

THE WORLD OF WOMEN

The Cross Mother—Why Tibetan Women Paint Their Cheeks Black—Letting a Home Grow—A Few Delicious Recipes, Etc.

Making a Home.
It seems a pity that the young woman who is about to establish a home and has a sum of money to spend for its furnishing cannot be persuaded from laying it out all at once. She feels herself of so much future enjoyment. The spick and span sets of furniture which are carefully ordered from an upholsterer, and carried home and stood around her parlor by his men, will never afford her half the satisfaction she can get in a room for which today she buys a chair, and next week, seeing there must be a table to accompany the chair, she starts on a fresh shopping excursion, and finds a table which is exactly what she was looking for, and next week, another month, discovering the need of a bookcase or a screen, she has again the delight of the hunt, and the gratification of obtaining the prettiest screen and bookcase in the city.

Such a room is a growth, a gathering together of household treasures little by little, and piece by piece. Each article brought only when the need arises, or when something is happily found to just meet the need, will have a family history which makes it an interesting as well as a valuable possession. Each couch and footstool is an achievement; each rug and curtain represents a triumph. Such a home, built up gradually, with careful planning in each part, with thought and loving consideration in all its details, acquires a meaning far deeper than could be purchased by the longest purse from the most fashionable cabinet-maker. [Harper's Bazar.]

Tibetan Women.
The women are as tall as the men, much more fully developed, and frequently quite good-looking. But the iron rule of fashion forces them to hide their rosy cheeks under a thick coating of lead, a black, sticky paste made of catechu. This is to preserve their complexion from the cutting wind—so say those who are matter-of-fact, but others tell a different tale. More than 100 years ago there lived at Lhasa a great saint named Domo Rinpoche, who did much to restore the purity of monastic life, which had greatly suffered under the licentious rule of the sixth pontiff of Lhasa, Tsangyang Gyatso. Canon law says that when a monk goes abroad he must keep his eyes fixed on the ground some little distance ahead of him, looking neither to the right nor to the left; but the rosy cheeks and bright eyes of the women caused the lamas to forget this law, and great disorders ensued. Domo Rinpoche then commanded that no woman should go abroad unless her face was well besmeared with black, and soon this became a fashion throughout the whole country.

Time and again I tried to induce girls in the houses where I was stopping to wash their faces clean, promising them beads and other ornaments, but in vain. They said they washed only when the feast came around, some four or five times a year. [Century.]

The Cross Mother.
At no time in her busy days is an intelligent mother so apt to fold the arms and close the eyes of maternal justice as when she is cross—simply and undoubtedly cross. This crossness is chiefly caused by fatigue—weariness of mind and body, and sometimes of soul. With tired nerves and weary body, she cannot endure the common demands made upon her, and she becomes impatient, and her words are harsh and her looks are stern. Broadly speaking, no mother has any right to get so tired. She cannot afford it. It takes too much out of her life, and too much out of her children's life. Such a condition can more frequently be prevented than is generally believed. The careless or shallow woman says: "I was overworked. It made me cross," and she considers that admission the sufficient reason and excuse for any amount of similar indulgence. The religious or sympathetic woman worries over it, prays over it, sheds bitter tears—and then the trouble repeats itself. The remedy lies near at hand. Let a mother find out what makes her cross, and then let her avoid the cause if possible. If social pleasures weary her, let her be decidedly reserved. If there is too much sewing, too much cooking, or too many household cares, lessen them. If economical efforts cause the severe strain, stop economizing at such a cost. That is the worst of wastes. Let the first economy be of that precious commodity, a mother's strength. Even the extent of one's religious and philanthropic work should be carefully examined, and if the trouble lies there, calmly and wisely diminish some or all of it. The list of duties, for "what doth it profit a man if he gain the whole world and lose his own soul?" It is surprising how easily seeming interests or needs can be spared without injury to the home life whenever the thoughtful woman seeks to find them, and surely one of the worst of household influences is mother's crossness. [Harper's Bazar.]

Old Gloves.
By no means throw away old kid gloves. Cut off the hands, and save the long suede arms of your soiled, worn ball gloves. Use them for polishing silver mirrors, cut-glass and jewelry. Sew two of the long pieces into irregularly shaped bags for carrying the pieces of silver toilet set when traveling. It preserves the silver from scratching and tarnishing. Out of old tan or grey gloves you can make charming bags for carrying your opera glasses in. Cut the kid in the same pattern as is used for these silk and velvet bags, line it with China silk and trace in water colors or silk your initials on the outside. [Boston Globe.]

Easy-Made Eggs.
Three healthy, happy boys, with a mother who knows how to make home the dearest spot on earth to them, by giving the freedom which does not mean harm, can soon work destruction to a carpet. And as Mrs. Foster surveyed the dust-covered one that she had turned, transposed, patched and darned, until it resembled even her sleeping hours, in a brave endeavor to make it cover the living-room floor until spring, her first impression was to give it to Mrs. Doyle, and so put it entirely out of her life. But as the dining-room carpet already showed signs of wear, and she had to count her pennies twice, she decided that charity had better commence at home; and so the old carpet was dusted, ripped apart, and thoroughly washed. That was last spring and now, as she looks at the handsome new rug, nine by twelve feet, for the center of her dining-room floor, she wonders why all housewives do not carefully save every piece of old rug. It is neither a long nor laborious task. Cut them across the breadth into strips three-fourths of an inch wide, as you do carpet rags, and sew them together in the least bungling manner possible. Wind into balls, and have some weaver

who you are sure will "beat them up" firmly, weave them into the desired lengths with a strong, dark-colored warp. Have some of the warp woven in for hems. Do not break off the selvages as you wind, or after they are woven.

If you want a large one, sew the breadth together—the seams will scarcely be noticeable—and as a finishing touch, get some heavy worsted fringe, which comes purposely for rugs, and cost only 25 cents a yard, and sew it across each end. [Housekeepers' Weekly.]

The Literary Woman, Past and Present.
The literary woman of the past was called a "blue-stocking." The literary woman of the present, says a fashionable writer, is a "butterfly in dress." The gayest colors, the richest of decoration, the extreme of the mode, characterizes her attire as the gatherings of Sorania, where the literary elements strongly predominate, and one is impressed with the brilliancy of the spectacle. The president, Mrs. Dilettante, is a piece of perfection in her attire as she is dignified in her manner. Some combination of heliotrope and gray, with just a touch of yellow, make her seem to be the original of some quaint old painting. "Jenny June," now that she has laid aside her widow's weeds, appears in light golden-brown dresses, with a bonnet in the same shade, trimmed with creamy lace. Mrs. (Dr.) Loder surprises everyone with a new toilet at every Sorasia meeting, as beautiful and dressy as usual. Collis, the Alaskan traveler and writer, wears very handsome and effective gowns. Even Grace Greenwood's motherly face was shadowed by a bird with most brilliantly gorgeous yellow plumage all one winter.

A Few Palatable Recipes.
SALTED ALMONDS.
Shell and blanch one pound of almonds, i. e., drop into a vessel of boiling water to loosen the skin, when in a few minutes the almond can be pushed out white and pure from the brown skin; dry thoroughly in a towel; put into a large pan a piece of butter the size of a small elephant, and, when melted, turn the almonds into it, stirring rapidly until every nut is shining with butter; then sprinkle over them a large cooking spoonful of salt, mixing so that every nut shall be coated with salt, then put the pan in the bottom of the oven, and let it remain there (shaking and stirring every few minutes) until the almonds are a light yellowish-brown, when they will be very crisp and delicious.

"GRANDMA'S RUSK."
These have come down to me through four generations of good Pennsylvania housekeepers. They are specially relished in summer, when hot-bread in any shape, becomes a drug. In our home, the family countenance takes on an additional smile when a plate of Grandma's rusk makes its appearance on the table. My this simple and unassuming little rusk is the circulation of your most valuable paper.

I set the rusk at night, taking one pint of sweet milk, and making a sponge as for bread, adding salt and flour, and either a cake of compressed or old-fashioned potato yeast. In the morning set on the stove a pint of milk to which has been added about a quarter of a pound of butter, letting it become just warm enough to melt the butter; add this to the sponge; also three well-beaten eggs, and one leaping teaspoon of white sugar. Work all these ingredients well into a loaf, setting in a warm place to rise. When fully rolled out and cut into small cakes, cut out one, and a half inches thick. When risen sufficiently take a light brown, and after eating one, acknowledge that you have attained to the perfection of rusk-making.

DELICIOUS JELLIED MEAT.
Get four pigs' feet with legs to first joint. Soak and scrape until thoroughly cleaned. Put in a pot of water, salt, and boil until done, when the bones will fall out. Lift the meat carefully from the liquor and set away to cool. Pour the liquor into a jar and when cold remove the grease. Take a good sized shank of beef, sawed and cut so as to go into a kettle. Boil in unsalted water until the meat falls into pieces. Remove it from the liquor, and boil the meat of pigs' feet and beef into small bits, not mince, put the jelly left of the feet into a kettle, add all the meat, mixing together and heat to the boiling point. Then season with red or white pepper and salt. If desired, a little of the best liquor can be added, and the latter can always be used for soup stock. Pour the contents of the pot into molds and when cold it will turn out in shapes of most delicious jellied meat for tea or luncheon.

It is much preferable to chicken or tongue. [Ladies' Home Journal.]

FOR BOYS AND GIRLS.

LETTER BOX.
[Under this heading we will insert letters on any subject from boys and girls. The letters will be brief and to the point. The name and address must be given, to appear with the letter. Address: AUNT PRUDENCE, ADVERTISER, Office, London, Ont.]

HIGH P. O., Jan. 20, 1890.
DEAR AUNT PRUDENCE:
As I read the ADVERTISER which the little girls and boys have written, I thought I would write too. I have four brothers and one sister. I go to school every day and our teacher's name is Mr. McLaughlin. I like him very much. I am in the Senior Third class, and I study arithmetic, grammar, geography, and history. For my Christmas present I got an autograph album. I guess I will write, wishing you a merry Christmas and a happy New Year. Good-bye. From your niece, LIZZIE WILKIN.

I hope you will be able to get your autograph album well filled. You are a sister are you not, dear, of Lillie Wilkin. AUNT PRUDENCE.
NORTHWOOD, Jan. 24.
DEAR AUNT PRUDENCE:
I am a little girl 11 years old and live on the farm. I go to school every day. I am in the Fourth reader and have a lot of other studies. Mr. McLaughlin is our teacher, and he is a splendid teacher. I wanted a doll for Christmas, but my mother said I must earn it. I went to work and I got every Christmas, and have a good time eating turkey and goose. Mamma bought me an autograph album. I have fourteen cents beside me. I would like all my money to write letters to you. I will print your name for me I will paste it in. Good-bye. From your loving niece, GRACE READ.
[Tell papa that Aunt Prudence thinks as long as a little girl wants a doll, she is not too old for one. I am glad to know you want me for an aunt, even with so many as you have. I am very sorry dear that I can't write you something for your album, but never do, I am too stupid. AUNT PRUDENCE.]

WILD RICE, N. D., Jan. 26, 1891.
DEAR AUNT PRUDENCE:
I am a little 10 years old. I go to school and study reading, arithmetic, geography, grammar and writing. I have three sisters and two brothers. It is moving to town, and it is the first time I have been there. I have a good Papa. Papa has read the ADVERTISER for years and we all like it very much. This is my first letter to the ADVERTISER. Hoping to find it worth while to print it. From your loving niece, LILLIE WILKIN.

[I am a very ignorant person, May, but very eager to learn, so will you write and tell me more about Wild Rice. AUNT PRUDENCE.]

MOOREHEAD, N. D., Jan. 28, 1891.
DEAR AUNT PRUDENCE:
I go to school. I am in the Fifth reader, studying arithmetic, spelling, writing, history, hygiene and geography.

A BLESSING IT IS!

What a comfort and a blessing it is to have a soap in your house which will wash the clothes with little or no labor, without washing powders, without boiling, and without making the hands rough and sore.

This genuine blessing is within reach of all, if they will use "Sunlight" Soap.

BRISTOL'S Sarsaparilla.

The Great Purifier OF THE BLOOD AND HUMORS

GLANWORTH, Jan. 21, 1891.
I have three sisters and two brothers. I live on a farm and have lots of work to do. Pa has taken the ADVERTISER for a long time and likes it better than any other paper. Please put this letter in the ADVERTISER. Yours truly, SARAH McDONALD.

[Do you think it is true that only those who have lots of work to do are happy? AUNT PRUDENCE.]

WIVES & DAUGHTERS

WEAR THE IMPROVED ALL-FEATHERBONE CORSETS

NO SIDE STEELS TO HURT. NO SIDE STEELS TO BREAK. NO SIDE STEELS TO RUST.

SOLD BY ALL THE LEADING DRY GOODS HOUSES. MADE IN CANADA. CANADA FEATHERBONE CO. LONDON, ONT.

WOLF'S ACME Blacking

BEATS THE WORLD. It is the Best HARNESS DRESSING

The BEST for Men's Boots "Ladies' Children's"

ABSOLUTELY WATERPROOF. SOFTENS AND PRESERVES THE LEATHER. Once a week for men's boots and once a month for women's is ample for perfect results. It makes the harness smooth and you save time. You don't have to scrub and scrub with a blacking brush. You win and try it. Because your grandfather would hardly be so mean you should not give yourself this same old-fashioned trouble.

Sold everywhere. A. L. ANDERSON & CO., general agents for Canada, 138 King St. W., Toronto, Ont.

R. F. LACEY & CO

Wholesale Leather Merchants, LONDON - ONT Agents for the Acme Blacking.

FLAX-SEED EMULSION COMPOUND

BRONCHITIS

126 Lexington Ave. New York City, Sept. 19, 1888. I have used the Flax-Seed Emulsion in several cases of Chronic Bronchitis, and the early stages of Phthisis, and have been well pleased with the results. JAMES K. CROOK, M.D.

CONSUMPTION

Brooklyn, N. Y., Feb. 14th, 1889. I have used your Emulsion in a case of Phthisis (consumption) with beneficial results, where patients could not use Cod Liver Oil in any form. J. H. DROGE, M.D.

NERVOUS PROSTRATION

Brooklyn, N. Y., Dec. 30th, 1888. I can strongly recommend your Flax-Seed Emulsion as helpful to the relief and possibly the cure of all Lung, Bronchial and Nervous Affections, and a good general tonic in physical debility. JOHN F. TALMAGE, M.D.

GENERAL DEBILITY

Brooklyn, N. Y., Oct. 10th, 1888. I regard Flax-Seed Emulsion as greatly superior to the Cod Liver Oil Emulsions so generally used. D. A. GORTON, M.D.

WASTING DISEASES

127 West 4th St. New York, Aug. 4, 1888. I have used your Flax-Seed Emulsion Compound in a severe case of Malnutrition and the result was a cure. I recommend it cheerfully to the profession and to every sufferer. W. C. LARKIN, M.D.

RHEUMATISM

Sold by Druggists, Price \$1.00.

FLAX-SEED EMULSION CO.

38 Liberty St., New York. For sale by W. S. BARKWELL.

RODGERS' CUTLERY

NONE GENUINE UNLESS BEARING THE REGISTERED TRADE MARK GRANTED 1764.

JAMES HUTTON & CO., AGENTS FOR CANADA, MONTREAL AND TORONTO.

OAK TANNED "EXTRA" BRAND BELTING

ESTABLISHED 1868. MONTREAL & TORONTO. THE J. C. McLAREN BELTING CO.

THE General Elections

Will not interfere with the ever increasing demand for

CRANBY RUBBERS.

People of all shades of political complexion and temperament unite in declaring the CRANBY RUBBER and OVERSHOES to be superior to any in the market.

NO ROOM. Seats are at a premium. THOROUGH WORK always pays.

CENTRAL BUSINESS COLLEGE, STRATFORD, ONT.

Never in the history of this college has the attendance been so great. It seems that the young men and women of Canada are determined to have the very best. The college has been increased and now we must state to those persons who still have any idea of attending a Commercial College—that WE CAN NOT ACCOMMODATE YOU NOW.

On Tuesday, Jan. 23, we will be able to receive students and it will pay you to wait and enter at that time. Catalogue mailed on request. V. H. SEAW, Principal.

JOHN FERGUSON & SONS

174 to 180 King St.

Ten thousand eight hundred feet of floor space enables us to show our very fine lines of cabinet work, for 1891, viz.: Drawing-room Suites, Parlor Suites, Chambers, Suits, Dining Suites, Library Suites, odd pieces in oak and walnut for the drawing room. New style Cabinets, Sideboards and Extension Tables, Easy Chairs in Plush, Leather and Silk, finished in Sixteenth Century Tulip, Antique Cremona and all kinds of woods, and fitted with the best artistic hardware made. Note the address—

Fluid Beef

is the most perfect form of Concentrated Food. It is palatable easily digested, quickly strengthened and invigorates.

PIANOS AND ORGANS

Great Bargains in Pianos and Organs

Slightly used pianos from \$50 to \$150, by Dunham, Chickering, Stoddard and other first-class American manufacturers.

Organs and Blodgett's from \$15 to \$50, by all the best makers. Every instrument fully warranted. The above-named instruments can be purchased on small payments, weekly or monthly, without interest. Call and examine our large stock.

W. HALL & CO.

5 and 6 Masonic Temple, London.

N. B.—A fine large ORGAN, by Warren, for sale very cheap. Suitable for a large church. 801 vi-vi-vi

WM. MALLOCH & CO., MACHINISTS

MANUFACTURERS OF—ELEVATORS, PULLEYS, SHAFTING, HANERS AND SPECIAL MACHINERY repairing a Specialty.

134 Fullerton Street, London

Free
FINE
Lut
22
BIR
MAIR
MOCK
ADAMS
OV
FINEST
DB
DI
Call
Eas
and
of
total
to try
Rem
can
ie use

Rhubard,
tuce, Re
DIL
225 Dundas
old sta
R. R.
Art Rooms,
tute, D
Martels, T
Bric-a-Brac
ART FURNITURE

ELOXAM'S ELECT
RESTORES OR
RINAL color,
the head clean,
Cures irritation and
beautiful gloss and
dries a new growth
out in a few days,
the most delicate
Full directions for
FIFTY CENTS per
be continued. It is
Sole agent for Ca
CASE MEDIC
Sold by Cairncross
Store.

NEW
English Army
Brock's Gripe
STOP! LOO
National Police
The Honest, Hard-
Will Have No R
plain if R
Boots
POCOO
Their
CALOULAI
Nation, the over
Tack, per lb., 10
Chickens, per pair, 2
Turkey, each, 12
Patent roller flour,
10 lb. flour, per 10
12 lb. flour, per 12
Do not buy until
elegant goods.

POCOO
140
TELEPHONE