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GUMDROP GEWGAWS.

The woman who likes decorated cakes, yet is unsuccessful in the use of a pastry bag, can cheer up, for a new, cheap and effective decoration is at her disposal. Gumdrops and an accident are to be thanked, also the girl who stepped on a gumdrop, much to her disgust, and found on picking up the tiny offending confection that she held endless possibilities for cake decoration in her good right hand.

When dropped, the candy that caused the excitement was one of the tiny, highly flavored green gumdrops that fill the cracks and crevices of so many colorful boxes of candy. When picked up it was a cunning little trefol with sugar dew sparkling all over it, with an idea on each leaf for the St. Patrick's Day cake at that moment baking for young nephew's birthday. Talk of coincidence! If a pink or a purple one had fallen there would have been no results, but a green one on the Irish saint's day started something.

Apart from sanitary reasons, a 140-pound promenade could scarcely be taken over each gumdrop, but a knife blade dipped in hot water quickly presses the gummy candy into a thin flat sheet, and embroidery scissors or a tiny sharp tin cutter finishes the work. If graceful connecting stems are needed they can be made from thinned stringlike bits of candy, or painted on the icing with a fine water-color brush dipped in the diluted green color paste which no one is afraid to use nowadays.

Christmas offers great opportunities for the exercise of one's originality in gumdrop garniture. The tiny cutters used in preparing carrots and beets for soups and salads will cut stars, crescents, clovers and the like to one's heart's content.

For Valentine cakes bright red gumdrops can be used to form the inevitable hearts and drops of blood on layer cakes. Individual cakes can be outlined with sparkling red drops.

Pink gum paste with the aid of embroidery scissors can be cut into the pointed petals of daisies. From lilac and yellow drops quaint panes can be formed.

At the risk of being suspected of having an interest in a gumdrop factory, I am going to claim kindergarten possibilities for them. Two youngsters are occasionally parked with me for an afternoon. Well, not long ago a stormy day, with few materials on hand, a demand for a pretty cake and a promise to eat only a tiny slice resulted in a product worthy of a delicatessen shop for gaudiness and bad form, but it interested them and taught them something.

Pink icing, an outline of young gumdrops of every color in the box and, as it happened to be no one's birthday, a lone candle in the centre for everyone's "happy next year" were the features of the cake; but by the time the candle had burned they knew amethyst purple, topaz yellow, ruby red, pearl white, sapphire blue, and have always remembered it as their jewel cake.

These same children take great pride in a Noah's Ark cake. For this a light sponge-cake batter that any child can digest is baked in a square pan, iced and set aside to dry. The thinnest of cookie dough is cut out with duck, rabbit, cat, camel and other animal cutters, baked thoroughly and attached with a drop of sugar syrup to the iced sides of the cake. If the frosting is chocolate the cookies are left as they are, but if white icing is used the animals are lightly touched up with color paste or chocolate. The gratifying feature is that the young visitors are usually so pleased with the solemn animal procession that they eat very little cake, thus relieving the hostess of considerable anxiety as to possible aches in their little tummies.

OUR COMPLEXIONS.

Do you know about using fuller's

A Spare Time Money Maker.

Someone required in every Town in Canada to sell a necessary product, which is universally used. You can add to your present income by securing the exclusive rights to sell this new product in your home Town. Students or anyone wishing to earn money for themselves can offer this product during their leisure time. Only a very small capital is required, as the profits are large and a start can be made by purchasing a small quantity. Write Solar Products Company, 38 Ross Street, Toronto.

earth to cleanse the pores of the skin? I found out about it only recently and I have been delighted with the results. A friend of mine who lived for seven years in the biggest city got this secret from some little beauty-parlor girl who advised me so well that my friend got some fuller's earth immediately—and so did I when she told me.

Fuller's earth is a soft clayey substance of a grayish-white color and a good-sized package can be obtained from any druggist for a small sum. To apply, add just enough water to make a stiff paste and apply to the face, allowing it to dry. It is advisable to assume the pleasantest expression you can, for you will have to hold it for half an hour. Don't laugh or talk or you'll break the mask. The best arrangement I have found is reading. I generally have a serial that I can read at such times. After anywhere from a half to three-quarters of an hour you can wash the mask off, using an old piece of cheesecloth or something that you can throw away, and you will find your face all neatly vacuumed; for that is just what fuller's earth does—it absorbs oil and draws out blackheads and all dirt from the pores.—Josephine Wylie.

THE END OF THE PATH.

Go follow down whatever way,
Whatever path you will,
Or wander into echo land
Where pipes of pleasures trill;
If you are seeking happiness
And mirth and joy, my friend,
You'll find the happiest path of all
Has children at the end.
—Jay B. Iden.

APPLE AND CABBAGE SALAD.

Shave cabbage fine and soak for one hour in celery water, made by adding one teaspoon of celery salt to each quart of water. Drain and dry on soft towel. Add an equal amount of apple cut into match-like pieces; mix with boiled dressing.

DRAINING GLASSWARE.

Many people who drain china still think it necessary to polish glassware. However, if washed in hot soapsuds and rinsed immediately glasses will drain crystal clear. The point is not to let the soapy water stand on them a moment.



ONE OF THE SEASON'S YOUTHFUL MODTLES.

4555. Jersey, wool crepe or kasha cloth could be used for this style. It has the new flare fullness in plait effect at the sides, and smart useful pocket topping the plaits.

The Pattern is cut in 5 Sizes: 12, 14, 16, 18 and 20 years. A 16-year size requires 3 1/2 yards of 40-inch material. For vest of contrasting material 1/4 yard 24 inches wide is required. The width of the skirt at lower edge is 2 3/4 yards.

Pattern mailed to any address on receipt of 15c in silver or stamps, by the Wilson Publishing Co., 73 West Adelaide Street, Toronto. Allow two weeks for receipt of pattern.

When the flour sifter has become too shabby for work as a sieve it makes an excellent egg boiler. It can be placed inside the saucepan and the eggs can be placed in the water at once and all can be removed together when done.

Minard's Liniment Heals Cuts.

"When Hearts Command"

By ELIZABETH YORK MILLER

"When hearts command,
From minds the sagest counsellings depart."

CHAPTER II.—(Cont'd.)

Perhaps even more than Alice she revelled in this temporary taste of luxury. Alice had the compensation of youth, and her future was not yet decided. For Jean Carnay the future was already here, however much she might try to cheat herself. By years of stupid, soul-starving penury one could purchase two months of life as it ought to be lived. That was all. As she did her hair at the white-flounced dressing table she played at being young again—and also wondered what there would be for dinner. For one thing, a half bottle of champagne and a Benedictine with the coffee. Lunch had been so late, she wouldn't bother with tea. Thank goodness she had got those cigarettes through safely. It would have been such a disgrace, to say nothing of expense, had they caught her. She lit one now and stepped out on to the balcony.

How nice and high up the rooms were. What a comfortable lounge chair in which to sit and dream. She fetched a cushion, a rug, and a book and settled herself. But the book was merely for appearance sake. Nearly twenty years ago since she had been here last, and Bordighera was changed. So many new hotels and villas had sprung up and the surrounding country was being ruined by those barren-looking, though doubtless most productive terraces. But the old town would be the same, and the old Villa Tatina. Could she bring herself to take a surreptitious peep through the gates of the Villa Tatina? Almost she wished she hadn't come here. Memories were queer things. One imagines the past to be quite dead and done for, yet—well, she had come on Alice's account, not for herself. The child must have her chance of happiness.

Mrs. Carnay gave a start. She had actually fallen asleep for a few moments and somehow that made her feel a little guilty.

"Oh, is that you, darling?"
"Mumsey, you haven't got to sit out there. The sun's going down."
"No, of course not." Mrs. Carnay came in from the balcony dragging the rug and cushion with her. "Well?"
"I've got everything," Alice said. "Isn't the basket sweet?"

Mrs. Carnay thought that the girl herself was about the sweetest thing she had ever seen. They resembled each other only in height and figure. Both were small, slender women, beautifully formed. Jean was fair, but her mother dark. Alice's coloring was a little unusual, a golden cream complexion warping to pink on the cheek-bones, eyes like brown velvet pansies, and hair with sunburnt, copper lights in it. So like her father, though Jean Carnay, with a quick intake of breath. That straight, finely modelled nose of hers was like his, and the slightly full, pouting lower lip. The resemblance struck her more forcibly this evening than it had ever done before, and she was suddenly aware of a golden cream complexion warping to pink on the cheek-bones, eyes like brown velvet pansies, and hair with sunburnt, copper lights in it. So like her father, though Jean Carnay, with a quick intake of breath. 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