shredded Wheat Company, Limited  
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### For Tender Plants.

When there is room in the garden for annuals it is not necessary to have them in the window boxes. Reserve these places for tender and choice plants. But, when the window is the only garden, and economy must be studied, some very dainty arrangements may be obtained by the use of sweet alyssum, phlox drummondii, petunias, ageratums, wild cucumber and pink.

By starting these seeds in March they will be ready for boxing in April at a cost not exceeding fifty cents a box. The more flowers are cut from these little gardens the more freely they will bloom, and no seeds should be allowed to form.

### STORM CRIPPLED RAILWAY SERVICE

Telephone and Telegraph Wires to All Parts Were Also Blown Down.

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The marriage of Miss Edna Elizabeth, only daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Frank L. Smith, to Mr. George Mackey of Elfron, Sask., was quietly solemnized at 3:30 p.m. on Monday in the Church of St. George the Martyr. The Rev. A. N. McEvoy officiated and Mr. Edmond Phillips presided at the organ.

The bride, who was escorted to the altar by her bridesmaid, Miss Ethel Burdick, in her wedding gown of pale blue duchesse satin trimmed with pearls, her veil was fastened with a becoming gown of rose de bary charmeuse satin with black picture band, and carried pink ribbons, wearing a black hat trimmed with yellow ostrich plumes.

The marriage of Miss Jessie Alice Shepherd, second daughter of Mr. and Mrs. E. H. Shepherd, of Niagara-on-the-Lake, to Mr. George Chester Williams of Toronto, took place very quietly in Holy Trinity Church in the presence of immediate relatives. The Rev. D. T. Owen, the pastor, performed the ceremony. The happy pair left on the 5:20 p.m. train for New York, Atlantic City, Philadelphia, and other points. On their return Mr. and Mrs. Williams will take up their residence in Toronto.

### EFFICIENT HOUSEKEEPING

BY HENRIETTA D. GRAUEL  
DOMESTIC SCIENCE LECTURER

### OUR DAILY DESSERT

HO a meal satisfies your hunger you should have dessert. And why dessert? Because it gives the final grateful spice that the educated palate craves. Yes, and because science tells us that a dinner digests better for a tasty dessert.

It gives the final stimulus to digestion necessary to properly dispose of the food just previously consumed. To be perfect, desserts must appeal to the eye as well as to the sense of taste. They should never be of elaborate materials. Indeed the most simple and inexpensive are the best. But they must be good to look at and dainty.

There is nothing better than the cornstarch puddings or the gelatine mixtures.

They can be served in scores of ways. When using cornstarch few eggs are needed. The whole process depends for its success upon the milk, or other liquids used, being at the boiling point when the starch is added.

The cornstarch is first dissolved in cold milk or water, and after it is added the mixture must be stirred constantly or it will be lumpy. A double boiler is recommended as almost a necessity for boiled custards, as cornstarch has a raw taste unless well cooked, and it scorchers easily.

When done remove from the fire, add the flavoring and pour into molds.

A mold of cornstarch should not be very firm, but have trembling consistency like jelly.

The eggs may be omitted from cornstarch dishes the desserts will not be so nourishing or delicate.

The yolks of eggs may be added with the sugar just before the cornstarch is put in. The whites should be used for a meringue.

Bavarian cream is the name given to a very wholesome, light and delicious dessert made with whipped cream and gelatine. A pint of cream well whipped and an ounce of gelatine will make a quart and a half of Bavarian. This mixture may be used for Charlotte Russe, and for whipped cream frosting for cakes, and for filling cream puffs and similar dainties.

The recipe is to be found on every package of commercial gelatine and is not given here, as the quantities vary with different makes.

There are a few points to observe in making desserts with gelatine. These jellies should be transparent and brilliant; firm, but not solid, and must be delicately flavored.

A box of gelatine should be dissolved in cold water, so that it will soften and swell, then add hot water, when it will at once become transparent. There is an "instant" gelatine now on sale that does not require soaking.

It is never cooked.

Rinse the molds in cold water; do not dry. Pour in the mixture and put on ice to solidify. When molds are lacking use bowls. Remove the dessert by dipping the mold in hot water for just an instant, then invert over the serving dish and it will come out without sticking.

Vanilla has long been the preferred flavor for desserts, but is no longer so popular. By many it is even considered injurious, and it gives an insipid taste to foods containing milk after they have been cooked a few hours.

Fresh fruit juices, almond or rose or lemon flavor, or the wholesome chocolate, is taking its place.

Daily World Pattern Service.



### A Pretty Afternoon Frock.

This stylish gown was developed in white linen, with black and white striped corduroy for trimming. The waist opens over a chemise, which may be made with or without the collar. The shoulders are long, forming the upper part of the stevedore's skirt is unique in its shaping, and has inserts with plaits at the sides. A deep round collar and revers form the waist trimming. Waist pattern 9530 and skirt pattern 9493 are here combined. Both are cut in sizes 14, 16, 17, and 18 inches. It requires 6 yards of 44-inch material for an 18-year size. Gingham, chambray, voile, linen, corduroy, poplin, serge, ratine, or silk will develop this dress very nicely.

### Daily World Pattern Coupon.

Send Pattern No. ....  
Name .....  
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Fill out this coupon and mail with 15 cents to The Toronto World, Pattern Dept., Toronto, and pattern will be mailed to you. Write plainly and be sure to give exact address.

## A MAN IN THE OPEN

By Roger Pocock.

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for my rifle, posts myself at big pine, takes a steady bead, and lets fly, knocking a salmon out of the lady's mouth. Then I remembers that the shock of a gunshot is enough to loose the end of Apex Rock. It does, and while the scenery is being rearranged the landlady sets up, wondering what's the trouble. When the dust clears, Apex Rock up here is reduced to a stump; down that by the rapids the fishing hole's extended with additional landlady's a widower, running for his life's worth; and the landlady is no more—not enough left of her to warrant funeral obsequies.

"Why is the landlady called Eph?" "Christian name. Most bars is Ephraim, but he's Ephraim, which means 'be open.' I tried to get him to be open with me instead of stealing chickens. That's when the bad year come.

"Were you in difficulties?" "Eph was. Then canneries down to sell 'em, had fished the Fraser out, and the fourth year, when we new spaw came back to their home river. 'Why for?' the sarvis berries failed. I dunno why, but the silver-tips of this district ain't partial to the same kind of feed as they practices in Montana and Idaho. Down south they'll lunch on grub, grub, dog-tooth, violets, but Eph ain't an original thinker. He runs to application, and shies at new ideas. He's vote conservative. So, when the sarvis and berries went back on him, he sort of petered out. He come to the cabin and said, plain talk, he was high quitting business."

"But, Jesse! A starling ar— I mean 'bar.' Weren't you afraid even then?" "His business, and ain't it none of my hawes ranch. He owns the grub, berries, salmon, wild honey and fixings. I owns the grass, stock, chickens and garden uses. When we disagreed about them cabbages, I shot holes in his ears until he allowed they was mine. His ears is still sort of ringing. As to his cutting Sarah, well, I warned her not to tempt poor Eph too much."

"Jonal fool. Being a fool runs in her family. Wall, Sarah died, and cabbages was gettin' seldom, and Eph was losing confidence in my aim, all I told him 'I'm tough as an bear.' "He did attack you, then?" "Not exactly. His acts might have been misunderstood, tho. Seemed to me it was time to survey the pasture, and see how much in the way of grub could be spared to a poor widower. These people eats meat, but they like it butchered for the pot. I went down at the south end, I spared Eph a family of woodchucks, one at a time, to make the range a little better. He began to get encouraging. Then this place was just humming with rattlesnakes, so Eph and me just went around looking for long as the hunting was worth the trouble. I doubt if there's any left."

"Then Eph gets sassy, wanting squires to be shot. Now that I was firm. Every striped varmint of 'em may rob my oat sacks, every squir' may set up and cuss me all day out, but they ain't get hurt. They scold and swear, but every squir' who knows I like being insulted. Tho they has enemies—foxes, black snakes, wassel, I fed that lot to Eph, saving the foxes. Tell you, the landlady began to get so proud he wouldn't know me."

"I was cooking slapsacks, which gives quiet satisfaction for the time invested, when Iron Dale rolled on his way home Says my high-grade slapsacks is such stuff as Eagles are made of. With his quoting in Scripture like that I got suspicious about his coming around by this ranch, instead of driving straight for Rocky-mo. On that he owns up to something dam curious and disturbing to my fur. That's a stranger at Hundred Mile House, claiming he's come from London, England, to find my wife.

On the stage sleigh from Ashcroft this person got froze, which mostly happens to tenderfoot, who'd rather freeze like a man than run like a dog. So, of course, he comes in handy for poor Doc McGee. Our people are made of with his bears, McGee would be out of practice all together but for such, so I hope he'll make good out of this hereable strange, the name being a useful abbreviation from my ranch. He's got a sort of puppy piano along, which grieves me to think our settlers must be content with such such lousy improvements, and other settlements liable to throw dirt in our face. Pupp piano which tinkles in't priced very high in the Hudson Bay stores catalog. Seems it's called harpsicord, and this person plays it night and day, so that the ranch hands is quitting, and for board. I wonder what he wants with my wife, anyhow. The missus wants me to take the sleigh and collect him. I dunno no other way, his dim intellects that would be meeting the double half-way, besides robbing the doctor and Capt. Taylor, who done me so harm.

This morning, after rigging a life-line to the stable because of this continuing blizzard, I went to the lady's home. She showed me a letter Dale brought, an eyetalian, which says the swine propose to kiss her feet, wallow in divine song, etc. His name is Salvatore, so he's a dago. She, being white, can't have any truck with such, being the same specie as us party-gers, so that's all right. Seems the puppy piano is for her from her be-be-be maestro, another swine from her hand, she was engaging now, and it goes thru my bones. Her voice is deep as a man's, strong as Praso Rapids, and I own that puppy piano appeals to my best instincts. As for me my name's wood, and she treads in it.

The wind went chasing after the sun, leaving peace and clear stars, so this morning it may be sixty below zero by the way the logs are splitting. At noon Teardrop, George's transpires, dumping the puppy piano down the swine with his nose in a muff. Teardrop had capelized the sleigh over a stump, where his passenger run instead of arriving here a party meat, but appears it hadn't done the horsepower no good. He said he'd not get by before any more music broke out, so didn't stop. The swine was down on one knee in front of the missus, sobbing over her hand, she was kneeling down at the time, and there's some on his nose.

He's got an angot's-eyes-bright-ened fair expression, smiles to turn milk, dog's eyes, and turn-down collar. He calls her Donner Adolere-a-rata, and looks as if he hadn't had much to eat on the trail with Teardrop, tho they'd camped at Widow O'Flynn's, where pie occurs whenever her Billy's to home.

Kate's been in the ad to pieces. Seems this gent in the ad to pieces, seems wrote an opera, and there's a party goes by the name of Impress Arto, being an acting artist, putting it on the stage at London. This is the leading woman singe base, and that why Kate is wanted. To the only woman to come to the dago, she organizes this dingo with a business position with money in it, and wants us to come to the Old Country. She'd have me in a collar and chain with a pink bow at my off ear, mending in Strand street.

Here, having a rough time, mostly living on saddle meat, or money or servants. I'd like well to see her happier; I know her music better than the whole world, and I've no right to hold her out of business. If it's up to her to go, it's agin me to look pleased, and she shall go. She and the tinkler, gits and the swine are at it full blast. He's screeching in desperandum, she's thundering "Shut-up the door!" "Ting ting while Mick in here howls like a moon-bacon to me. I dunno, but seems to me that when you're gits and the swine, the river praising God in the canon, the swine's music, and the tinkler, right out of heaven. Oh, Lord, speak to my wife, and tell her there's more light right on her, and her shame, passions of all the damned operating together. But now she's following after vain swine.

I made the dago bed down in here, but he hopped over to breakfast, and they've been at it hammer and tongs ever since. "Pike the tank! ping ping pee-chee-ree-ho-O. Oh, Oh, Oh, cata-liau-ow-yow." Cougars is kittens to it, but I'm durned ignorant, and I notice the singer looked on while she washed up.

I didn't sorrow with Kate persuading me to drive them as far as Hundred Mile, the sound of her voice stampedes me every time, but when the dago tries to stroke my ears, he was too numerous, so he hid his head in the bucket until he began to subside. I don't take to him a whole lot.

From which I finished the horses, I'll nigh on sundown, the moon faded off, and I got more and more ratty at last walked right in. She'd a black dress, indeed, round the shoulders, and a bright smile on her brow. She stood with the swine's feet on the dago, and had a pipe, of me he shrank, and said, "There was nary a flicker of shame or fear" to her, but she just stood there, looking so grand and beautiful that my breath caught in my throat. "Jesse," she said, her voice all soft with joy, "I'm so glad you've come to see. It's the greatest scene, the re-creation. Come, Salvatore, from 'Thy people shall be twisted him by the ear into my cabin, he talking along like a moon-piano. I set him down on the stool, and he sat on the stool, inspecting him while I out loopy, and had a pipe. I let him fight me with guns she'd make a hero of him. If I hopped him into the cold or otherwise, watted him to the dago paradise, she'd make a villain of me.

"You wrote an opery," says I. He explains with his tongue in his eyes, and both paws waving for the time it takes to boil eggs. I'm not an egg.

To be Continued.

### The Sunday World

Exclusive pictures of several local events are featured in the Illustrated Section of The Sunday World for next week.

If you are a dog fancier you will be pleased with the pictures of the blue-blooded canines which won the chief prizes at the recent show of the Toronto and Ontario Kennel Clubs. We are showing a fine variety of dogs and every animal a choice specimen.

Another feature is the closing exercises of Grace Street School. There are several groups of children photographed especially for The Sunday World.

Still another feature shows a number of prominent people caught by the camera on their way to Easter Church service.

Other pictures include a few society women of Hamilton, Britain's War Minister in Spain, Queen Street Methodist Church Choir. Recent pictures of the late King of Greece arriving in Saloniki, where he was assassinated. St. Andrew's College Junior O. H. A. Hockey Team. Alexandra Day in London. Girl Guides at Lady Pellatt's Conservatory. School of Science Senior Hockey Team.