

FASHIONS AND THE HOUSEHOLD

NOT HAVE
FOR CAMERA

Did it, So There
a Ducal Sep-
ration.

HING BEAUTY

Duke of West
Will Break Up
Home.

to the World.
ch 30.—(Copyright)
separation, long pre-
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country house, Halkyn,

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Mary, aged three,
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With a professional
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Randolph Churchill is
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comp. in the duke
eligible bachelor in

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crows. As Queen
at the Shakspeare
was considered one
and most effective
er, the Princess of
blonde beauty.

W. C. T. U.
parlor meeting will
of Mrs. A. J. Roth-
Boulevard, at eight
aspices of the Will-
Dr. Margaret Pat-
address on Health
good musical pro-
Mrs. F. C. Ward,
Toronto District W. C.
All are invited to

TORONTO SINGERS WILL BE HEARD

Bessie Abbott Hopes To Find
Some Good Voices Dur-
ing This Week.

Bessie Abbott, the prima donna of the "Robin Hood" Company, found a large mail for her when she arrived at the King Edward Hotel last night. Aspiring singers who had read of her desire to hear them sing had sent their addresses in the hopes of being called upon. Miss Abbott expressed herself as pleased that her request had met with such a prompt reply, and she promised to hear all of them.

"I have great hopes of finding some good voices here," said Miss Abbott. "For I have heard some of your Canadian singers. I have attended concerts of the Mendelssohn Choir, and I have never heard such wonderful choral singing. We have nothing like it in the States. I am arranging with our musical director, Mr. Frank Tours, to have an afternoon at the Princess Theatre, where we can hear all the singers who have requested an audition. Mr. Tours has even volunteered to play their accompaniments. I am looking forward to meeting these young singers with pleasure. It is a comfort to be able to do something that will help them. So many singers have their voices ruined by bad teachers, and it will be a pleasure if I can direct some of them on the road to success."

GREAT REVIVAL OF COMIC OPERA

Yeomen of Guard To Be Giv-
en for I.O.D.E. Preven-
torium Fund.

Revivals of the comic operas are all the rage this year, and the coming performance of "The Yeomen of the Guard" at the Royal Alexandra Theatre will no doubt attract large audiences. There is a very large company of the best amateurs in the city taking part in the production, and everything points to a very successful week. "The Yeomen of the Guard," apart from the business and wit of its libretto, is full of excellent music, and those who have already had the good fortune to attend some of the rehearsals of the opera say that the chorus is the finest that has ever been put on any stage in Toronto. The performance commences on Tuesday, April 15, and continues for the balance of the week. The names of the principals for "The Yeomen of the Guard" are as follows: Miss Jessica Reid, Miss Mabel Doherty, Mrs. Woodburn and Miss Marion Trebblock, Mr. Arthur Baxter (tenor), Mr. J. J. Kennedy, J. Lome, Chas.

Packer, Don Linden and Mr. Stanley Adams. Very little comment is needed as to the ability of the individual artists, as they are well-known and highly thought of by a host of admirers in the city. Mr. Alfred Bruce will be the conductor, and as he has his forces well in hand it is pretty safe to say that the musical part of it will be well up to the standard. The fact that all the proceeds of this entertainment are for the benefit of the I.O.D.E. Preventorium will add still more interest to the production.

INDUCTION AT ST. LUKE'S.
Owing to the absence of Bishop Sweeney from the city, the induction of the Rev. G. F. B. Doherty, B.A., which takes place this evening in St. Luke's

EFFICIENT HOUSEKEEPING BY HENRIETTA D. GRAUEL DOMESTIC SCIENCE LECTURER

The Kitchen Floor.

KIPLING said, "A soldier on the march is no better than his feet," and the same thing applies to housekeepers.

Floors are covered for three reasons; for warmth, for comfort and for the sake of appearances. As with so many things in our homes comfort is often sacrificed for show in kitchen floor covering.

Tiled kitchen floors are the newest and most desirable from the architect's point of view. The tiled floor from the housekeepers who have them is that they are hard on the feet and back of the worker and, the easily cleaned, quick to show the slightest spot and decidedly cold.

Linoleum seems to hold first place as the ideal covering for the kitchen. It has infinite endurance for wear and a spring and give that rests the tired worker.

It is of two kinds, the printed and the inlaid. The last is more expensive, but it pays to buy it, for the design goes thru the whole thickness, and consequently never wears off.

The printed linoleum may have its freshness preserved and its usefulness extended over many years if it be varnished spring and fall, or as often as its pattern grows dull.

As there are no seams to this material it must be neatly fitted to the floor, which should be smoothed and covered with an interlining of paper. The method of putting down linoleum is to fit it in place and tack it at but one end.

This permits it to stretch and work into shape without forming ridges. After it has been walked upon for ten days or two weeks, it should be tacked in place. The edges should be pushed well under the edges of the base board, else when it is cleaned water will creep under.

Floors should not be permitted to become much soiled, therefore choose a light color and wash it often to keep it clean. Strong soap and a scrub brush must not be used on linoleum—a soft cloth, warm water and a little borax or ammonia, is all that is needed to make it like new. When it is impractical to have this ideal covering for the kitchen floor, there is something else that eases the jar of standing and walking on a hard surface. It is rubber heels on the house shoes.

Tired feet, aching limbs and back affect the whole nervous system and cause headache and a host of other troubles. It was the little foxes who stole the grapes, remember, and it is just such a little thing as a constant walking over a jarring floor that makes two vertebrae lines between your eyes and gives a sharpness to your temper.

Carpets are not suitable for the kitchen; they hold dust and dirt and are hard to clean. However, a few stout rugs should be deemed indispensable.

Have one before the sink, another in front of the table, an extra heavy one to stand on when ironing and others wherever you stand or walk much.

The new cork mats, made especially for cold, tiled floors, come in all sizes and are especially nice in the kitchen, because they do not slip about or roll up at the edges. They bear the hardest usage well.

Church, will be conducted by Bishop Reeve, assisted by Rural Dean Cayley. Rev. F. G. Plummer of St. Augustine's, Canon Precentor of St. Alban's Cathedral, will sing the service, and among other clergymen who will take part are Provost Mackelinn and Ven. Archdeacon Ingles.

Many of the clergy in Toronto have signified their intention of being present.

PRINCE OF WALES TO FLY.
FRIEDRICHSHAVEN, Germany, March 29.—(Can. Press).—The Prince of Wales, it is expected, will make an ascent on Monday next in the military Zeppelin dirigible which completed its trial trips successfully over Lake Constance today.

Daily World Pattern Service.



9520.
A Practical and Pleasing House Dress.

Ladies' House Dress with two styles of collar, with long or shorter sleeve, and with or without pockets. Blue and white striped gingham was used for this model. It is equally suitable for percale, chambray, seersucker, galatea, flannel, or lawn. The closing is at the side in front, and the waist has deep tucks over the shoulders. The sleeve may be made in wrist length, or finished short with turnover cuff. The skirt is a five-gore model with inverted back plait. The ample pocket is a convenience, but may be omitted if not desired. The pattern is cut in six sizes: 32, 34, 36, 38, 40 and 42 inches bust measure. It requires 7 yards of 36-inch material for a 38-inch size.

A pattern of this illustration mailed to any address on receipt of 10c in silver or stamps.

Daily World Pattern Coupon.

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Address
Size

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 size desired.

THE GARDEN CONDUCTED BY RACHEL R. TODD M.D.

Pruning Flowering Shrubs.

There are many gardeners who persist in pruning flowering shrubs at the wrong time. It is not only short of lamentable to see such beautiful subjects as Spiraea Van Houttei, forsythias and mock orange sheared into a symmetrical shape each spring, but the beauty the shrubs possess after such acts of vandalism passes one's comprehension. Some people are so dyed with the pruning madness that they would seem as if any shrubs which did not have a turned-out-of-the-nould appearance must be subjected to a toprary prearranging. The heavy flowering shrubs are destroyed when they are not allowed to show their natural forms, which are as variable as they are pleasing, and it is scarcely to be hoped that when any of this work is done, it be after and not before the flowering season.

In case of newly planted shrubs, especially if of large size, a severe pruning is necessary, but with established plants, with a few exceptions, as for instance, hydrangeas, the work should be done when they have flowered. In the case of philadelphus (mock orange), it is an advantage to cut out a number of the flowering shoots right to the base each spring, weak dying and in other ways useless branches.

This gives the young shoots starting from the base of the old plants every chance to develop. Deutzias can have the flowering shoots cut clean out, and the sprays are all improved by some pruning. Honey-suckles do not need so much trimming, and only dead or decaying wood need be cut out. Dogwood, snowballs and some other kinds may be similarly treated.

Lilacs can be pruned judiciously while in flower, selecting the runways shoots which tend to give the plants a lanky appearance. Also, at that time carefully remove any sucker growths from grafted plants. Speaking of lilacs reminds us that as soon as the flowering season is over the decaying trusses should be removed. If allowed to run to seed they seriously cripple the vigor of the trees for another season.

Editorial Board said in 1910/11 not

A MAN IN THE OPEN

By Roger Pocock.

(Copyrighted 1912, The Bobbs-Merrill Company)

"Tell me everything, Jesse."

"Up at the north end of the beach, there's maybe two hundred head of strange cattle. One pedigree shorthorn bull is worth all of twenty-five hundred dollars, and there's a Hereford stud I'd take off my hat to anywhere. There's Aberdeens or Angus—I get them poll breeds mixed—and a bunch of Jerseys, grazing apart, purty as deer. Anyways, that herd's worth maybe two hundred thousand dollars, every hoof of 'em stolen, and if you raked them all them millionaire ranches in California I doubt you'd get that value."

"How do you know they're stolen?"

"No stock owner needs that amount of stud cattle. We don't raise such in the north, so they've been drifted in here from the States. They're gaunt, with famine and driving, and it beats me to think how many more's been left dead crossing the Buck Pine country. The Bar Y brand's been faked. The parties herding 'em waits till they're fat, and then they make a deal with you for pasture. The gent with sad eyes is sent dressed up to fool a woman."

"But how could even robbers collect such wonderful herds?"

"Kate, in them western states there's just about four hundred cow thieves working together, which you'll see them advertised in the papers, robbing coaches, trains, pay for mining camps, or now and again some bank. Still that's just vacations, and the main business is lifting cattle."

"You see, Kate, they'd collect an occasional stud, such as these here imported thoroughbreds, too good to lose, and they'd sell 'em to some big-up pasture. But sometimes the people pro the sheriffs to get a move on, or Uncle Sam sends pony soldiers to play hell with the sovereign rights of them holy western states. Then the robbers is apt to scatter down in store clothes, hiding. They'd drive north for the British possessions, but on the plains there's too much mounted police, whereas this British Columbia has one district constable to a district the size of the old country. Yes, they'd come to this province, and this here ranch of ours is a sort of north pole to the stock range. Since old man Ponder quit out, and I squatted, only the neighbors know that the ranch is claimed."

"Now, Kate, his great strong arm closed round me like a vise. 'The hull country knows you're clear crit, so there's no shame in leaving. For my sake, dear—'

"Do you think I'd leave you in danger?"

He sighed. "I knew it. I can't help it, and Kate, it's the truth. I'd rather see you dead than scared. There's Madam Grizzly, and Senora Cougar, there's Lady Elk, and even Mrs. Pelican brave as lions. I'd hate to have my mate the only one to run like a scared cat."

"The program, Jesse?"

"Do you remember, Kate, how we lost five dollars finding out that Dale and me is signers?"

"And Captain Taylor gave us the signals to raise the district flag for feasts, two for help, three for war!"

"That's it, little woman. By dusk I'll be on top of the cliffs, and make my fires back from the rim-rock, where the robbers won't see the glare."

CHAPTER VII.

The Round-Up.

Jesse's Narrative.

While I made signal fires on the top of the cliff, Mr. Robber came to find out from my wife why for I hadn't called to leave my card at the South Cave. He's picturesquely, says she, hair like a raven's wing, eyes steel-blue, sour indigo striped, with orange, shirt black silk, wooly shaps out of a Wild West show, gold and silver fixings, Cheyenne saddle, curbline of some foreign breed, or maybe a Krug, manners fit for a king, age thirty-four, height six feet two inches, chest only thirty-eight, and such a sad smile—all of this will be useful to the police.

He tried all he knew to get out of being photographed, which I wish I'd been there, for it must have been plumb comic, but we all submit when Kate gets after us. That reminds me that if he can't capture the camera and pats, we're apt to be burnt out by accident.

She led him on and made him talk. If his boss knew how much Kate has down in her note-book, this guy with the sad eyes would get kicked all round the pasture. When I asked if the robber made love to her, my wife just laughed, turned away, telling me not to be a fool; but the blush came round her neck.

I dunno. Perhaps it's my liver, so I'm taking the only medicine I have, which it tastes like liniment. Is it liver, or am I getting to dislike this person?"

So happens, while I was writing, Billy O'Flynn comes along with the back outfit on his way to Sky-line. He wanted to know why I made them fires, so I explained I was making a clearing up thar for Kate's spring chrysanthemums. (She spell that word, which had me bogged down to the hooks.) It may be liver, or my squeam inflamed, but my mind ain't easy, and the Sky-line folk may think I'm only joshing with them fires.

I can't leave Kate to ride for help. I can't shift her, I can't send Billy to the moon rather than waste conversation, my contract with the Sky-line, and I don't divulge nothing to William O'Flynn, Esquire, who talks to the men rather than waste conversation. If I make a letter for Dale, and slip it into the pouch, Billy won't know, or gossip if he happens to meet it with stray robbers. I'll get him up and off by midnight to the Sky-line in time for the supper pies, and the boys will be surging down to the ferry before tomorrow midnight. Now I must make up some lies to hasten Billy's timid footsteps along the path of duty.

Billy hastened away at midnight to tell Dale that p'eson's milk is selling at eighty-four and three-fourths. He Mrs. Pelican's brave as lions. I'd hate to have my mate the only one to run like a scared cat."

"The program, Jesse?"

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except Bull Durham, calling himself Brooke. He, the gent with the sad eyes, who came to make love to my wife. He paid me one hundred dollars for pasture. Then I asked him to stay to dinner, and Kate says she never seen me so talkative. Bull found out which weeks the Cariboo stage carries specie, and how many the sand dollars a month in amalgam comes down from the Sky-line camp. He even dragged out of me that old Suriy Brown, the miser, has fifteen thousand dollars buried under the dirt floor of his cabin—which reminds me that if Brown's home becomes the scene of a mining stampede, I'll have to keep shy of his rifle. I owned up that our provincial constable is in bed with the mumps at Alexandria—temperature of a hundred and six in the shade. I sort of hinted that he was prejudiced agin me for belonging to the Society for Prevention of Cruelty to Animals, and because I was suspected of adopting poor, dumb, driven cattle which had happened to stray within range of my branding-iron. He even learned I'd rode for the Lightning outfit, and from this jump on to the conclusion I must have belonged once to the Tonto gang of outlaws. This might account for me being hid up here in the British possessions. Our mutual acquaintance, even at Abilene, was all candidates for the gallows, or such of the dead departed as had been invited to the hereafter by Judge Lynch. Yes, he showed a great gift of faith, and got both his photo and the negative. To show there was no ill feeling, I'm pastoral, harmless, simple, raised for a pet.

Leaving Kate hid in a ruined shack, half-way to the ferry, I was down by eleven p.m. to the bank of the river, hauling old man Brown. So soon as he'd brung me acquit, I sent him to ride for all he was worth and collect our constable, which cost me eighteen dollars and a horse. The money is severe, but I'll get even on horse trades.

From midnight to 1 a.m. I put in the time cussing Dale; from then till two a.m. I felt that nobody loved me; from two a.m. to half past, I was scheming to take the robbers single-handed. At two thirty-five Dale rolled up with nine men from Sky-line, mounted on Billy's ponies, besides O'Flynn, and Ransome Pollock, who may be good for a burnt offering but ain't much use alive.

Of course, having raised the country, I'd got to make good, producing a business proposition and robbers to follow. Iron has no sense of humor anyhow, and can't see jokes unless the prices is wrote plain on their tickets. He's come to this earth after dollars. If a batch of robbers is liable to cost him fifty dollars a day, and only fetches fifty-one dollars a day on the contract, his mine is better money, so he rolls his tail and takes away his men. That's Iron Dale seven days in the week.

He's right smart, too, at holding a business meeting, so when I'd ate cranberry pie, which is a sort of complement from the mine, and the boys has some of Brown's tea as a donation from me, the convention site down solemn to talk robbers.

Moved and seconded that hold-ups ain't encouraged in her majesty's dominions, and we hands these robbers to the constable as his lawful meat, but we got to get 'em first.

(To Be Continued.)

100 Lessons BUSINESS

By SEYMOUR EATON

THE WORLD'S distribution of this new book is meeting with great favor. By special arrangement with the author we are distributing the first edition among our readers at a popular price. The publisher's price is \$1.50. By clipping twelve coupons and sending 77c any reader of THE WORLD can secure a copy. This new volume is not for sale by booksellers anywhere. It was written by Mr. Eaton in 1912 and is entirely new and up to date. It contains complete the "Short Cuts in Figures" from the original book published twenty years ago. Clip your coupon today.

SEE COUPON ON ANOTHER PAGE.



THE GARDEN

CONDUCTED BY
RACHEL
R. TODD
M.D.

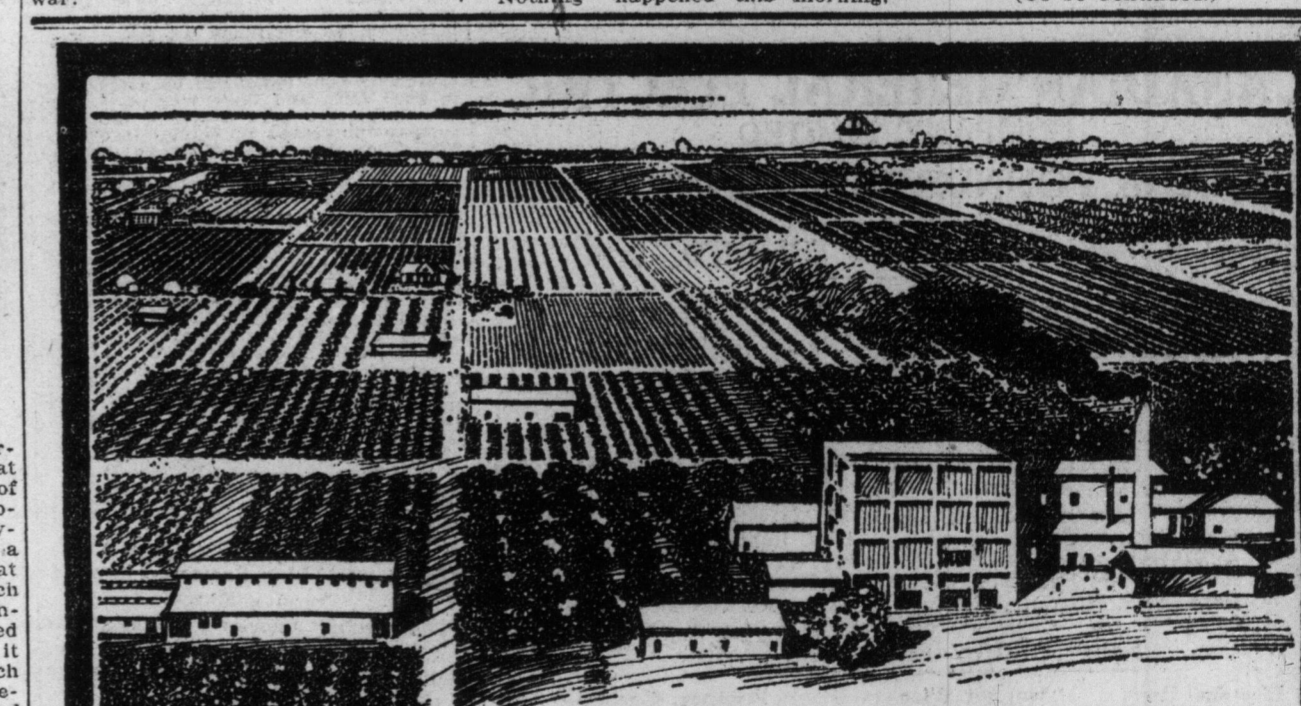
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The E. D. Smith Jam Kitchens are situated right in the midst of the fruitful Niagara Valley—that Garden of Canada where climatic conditions make the fruit more full flavored and luscious than anywhere else in the world.

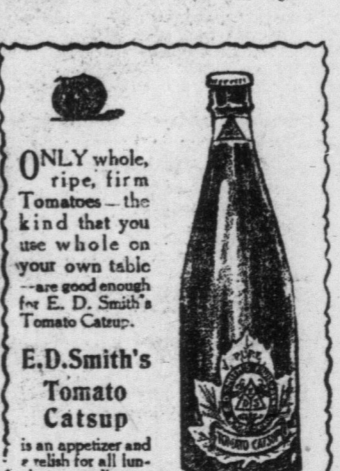
The ripe fresh fruits are picked in the morning—made into delicious Jam the same night. No long rail haul—no chance for dust and decay in transit. No need to pick the fruit "green" to ripen on the way. They are picked just when ripe and ready.

In no other Jams will you find the same quality and purity as in

E. D. Smith's Jams and Jellies

—and the cost is no more than for inferior fruits and inferior Jams. Ask your Grocer for E. D. Smith's.

E. D. SMITH & SON, Limited WINONA, Ont.



ONLY whole, ripe, firm Tomatoes—the kind that you use whole on your own table—are good enough for E. D. Smith's Tomato Catsup.

E. D. Smith's Tomato Catsup is an appetizer and a health food for all luncheons or dinners.

