To Wish Every Woman Reader a Most Joyous Eastertide

Easter Market Bower of Bloom

Masses of Flowers—Attractive Spring Vegetables.

Pinkest of rhubarb rearing its pale head proudly beside great bunches of crinkly, green lettuce; perfume of Easter lilies and hyacinths on the flower wagons; maple syrup gleaming its golden-brown liquid sweetness in crystal jars or shining pail; the clear, full-throated note of a robin perched overhead—all these, with the mingled throng of countrymen and women, still clad in the apparel of winter—city men and women of all conditions and classes in life—the stamping of horses and the cry of hucksters—all these, and you have before you the distinctive features of an Easter market in London the less.

Flowers Galore.

Ranged up in a close row along the pavement's edge, beside the market-house, are the flower men and to the flower lover it is delightful to hover there and see the masses of blossom of which every wagon bears its burthen.

Tubs of long-stemmed cut flowers—spicy carnations, sprightly daffodils, and fragrant narcissi, attract especial attention and eager purchasers swarm around, procuring their favorites for the adornment of their Easter tables.

Other dealers carry potted plants almost exclusively, and graceful spiraeas, house roses, odorous hyacinths, and gay tulips vie with each other in seeking the favor of Easter marketers.

Then there are the Easter lilies—white, waxen, bell-shaped blossoms, breathing out the very essence of spring. One cannot think of a more appropriate Easter gift for a "shut-in" than one of these fragrant lilies. In other pots—tiny ones this time—one sees frail lilies-of-the-valley—brave little harbingers of spring, that seem to tell of balmy days and warm April showers to come.

Prosaic, But Necessary.

But now we must turn to the more prosaic part of the Easter market. What shall we put into the basket? Some of these nice eggs that have "freshness" written all over their pale countenance; a bunch or two of lettuce will garnish our Easter salad nicely, and when the shopping person adds some pinky rhubarb one knows that a "deep" pie with delicate crust and rich creamy sauce will be forthcoming for dinner. Then follow some rosy-cheeked apples and the basket is full.

Anything else? one asks. But the shopper deems not, and so laden with our spoils we turn with somewhat reluctant footsteps, leaving behind the busy market scene—the hum of buying and selling, the throb of human life, and the wise-eyed flowers looking on calmly. For us the Easter market of 1913 is a past experience, but one that will dwell sweetly in memory for many moons.

The Nomad

Practical Gifts For Easter Brides

The most acceptable gift a girl under obligations to a wealthy friend can make her is a set of mats for the bare table. This set should consist of eight or twelve plate doilies nine inches in diameter, the same number of tumbler doilies five inches in diameter, and a centrepiece 24 to 27 or 30 inches, according to the size of the table.

Two yards of yard-wide linen should be enough for the set, the smaller doilies coming out in the interstices. Get a fine round-thread linen, handwoven if you can afford it. As there is little other expense, do not stint on the linen.

Do not attempt too elaborate a set, or it will never be finished; besides a good-looking set for daily use will be more appreciated than more elaborate ones which most housekeepers own more of.

A dainty set that can be designed at home is made from a composite pointed scallop of five shallow eighth of an inch scallops. The top ones of each group are elongated and crossed to form an oval eyelet. The size of these scallops is easily adapted to the different sized pieces.

Pad the scallops with darning cotton. Work the eyelets first. Run the outline, then cut the material lengthwise, turn back the edges with a needle, and work over and over in eyelet stitch. When buttonholing the scallop turn the top stitch or two at each point through the eyelet to make it look as if joined.

Find Your Easter Bonnet Here

[BY MAYBELLE MORTIMER.

Paris, March 22.—I think the greatest difference between the Canadian and Parisienne is in the way she wears her hat. Even the little middinette, the youngest of the youngest of the apprentice girls over here, always has her hair dressed in the best possible way to show off her head gear. And that head gear is always placed at exactly the proper angle to make it look its smartest.

De Alton and I walked down the Rue de la Paix the other day, and I told him to sketch only the hats on the heads of working girls.

Here they are—for you to look at.

I do not believe one of them cost more than 20 francs, which is about $4 in Canadian coin and one or two of them I know could be purchased for 15 francs.

One stunning looking blonde girl wore a boat-shaped hat of brown hemp, turned up abruptly all the way around, higher in the back than in the front. The under brim was lined with brown velvet, and the only trimming was brown coque feathers hanging over the back.

Another "chic" creation was a deep blue hemp with a soft brim covered with Bulgarian ribbon, and two Numidie quills of bright green at the side.

A hat very much in the shape of an old-fashioned walking hat was faced on the under brim with black velvet and white brocaded ribbon, with two black Numidie quills directly in front.

Numidie quills are the most popular of any feather trimming in Paris just at present.

Hats with no brim at all, setting down close over the head, have a band of velvet near the bottom and a stiff bow of maline at the sides. You see many of these on young girls.

We are going to see a good many peacock feathers used as brilliant combinations of green and blue are exceedingly prevalent at present. Of course, the superstitious girl won't wear them.

An Oriental turban of blue swathed with bright green crepe has two peacock feathers in the front of it for ornamentation, and the red-headed girl who wore it looked splendid.

Remember, that the more eccentricity you show in the colors of your hat trimming and the angle at which you put it on, the more stylish will be your Easter millinery this year!

Eccentricity is the decree of the Rue de la Paix.

CARE OF TAILORED SUIT.

The value of taking proper care of tailored clothes is seldom fully realized, but it is really almost as important as the proper cut.

A tailored suit should be thoroughly brushed as soon as it is taken off, especially the bottom of the skirt and the collar of the coat.

The coat should be put on a padded hanger, which in turn should be hung on a pole in the closet so that the garment will not come in close contact with anything else.

The skirt should be hung by two tapes placed at each side of the belt, or else clenched by trousers hangers. In the latter case the waistband of the skirt should be folded and the hangers closed over it.

AID THE COMPLEXION.

By drinking several glasses of water a day between meals and before retiring you will do as much to beautify your complexion as could the most earnest and conscientious beauty expert.

ODE TO SPRING

Lo! where the rosy-bosom'd hours
Fair Venus' train, appear,
Disclose the long-expecting flowers,
And wake the purple year!
The attic warbler pours her throat
Responsive to the cuckoo's note,
The untaught harmony of Spring:
While, whispering pleasure as they fly,
Cool zephyrs through the clear blue sky,
Their gather'd fragrance fling.

Where'er the oak's thick branches stretch
A broader, browner shade;
Where'er the rude and moss-grown beech
O'er-canopies the glade;
Beside some water's rushy brink,
With me the Muse shall sit and think
(At ease reclined in rustic state)
How vain the ardor of the crowd,
How low, how little are the proud,
How indigent the great!

Still is the toiling hand of care;
The panting herds repose:
Yet hark, how thro' the peopled air
The busy murmur glows!
The insect youth are on the wing,
Eager to taste the honeyed spring
And float amid the liquid noon:
Some lightly o'er the current skim,
Some show their gaily-gilded trim
Quick-glancing to the sun.

—T. GRAY.

MOTHER and BABY and Doctor

Helen MacMurchy

BILLY STEVENS—His Story.

XLIV.—Billy's Second Chance.

[Copyright.]

When the Head Worker went on Monday to see Mrs. Z., things had taken a turn for the better. "He is as good as gold through the day," said Mrs. Z., "but he cries all night." Yes; there is always some trouble with children. Why not? Billy had just got into the habit of staying awake at night. The two worst places to sleep in the world are a ship at sea and a hospital ward at night. There is too much going on all the time in both of them. The decks are always being washed. The doctor's are always being called. Somebody is always making rounds. Some patient has to have nourishment every hour. And so on. And probably Billy missed it. And then he took it into his head to be afraid of his little cart. He was as much frightened when he was introduced to it as a horse is when he is introduced to an automobile. So he did not get as much fresh air as Mrs. Z. intended. Perhaps that was partly the reason. Anyway, Mrs. Z. said she would try him another week. Then at the end of that week she sent the same message again. She could not keep him. And our hearts sank again. But then she did it all over again and gave him a third chance. And this time she was clever enough to turn round and uprald her husband and say she believed he thought more of Billy than he did of any of his own three! Mr. Z. bore this meekly. He knew she did not mean it. So Billy had his third chance.

For Bath de Luxe

There is a reason deeper than the love of luxury for the perfumed bath. A sweet odor is a recognized, harmless narcotic; it lulls the tired nerves to rest and give a sense of contentment. When this odor is combined with the invigoration of a bath the results are wonderfully beneficial.

After a tiresome round of shopping, social engagements, etc., a perfumed bath will give one the impetus and inspiration to enter the social whirl again and to enjoy it until the early morning hours.

The perfume, however, must be an alluring one, a scent which appeals to the individual. In this appeal one of the new bouquet odors has been most successful. It has just enough of the spiciness of the east to make it refreshing, and yet it is not overwhelming, and is more subtle than persistent. There is a distinctly floral suggestion which is sometimes lost in the bouquet scents.

It is such a simple thing to drop a teaspoonful of the perfumed crystals into the basin or a tablespoonful into the bath, and yet the results are so worth while.

THE FIRST MONOCLE.

The monocle, for which New York women are said to be developing a craze, has been worn by men for a hundred years. The first person to screw a glass in his eye was, according to Sir Horace Rumbold, a Dutch exquisite, Jonkheer Breele, whose monocle startled the diplomats assembled for the congress of Vienna. The fashion spread rapidly. In Dr. Kitchiner's "Economy of the Eyes," published nine years after the congress, he deplores the fact that "a single glass, set in a smart ring, is often used by trinket fanciers merely for fashion's sake. These folks have not the least defect in their sight, and are not aware of the mischievous consequences of such irritation."

LITTLE FASHIONS.

Black silk hosiery with rhinestones is the latest.

And have you seen the accordion-pleated hose? They're classy and consist of narrow stripes, which, when stretched, reveal at least two different shades.

Spring coats will be from 24 to 27 inches long.

Latest Styles

Are being shown in millinery by Madame Allenby at 619 Richmond street. Open evenings. 1

PROBLEMS OF THE FAIR SEX SOLVED BY CYNTHIA GREY

[Correspondents are requested to make their inquiries as brief as possible, and to write on one side of the paper only. It is impossible to give replies within a stated time, as all letters have to be answered in turn as they are received. No letters can be answered privately.]

She's So Angry.

Dear Miss Grey.—A girl friend of mine is very angry with me because I won't neglect my business to be with her. On another occasion she became mad at me because I was a few minutes late one evening. What do you think the future would be for me with such an unreasonable woman? She is all that anyone could find in a girl except this one fault. Don't you think she may overcome this when she is older? She won't write me. I received a postcard stating she was too mad to write. J.

A.—I don't think the future would be very rosy-hued with such an unreasonable girl for a wife. However, if that is the only fault the girl has and you really love her you might, with a little patience, help her overcome it. If you are interested in her it would be worth the trial anyway, I think.

He Still Loves Her.

Dear Miss Grey,—For almost two years I have kept company with a young man of excellent habits. I thought I did not care for him at the time, and, therefore, broke up friendship without giving him any reason. Now, this young man still loves me and would like to take me out once in a while, but he thinks I am keeping company with another young man and does not want to get into trouble. Last week he took me to a party. He wants to call on me badly, but he is too bashful to ask. Do you think it was my part to ask him to call? P.

A.—It is the girl's privilege to invite the young man to call.

Directions for Cleaning Corsets.

Dear Cynthia Grey,—Please give me full directions for cleaning corsets made of white striped madras. I hope you will let me know through your columns. G. E. O.

A.—Lay the corsets on a marble-topped washstand, or lacking this, on a table covered with oilcloth. Have ready a thick lather of soap and warm water. With a stiff nail brush or small scrubbing brush rub this into every inch of the corset, scrubbing vigorously and using quantities of the lather. Treat the wrong side of the garment in the same way. Then go over both sides with the brush dipped into clear water, using this so generously that all the soapsuds will be removed. When the corset is clean rub it as dry as possible with a towel, then lay a clean towel on top of the radiator, or better still, in the hot sun, and spread the corset right side uppermost on this and leave until perfectly dry.

Style Queries.

Dear Miss Grey: Having been benefitted by your answers before, would you please answer a few more for me now?

1. Will long coats be worn this spring or do you think a suit would be nicer?
2. Would you make the long coat loose or semi-fitting? Which would be more stylish?
3. Would it be all right to make the coat of blue serge, or is these any other cloth that you think would be nicer?
4. The proper way to eat cheese?
5. What is good for large pores? Was it witch-hazel that I saw in the paper the other day that was good? Thanking you very kindly for your trouble, PANSY.

A.—1. The "three-quarter" length coats will be very popular, indeed, for both spring and summer wear. Many of them are belted at the back, adorned with huge buttons in front, and smaller ones on collar and sleeves. You should decide for yourself which will suit your needs the best, a separate coat or a suit. They are equally stylish.

2. A loose, semi-fitting style is Dame Fashion's latest notion.

3. Yes, I think blue serge would be both stylish and serviceable.

4. Some authorities say that cheese is simply eaten with the fingers, being broken and conveyed to the mouth in small bits; others insist that portions should be cut with a knife, placed upon a bite of bread and then eaten. I fancy either way is permissible.

5. Witch hazel is good. Moisten bits of cheesecloth with it and place upon the pores. Water in which a small piece of pulverized alum has been dissolved is also an excellent remedy.

Cleaning Bottles.

To clean water bottles, pickle jars or any glass that is stained, when unable to get the hand in to wash properly, crush the shell of an egg small enough to get through the neck of the bottle, add a little warm water, shake well, and you will find the glass clean and the bottle nicely polished.

KATHERINE LESLIE'S HOME CHAT

FRUIT AND VEGETABLE LUXURIES.

Canada may be our "Lady of the Snows"—although this winter she has rather belied her title to that beautiful and poetic name—but that does not prevent her from gathering together in every city and town of her vast expanse all the good things that the earth provides in the way of fruits and vegetables and flowers, and that in mid-winter too! Our Italian citizens are not only amongst the most industrious, most thrifty of our many peoples, they put us under obligation to them because of their enterprise in the matter of making themselves distributors of fruits and vegetables that otherwise would not be easily obtainable. Their shops, too, have a distinct aesthetic value because of their picturesqueness and the glory of color that their windows present of piled up fruits and vegetables, rivals in attractiveness of the great flower shops. What varities of these things they display and how effectively they arrange them! The golden oranges of Florida and California, the smaller, more richly colored oranges from Tangiers, the pale lemon-colored grape fruit, the monstrous stalks of bananas, the bunches of grapes from Malaga, the pomegranates of lovely, indescribable red, all speak of sunny lands of South and Orient. New potatoes and strings of onions come to us from the little British Island of Bermuda that lies like a jewel, full of warmth and color, in the far off Atlantic, and from whence come the lilies so tall and white and fragrant that make the feature of Easter. There are piles of sweet potatoes from New Jersey. Nuts from Brazil, Texas and England. Dates and figs are there in abundance, and rhubarb, lettuce, celery come weekly, indeed daily, from the forcing houses. What transportation has done for the housekeeper! And when you consider at what really moderate prices all these delicious fruits and vegetables from far off lands may be bought for, one cannot but think that the way of the housekeeper has been made easy for her. She has variety and change in abundance for present use, and can make into preserves different fruits for use in mid-summer. Bitter oranges of Seville come to Canada—oddly enough you cannot get them across the line—for such as love home-made marmalade—and this is the season for this delectable conserve. And all these here now when the chills of winter have scarce departed in this "stern, splenetic north." Is it not wonderful and beautiful?

The Birthday Calendar

March 22

IF THIS IS YOUR BIRTHDAY

Your prospects will be improved by a little more attention to the changing standards of modern times, and a careful study of details which are now left to others. A journey or change is in store for you which promises good fortune.

Those born today will be too fond of frivolity to give serious attention to anything worth while. This tendency should be allowed to run itself out early in life, for too much restraint will only strengthen it. Shallowness is easily understood if seen from the inside and explained without harshness by those who are not shallow.

IF THIS IS YOUR BIRTHDAY

Avoid risks, for some accident threatens you. You will have annoyances and disagreements, out of which you will come successfully, if you are wise enough to distinguish between friends and enemies.

Those born today will have marked talents and will scorn danger, but they will not naturally understand the disadvantages of honesty. They should have careful instruction in this and in the matter of every-day caution and forethought.

CURING A DOUBLE CHIN.

For curing a double chin one simple movement is invaluable, but the remedy should be resorted to early, as in late life the skin loses its elasticity and fails to respond quickly to the touch. Rub under the chin with your fingers, beginning at one side and drawing the fingers out at the other. This done with first one hand and then the other makes many strokes a minute possible, and the flesh under such treatment should by and by begin to grow less flabby and the double chin to be less conspicuous. Firm, steady strokes with the fingers should be given, and to quicken the cure an astringent lotion should now and then be used.

THOUGHTS FOR LENT.

Fly the tumult of the world as much as thou canst; for the treating of worldly affairs is a great hindrance, although it is done with sincere intention.

For we are quickly defiled and enthralled by vanity.

Oftentimes I could wish that I had held my peace when I have spoken; and that I had not been in company.

Why do we so willingly speak and talk one with another, when notwithstanding we seldom cease our converse before we have hurt our conscience?—Thomas a Kempis.

Dainty Dishes For Easter

Easter Salad.

Make potato salad in the ordinary way, but instead of placing it in a large salad bowl make a little mound on a bed of lettuce leaves in individual dishes. In the centre place rings of hard-boiled eggs, a spoonful of boiled salad dressing, and olives cut in small pieces.

Lemon Whip.

Cover ¼ box of gelatine with 4 tablespoons of cold water; let stand ½ hour and add 1 cup boiling water, ½ cup sugar, juice of 1 lemon; stir until the sugar is dissolved and set in cold place to stiffen. When congealed, but not really hard, add the unbeaten whites of two eggs and beat all to a stiff white froth. Turn into a pudding mold and set aside several hours to harden. Serve with vanilla sauce made from the yolks of eggs and 2 cups of milk, with a vanilla flavoring.

Eggs and Cheese.

Two cups tomato pulp, 1 teaspoonful of grated onion, 1 tablespoon of minced red pepper or dash of cayenne pepper, salt and celery salt to taste, 1 pound of cheese, 2 eggs, 1½ cup of milk, 1 tablespoon of butter, toast or crackers.

Melt the butter in a hot saucepan, and add the onion, pepper and salt. Add the tomato pulp, mix well and when bubbling stir in the cheese which has been broken into small pieces. Stir until soft; then beat the eggs in the milk and add to the cheese mixture. Serve at once on small rounds of toast or crackers.

Orange Whips.

Six tablespoonfuls of cornstarch, cupfuls of milk, 4 tablespoonfuls of sugar, 2 oranges, 1 tablespoonful of butter and 2 eggs. Mix the milk gradually with the cornstarch, put into a saucepan and bring to a boil. Add the butter, the sugar and the yolks of eggs, and boil for eight minutes, stirring all the time. Stir in the juice and grated rind of the oranges and allow the mixture to cool a little. Beat up the whites of eggs to a stiff froth, and stir lightly through the rest. Set in a mold and turn out when firm. Serve with whipped cream.

Scalloped Eggs.

Chopped ham, bread crumbs, salt and pepper, crackers, parsley, melted butter, milk, eggs.

Make a forcemeat of some chopped ham or any left-over meat, fine bread-crumbs, salt and pepper, a little finely-chopped parsley and some melted butter. Add enough milk to make a soft paste and line some gem pans with this mixture. Break an egg on the top of each, season and cover with finely-powdered crackers. Set in the oven and bake about ten minutes or until the eggs are well set.

Feminine Frills

One of the new white blouses of crepe de chine has a lay-down collar which can be laced high at the throat or turned low, whichever the wearer wishes.

The flexible rib edge of silver is the newest thing on fine pocketbooks and handbags.

The long Moujik blouse is a captivating fashion when worn by a woman who is tall and extremely slender. Sometimes it is made of brocade velour.

Some enchanting new slippers are of brocades and tissues stamped with old-fashioned chinty patterns — even tropical birds and gay-colored fruits.

When the first symptoms of a headache appear take one teaspoonful of clear lemon juice fifteen minutes before each meal and at bedtime, and continue until symptoms are past. For biliousness, plain lemon juice and water is very good. It allays fever and promotes sleep and appetite.

Church Offices for Women.

In Finland the state commission for a new church law project has proposed that in the future some of the church offices shall be open to Finnish women.

Piano Wisdom

The professional pianist knows exactly what to look and listen for when forming an opinion of a piano. Do you? Before you buy we would like to point out the things that the professional pianist notices, and explain why the MARTIN-ORME Piano has such exquisite tone and touch.

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