DAILY MAGAZINE PAGE FOR EVERYBODY

CHECKS PROMINENT IN SEPARATE SKIRTS

Models for All Informal Occasions Encourage Bright-Hugd Checks.

BLACK AND RED

Skirt Worn With Dainty White Blouse Illustrated New Features.

Checks are by no means eliminated from the dictates of la mode this spring-when the separate skirt with a stylish blouse is just as much in favor as ever. Some say the separate coat, built on long, handsome, but jaunty lines, is responsible, but be that as it may, there is no denying the charming simplicity of the shirt-waistskirt attire for morning and informal

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ELLA.

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Dundas Ont.

Miss Ella Hall.

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Hall Admirer.

Enclosed are

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ALLACE.

sses, but they

And most of these separate skirt costumes are fashioned from gaily checked materials of cheerful hue with a touch of the check at waist and neck for trimming. Gabardine is a popular choice of material. A very jaunty model is made from a black and Bordeaux red check with a wide band of black silk fancy braid to finish off the hem of the skirt.

An unusual treatment of the hip was noticed—the pannier effect being arranged in filmy pleated folds of the cloth, which concealed large hip pock-

The clever little bodice was of white gabardine and buttoned right down the front with plain white buttons. The double-pointed collar and broad revers, as well as the narrow cuffs on long tight sleeves, were made of the check and bound with narrow black

USEFUL THINGS TO KNOW

QUANTITIES.

When catering for school treats and entertainments, it is usual to use coffee, essence rather than ground cof-fee, and to allow nearly double the quantity of sugar needed for an or-dinary afternoon party. For thick bread and butter allow about 22 rounds to a quartern loaf. Cut each in half to make 44 pieces, and allow about six ounces of butter for the loaf. Wine-Champagne, about seven classes to the bottle: port, about nine claret, about five; sherry, about 10; graves sauterne about six.

ALLOWANCES.

Meat-Three-quarters pound, un-

lay. Butter—One-half pound per head per eek for eating.
Sugar—One pound per head per week for eating and cooking.

Tea—One-quarter pound per head

er week.
Milk—Three-quarters of a pint pe head per day (for adults and not if milk is drunk alone) for all purposes. Jam—One pound per head per week Bread—About one-quarter loaf per

Cheese-One pound per head per Potatoes-About three and one-half

pounds per head per week.

A NOVEL IDEA.

An eastern firm, finding laborers carce, recently advertised for oneegged men for certain tasks that culd be performed by laborers so

BELGIANS ARE INGENIOUS.

To pass safely under the electrically charged wire fences erected by the roll themselves under the "live" harriers without mishap, the iron hoops grounding the electrified wires.

NEW GEOGRAPHY.

"Merrimack" (not Merrimac) is the spelling approved by the United States Geographic Board for the name the river that flows thru Lowell and other Massachusetts cities.

SPRING DESTINIES

By Will Nies



Nº many guises Cupid plays his part in shaping the destinies of those who love. His is the realest bit of magic in the world today. In anything, in everything, he is to be found at just the RIGHT moment. When Spring blows soft breezes through the streets and over the meadows and down the aisles of the awakening woods, there's music

in the air. It weaves a lilting magic that snares your feet along. And if only you could SEE behind the rippling air to the one who makes the music, lo and behold! THERE you'd find Cupid. For in the form of Pan, the Arcadian spirit of the woods and fields, he plays upon the magic pipes and lures to destiny the maids and men who hear.

Advice to Girls

By Annie Laurie

DEAR ANNIE LAURIE: I have just been reading your advice to young girls, and thought you might be able to give me a little advice, altho I have been married for some years, and have children.

Now, my husband is very good to me, but he is not truthful, and I also know he does not give me all his money, and as I am honest and upright myself I am beginning to dislike him very much. His people also tell him I am extravagant, which is not true, and he never counts his money to see how far it will go. And if I tell him this he says: "Ah, don't tell me. I give you all the money I have." He never thinks of a box of chocolates or a bouquet for me, how. Please advise me what to do, as I never let my people know, and have no other friends?

Lonesome Friend.
ONESOME FRIEND: If I were you, the very next time he brings his money home and gives it to you, would ask him to sit down and have a thoro understanding about everything. Prepare a little budget in which you have charged wire fences erected by the Germans on the Dutch frontier, the Belgians use wooden barrels in which the roll themselves under the "live" to talk over-with him, and make him see that you really are not extravagant, and that you are doing the very best you can with what he gives you.

It may be very hard at first to get

you; some day, when he is in a parti-cularly good humor, why don't you try to make him see just what these little attentions really mean to you? You will have to be very tactful, but you will make him understand, I am sure. This is a crisis in your life. All your future life you can make what you wish if you face this moment intelligently, with a great big heart filled with understanding and

love that is fine. Annie Laurie.

DEAR ANNIE LAURIE: I met a nice young man at my girl friend's house, and I thought a lot of him. When I called again to see my girl friend, he took me out and treated me very nicely. He told my friend he liked me very much.

I am a lonely girl, 24 years old. I thought nothing but taking a chance, so I asked him to call at my house, so he came. A few of my girl friends were down the same time, and before he went away I asked him to call again. He said asked him to call again. He said that he didn't know what would turn up, and that he didn't know when he would call. So I feel very much disappointed. Dear Annie Laurie, please advise me what to do to win

Lonely Blonde. ONELY BLONDE: There is nothing you can do, my dear-you have done everything you can. If he really likes you he will call again. And if he doesn't like you well enough to call won't be behind hers in growth and again, most certainly you would not wish to appear to be running after him, would you? Of course you wouldn't, so make up your mind to go on being good friends with everyone, and before you can with what he gives you.

It may be very hard at first to get him to take an interest in the economies of the home, and to make him understand just how economical you are trying to be. But, if you persevere, it won't be long before he will be proud of his little manager, and will take an interest in planning things with you.

Of course you do miss the box of

The Amateur Gardener

the growing of strong roots and the development of sturdy young plants by

the second week of May. Years ago amateur gardeners used to be quite happy if they saw a chance advice, this date is quite early enough. No matter how early spring promises to be, there is no real permanent warmth below ground before then, and in their seed boxes than shivering with cold feet in a new and chilly soil.

Therefore, if your neighbor tells you she has her seeds in two weeks ago, don't worry. Go right ahead, and at-

sturdiness. When filling your flat boxes, don't make them too heavy to handle com-fortably, by piling in too much earth. Remember, these boxes are starting homes, not permanent homes, for the young things. Don't have the boxes too wide and too long to shift about. And don't keep them in the kitchen where the heat is too great. if it is light, or a comfortable attic floor is the best place for the first few weeks. When the tiny green sprouts begin to show up, give them sufficient light to prevent spindly and tale growth, but don't place them in the

strong sunlight too soon. Before the first shoots appear be careful as to the watering. A gentle moisture is all that is required, not a heavy soaking of the top soil one day followed by a week of dryness. Commence to thin out the plants be

they have grown crowded A dozen plants will soon be strong, where 50 would be dwarfs in the same small box. You will be surprised at the wonderful improvement that takes place as soon as you commence this thinning-out process. When transplanting time finally comes it will be some satisfaction to handle good, healthy plants, instead of twice as

desires decide you. The lists from it look like new. which you may choose are long and well-known, and all are easily grown. Among the border plants are

cosmos, poppies, all the velvety marigolds, sweet sultan, cornflowers, loveof transplanting as early as the good old 24th of May. And, in spite of other by dozens, marguerites, double and single; fringed petunias, fragrant

nicotinia and stocks, primrose, shining godetia, and how many more I am sure I cannot tell you.

You cannot begin to have them all your young seedlings are better safe this year. But try a few new ones every year.

BY RACHEL TODD.

PLANTING YOUR SEEDS EARLY.

petual bloomers.



The first week of April is quite soon enough to start your seed boxes with daisies, dwarf mignonette, several of the various annuals which you have decided to use this year. This gives a daisies, dwarf mignonette, several of the dwarf spreading pink family, and dozens of others. These are low good six or seven weeks' germination, growing, spreading, and soon produce the growing of strong roots and the de-

And most of them are early and per-

STORIES OF THE OPERAS

Flotow's "MARTHA"

Condensed by ADRIEN TOURNIER

ADY HENRIETTA DURHAM, a maid-of-honor to Queen Anne, has become bored with the humdrum court life at Hampton, and longs for some new form of diversion. She confesses the state of her mind to Nancy, her sprightly maid, who says that there is but one cure for her-to fall hopelessly in love.

One of Lady Henrietta's devoted admirers is Sir Tristan Mickleford, who, the no longer young, is lively and willing to provide any amusement the caricious-Henrietta may fancy, She, however, declines to favor any of the entertainments he suggests.

At this moment a company of vil-

igers and servants pass, singing merrily, on their way to the fair at Rich-bond. Their care-free happiness awakens a responsive chord in the heart of the fair Henrietta. She deeides that she and Nancy shall don peasant's dress, and, thus hiding their identity. mingle with the holiday rowd. And Henrietta persuades the shocked the devoted Sir Tristan to act

The market place at Richmond is filled with merchants, townspeople, servants, peasants and farmers. A wealthy young farmer by the name of Plunkett, and Lionel his adopted brother, come to the fair to hire a servant to help Plunkett manage the farm which his mother has left to him. The Section arrives and announces that all contracts for household servants shall binding for a year, providing money advanced. Then Sir Tristan enters the two ladies, all three in peas-



Plunkett Engages Two Household Maids.

tracted by the comeliness of the two

serving maids. They muster up enough courage to address the girls, and ask if they will take service with them. The women consent to hire themselves demands that she return to the farm for 50 crowns a year, and accept part and complete her contract. She re-

ate departure, and Sir Tristan tries to rescue the girls, but the sheriff declares that they are bound to the farmers for a year. Lady Henrietta orbids Sir Tristan to disclose their identity, and, with Nancy, goes off with the farmers. When they arrive at the farmhouse

Plunkett tells the girls that they must rise at dawn to begin the day's work. Lady Henrietta has taken the name of 'Martha" and Nancy that of "Julia." The men cannot understand the stupidity of the girls who apparently seem to know nothing about their new duties. Even spinning is an unknown art to them.

Plunkett finds the flery spirit of "Julia" much to his liking. He tries to make love to her, but she gives

him no encouragement. Lionel has lost his heart to the lovely "Martha," and proposes marriage to her, but she only laughs at him. She sings the tender ballad, "The Last Rose of Summer," for in ruth she is touched by his sincere de-

After the two men have retired the wo girls make their escape, assisted by the faithful Sir Tristan. At a country tavern Plunkett and Lionel sit drinking. A hunting party

from the court enters, and Lionel goes away. Among them Plunkett recognizes his former servant, "Julia," and fuses and calls the hunters to her aid. Plunkett and Lionel are much at- | The farmers insist upon an immedia They chase Plunkett into the forest.

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WINIFRED BLACK WRITES ABOUT

A Mental Defective Copyrighted, 1916, by News paper Feature Service, Inc.

Y Dear Winifred Black: There is a young woman works in the shop with me that has left her husband, a very good young man, and two small children because he could not dress her in the style she wanted. How can I make her see that her children are worth more than all the fancy clothes in the world? OLD MAID.

TOW can you make her see, Old Maid? What a question! There's a blind man down on the corner there. See, he's been there all day with his dog and his cane, and his little stool with the cup on it. I'd like to do something for him, I really would. Every time I can I do stop and give him whatever change I can

spare, for I happen to know that he is really blind, and that he would work if he could. But what can you do for him, or I, that will be of any actual permanent help? He will never see again. The doctor told him so, for I asked him. Can you bring the sight to his eyes in any way on earth?

You know you can't, and I know that any woman who will desert a good man and two helpless little children just for love of fine clothes can never be brought to understand what it is that she has done.

Don't be angry with her. She can't help it. She's born blind, that's all, and nothing on earth will ever make her There's a hole in her brain somewhere. She isn't really a woman at

She's just a poor little mental defective. She probably stopped growing, as far as her brain was concerned, when she was 7 or 8 years old, and she'll never grow any more if she lives to be a hundred.

Merely a Moral Defective

That's the one great difference between sanity and insanity, between the age of reason and the age of impulse—the ability to see! to tell the difference between what matters and what doesn't matter! Once I saw a man in prison the day before he was executed.

That man had-killed two people, just to get a dollar to buy himself a pipe, some tobacco and a peculiar match box that he had seen in a pawn

The man could speak Spanish, Italian, English and French; he was quite a good mathematician, a man of quite more than usual intelligence

But he didn't like to work, and he wouldn't work. And he wanted the tobacco, and the pipe, and the odd little match safe that he saw in the pawn shop, and so he killed two people. No, he was not crazy. He was just a moral defective, that's all. The world is full of them. That's what the woman is who takes your

clothes home to wash, and wears your stockings, just for fun. That's what the man is who makes love to every girl he meets, without stopping to consider for a minute the misery and grief he is almost

sure to bring into some one's life,
That's what the woman is who deserts her children, because they're too much trouble, or because her husband can't afford to buy her all the

pretty clothes she wants.

Look Up the Babies Teach a deaf man the beauty of a symphony, make a cripple understand the joy of a dance, bring to the eyes of the blind man his sight, if you can, but don't try to drum any common sense, or common decency, or common self-respect, or common sense of responsibility, into the head of a

moral defective. You are wasting your time, and hers. She won't even hear a word you say. You can talk till you're exhausted, and all the time you're talking she'll be wondering whether to trim the new hat she's going to have with red roses or yellow ones and what to do with the old jacket to make

Clothes, petticoats, silk stockings, silly little high-heeled shoes, feathers, furs, imitation silks, imitation velvet-that's all she knows or cares, poor, silly peacock.

Don't worry about her husband or her children. They're better off without her. At least she had decency enough to come out in the open and take her

medicine. She didn't stay at home and pretend to be decent and drive her husband to drink nagging him for more money for more clothes. She didn't trapes around the neighborhood, window shopping, with her children neglected at home, and then hurry back just in time to put Taller annuals, blossoming a little later, and suitable for picking are self believe that she was a perfectly good wife and an absolutely lovely

mother and member of society. Your friend-the young woman who is so fond of clothes-won't oother you very long. She won't work for a living for any great length of time. Her sort never does-there are so many "easier" ways to get fine

clothes. Look up the babies, if you can. See if there's something you might do for them. They're worth while-the mother isn't.

Making Over Old Furniture

LD furniture on which the var- ject is to let the water into the wood and lost its luster, or a table top that is scratched or discolored, should thicknesses of wet blotting paper over be scraped and done over. It can be the dent and set a hot flatiron on it.

Put dry paper around to keep the iron made to look as good as new. Scrape off all of the old varnish. All the re-

followed explicitly. available, a knife will do very well ready to finish. and is cheaper. Be careful not to scratch or dig into the wood. When the scratch or dig into the wood. When the has been scraped. Tho the shellac will varnish is all off, rub the wood smooth dry hard in less than half an hour sa

excellent, provided the directions are

the fibers of the wood have simply been crushed down, not a piece gouged out or broken off, the wood may be out or broken off, the wood may be powdered pumice stone. raised so that the place will not show when it is finished over. Scrape all the old varnish out of the dent and get down to the bare wood: then keep it down to the bare wood; then keep -it ish is wanted, use water in place of

damp with hot water.

nish has cracked, turned dark into place again. Wet the place well. Lay two or three

from discoloring the wood. If the dent is deep, it may take two or three days. liable paint and varnish manufactur-ers sell varnish removers, which are on now and then. If the wood is all there it will usually swell back into place. Let it dry thoroly and then sandpaper smooth, as the grain has If varnish removers are not easily been raised round the dent. It is now

It will usually take three or four coats of shellac to finish a piece that with fine sandpaper not coarser than that the piece can be used if necessary each coat should be allowed to see three are often ugly dents in the wood, especially on table tops. Where

damp with hot water.

If it is a very deep scar, pick all over the bottom of the dent with a needle or with the point of a very sharp, think bladed penknife, about a quarter of an inch deep, keeping, the blade parallel with the grain of the wood, The obuse the grain alcohol.

CARD INDEX RECIPE

Bachelor Pudding

INGREDIENTS

2 ounces flour, Pinch of salt. 1/2 teaspoonful baking powder.

2 ounces suet. 2 ounces breadcrumbs. 2 ounces sugar. ounces raisins.

egg. 1/4 pint milk.

METHOD

Mix the flour, salt and baking powder in a bowl, add the chopped suet, breadcrumts and sugar. Cut the raisins into pieces and mix with the other ingredients. Mix to a light paste with the beaten egg and a little milk; put in a greased mold, cover with greased paper and steam for two hours.