

THE GARDEN SERIAL STORY

BERRIES WERE CHEAP NINE CENTS A BOX

Thirteen Cents Was Roof Price For the Popular Fruit.

BIG DEMAND FOR THEM

Canadian Cherries Were Also Sold on Fruit Market Yesterday.

Approximately 2000 packages of strawberries, each containing from 24 to 27 boxes, arrived on the Toronto fruit market yesterday, and by six o'clock many of the wholesale dealers had not a box left.

There are some Grimby hot-house tomatoes on sale this week, bringing 15c to 20c a pound. The Texas sun-ripened variety sell at \$1.25 to \$1.50 the crate.

Some Quotations. Yesterday's fruit and vegetable quotations are as follows: Strawberries, 15c to 18c; cherries, 50c and \$1.25 per basket; asparagus, \$1 to \$1.40 a basket; beets, 40c to 50c a dozen; carrots, 20c a dozen; cauliflower, \$2.25 a case; cabbage, \$3.50 a case; cucumbers (from the southern states), \$2.25 a case.

Music for the Summer Home. A special display of Victrolas is being made by Ye Olde Firm of Heintzman & Co., Limited, in their handsome Victrola parlors, 193, 195, 197 Yonge street.

BISLEY MEN LEAVE. Sergeant Arthur G. Bulloch of the Queen's Own Rifles and Private A. Hawkins of the 48th Highlanders, the two Toronto marksmen chosen for the Canadian Bisley team will leave today for Montreal, sailing Friday with the team.



A Successful Border.

Here is the plan of a border that has given us line after line of brilliant flowers, since the first warm days in March. So delightful has been the succession of bloom that others may find pleasure in following out the plan of it, for next year.

The border runs along the south side of the veranda and brick wall of the house. Such a situation gives the maximum of air, heat, sun and light, as well as protection from north winds. From the east, as well as the west, a clean sweep of air is obtained.

The surface is raised some ten inches above the surrounding earth. When making the bed, the soil was taken out to a depth of about two feet; a deep bed of fresh stable manure, containing plenty of hay and straw, was spread in the bottom of the hole; the soil was then replaced, after being well broken up, and made fairly fine; a little sand and ashes was mixed in; a top layer of black loam—two inches only, since loam is scarce—was laid spread over, and our border was ready for the plants.

Do you see what a splendid storehouse of constantly generating heat this under-bed of loose material became? Also, what a constant storehouse of all moisture that came from above. What an incentive for the young roots—to stretch downwards into that nice warm, moist, steaming bed! The growth has, of course, been simply enormous.

At the back of the border, climbing up on the brick wall, and supported also against the wooden pillars of the veranda, the following vines are planted—have been growing for some years—and, let me tell you, the making of the bed without disturbing the permanent roots of these old climbers was by no means an easy matter. The greatest care possible had to be taken. But it was accomplished, at last.



- Nicotina, lemon and Madonna lilies alternately. June and July.
13. Sweet William, June and July.
12. Purple iris, May and June.
11. Gladiolus, June, July and August.
10. Ten week's stock, White, July and August.
9. Campanula, pyramidalis, Blue, July, and until frost.
8. Lily-of-the-valley, April, May, 7. Dianthus (Chinese pinks) June, and until frost.
6. Larkspur, Blue. (Seedlings.) July, and on.
5. Dianthus, As above.
4. Forget-me-not, May, until frost.
3. Flixox subulata, Purplish pink, April.
2. Purple aubretia, March.
1. Arabis, Double white, March. (To Be Continued Tomorrow.)

Daily Fashion Talks BY MAY MANTON

A SMART AND GRACEFUL COAT



THIS is pre-eminently a season of coats for they are worn upon a great many occasions and made from a great many different materials. This one is charming for general wear, for traveling, for motoring and indeed for almost every occasion. In this instance, the material is light weight serge with trimming with satin, the coat being a very useful and practical one. It is excellent for pongee and linen, however, if something lighter is wanted and it makes up most attractively in silk. Silk serge with trimming of pongee would be handsome or light weight wool eponge could be used for the coat with trimming of ribbed silk or satin and again a great many cotton fabrics are being used for coats this season. Brocaded cotton eponge would make a most fascinating wrap of the kind and one in the height of style. The sleeves are cut in one with the upper portion in conformity with the latest models and the back forms a panel.

For the medium size, the coat will require 6 yards of material, 27, 3 1/2 yards 44, 3 yards 54 inches wide, with 3/4 yard 27 inches wide for the collar and cuffs.

The May Manton pattern of the coat 7810 is cut in three sizes, small 34 or 36, medium 38 or 40, large 42 or 44 bust. DESIGN BY MAY MANTON. 7810 Long Coat, Small 34 or 36, Medium 38 or 40, Large 42 or 44 bust. Price 15 cents.

Name Size
Address

SEEKS TEACHERS FOR WESTERN INSTITUTION

A. M. Sanford the new principle of Columbia College, the Methodist institution situated at New Westminster, B.C., arrived in the city yesterday on a trip to secure teachers for his college. Several applications for positions were seen yesterday, but Mr. Sanford left for Nanaimo and the Maritime Provinces early in the evening and has not yet decided upon his staff. The college needs five or six teachers and it is likely that all the positions will be filled by persons living in eastern Canada.

MAY APPOINT R. S. BURROWS.

Until the position of the chief license inspector for Toronto is filled Mr. R. S. Burrows will be acting chief, owing to the death of the late Mr. Joseph Johnston. It is considered likely that Mr. Burrows may be appointed, as there is no other applicant for the post.

Stealing Newspapers

There is an epidemic of newspaper stealing at present. World newsdealers and subscribers are requested to telephone The World Office promptly if their papers are not received. World carriers are required to deliver the paper in a letter box or other safe place if such exist. Readers can co-operate by providing safe receptacles, which will assist in a satisfactory delivery. Telephone Main 5308 complaints of non-delivery.

Union of Power Services.

At a conference of the provincial and civil hydro commissioners it was decided to have a report upon the proposed uniting of the hydro and T. E. L. lines for emergency purposes. If the report is favorable, the proposition will then be taken up with the T. E. L. Co.

TOASTS FOR ALL OCCASIONS. A new book of Toasts, of a different nature from anything previously published. Toasts and Verses on PATRIOTISM, LOVE, FRIENDSHIP, WINE, and a dozen other subjects. Sent postpaid on receipt of 15 Cents in Stamps. McLEOD & ALLEN, 42 Adelaide St. W., TORONTO.

Mr. NEWLYWED said—"Hello! is this a new kind of salt we are using? It shakes all right, doesn't it?" Mrs. NEWLYWED said—"Yes, it's WINDSOR SALT. The grocer told me about it. It was the only kind his customers would have." Mr. NEWLYWED said—"Well, if he keeps such good salt, I guess everything else in his store must be good, so I would do all my shopping there, if I were you." Mrs. NEWLYWED said—"I intend to." 59

THE TRIPLE TIE BY A. H. C. MITCHELL

(Continued From Yesterday.)

"Hey, Hypp!" he shouted to his camera man, "come here." And when that individual rushed up he whispered hoarsely: "Snap that fellow in twenty different poses—standing up, lying down, roll over, cut loose, play dead and everything on the calendar; catching the ball, running the bases and at bat—especially at bat. Hustle now and we spring a good one in the late editions of The Georgian this afternoon."

"You hit all the pitchers like that, kid?" laughed Brady, as Kelly raced over the plate. "I don't know," replied Kelly, pleased at the question. "You see I never faced a good pitcher in my life. What I mean by that, Mr. Brady," he added hastily, running out to the box in fear his answer had been misconstrued, "is that I never play a game of ball in my life and what I will be able to do with your pitching when you get in condition and start looking like I know nothing about. I'm afraid I will fall down hard. You see all you did was to toss up a slow straight one that time."

"Can that stuff?" "That's all right, kid," said Brady. "No one ever hit a long hit of me before, and if you can meet the fast ones and the curves the way you did that night, you'll get as far as I can get. You pickie a curve ball. Stick around, kid, stick around."

Kelly thanked him for his encouraging words and walked away. "How fast can you run, Gordon?" asked "Big Sam." "I have done a hundred in nine and four-fifths," replied the recruit, with a laugh. "But the record won't stand. You see I timed myself." "You timed yourself?" queried the manager in surprise. "Yes, sir." Bill Smith looked at his "phenom" long and earnestly. He said at last: "Can that stuff? Can that stuff? If you don't you'll drive me bughouse."

CHAPTER XI. It is to be presumed a ball player would look fairly well in a game, but about to start, he stepped to the home plate, faced the assembled throng, removed his cap and said the following from the prolog to "Pagliacci": "E voi, protutto che le onstre bene gabbaro d'istroni, le mosto anme considerate, polche stem uomin di carne e d'ossa, e che di questo affano mosto all part di voi apitriano i sera." He would doubtless appear equally foolish if he sang the same words in English: "Ah, think then, sweet people, when ye look upon us, clad in our motley, think ye of the same things as ours are human hearts, beating with passion. We are but men like you, for gladness or sorrow. 'Tis the same broad Heaven above us. The same wide lonely world before us. There might be some scattering applause, but a vast majority of the unfeeling crowd would yell: 'Cut it out!'"

Yet ball players are men. They are human beings, a fact often lost sight of by those who pay to see them perform. Frequently they are feared and hoisted and insulted by men of a low order of intelligence in the crowd; men who would not dare say the same things to the players, if they met them face to face on the street.

Fine Men among Players. There are those who say the life of a ballplayer is degrading; that baseball is a trivial profession. Yet the Governor of Pennsylvania was a professional ballplayer. So was "Billy" Sunday, the revivalist. So was A. J. Spaulding, millionaire and near-senator from California. So was Edward Hanlon, one of Baltimore's most successful real estate operators. So was Ted Lewis, a professor at Amherst College. So were hundreds of men who are now successful in other walks of life.

Things happen in baseball which never reach the ears of the public. There are tragedies and sorrows, joys and happiness in the national game that the outside world wots not of. All of which in this roundabout way leads up to the introduction of the reader to a man of a very familiar name by the sobriquet of "Long Tom." For fifteen years Long Tom caught behind the bat in the big leagues. In his prime he was reckoned among the best men that ever wore a mask. One year he caught 148 games, handling the delivery of all kinds of pitchers—those that were as wild as a wasp and those that had fine control; the ones that had "everything" and the ones that had nothing but a prayer; the curve balls and the treacherous "spittlers." But Long Tom had seen his best days, and he was now down in the minor leagues, with only a brief baseball life before him. His fingers were gnarled and distorted. His right arm was no longer the terror of base-stealers. His legs had gone back on him.

Bill Smith, manager of the Atlanta club, had taken a chance and signed Long Tom to a contract. He wanted him principally to coach the young pitchers on his staff, and he had an idea that the hot southern climate might hobble the old fellow out and put him into some-thing like his real form. Long Tom was not old, except in a baseball sense. He had just turned thirty-five, but in baseball youth must be served.

Major Tom reported for practice the first day. He arrived in the clubhouse just as the others began their practice on the field. He slowly undressed and put on a uniform, and, picking up his mitt, mask, chest protector and shin guards, walked thru the runway that led to the field. He came on the scene at the very moment that Gordon Kelly was standing at the plate waiting Brady to pitch to him, and when Kelly made that tremendous drive he stood stock still and watched the ball in its flight far into the power, like-limbed figure as it sped around the bases. Something in the sight of the youth filled the veteran with rage and jealousy.

"That's the kind that is putting us veterans out of the business," he muttered. He sauntered up to the group that stood around the home plate, and was cordially greeted by those who knew him of old. He was then made acquainted with the young players, who, of course, while they knew him by reputation had never met him on the ball field. Included in the latter was Gordon Kelly, who shook Long Tom's warped hand and gave the customary greeting. "You're the fence buster of the South-east, I hear," he said. "Nothing like that," laughed Kelly, "but I'd like to be."

"I guess you would, all right," returned Long Tom. It wasn't what he said, but the half-smiling way he said it, that caused Kelly to look up quickly. "You must be that correspondence school guy I read about in the paper. I see another fellow calls you 'corollion leader.' Well, that's where you belong. I'm a-thinking."

(To Be Continued.)

PATTERN SERVICE NEWS FOR WOMEN NO OTHER WAY

By GORDON HOLMES

(Continued From Yesterday.)

CHAPTER XIV. Mrs. Delamar's Ordeal. Mrs. Delamar had dispensed with the veil she usually affected when in the neighborhood of Absecon or in any part of New Jersey where she might be known as Mrs. Kyrie. The wearing black, she could hardly be said to be in mourning. The "smart" coat and skirt, an imported hat, a lace blouse, a pair of suede gloves, conveyed an artistic suggestion of widowhood without any loss of elegance or charm. She was really a strikingly handsome woman, and when she stood in the witness box against a somewhat harsh background of drab-painted wall, she looked like a Morland portrait divested of its frame.

Even the coroner was impressed, and his voice grew almost sympathetic while he explained that, as a supplement to her testimony given previously, the police wished enlightenment on other matters that had come to their knowledge. She showed silently. She had guessed already the nature of the ordeal she would be called on to endure, and she meant to go thru with it as creditably as might be. It was useless to struggle, and a complete readiness to answer questions might soften the heart of that four-faced descendant of some Scottish Coenanteer who represented the district attorney.

Forbes, observing the fiction of working thru the local prosecutor, was already on his feet and glancing thru some papers. Suddenly he raised his eyes and shot out his first question: the even he was elaborately polite, and his manner gave no hint of the coming storm.

"I have read thru the testimony you gave at the opening of this enquiry," he said. "And I find you stated that you left Absecon for New York on the Tuesday of the week in which your husband died. Is that correct?" "Yes, in a sense."

"May I take it that it is also incorrect in a sense?" "Yes, I left Absecon on that day; but did not travel direct to New York." "Ah, where did you sleep on the Tuesday night?" "In the Board Walk Hotel, Atlantic City."

"You came to Atlantic City, took a room at the Board Walk Hotel, went out, returned late at night, and travelled to New York early next day—is that an accurate summary of your movements?" "Now, will you kindly tell the court why you acted this way, and what you did during a two hours' visit to Absecon, not to your own house, and during your later absence from the Atlantic City hotel?"

Forbes was an adroit lawyer, and the very form taken by this question told the mystified Truburn that he wished to keep the witness clear of involuntary pitfalls. Lest she might be tempted to prevaricate, he revealed his hand clearly, and put forth a confident display of knowledge of her comings and goings on the day Kyrie was last seen alive, which was intended to warn her not to attempt to mislead the authorities. Truburn, who, of course, had received no definite instructions, realized that the district attorney would not follow this line unless he was very sure of his ground, and moreover, only leading up to matters of very much greater importance. He watched his client closely for any sign of distress when he would intervene on one pretext or another, and, at any rate, gain time for her to collect her thoughts; but she was quite self-possessed, tho very pale, and did not take her eyes off

(To Be Continued.)



IRONING DAY COMFORT

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Electric Flatiron

which uses only about 10 cents' worth of electricity for doing the weekly ironing of an average sized family, and you have the reason why thousands of families throughout the country are using C.G.E. electric flatirons.

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actly \$105... buying a "Claxton" at... ed superior to any \$100.00... ronto.

LAXTON, Limited, 303 Yonge St. W.

FFRAGE IN... SH ELECTIONS

N, June 24.—(Can... extraordinary session of... day, the premier, M... at a new cabinet had... order to secure such... the constitution as... ctive the popular de... the recent elections... ctions for both cham... on an equal univer... and that parliament... nth earlier than usual... ure could be carried... session.

venue has been ap... of foreign affairs... tion of the new cabinet... minister of finance... held the portfolio of

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Efficient Housekeeping BY HENRIETTA D. GRAUEL DOMESTIC SCIENCE LECTURER

Canning Cherries

A HIGHLY prized way of canning cherries is to stone them late in the afternoon and let them stand overnight in a crock or porcelain kettle. In the morning pour off the juice and add sugar as needed. The quantity of cherry and ripeness of fruit must determine this. Boil the juice and sugar to a rich syrup. Heat the jars and place the cherries in them until they are two-thirds full. Pour on the boiling syrup and put on the covers, but do not fasten very tightly.

Have the wash boiler, or canner, partly filled with boiling water, set the jars in and let them stand all night. The heat of the boiling water and the boiling water around them will be sufficient to cook them without further heat. Their color and flavor will be that of fresh, uncooked cherries.

Canning only differs from preserving in the quantity of sugar used. A quarter of a pound of sugar to a pound of fruit is the usual rule for canning small fruits, but no sugar need be used if sterilization by heat is complete. However, it is my opinion that fruits which need sugar when eaten fresh should have the same proportion added when they are canned. Preserved Cherries. The Morella, or short-stemmed red cherry, or any tart variety, make rich, satisfying preserves. Stone the cherries and save every drop of juice. Measure or weigh the fruit and allow an equal quantity of sugar. Put fruit, sugar and juice in a porcelain kettle in alternate layers. Boil gently until the syrup is quite thick. A cherry stoner is a practical help in cherry time, as it removes the stones from the fruit many times more rapidly than one's fingers can. Besides, it lasts for many years and does not crush the fruit. There is often a superfluity of juice from cherries and this may be bottled, while hot, for many uses. It is excellent for fruit cakes, pies and for winter and summer beverages, and makes a fine fruit sauce for puddings and dumplings. A few deserts that must not be missed in cherry time are made from cooked cherries, so leave a bowl of cherry preserve in the refrigerator for this use. Cherry Tapioca is truly delicious. Cook the tapioca as usual, but add a cup of fresh-cooked cherries at the last. Cool and when very cold serve with cream. Moulded Cherries: Add a pint of cherries that have just been cooked in a thick syrup to a tablespoon of dissolved gelatine. Cool this in a border mould and when firm invert it on a low glass platter. Fill the centre with platted cherries that have been chilled and dredge well with powdered sugar. Heap whipped cream over all. Serve very cold. Cherry Shortcake is as much a delicacy as strawberry shortcake. Make it this way: Stone the cherries and add them to a cake mixture made as for simple cup cake. Bake in square or round tins or in cup-cake tins and eat hot with cream or cherry sauce. The cake for this dessert may be made over this simple recipe: Two and a half cups flour, one cup sugar, three teaspoons baking powder, a pinch of salt. Sift all these together and work a tablespoon of butter in. Add one egg beaten very light and half a cup of milk. Drain the cherries well before adding them.