

# The Scrap Bag

Miss Van Auker came in smiling today, and after greeting Mrs. Van Twiller, went direct to a seat by Prof. Producers. She always does that whenever he is there, but she goes more directly—I know her manner so well—when she has a story to tell, or knows anything that may interest or amuse him. She thinks the professor much older even than he is—much older, I know, than he likes her to believe, though of this I seldom care to speak. Her low chair was drawn up before her high carved one, her arm on the arm of his, her face turned toward him. It was still early; not many people had come. She never takes that seat beside him when any but intimates are there.

"I've just seen something so funny," she began, almost as soon as she was seated. "The prettiest, sweetest young mother in the corner of the car, and two of the dearest little boys with her. One of them was in sailor dress, and his bigger brother, who knelt on the seat and looked out of the window, called him Captain Jack every now and then when something in the street attracted him. But Captain Jack, 3 years old, perhaps, would not look. He was too much absorbed with his mother kissing her and calling her sweet names, and throwing his arms about her neck as he did so. I think the little woman was uncomfortable when she saw us all so interested, and yet she did not want to correct the child. There was one young man in the corner of the car, though, who smiled so openly as he watched that she began to blush. Suddenly Captain Jack saw him, too. He stopped, one arm still about his pretty mother's neck, and looked gravely at him, in that wide-eyed, solemn way you never see except with children or really innocent people. Then all at once Captain Jack said to him: 'You can't kiss my mother,' and turned quickly about and kissed her again. We all laughed, of course. How could we help it? The young man in the corner opposite left, however, almost at once."—Harper's Bazar.

Brown—What a wonderful thing is man! His form, how majestic! His faculties, how grand! Smith—And how admirably his legs are adapted for wearing trousers!—Boston Transcript.

Mrs. Hilber—I was downtown shopping with Mrs. Dwindler today.

Hilber—Get anything?

Mrs. Hilber—Oh, I had to get a few little things for the kitchen. Really, dear, some of the old utensils were not fit to use.

Hilber—How much was the bill.

Mrs. Hilber—Eight dollars. Then I saw the loveliest set of china, just for every-day use, and I simply couldn't resist it. Only \$18 for the lot.

Hilber—Umph! Anything else?

Mrs. Hilber—Some of the loveliest books. I had a dozen of the latest novels sent. Just think, they were so cheap! Only \$14 for all of them.

Hilber—Ah, indeed! I suppose you bought yourself some clothes?

Mrs. Hilber—Only a few little things I had to have, dear. A hat—think, for only \$18! I know you will like it. Some shoes for \$7, eight yards of the loveliest dress goods you ever saw. Only \$2 a yard.

Hilber—Is that all?

Mrs. Hilber—Oh, there were a few more little things of no particular consequence. Necessities, of course, but of trifling cost.

Hilber—Madam, do you know what you have been doing?

Mrs. Hilber—Why, what do you mean?

Hilber—You have been ruining me. Do you realize how I have to toil and slave to make the money necessary just to keep the roof over our heads? And now you inform me, in the coolest possible manner, that you have been buying, without my consent, what you are pleased to term 'a few little things'!

Hilber—But, my dear—

Mrs. Hilber—Don't 'my dear' me. Did Mrs. Dwindler, who you say was with you, spend anything?

Mrs. Hilber—No. She said she couldn't afford it.

Hilber—Precisely. What man in moderate circumstances could afford it? Have you any idea, madam, of how much the 'few little things' amounted to?

Mrs. Hilber—I have. Here is the memorandum. Just \$120.

Hilber—And do you know, madam, what that sum represents?

Mrs. Hilber—I do, my dear. It represents the sum Mrs. Dwindler says you won from her husband at poker last night.—TOM MASSON.

Plaids will be much in vogue this winter as predicted sometime ago. The secret of this is that the design is merely the regular alternation of colored thread in the loom, and is one of the simplest expressions to which a pattern can be reduced, and at the same time it has great variety; therefore it does not fatigue the eye, but appears always new. It is used for skirts and sleeves, while the blouse is draped with chiffons and galloons. It has also found a novel use as an accessory, and plaid neckties and plaid shirt fronts are affected by women of dash. With bicycle dress these look particularly well.

But passementerie is the most important novel factor in the demi-season dress. Plaid for passementerie all sorts of open work garnitures of cord, whether silk, wool, gold or silver, mingled with appliques of velvet or cloth cut in fine pattern and enrichments of jet, jewels and fur; also stamped galloons, embroideries, lace, ribbons and buttons. In the absence of any positive new forms these give a



variety to the dress. They are used more or less on the skirt, somewhat on the sleeves, and are deluged upon the blouse. They make part of the substance of rich evening cloaks. Special forms are devised for the blouse, yokes with pendant bands running to the belt, heart-shaped decollete pieces, entire skeleton blouses to be laid over colored stuffs, etc.

A plaid street dress, in which red and brown predominate, is shown by a leading dress maker. The skirt is open each side, the front to disclose a plaiting of brown velvet, and a large enameled wood button at the head of each opening. The sleeve is very close on the lower part, with the material shirred in at the seam, and is open with three buttons, like those on the skirt, but small, that fasten with cords. The fulness of the upper part falls below the elbow. The blouse has brown velvet brotelle laid in folds, wide on the shoulders so as to fall out upon the sleeve and passing under the velvet belt. The brotelle are garnished with buttons like those on the skirt, a row of three across each, to form the line of a yoke. With this gown a toque of black braided felt; with a rosette of green ivy leaves and berries on each side the front, a larger rosette of red fallible ribbon on each side of the back, and a wall of black coque blades rising high between front and back.

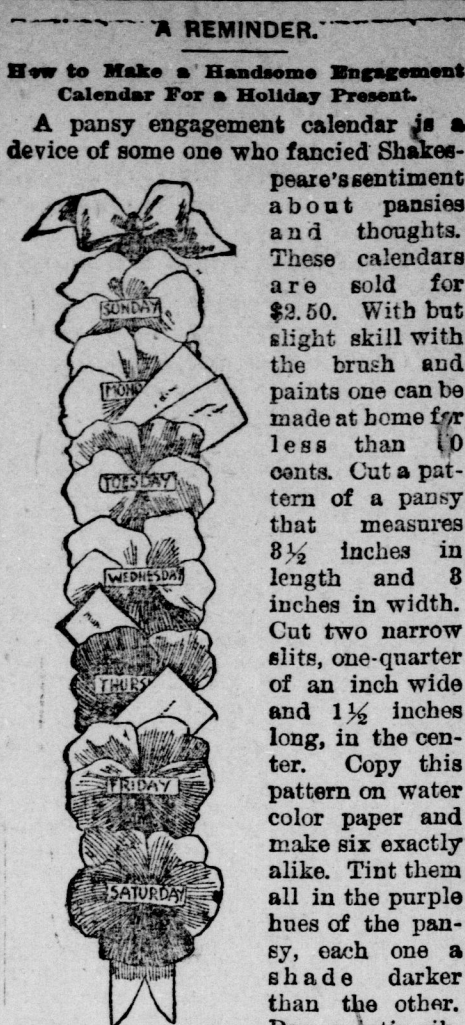
**The Veiled Lady.**  
Sometimes one sees even the most charmingly gowned women badly, clumsily or unbecomingly veiled, and a question of such prime importance to the general smart effect of one's appearance is one which should certainly be studied more carefully than it is at present, for an ugly or a badly chosen veil will spoil a costume and rob a sweet face of beauty and color, says the Philadelphia Times.

The smartly got-up woman thinks, as usual, of use first and at this season wears only heavy veils to protect her delicate skin from the October air and her neat looks from the frolicsome and autumn winds. The nicest of these rather opaque face coverings are of black or brown chiffon, with chenille dots, and have quite the same effect as the two veils which women affected last year and which worked such sad havoc with eyes and complexions as well. The correct way to put on the soft, dark veil is by gathering a little plait with need in the hat in front, so that there will be little fulness over the nose; then draw the ends to the back of the head and secure loosely with a small pin stuck in the hat brim, allowing the lower ends to fly, thus making it very simple to lift the veil off the face and draw it down again without having to take it off.

The woman who wears little bonnets will not wear the heavy veils, as they quite eclipse her little head covering, and for her the shops sell a fine mesh, with small chenille dots, quite near to the face, which, though it may sound conventional enough, is new and rather pretty.

White tulle and white chiffon, dotted with black, is still much affected by many young women, and this veiling is really marvelously becoming to all complexions; in fact, a girl with fair skin and even the slightest suspicion of a rose pink color in her cheeks will have the appearance of possessing a very skillfully-made-up complexion. For this reason the woman who is neither tall nor florid should stick to her black and brown veils and leave the gauzy white one to her who needs beautifying as regards coloring.

**Conversation Luncheon.**  
The latest fashionable fad, remarks Town Topics, is the conversation luncheon, which is not to be despised as a cool weather mode of entertaining. Small tables are used, and at each guest's plate, beside the name card, is placed the menu, with a topic of conversation written beside each course. All conversation except that pertaining to the special subject is forbidden, and in many cases this restriction itself makes the luncheon a very lively affair. At a recent conversation luncheon held at Newport the subjects chosen for discussion were as follows: With the lead bouillon the guests discussed the question: Is the masculine idea of humor a sort of horse play? The conversation with the fish treated entirely of the New Woman, and the way in which she will clothe herself; the entree was eaten while bicycle tales were being told. With the salad was discussed the college-bred girl. Frozen fruits were eaten while the conversation turned toward the weather, and the coffee was sipped during the intervals of a heated discussion for and against woman suffrage.



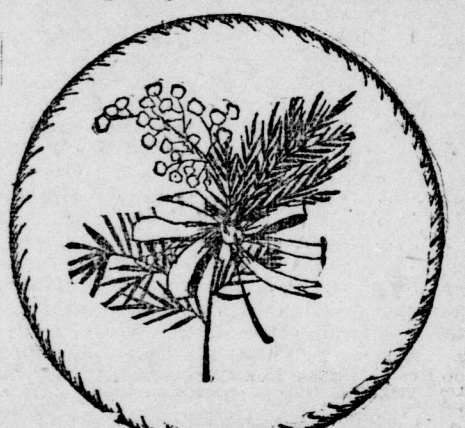
**FOR REMEMBRANCE.**  
wide, through the slits. Fringe the end of the ribbon that hangs below and bow up the other end that forms the top. On the narrow piece of ribbon that appears in the slit at the center of the pancies letter in purple paint Sunday, Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday, Friday and Saturday. When properly adjusted, each pansy makes a resting place for a card or memorandum that denotes an engagement for that particular day.

**HE NEEDS IT.**

**And a Penwiper Is Always an Acceptable Christmas Gift.**

The penwiper is useful, and it may be made ornamental. It will admit of sufficient decoration to become that best of gifts, a something embodying time and thought in the giver in place of a mere outlay of cash.

Purchase from any shoemaker a piece of fine quality sole leather and have



**FOR THE WRITING DESK.**

him cut it into a perfectly round form from 4 to 5 inches in diameter and have two eyelet holes punched near the center. With brown oil paints much thinned with turpentine paint upon it a group of ferns or other simple natural form, and with the brush make fine, irregular markings around the edge.

Can several rounds of chamois skin of the exact size of the painted leather and shape the edge of each. Then make holes in the leather, pass through all narrow brown ribbon and tie fast with an ornamental bow on the top.

**Pretty and Desirable For a Gift.**

Cocoon bags are useful, as all small bags are sure to be, and are quite different from anything else of the sort. To make one select a fine, large, well-shaped cocoon, split it exactly in half lengthwise and remove all the meat. Then wash the shell quite clean and bore one hole in the lower edge of each side quite close to the edge and two in the upper about one inch from the edge. Make a soft silk bag, slightly longer than the shell and full enough to be pretty, while at the same time it is not large enough to be cumbersome. Turn down the edge, run in a casing and a double ribbon string, and then when the bag is finished, attach it to the shell. Clip two holes in the lower part of the bag and pass ribbon through that in the lower part of one shell, then through the bag and again through the second piece of shell. Tie in a handsome bow, so that the bag and the shells are firmly joined at the lower edge. Clip two holes in the upper part of each side of the bag exactly to meet those in the shell. Again pass ribbon through and tie in two bows, but this time use a separate piece for each side. Sew fast to these upper bows a ribbon strap by which to hang the bag and you will find that the soft silk protrudes from the open sides in full folds and the bag rests within its case of rough hewn shell.

**Loving Hands Can Make Them.**

Glass boxes bound together with ribbon are not new, but the latest variation in the milk glass, as it is called, is at once a novelty and an excellent thing. It can be found at most dealers in artists' supplies and can be ordered in any size. A pretty gift consists of two boxes, one square and one oblong, for handkerchiefs and gloves. The bottom of each should be heavy cardboard neatly covered and tufted with scented wadding on the inner side. The sides, ends and cover are all of the glass. The edges of each piece are bound with satin ribbon, which is simply stretched tight and secured fast at each corner. The four sides are strongly overhanded to the bottom of the box, but are joined to one another at the corners only. The cover is attached at two corners, and at all four are sewed small ribbon bows. On the glass is painted some suitable floral subject, which on the milky ground is very soft and attractive, and when that is done, the box is all complete.

Look out for colds at this season. Keep your self well and strong by taking Hood's Sarsaparilla, the great tonic and blood purifier.

## Canada's New-Found River.

**The Great Stream Discovered by Explorer Bell.**

**It Proves to Be of Unexpected Importance.**

**An Immense Area in Quebec Drained by It—Dr. Bell's Account of His Recent Explorations.**

A Quebec correspondent of the New York Sun has had an interview with Dr. Bell, the well-known explorer of the geological survey, and the following story of his recent discoveries is given in his own words:

The actual survey extended completely across to James Bay, the south end of Hudson Bay and up the east shore of James Bay to Rupert House, the position of which had been accurately determined. Up to the present year the largest unexplored region in the habitable portion of the Dominion was the great tract lying to the southeastward of James Bay. This great blank was an eyecore to geographers and a reproach to Canadian enterprise. That eyecore has now been removed, and hereafter our maps will present a very different appearance.

During the past two years Mr. O'Sullivan, the inspector of surveys of the Quebec crown lands department, has made extensive surveys in the Upper James region and the southern part of the area just explored by Dr. Bell, but these have not yet reached the public, and beyond them was still a great unknown tract. In view of the important results now obtained it appears strange that this tract has remained so long uninvestigated. It happens that the great blank on our maps corresponds nearly with a single drainage area, so that a large river flows through its center. It was this central trunk that Dr. Bell surveyed in detail, mentally all the way to its mouth in James Bay, with branch explorations in different directions. Of course, a single season was not sufficient to explore a whole region, but his leading geographical features have been ascertained. The existing sketch maps show some indications of streams running into James Bay from this heretofore unexplored region, but those indications would have been better left out, as they are quite misleading. The actual rivers do not take the directions indicated, and, with a single exception, their supposed names have never been heard of.

The geographical features of the regions lying south of James Bay are very simple and easily understood, now that they are known. A great hydrographic basin lies south-southeastward of the bay, and a corresponding or twin basin lies south-southwest of it. The Moose River, with its long and wide-spreading branches, drains the latter, while the river Dr. Bell explored and its branches drain the former. The river he reached north of Great Lake proved to be the trunk stream of the system, but some of its branches reach further inland and give the stream a length of fully 500 miles. The form of the drainage basin resembles that of the Moose, but it is somewhat larger. It extends from close to the Rupert River in the north to the height of land near the Upper Ottawa in the south, and from the head waters of the Ashmouchouan on the east to near the Abitibi River in the west. The Rupert River has no appreciable tributaries from the south, nor the Abitibi from the east, both streams being near the rim of the basin under consideration.

Nearly the entire area drained by the new river lies within the Province of Quebec. The annual rainfall is evidently greater in the eastern than the western basin, as the resulting river in the former is certainly much larger than the Moose. The height of land between the Upper Ottawa and this great river system to the north is not a mountain range, nor even a ridge, but a sandy tract, so level that a little elevated ridge, either side would turn the present flow of the water in the opposite direction.

The river rapidly grows larger by the influx of branches from either side. Within the first 100 miles it is joined by the Mejisiku, a large stream which has its source near the head of the St. Maurice. It now becomes as large as the Ottawa River above Lake Temiscamang, and it continues to receive important branches, especially from the west. In this section it is wide and sluggish, but deep, about 30 to 40 feet on the average. It is flowing through a nearly level plateau, and is broken by chutes only at long intervals. It finally falls into the west end of a lake called Matkam, which lies across the general course of the stream. The opposite end of this lake receives the Waswanipi, a very large river, from the east. From the middle of the north side of this lake the united waters flow out into an immense stream, and follow a tolerably straight course to the head of Rupert Bay, which may be called its estuary, and which receives the Broadback River, another large branch from the east. The main trunk river receives some large branches from the country lying toward the Abitibi lake and river to the west.

From the junction of the Mejisiku River to Mattakami Lake there is only one human inhabitant, an old Indian, who came from the west a few years ago and took up a hunting ground large enough to form a province. On Mattakami Lake Dr. Bell found another Indian who had come only this summer from the west to fish and hunt. On the great river, between this lake and the sea, Dr. Bell found only one camp of Indians, but they belonged to Waswanipi Lake, and had come here for only a short time in order to build birch bark canoes.

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