

**Correspondence**

*Continued from Page 70*

people do. It is our duty as true Canadians to uphold our national honor, and this can only be done by properly educating the coming generation. The school is a supplement to the home, therefore it is the duty of the teacher to teach what is being neglected in the home. It seems manners is one of the things which is being neglected in many of our rural homes, especially among the non-English. One of the best ways to teach this is by your own personality. Use good manners and be courteous yourself, then the children, who are great imitators, will naturally do likewise. It is also wise to visit the homes where manners are being abused.

By having a good school lunch equipment, the children, while gathered around the table or wherever they dine, are sure to be influenced to use good manners, both by their teacher and fellow schoolmates. While the Department of Education is endeavoring to equip each rural school with a hot lunch equipment, they have not only the child's health in view, but two other great educational values of the equipment, "Household Science," and more so, "Manners in School." If the teachers have the support of the people and the Department of Education, we will soon have a better and purer world.—Looking Forward.

**Forget It**

If you see a tall fellow ahead of the crowd,  
A leader of men, marching fearless and proud,  
And you know of a tale whose mere telling  
Would cause his proud head to in anguish  
be bowed,  
It's a pretty good plan to forget it.

If you know of a skeleton hidden away  
In a chest, and guarded and kept from the day  
In the dark, and whose showing, whose sudden  
display,  
Would cause grief and sorrow, and lifelong  
dismay,  
It's a pretty good plan to forget it.

If you know of a thing that will darken  
the joy  
Of a man or a woman, a girl or a boy,  
That will wipe out a smile, or the least way  
annoy  
Any other, or cause any gladness to cloy,  
It's a pretty good plan to forget it.

Dear Editor,—Isn't that a good poem for our books of selections? I think so—it has an honored place in my own, at all events. It seems to me there is a big lesson in it, one that we would all do well to take to heart and profit by. Why is it that so many people would rather say an ill thing of another than a good thing? Let us take this right home to ourselves. Do not most of us enjoy telling an unhappy story about somebody, particularly about a person that we think is a little better off or has nicer things than her neighbors? Suppose we turn over a new leaf and forget the unpleasant things about people; and instead of being so quick to say or do something to make another feel badly, take pains to say the thing that will cheer others up and make them happy. It is just as easy, and far more to our own credit and happiness, believe me.—Emma.

**Womanly Independence**

Dear Editor and Readers,—I was greatly interested in what some of the bachelors had to say in a recent issue. Very often we hear it asked why so many married women, with comfortable homes, and husbands who are able to provide for them, go out to work, or try to earn money of their very own at home, and I want to give you as good an answer to this question as I have ever heard, from one who knew exactly what she was talking about, after having conversed with wives in nearly all stations of life: "Well, if we stay at home and work we do not get anything for it except our board, and perhaps, a few clothes, as the generosity of our husband permits; if we go out and earn a living we have something to call our own. We dislike to go to our husbands for every cent, sometimes meeting with a cold rebuff; so to keep peace in the family and make life worth living, we seek employment. To sum it all up in one word, we seek independence. No man would be willing to go to his wife for every penny; it would hurt his pride

and independent spirit. And it is the same with his wife." If the husband, according to his salary, wages or income from whatever source, would every week allow the wife a little change for her personal use, she would be all the happier—and so would he. I am not alluding to the extravagant woman who always drags a man down, but to the economical, hardworking, patient, loving, faithful one, who makes home a paradise for the man who appreciates her—and who is in the large majority. If he would get a little bank or box, and drop in what he could afford or as much as his generosity prompted him to in dimes, nickels, pennies or larger amounts, and say, "There, dear, is a little pin-money for you; do what you like with it," why, in no time she would have quite an accumulation. And think how much happier she would be, knowing she had it there to use for any trifle she might wish for; all women love pretty things, you know. Very likely she would save and, in her unselfish way, buy something her husband had been wishing for. I have known this to be true where a wife was allowed pin-money. Bless the dear, true little wife; she deserves a generous allowance, for she rightfully earns it. Few men are downright stingy—at least, they are not in the majority. They are only thoughtless. It is true that many men hand over their pay envelopes. But what woman feels she has a right to spend what she likes out of it? The right sort of woman doesn't. Just think this over, husbands. Some women, indeed a great, great many, go out to work to help meet the family expenses, and they are to be lauded for it. But, as a rule, I think it is the desire for independence that takes married women from their homes, and a proper "sharing" of the income would do away with this.—Fair Play.

**An Alberta Maid Does Her Share**

Dear Editor and Readers,—I have enjoyed and received so much good from the correspondence columns, that I feel I should do my share, too. I think many of the letters, suggestions and recipes in our department, are better than those printed in magazines which pay for such things. This proves that this isn't such a bad world, after all—when so many people are willing to co-operate in giving and receiving ideas, rather than just to try and make money with them. I am a girl who helps at home, and enjoy cooking, sewing, etc., as well as the pleasures young people are supposed to enjoy. I cannot see any earthly reason why a girl should not be able to do things, and still be a good pal. Not long ago some girl wrote to ask advice on writing short stories. I am interested in writing and tried that myself; but I have learned that to write readable stories, which editors will glance at a second time, requires a great deal of practise in writing and a great deal of experience in life. It is not done with a stroke of the pen, as some people seem to imagine, but takes long, hard work, as anything worth while always does. I have found that just writing my own ideas about cooking, sewing, and so on, in as simple and concise manner as possible, pays better than any flourishing efforts of the imagination. There is a big lesson in this for all of us, for often the little things done well are stepping-stones to something higher, and get us to our goal more quickly than do vain wishings for something that seems so much bigger and more interesting. Some useful hints: In wearing white stockings with black pumps the stockings often become discolored. To prevent this, line the shoe-sole and heel with a thin cambric, pasting it in place. Tips are bound to come off shoe laces. Trim the end and dip either in melted paraffine or shellac; it will be good as new. In cleaning white canvas shoes I first rub off the old cleanser with a stiff brush, such as a small scrub-brush, then add the fresh coat of whitening. Every once in a while I scrub the shoes in soapsuds, as the canvas gets so clogged up with whitening after a while that it becomes stiff and clumsy.—Out-West Girl.

Will "Prairie Maid" and "Looking Forward" kindly send their name and address to the Editor.



Watch Your Child's Tongue!

Constipated Children Gladly Take

**"California Syrup of Figs"**

For the Liver and Bowels

Tell your druggist you want genuine "California Syrup of Figs." Full directions and dose for babies and children of all ages who are constipated, bilious, feverish, tongue-coated, or full of cold, are plainly printed on the bottle. Look for the name "California" and accept no other "Fig Syrup."—Beware!

**Mathieu's SYRUP OF TAR & COD LIVER OIL STOPS COUGHS**



Sold in generous size bottles by all dealers.  
THE J. L. MATHIEU CO., Props., SHERBROOKE, P.Q.  
Makers also of Mathieu's Nervine Powders the best remedy for Headaches, Neuralgia, and feverish colds.



**Tourist Fares —TO— Pacific Coast Points —AND— California**

VIA PRINCE RUPERT AND THE SCENIC SEA ROUTE  
See the most beautiful part of the Canadian Rockies

**700-MILE OCEAN TRIP**

Meals and berth included without additional cost while on board ship

Observation, Standard and Tourist Sleeping Cars  
Stopover allowed at intermediate points

G.T.P. Steamships are the finest in regular service on the North Pacific Coast

ASK FOR DESCRIPTIVE LITERATURE. Rates supplied and reservations arranged on application to any Grand Trunk Pacific Agent

W. E. DUPEROW  
General Passenger Agent  
WINNIPEG, MANITOBA