

An Illustrated Monthly Publication Devoted to the Interests of Canadian Women and Canadian Homes.

Official Organ of the Women's Canadian Historical Society and the Woman's Art Association of Canada.

PUBLISHED BY

THE J. S. ROBERTSON CO.. Mail Building, Toronto, Can.

SUBSCRIPTION ONE DOLLAR PER YEAR

Poreign Subscription texcept United States), One Dollar and Polty Cents per Year.

BINGLE COPIES, TEN CENTS.

ADVERTISING RATES ON APPLICATION.

COMMUNICATIONS.—Address all communications to the Canadian Hone Journal, Mail Building, Toronto, Canada.

REMITTANCES should be made direct to the Canadian Hone Journal, Mail Building, Toronto, by Post Office or Express Money Order, or in a Registered Letter. If these precautions are not observed the money is at the risk of the sender. Local Cheques must be payable at par in Toronto. Write names very plainly. Give the Post Office address with every order.

panny. One the rost times aimess with every over.

RECEIPTIL—We send acknowledgments by mail of all subscriptions received. In case of the Jouanan not being received, we urge the received in the necessity of notifying us promptly.

CHANGES OF ADDRESS.—When a change of address is desired, both the new and the oki address must be given.

DISOGNTINUANCE.—If a subscriber wishes his or her Jouana-discontinued after the capitation of subscription, notice to that effect should be sent, otherwise it is assumed a continuance of the subscription is desired.

CHARGES OF ADVERTISZMENTS and new advertisements about be sent to the publishers not later than the 20th day of the month preceding publication.

The Canadian Home Journal for four months—a trial trip to new subscribers. Cents Every number contains two pages of music.

EDITOR'S CORNER.

THE end has come-eighty-three Owers Victoria. years on earth—sixty-three years as Queen. The Rev. Armstrong Black beautifully expressed it in his memorial address when he said, "That momentous word 'Farewell' must at last be spoken." Lived so long—been so active during this long life-that her people had almost concluded that there was no such thing as the passing of Victoria-forgetting that she had already passed the allotted span of man's life. Not in the annals of the world's history is there recorded an event that has caused so profound sorrow and widespread comment as the death of England's beloved Queen. It was a remarkable life—a woman reigning for sixty-three years over the world's greatest Empire—reigning with a degree of success that is the marvel of the world's historians.

Queen and Bur more than Queen-Victoria was a woman, with all the pure Woman. instincts of womanhood-with all the innate sympathy common to her sex —and here was found her greatest power and influence. She exercised a woman's grace and tact so as to command the respect, in a supreme degree, not alone of her own people. but of the people of all nations-a queenly woman. The words that she uttered when, as a girl, she was informed that she was Queen of England, have been her talisman her long life through. Then she said, when the news was broken to her, "I will be good," and amid all the temptations and difficulties and troubles that surround a throne, and surely that of the greatest Empire in the world, she remained good to the last-never forgetting that she was Queen, always able to

cope with the great national questions that came before her-always remembering that she was a woman and exercising a woman's influence.

Queen and In an increasingly beautiful sense Victoria was not only a Mother. woman, but she was also Queen and mother. She ruled over the nation as she ruled over her own household—as mother of her people; and this motherly instinct and sympathy is what brought her so close to the great millions of her subjects. She possessed none of the spirit of the aristocrat. Her sympathies were ever with the people, and nowhere did she shine to greater advantage than in some of the little simple but kindly and motherly acts bestowed upon her near neighbors and those with whom she daily came in contact. It was this mother-heart that caused her own heart to bleed as the . trials of the South Africa war bore heavily upon her What she was as mother is beautifully reflected in the life and character of the entire Royal family-men and women who have lived lives and exerted an influence that does not always go with royalty.

King IT is a grand thing to be well Edward VII. born. This cannot be said, however, at all times, even of

royalty, but in the present case it can with truth be said that King Edward VII. was well born. He ascends the throne at sixty years of age with all the sympathy that comes from his people through their love to his late mother. His address to his people on his ascension to the throne is an appreciative and frank admission of his intention to follow in the footsteps of his good mother. He will not go astray if her ideals influence him in his duties as Imperial ruler of the great British Empire. King Edward is credited with being possessed of a large degree of that common sense which undoubtedly was a ruling influence with Queen Victoria. It was not that she was a genius, but she was possessed of that plain, practical common-sense that will carry most people through great troubles when brilliant flashes of intellect only lead to bewilderment. Aliens abroad, and crakers within the British lines, may take a pessimistic view of the passing of Victoria, but the feeling that has been brought out by her death, extending to every section of the British domains, would seem to augur increased success for the future of the British Empire. Never were the people of this great nation, at home and across the seas, so united as they are to-day, so strongly allied to the great Mother-land. It is safe to say that England to-day, under King Edward VII., enters upon an era of prosperity and growth that will add still greater lustre to this world's greatest of nations.

Life.

FORENOON and afternoon and night,-forenoon And afternoon and night,—forenoon,—what!
The empty song repeats itself. No more?
Yea, that is life. Make this foreneon sublime, This afternoon a pealm, this night a prayer, And time is conquered, and thy crown is won.

E. R. SILL

Ir is not until men find themselves assailed by a strong wish that they perceive how very still and small, almost inaudible, the still small voice can be.-Oraigie.

Letters to the Publisher.

Our Prizes and Premiums win Praises from Ocean to Ocean.

WE have reason to be gratified at the number and character of the letters received commending the CANADIAN HOME JOURNAL, and the many hundreds of prizes and premiums that are going out from this office from week to week and received by subscribers. We might easily cover the reading space of an entire issue in this way, and then the "half had not been told." To the letters of last month we add the following:

Тоттеннам, Окт., Feb. 4, 1901.

THE J. S. ROBERTSON Co., Toronto.

DEAR SIRS, - Just received pictures of Queen and son. It is very pretty, indeed.

Yours truly,
MONA HAMMEL

MINNEDOSA, MAN., Jan. 31, 1901.

THE J. S. ROBERTSON Co., Toronto.

GENTLEMEN.—I received your gloves. Thank you very much. The fit is perfect. A fine premium.

Yours truly,

MRS. W. SHAVER.

89 GLEN ROSEDALE, TORONTO, Feb. 4, 1901.

THE J. S. ROBERTSON Co., City.

GENTLEMEN,-I received the pretty blouse set and thank you so much for them.

Sincerely yours,

CAROYLYN JARVIS. -

Ulter Melbourne, Ont., Jan. 28, 1901.

THE J. S. ROBERTSON Co., Toronto.

GENTLEMEN,—I return my thanks for the nice blouse set you sent me, also Queen's portrait. It is a real beauty. I like the Canadian Home Journal.

Yours, etc., EMMA CULL.

ORILIA, ONT., Jan. 28, 1901.

THE J. S. ROBERTSON Co., Toronto.

DEAR SIRS,-The paper and watch arrived safely. Yours truly, E. Turner.

METHVEN, MAN., Jan. 29, 1901.

THE J. S. ROBERTSON Co., Toronto.

GENTLEMEN, -I received your book and cuff studs, for which I am obliged.

Yours respectfully, HERBEST BARWYUK.

OSHAWA, ONT., Jan. 31, 1901.

THE J. S. ROBERTSON Co., Toronto.

GENTLEMEN, —I received the cuff buttons all right, and also the Hone JOURNAL. Both are very nice. Yours, T. J. PARKER.

JAMESTON, ONT., Feb. 4, 1901.

THE J. S. ROBERTSON Co., Toronto.

GENTLEMEN,—I received the book given by you for the post card competition, and I most heartily thank you for it. Yours, JEAN D. SNELL.

PARKY SOUND, ONT., Feb. 6, 1901.

THE J. S. ROBERTSON Co., Toronto.

GENTIEMEN,—I received the cheque, and also the general prize some time before. Please accept thanks.

Yours truly,

M. E. Appelar.

DUNEVILLE, Jan. 7, 1901.

THE J. S. ROBERTSON CO, Toronto.

DEAR SIER.-I rocaived your letter and also the watch for answering your puzzle, and will say that I was much pleased with the present.

Your with thanks.

(Mms) MARY NICHOLSON.