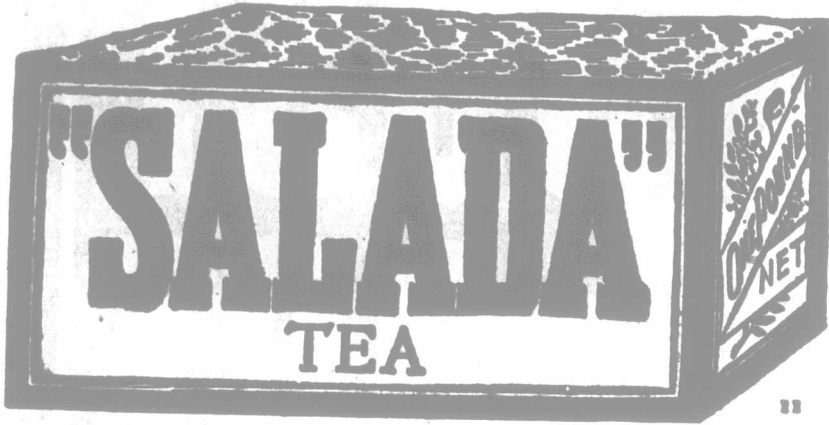
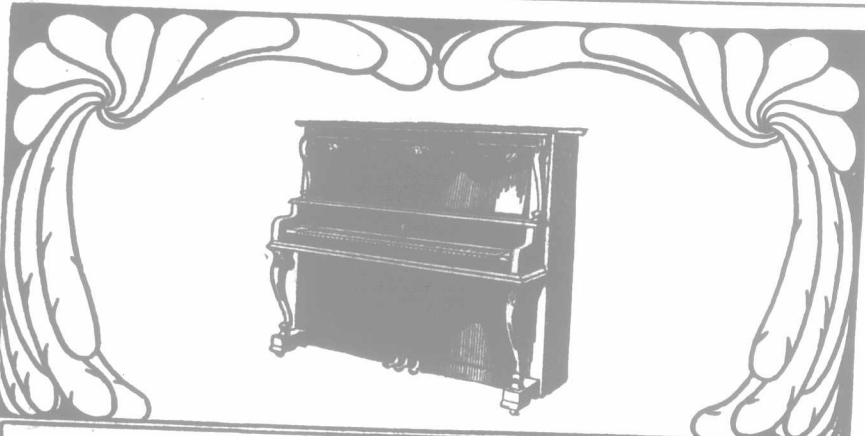


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May, 8th 1909.

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MISS MILLER

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The great battle over the Bible in our day, though raging fiercely, it is not for those who have a living faith in divine Providence to be dismayed. Faith's reference to the young man at Kingston is a startling instance where a misunderstanding may occur. While the professor may have gone too far in showing the unimportant nature of the literal narrative, I have no doubt he made it clear that it was a literal record, containing spiritual wisdom for the education of his hearers. Supposing the professor had spent the precious hour in proving the parable of the Prodigal Son was merely a literal occurrence, and the parable of the man that went from Jerusalem to Jericho was similar to any story we might read in the newspaper! As a matter of fact, are not the parables concerning the falling away and consummation of Christian truth and light, spoken by the Lord, understood and believed in their literal, more than in their spiritual, sense? And so with many parables in the New Testament. What does "Faith" say to such teaching, and is not he, with others, claiming such teaching as the only true interpretation to be given to the narratives (parables) of both Testaments, ignoring the truth that "all scripture is given by inspiration, and is profitable for doctrine, etc." Many are coming to see the results and darkness of thus reading the Word of the Lord. All the inspired scripture in the Bible is the Lord speaking unto us, and He speaks unto us in parable, and without a parable He speaks not unto us, and it was the Lord who put the question, "How readest thou?" in reproof of those who read the Word for literal fact and natural ideas. The Apostle says to all such readers, "The letter killeth, it is the spirit that maketh alive."

Many a man would pass judgment upon what is revealed from Heaven, and would insist, and even force, his fellows to fall in line with his conclusions, and treat as heretics all who could not comply with their views.

JNO. BROADFOOT,
Brussels P. O., Huron Co.

I wish to thank all who have written to me, for their active expression of interest in "Hope's Quiet Hour." It is impossible to publish more than a small portion of the correspondence received from our readers, without interfering with subjects of more general interest—but letters are always welcome, especially those from elderly readers.

HOPE.

The Ingle Nook.

[Rules for correspondents in this and other Departments: (1) Kindly write on one side of paper only. (2) Always send name and address with communications. If pen-name is also given, the real name will not be published. (3) When enclosing a letter to be forwarded to anyone, place it in stamped envelope ready to be sent on. (4) Allow one month, in this department, for answers to questions to appear.]

Styles for Spring! Already I hear some of my correspondents, young and otherwise, asking what is to be worn, on the assumption that I, being in the city, must know all about it.

Well, I have just been consulting about a dozen "advance" fashion books, and I find the following:

For suits, the very newest thing is the Russian blouse coat,—short or long,—a long one appeared among our fashion illustrations, Feb. 17th issue.

The short tailored coat,—from 28 to 32 inches long,—made on plain, straight, hipless, bustless lines, as Harper's Bazar tells us, will also be a favorite. It may have a "shawl" collar, or may be collarless, like the Russian blouses, with but an embroidered, braided, or shaped band for decoration. Occasionally, a narrow vest is inserted.

With these coats, the most of the skirts, which must escape the ground, show pleats somewhere, although plain skirts still have their innings. The materials used for suits will be fine serge, chevrot, homespun, a soft hop-sacking, camel's-hair-finish check in gray or black and white, and diagonal weaves of all kinds, with linen, fine crash, and silk, for later wear.

For gowns, the one-piece dress, which may be built on princess or semi-princess lines, with pleats, however, in the

lower third, will still be fashionable, although Russian blouse waists and pleated skirts with "tunic" or overskirt, are newer. Net or lace chemisettes, and undersleeves will be very popular, and the neck of dresses promises to be very low, cut with a V or square. Indeed, the fashion magazines are advising their devotees to begin neck exercises and massage at once, in preparation for the semi-decolleté fad. Sleeves of fancy dresses will be elbow or three-quarter length again, and the popular trimming will be embroidery, soutache braid, and bands woven along the edge of the goods "on purpose." The materials for these gowns will be legion, but the new foulards, with woven borders, will be in especial favor. Armures, silk and wool san toys, silky-finished cashmere, satin cloth, and linens, are all good, and extra-popular colors will be Nile green, gray, blue, and deep, soft blues, all to be relieved by touches of black. Just here, however, better wear a shade that is not ultra-fashionable, than one which is not likely to be becoming. The favored shades of green and blue are hard to wear.

The good old separate waist, fancy or severely tailored, according to the use to which it is to be put, still enjoys the smile of Madame la Mode, so there need be no hesitation about making up a few of them for the summer.

Just one more point, and I am done: Hair, simply must be dressed with an appearance of simplicity. The high pompadour, and puffs padded out with "rats," are already a relic of the dark ages, and the coronation braid or—still newer—"rope twist," brought softly and flatly around the head, holds undisputed sway. True, unless one has quantities and to spare of hair, this arrangement requires the assistance of a good long switch. But let that pass. The majority of women, nowadays, insist on putting foreign things on their heads, anyway, and the new way is immeasurably prettier and more sensible looking than the old "padded and pomp'd erection."

Feather Comforters.

Dear Dame Durden,—Having seen an inquiry about feather comforters, I thought my experience might help a little. About fifteen years ago I had a goose-feather bed which I did not use, so, after well washing and boiling the feathers, I made them into comforters. I bought a good quality of art satine and made into a sort of bag the size I wished my comforter to be. Two kinds of satine can be used, one on each side. Then I put in, without an interlining, enough feathers to make it soft and fluffy. Next I spread it on a flat surface (after sewing up the opening, which was only large enough to admit the feathers), the floor will do, or two large tables, and patted it all over with my hands to insure an evenness of feathers, then basted with long stitches, round and round, or any way to hold them in place, and finally loosened the stitch of my sewing machine to the fullest extent, using a large needle with thread to match the satine, and sewed in rows about three or four inches apart all round, commencing at the outside. A table at the end of the machine will hold the comforter while sewing. Now my friends envy me the possession of such warm, soft and light bedding, although not one of them is down. I have made six altogether since then. Perhaps this explanation will seem too long. If it is, just put it in the waste-paper basket.

A BUSY FARMER'S WIFE.
Peel Co., Ont.

A Homesick One.

To the Home Circle,—This is Sunday afternoon, and it seems very lonely. We have sold our own farm and bought a new one. We think we will do well in money matters, and our home is lovely, but we do miss our old friends and neighbors. I do not know why it is—we have been here about one year and six months, and never a person has come to see us—except agents, and they seem very, very friendly.

We go to church, and the people speak all right on Sunday. The preacher has called twice, and that is all. I wonder if it is my fault. At home, we always had lots of company, and we miss it so much. Of course, my husband, in a business way, has met several men, but