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May, 1910

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# THE HOME JOURNAL

A Magazine For Canadian Women



Foods Pure and Adulterated.

See Pages 6 & 7



# KLOSFIT PETTICOAT

Patented June 4, 1907.

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TAFFETA  
KLOSFIT  
PETTICOAT**  
**150**

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TORONTO, MAY, 1910.

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EDITORIAL	5
FOODS, PURE AND ADULTERATED	6
PURE FOOD QUESTION IN CULINARY DETAILS	8
MAY DAY WEST OF THE ROCKIES	9
CROSSING THE BAR. MUSIC	10
THE RESCUE OF PERRINE. STORY	11
THE QUEST OF BEAUTY	13
THE TUPMAN-CAMERON AFFAIR. STORY	15
MAKING ALLOWANCES	16
THE CANADIAN GIRLS' CLUB	17
AROUND THE HEARTH	18
THE DRESSING-TABLE	19
EMBROIDERED GOWNS FOR CHILDREN	20
FROM THE PUBLISHERS	21
FOR MOTHERS' DAY	22
WILD FLOWERS FOR TRANSPLANTING	22a
THE ART OF STENCILLING	22c
THE BRIDE'S HOME	24
GOWNS FOR GIRLS	25
HOME JOURNAL FASHIONS	28
MATTERS MUSICAL	30
IN THE SHOPS	31
FOULARD GOWNS	32
MY LADY'S GARDEN	34
HOUSEHOLD HINTS	36
CULINARY CONCEITS	37
BUT THAT'S ANOTHER STORY	38

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### Editorial Chat

MOTHERS' DAY is an institution which is being honored during May, on the second Sunday of the last month of Spring. This is a festival which should appeal to all our readers and which will be observed, we hope, this year from the Atlantic to Pacific. Read our "white carnation" article on page twenty-two and you will get the history of the new movement.

MY LADY'S GARDEN is a department which is appreciated by all our readers, for the woman who does not love a garden is hardly found in Canada. Miss M. E. Blacklock, who is in charge of this feature of our publication, is to visit Great Britain and France during the coming summer, paying especial attention to the famous gardens and nurseries of these European countries. Her articles on this subject will be a great attraction in our summer numbers, and the attention of our garden-loving readers is drawn to that department.

VACATION NUMBER will be our June issue. There is no country in the world more highly favored than Canada, in ideal spots for vacation enjoyment. Every province of the Dominion is dotted with lakes and brightened by streams. In our June number will be considered the beauties of our country as a playground and the best way to provide for the holidays. The preparations for a summer tour will be considered and an article on the required equipment will be contributed.

THE PURE FOOD subject is of interest to every household. Spices, for instance, are used every day in all Canadian kitchens. Wherefore, we trust that our housewife friends will read the article in the present issue on "Food—Pure and Adulterated." We are pleased to announce that we have a valuable article on baking powder from Professor F. T. Snell, at the head of the Department of Chemistry in the Macdonald College, Ste. Anne de Bellevue. This article will appear in an early summer number. We shall also have during the summer an article on fruit jams and preserves, showing the necessity for obtaining the pure article.

SOME GOOD STORIES by well-known writers are promised for our summer numbers. "The Return Ticket" by Nellie McClung, author of "Sowing Seeds in Danny," will be sure to please you. Mrs. MacKay has written a delightful story, "The Cat Habit of Slimpsey," which will rejoice all those who like a canine comedy. Virna Sheard has also promised one of her ever-popular stories, and there will be an abundance of "summery" fiction in the June, July and August issues.

THE EXTRA SIZE of this month's issue will gladden your hearts with several pages more than the usual allowance of reading matter, while our advertisers thereby show their appreciation by obliging us to offer a "special edition."

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### A Wonderful Washer



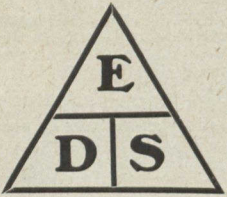
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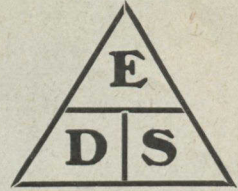
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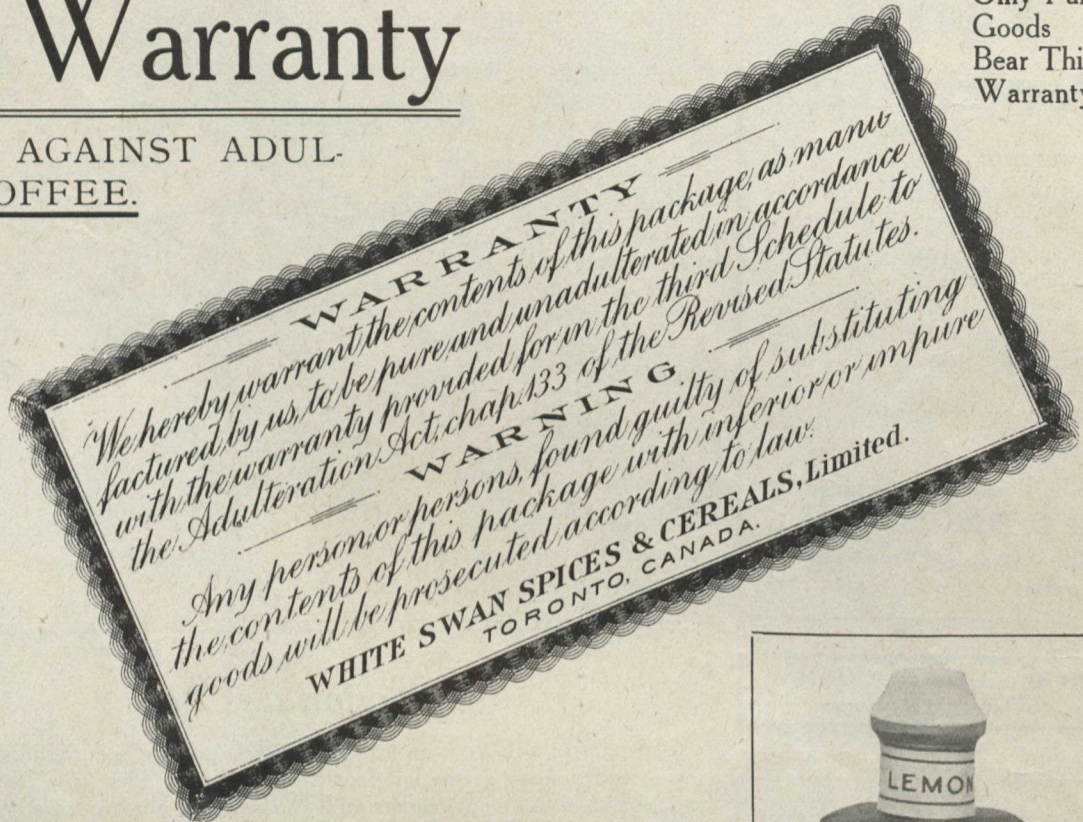
By this mark you will know it is PURE. :: :: :: :: :: ::

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### The Word Pure

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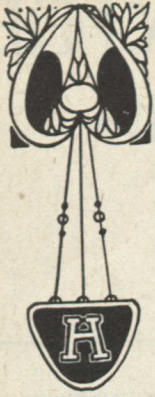
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TORONTO - CANADA





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# THE HOME JOURNAL

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#### For Mothers' Day

**A** MOVEMENT begun in Philadelphia by Miss Anna Jarvis has gradually spread over the continent—the celebration of the old home and its associations on the second Sunday of May, to be known as Mothers' Day. This year, the movement will be widened probably, as the idea has been welcomed in most communities as appealing to the fundamental emotions. The association of flowers with our various celebrations is entirely beautiful and natural. Holly and roses for Christmas, lilies and violets for Easter and roses for the bride or the girl graduate are the floral accompaniment of festivals of eternal interest to humanity.

For mothers' day, has been appropriately chosen the white carnation, a flower which, in its fragrance and purity, symbolizes the sweetest of home influences. The month of May is usually one of springtime joyousness and sunshine. May the day set apart for the especial remembrance of the mothers of the land be one of brightness and tender associations! There is no country in the world where the home is established under more favorable influences, and the celebration of mothers' day should be as widely observed as the Dominion.

\* \* \*

#### The Pure Food Agitation

**T**HE endeavor to protect the public against food frauds is being carried on with an earnestness which must ultimately succeed. Most of us, even in this vigorous western world, are in the fatalistic habit of accepting whatever ills we have, in the placid belief that we cannot avoid them. The man or the woman who comes along with the determination to obtain a better water supply, a purer milk supply, or food with the minimum of adulteration, is likely to be regarded as a crank or disturber of the peace. Probably the pioneers, in every change for the better, were not beloved in the neighborhood. However, now that a nation has set out in earnest to secure pure food there will be momentous changes. In the United States, the work accomplished by Dr. Wiley, the great chemical authority in the Department of Agriculture, can hardly be overestimated.

Some years ago, Mr. Upton Sinclair wrote a novel, "The Jungle," which was a most horrifying exposure of the methods used in certain "packeries." The book produced such a profound sensation that canned meat was shunned for a time by all fastidious citizens. Mr. Sinclair's writing, although sensational in style, undoubtedly helped to do some effective muck-raking in the factories of the United States.

In Canada, the pure food legislation is less advanced than that of England or the neighboring republic, but there will soon be brought down measures which will put this country in the front rank of "pure fooders." Indifference is the greatest foe to an improvement in these matters. We hear and know of food adulteration, but have a curious conviction that it is necessary for us to eat such stuff, and that it is quite impossible to avoid impure food. The old proverb, "Everybody's business is nobody's business," probably comes in here and accounts for much of the delay in securing proper legislation and restrictions.

Women are immediately concerned in such matters, and can do a great deal towards the improvement of domestic manufactures by insisting upon the pure article and refusing to buy the inferior.



MISS ANNA JARVIS, WHOSE DESIRE TO HONOR HER MOTHER LED TO THE FOUNDING OF MOTHERS' DAY.

The craze for cheapness has affected the food supplies, as well as the dress department, but we are ultimately forced to return to the genuine and confess the unsatisfactoriness of that which appeared to be a bargain.

Good food, like everything else worth having, must be paid for, and the sooner the housewife realizes that there is no economy in buying fourth-rate articles for home consumption, the better will be the health of the family. Get acquainted with the best and purest brands in food supplies and you will find them ultimately the cheapest.

\* \* \*

#### A Princely Giver

**T**HERE are comparatively few millionaires in Canada. Consequently, wealth such as that possessed by Lord Strathcona attracts a degree of attention which it would hardly receive in an older country. In Montreal, it really seems as if Lord Strathcona had played the part of fairy godfather. Everywhere, in college and hospital, are seen evidences of his patriotism and generosity. There is a quiet thoroughness about this High Commissioner's beneficence which shows the quality of the man who bestows such gifts.

Perhaps one of the most gracious uses to which wealth can be put is the encouragement of either musical or artistic ability. In this respect, Lord Strathcona's liberality has been most admirable. The musical scholarships bestowed on Montreal colleges have been of great advantage to a number of young Canadians. Recently, the return of "Donalda" to Canada has brought back to our remembrance the career of this brilliant Montreal singer whose professional name was assumed in honor of her benefactor, who set forth in life as plain Donald Smith. There is no more delightful reward than the development of genius, whose training is due to discriminating liberality. Lord Strathcona is doing a work for which thousands will thank him, in assisting young Canadians to that study in the older lands.

\* \* \*

#### The Women's Institutes

**T**HE Provincial Department of Agriculture has arranged for the holding of nearly six hundred women's institute meetings throughout Ontario during the coming summer. This is over fifty more than last year and creates a departmental record. All the constituencies will be covered, except a few in eastern Ontario, and organization meetings will be held in those districts which have not been visited before. It is an interesting fact that the series includes over one hundred meetings in Northern Ontario, which indicates the growth of settlement and agricultural effort in the newly-organized districts.

The Women's Institutes are constantly extending their sphere of influence and effort, and the press of the province, especially *The Globe*, has recently paid tribute to their enterprise. In Manitoulin they purchased a buggy for the Presbyterian student who ministers to the spiritual needs of the district. In another locality they erected a fine fence around the burying ground. In two villages they undertook the lighting of the streets at night. At other points they have defrayed the expense of putting in drains and water service, while in a great number of places they have inaugurated and paid for a tree-planting and beautifying campaign.



# FOODS PURE AND ADULTERATED

## WHAT YOU EAT IN ADULTERATED FOODS

*Salicylic Acid, Dyes, Preservatives, Tea Dust, Chicory, Sand, Alum, Rice, Flour, Olive Stones*

THE purity of food concerns all of us. There are many things we can do without, but there has not been discovered any method of dispensing with food. With civilization has come the necessity for cooking food and the elaboration of the menu. Our remote ancestors may have lived on berries and nuts, but our palates demand a variation from this diet. During the last few years there has been a great investigation of food products, with the result that the public is slowly awaking to the fact that adulteration has been practised to a considerable extent. Dr. Wiley, chemist of the Department of Agriculture in the United States, did a magnificent work in exposing food frauds and consequently was highly disliked by the public poisoners. The condemnation of the use of benzoate of soda as a preservative and sulphur as a fruit preservative led to much desirable legislation on the subject.

Canada has not been slow to investigate the quality of food products, and the recent reports of the Inland Revenue Department show how thoroughly the work is being carried on.

The worst practices that have ever prevailed in the States and Canada have been the use of unfit raw materials; cheapening adulterations, such, for instance, as apple juice colored and flavored as a foundation for currant jelly; the use of tomato cannery waste—skins, cores, rotten tomatoes, etc.—as a stuff from which to make tomato catsups and soups; the use of old evaporated fruits, more or less spoiled and vermin-infested, out of which to make preserves; the use of glucose instead of granulated sugar in sweet goods and, also, the use of saccharine to take the place of granulated sugar; the adulteration of vinegar by an admixture of water and commercial acetic acid, obtained from the destructive distillation of wood.

The great snare of the unskilled housewife is the advertisement which extols the cheapness of certain foods. There are women so entirely lost to the best interests of their households as to squander their money on preserves, jams or spices advertised as bargains. These foolish matrons never seem to pause to consider what cheapness means in inferiority of material. You cannot obtain pure food at "cut rates." Cheap butter, cheap preserves, cheap cloves and cheap catsup mean that you are buying adulterated goods. If you prefer to feed the family on rotten fruit, skilfully disguised, if you do not care whether nutmegs are the real thing or a wooden substitute, by all means buy the bargain foods. But a brighter day is dawning for the pantry shelves and the kitchen cabinet. Scientific research is being applied to all food stuffs and it will not be the fault of our professional analysts if our eyes are not opened to our own gullibility.

Take, for instance, that simple substance known as ground ginger, which is used in nearly every household. According to the Government laboratory report of 1909, out of one hundred and fifty samples examined, sixty-five per cent. were genuine, twenty-one per cent. adulterated and the remainder doubtful. The usual recognized adulteration of ginger consists in the substitution of cheaper materials, such as flour and starch, or in the use of exhausted rhizomes, i.e., stock from which the valuable principles have been more or less completely removed by washing. Extraction of the ginger with water (which is one of the commonest forms of adulteration) has the effect of greatly reducing the amount of soluble ash, yielded by the sample. However, this article presents unusual difficulties in investigation, as no single component of ginger is sufficiently constant in amount to make the identification of a sample as genuine possible by its means.

\* \* \*

WE may not be so fond of mustard as our French and English friends are, but we use it almost every day and would find roast beef, cold ham or salad somewhat lacking in flavor if mustard were absent. In the latest Government laboratory report, it is stated that the late Chief Analyst directed attention to the need of definite standards for mustard; and the writer suggests the adoption of a minimum limit of thirty per cent. fixed oil for genuine mustard, and of twenty-two per cent. for compound mus-

tard. But the value of mustard as a condiment does not depend upon the content of fixed oil. White mustard, which *per se*, has little condimental value, contains as much fixed oil as black mustard. The amount of fixed oil, however, is rather a means of ascertaining the amount of foreign material present in admixtures. This added material is usually starch colored with turmeric, and is practically fat free.

After looking through the tables in this report, one comes to the conclusion that very few samples of mustard found on the Canadian market are free from starch and turmeric. Nor is it to be understood that the addition of starch and turmeric is made for purposes of fraud. Certain brands of this condiment, which have been on the world's markets for generations, and have received recognition and honors at International Exhibitions are avowedly mixtures of mustard farina with other materials. It may be, as alleged by some makers, that the presence of starchy matters is necessary to give better keeping quality to the article, which without starch, tends to become lumpy and sticky; that turmeric is desirable to give a pleasing color to mustard, especially when mixed for the table; that the removal of a large percentage of the fixed oil is necessary to permit of satisfactory grinding and sifting. Whatever all these considerations may be, it is certain that mustard should be sold for what it is; and that the presence of added matters should be announced on the label.

The question of the amount of added matters which may be permitted is serious, from the point of view of the use of mustard as a domestic remedy, in blisters, poultices, emetics, etc. The mustard of the pharmacopœias permits of no admixture. Mustard as a condiment is another matter, and the public should learn to recognize the distinction between the two. The latter may be regarded as a substitute, in emergency, for the mustard of the pharmacy, but is by no means to be confused with the latter.

But even as a condiment, there is a degree of dilution which amounts to fraud. The fixing of limits defining mustard for condimental or table purposes is under consideration, and evidently mustard, in a pure form, is no easy substance to define. Probably none of us has ever stopped to inquire, as to the purity of the mustard, and will be astonished to find that the simple condiment which gives piquancy to the sandwich or the salad dressing is capable of affording perplexity to analysts and chemists. Hereafter, let us look out for the label and, if we want mustard for "plasters," buy the raw material at the drug store.

The examination of one hundred and forty-five samples of ground cloves shows that only fifty-two per cent. were genuine. The Chief Analyst states regarding the remainder that adulteration cannot be charged against them, owing to uncertainty as regards the minimum limits of value for genuine cloves. This spice owes its value largely to the presence of volatile oil, and it is open to question whether samples showing less than fourteen per cent. do not consist in whole or in part of "exhausted cloves."

\* \* \*

STARCH is a frequent and convenient adulterant. In the samples just referred to, it is present in twenty-seven instances. This is not a normal component of cloves. In a few cases, says the report, the amount is so small that it may be present accidentally but generally this is not likely. Pimento starch is usually the variety found; but sometimes wheat and maize have been identified. It must be remembered that this spice, while very frequently adulterated by addition of foreign matters, is capable of another kind of adulteration, namely, the removal of the whole or part of the volatile oil. The definition of Standard Ground Cloves must be written in such a way as to exclude both forms of adulteration, and such a definition is being considered. Who would think that a simple matter like ground cloves should prove so very troublesome or that there was so much room for adulteration between the spicy clove stem and the package of the ground material?

In connection with this, the story is told of a traveller in the employ of a certain Canadian spice manufactory, who called on a grocer in a

### GOVERNMENT REPORTS PROVE ADULTERATION

#### Tea.

Tea Dust.  
Broken Stems.

#### Pepper.

Sand.  
Cocoanut Shells.  
Olive Stones.

#### Mustard.

Cheap Flour.  
Colored with Turmeric.

#### Coffee.

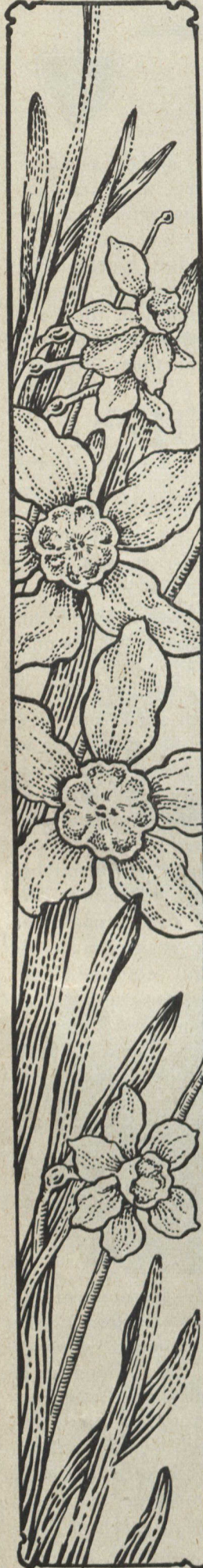
Chicory.  
Roasted Rye.

#### Ginger.

Flour.  
Exhausted Ginger.

#### Cloves.

Spent Cloves.  
Clove Stems.





# FOODS PURE AND ADULTERATED

## WHAT YOU EAT IN ADULTERATED FOODS

### *Bran, Glucose, Cotton Seed Oil, Sulphur, Benzoate of Soda, Peanut Shells, Coconut Shells*

**GOVERNMENT REPORTS PROVE ADULTERATION**

**Maple Syrup.**

Glucose.

**Jams.**

Dyes.  
Glucose.  
Acid.

**Lard.**

Cotton Seed Oil.

**Flavoring Extracts.**

Coumarine  
Vannillin.

**Vinegar.**

Acetic Acid.

**Catsup.**

Refuse from Cannery.  
Aniline Dye.

**Lime Juice.**

Tartaric Acid

small northern town in the fond belief and hope of disposing of an order. The grocer had almost promised him such a reward on his previous visit and the traveller was somewhat surprised to meet with a refusal. However, the latter met the disappointment with a business man's philosophy and merely asked if his promised customer had found the required goods.

"Yes, sir," replied the grocer, "ground cloves, cheaper by ten cents a dozen than you can sell them."

"Then I'll take a package," said the traveller, who is a man of resource. The firm which he represents is one which has been making an effort to procure and manufacture high-class goods, in spite of the fact that the Canadian housewife requires to be "educated up" to pure food values. Consequently their representative was anxious to see the quality of this cheap package of ground cloves—and was even willing to spend a few cents on the investigation. He opened the package, took a pinch of dull brown powder between finger and thumb and smiled in a superior fashion.

"What's the matter?" said the grocer suspiciously.

"I don't wish to be disagreeable," was the reply. "But I hope you don't call *that* ground cloves."

"Why not?"

"Just let me show you some," said the travelling man, with an irritating air of explanation. He produced a small package, which he opened and offered to the grocer. The latter looked crestfallen, as he surveyed the brighter mixture, from which came a pungent whiff of genuineness. There was a decided difference between the two packages—the difference which always exists between the spurious and the genuine.

"Well, the people won't pay your price," said the grocer.

"So much the worse for the people," came the reply. "They're buying more experience than food just now. But they'll find out."

So the traveller came back to the city firm, bringing with him the package of cheap cloves. Within a month, there came a letter from the grocer in the northern town, ordering the goods "which come a little high but are worth it." Of course, if a woman prefers sand or starch sprinkled over the apple sauce, to nutmeg or cloves, why, she will persevere until she comes to the cheap package and congratulate herself on being economical.

\* \* \*

**T**HERE is one thing which every housewife can do, in order to assure herself that she is obtaining the pure material, or, at least, that which is certified pure. She may look at the labels on bottles or boxes to see if they are marked "pure," "mixture" or "compound." It must be borne in mind that in many cases a compound is an entirely useful and legitimate article.

As a prominent firm has remarked: "We feel that one of the most important safeguards in the matter of preventing fraud is truthful labelling and the strict enforcement of a label regulation." The public has a right to know what is being bought, and it is a woman's duty, as purchaser for the household, to acquaint herself with the various substances used as food stuffs and to examine the package, with a view to discovering the quality of the contents.

The government form of warranty reads: "We hereby warrant the contents of this package as manufactured by us, to be pure and unadulterated in accordance with the warranty provided for in the third Schedule to the Adulteration Act, Chap. 133 of the Revised Statutes."

The meaning of the word adulteration as applied to food is interesting in this connection, as the word "purity" in food supplies is a comparative term. Consequently the following quotation of the third schedule referred to above may be of importance to our readers:

Food shall be deemed to be adulterated within the meaning of this Act,—

(a) If any substance has been mixed with it so as to reduce or lower or injuriously affect its quality or strength;

(b) If any inferior or cheaper substance has been substituted wholly or in part for the article;

(c) If any valuable constituent of the article has been wholly or in part abstracted;

(d) If it is an imitation of or is sold under the name of another article;

(e) If it consists wholly or in part of a diseased or decomposed or putrid or rotten animal or vegetable substance, whether manufactured or not;

(f) If it contains any added poisonous ingredient or any ingredient which may render such an article injurious to the health of persons or cattle consuming it;

(g) If its strength or purity falls below the standard, or its constituents are present in quantity not within the limits of variability fixed by the Governor in Council as hereinafter provided;

(h) If it is so colored or coated or polished or powdered that damage is concealed, or if it is made to appear better or of greater value than it really is;

(i) In the case of milk or butter, if it is the produce of a diseased animal or of an animal fed upon unwholesome food.

\* \* \*

**P**EPPER is an article which is frequently adulterated and which should be carefully examined as to strength and quality. A curious instance of how the inferior article may be offered, while the public is engaged in buying what is not the pepper it imagines, may be quoted. A certain firm was offering pepper in pails at a price which was surprisingly low. An expert in pepper, who was talking to one of the firm's customers, declared that the article could not be pure and sold at the price alleged.

"To prove it," said the expert, "telephone and ask them what they will charge for whole Singapore pepper."

The answer came back promptly and, strange to say, the unground pepper would cost more than that which was ground. As it costs one-half cent to grind and three-fourths of a cent to put in pails, the inference was obvious. There must have been extensive adulteration of the article, or the unground pepper would have been cheaper than the prepared.

The adulterants of pepper are flour, cornmeal, pepper-shells, coconut shells and ground olive stones. The last-named adulterant is decidedly harmful, as it is indigestible to a dangerous degree. The best pepper comes from the Indies, as is the case with most of the spices.

The adulterants of cinnamon are wheat and corn flower, but the extent of adulteration is seldom of significance. The sale of this spice is not so great as in sub-tropical countries. From Penang come the best nutmegs and these command a very large sale in Canada, as custards and egg-nogs (of a temperance order, be it understood) would be nothing without the delicate dusting of nutmeg.

Lime fruit juice, or lime-juice, as it is more commonly called, is an object of frequent adulteration and only the best brands of this beverage should be procured. It is a most refreshing and beneficial drink, when obtained in a pure form, and is extensively used in fevers; but care should be taken to examine label and brand. This is becoming an increasingly popular article in Canada, and is used in jellies, fruit punches and puddings with a piquant effect in such dishes. But acid adulterants are common, and the house-keeper who wants genuine lime juice must "look out for the label."

Flavoring extracts have increased greatly in variety and quantity during the last ten years. There was a time when lemon and vanilla were the old "stand bys." The growing prosperity of the country has meant an increase of luxuries, which include cakes and other forms of "sweet things." There has been an enormous increase in candy manufacture, also, which means that flavoring extracts have been ordered in larger quantities than ever before. Strawberry, peppermint, pineapple, pistachio and wintergreen are all extracts which have become popular in Canadian households of late years. It is most important to see that these are of purity and strength, if the desired piquancy is to be obtained.

Cereals are not adulterated to any appreciable degree, and in this land of illimitable wheat fields we are supplied with cereals, rolled and flaked.





# Pure Food Question in Culinary Details

## *The Consideration of a Matter of Interest to every Housewife*

AT the present time when the cost of living is so high, as compared with say ten to fifteen years ago, it is of the utmost importance that our food and all ingredients entering into it, should be as nearly pure as possible. Every woman in Canada is interested in the question of baking powder, and this of course is natural, as possibly a larger percentage of home baking is done in Canada, in proportion to the population, than in any other country to-day.

A clever and interesting article on the subject is one written by Prof. J. F. Snell of Macdonald College. The basis of the article in question is the report on baking powder, issued by the Inland Revenue Department of the Dominion Government. This report shows that out of one hundred and fifty-eight samples collected, only seventeen do not contain alum. It would be well in all cases when purchasing baking powder, which is an indispensable article in every home, to see that the particular brand purchased is one that is not in the alum class. According to the best medical and chemical authorities, the use of alum in foods is injurious to the system and particularly to the digestive organs. The heart and nervous system are also very liable to be affected. To safeguard the health of the family, the housewife should settle on some well known baking powder that is guaranteed by the manufacturers not to contain alum.

The use of alum in foods in Great Britain has been prohibited for many years and the same thing is true of many States in the Union, and there are many reasons for supposing that the Government authorities at Ottawa will not be long in following suit. Quite recently the State of Pennsylvania made very stringent laws in regard to the use of alum, and its use is now positively prohibited, not only in baking powder, but pickles and other similar articles that are consumed by human beings. Little, if any, objection can be raised to the use of cream of tartar as a baking powder ingredient. While there may not be much objection to this class of goods, yet from the purchaser's standpoint, the price is a serious objection for this class of baking powder usually sells at from forty cents to sixty cents a pound. There is every reason to believe that a pound of first-class baking powder in which alum is not one of the ingredients, can be obtained for twenty-five cents, and this should be the standard price for a first-class article.

THERE is no doubt the majority of the goods in the baking powder line, which are sold at the latter price, are not worth over half of this price. For alum powders, we are told, harmlessness is usually claimed by the manufacturers, but not generally admitted by physicians and chemists. Professor Snell says when alum reacts with soda, there are left as residue in the dough, alumina and Glaubers salt and this salt is a very strong purgative, and both alumina and phosphate of alumina are soluble in acids and when dissolved will have the same physiological effect as alum does. When the further possibility is considered of some of the alum in the powder being left unacted upon, it can readily be seen that the use of alum in baking powder stands almost upon a par with the use of alum in flour, a practice which in some countries is forbidden by law, and one which is almost entirely abandoned now. Alum is strongly astringent, even in very small doses, and tends to induce constipation. Alum and other salts of the metal aluminum coagitate albumen and the other proteins of the food, and also tend to precipitate the ferments of the digestive juices, the active agents of digestion. The best possible guarantee of the wholesomeness of any baking powder is the fact of the ingredients being plainly stated upon the label, and it is fair to assume that the makers of the alum powders will not be found doing anything of this kind.

FROM all accounts there has been a great improvement in Canada, in the last few years, not only in the purity of ingredients of food articles but in the cleanliness and general improved conditions surrounding the manufacture of many lines. This is true particularly in regard to conditions existing in canned vegetables and canned fruits. It is not at all necessary that one should be a chemist in order to form an intelligent opinion on the subject, for anything that is injurious, which enters into our food, is equally as bad as or even worse than water containing typhoid germs.

We think the majority of readers of this journal are interested in the question under discussion, and we recommend that the utmost care be used in the purchase of articles that enter directly into the food used in the household. If professional advice is followed, no baking powder containing alum will be

used. A general agitation by women, on the non-use of alum, will likely be productive of considerable good.

Health, like liberty, is only bought at the price of eternal vigilance. If we are desirous of securing it, we must not fail to study this question of pure food. Medicine is not food, and a baking powder containing cream of tartar, which leaves a residue of rochelle salt is not an ingredient to be desired. Rochelle salt is an irritant and continual use weakens the stomach and bowels. All persons having weak stomachs should avoid such an irritant laxative mixture with their everyday food.

As baking powder is on every pantry shelf in the Dominion it is essential that it should be of the best quality. The housewives of the land cannot afford to have anything but wholesome and nourishing ingredients in their bread and cakes.

THE question relating to a great many articles used by the average housewife is an interesting one, and we purpose printing a series of articles and in some future one may refer further to the question under discussion in this issue. The baking powder industry is far greater and more extensive than the average reader has any idea of, and we believe our effort along this line will prove to be educational in its nature. Baking powder is a comparatively modern commercial product. When most grown people were children it was the custom to use saleratus and cream tartar, thus making what might be called a home-made baking powder. The modern article made under scientific methods and favorable conditions is, of course, an entirely different product. For guidance of the good lady of the house it is well to explain that possibly as many as eight out of every ten brands that can be found on the grocers' shelves, contain sulphate of alumina or alum in some shape or other.

There is no sure way of distinguishing the good from the bad—not even by the price; for while a first-class article in this line can be sold by the retail grocers at the rate of twenty-five cents for a pound, yet much of the alum kind is offered at this figure, and this, notwithstanding the fact that it would be dear at any price, and should never be sold for more than ten cents. The reliability of the concern producing the article should have a great deal of weight with the consumer, and we recommend this as an assurance of quality.

Quite a serious mistake, and one that is made by the majority of people, is in buying various articles in small quantities, at the same time knowing that it would be economy to buy much more at a time, especially when it is absolutely certain that it will be required. If a quarter-pound of baking powder is purchased for ten cents it is very easy to see that this is at the rate of a pound for forty cents, whereas if a pound package is purchased for twenty-five cents there is quite a nice saving effected.

There is no doubt in the mind of the writer that the public are learning and learning very rapidly, and are becoming smart enough to know that when they ask for a certain brand of any line of goods, they expect the dealer to furnish it. A habit that is becoming more prevalent right along is for a dealer to urge the sale of goods that pay the largest profit. Of course this practice is not carried on to any extent among reputable merchants, but there is still far too great a proportion misleading their patrons in this respect, and trade should be diverted to some more reliable dealer, without delay when this trick is attempted.

The anti-alum crusade is one of the liveliest topics of conversation in Canada to-day, and it seems rather strange that considering the poisonous effects of alum, that the ladies have not become interested in this matter sooner. A great many interesting physiological experiments have been conducted in the United States, and France, as well as in Great Britain, by some of the most eminent chemists and results of all such tests have proved that the use of alum in food is not advisable. Some of these experiments were made by feeding food prepared with alum baking powder to rats, pigs, dogs, etc., and some experiments were made on human beings, and as stated, resulted in every case, in showing that alum in any shape or form, taken into the system, did an irreparable injury.

In buying baking powder at the present time, it is well to remember the point we have endeavored to make about the grocer urging the sale of the profitable kinds. It is fair to assume that if he tells his customer he has something "better" or something "just as good," that the best thing the customer can do is to insist and insist very positively on getting the particular kind or brand that has been specified. Action of this kind will soon bring these unreliable dealers to their senses.



# May Day West of the Rockies

*A Merry Festival, Brought from Old England, with a Queen to Rule the Revels*

By L. G. CAWSEY



THE REVIEW, AS WITNESSED BY THE "QUEEN."



**A**LTHOUGH the English element in the population of British Columbia is proportionately much smaller than in that of Ontario, nevertheless an English festival, inaugurated in the earliest days of the western province, is each year celebrated in New Westminster with increasing enthusiasm and delight.

The May Day festival owes its inception to an English officer, Colonel Scot, of the Royal Engineers, who in command of a body of sappers and miners, made the first government road in British Columbia, the great Cariboo road, four hundred miles long.

Sapperton, the largest suburb of New Westminster, owes its name to this circumstance. The old log fort which was the centre of trade with the Siwash Indians is easily within the memory of the school children of to-day. It boasted two small cannons, and its ruined vestiges were but recently obliterated. Here, while the present city was but a trading post on the Fraser River, and before the fiat of Queen Victoria had changed "Queensburg" to "New Westminster," the men

carriage, hay-wagons, etc., that have been requisitioned for the occasion. The firemen—staunch friends of the children—have meanwhile canvassed the citizens and merchants for supplies of candies, oranges and prize-money, and, to make the affair more imposing, get permission from the chief to add a wagon and paraphernalia to the procession. This whole-souled participation by the elders, and the cheerful yielding up of anything and everything on demand, adds greatly to the general jubilation.

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**T**HE procession is led by the royal carriage containing the ex-queen and prime minister, the new queen and her maidens, with the boys' brigades as a guard of honor. All the bands in the city, from the Siwash up, contribute to the joyous clamor, and thus with the thousands of children laughing, shouting, singing, the flower-decked, resplendent procession wends its way up to Queen's Park. On arrival, the royal party take seats on a raised platform and the ex-queen, the prime minister and the maids of honor take part in the imposing ceremony of crowning the new Queen of the May, the ex-queen finally taking the crown of flowers from her own head and

tion, but is not properly a part of the May Day fete.

At the ball the May Queen and the prime minister lead off in the grand march, and it is a quaint spectacle—the big men (Colonel Scot stood six feet high and was well set up) marching down the hall with little girls of ten and twelve summers. The principal of New Westminster high school always dances, learned professor though he is, and approaching his eightieth year. It is the one and only day in the year when he trips the light fantastic.

But neither the state supper at the hotel nor the ball in the evening yields half as much pure delight as do the exercises in the park where the children frolic in the sunshine and breathe the scented air, for already in Western Canada the earth is literally clothed with flowers. The intoxication of the perfumed air, the jubilant bird-songs and the quick response of childhood to the call of nature combine to make May Day

"The merriest, maddest, gladdest day  
Of all the glad new year."

And while to the south the foaming Fraser plunges along its swift descent to the sea, and the white cone of Mount Baker stretches up into



THE ROYAL CARRIAGE AND GUARD OF HONOR.



THE MAY-POLE DANCE, WITH THOUSANDS ASSEMBLED.

who cut the first roadway through the primeval forest, not less tenacious of home customs than they were assiduous in Her Majesty's service, with the assistance of the few women present established also the May Day festival which is celebrated to-day with an *abandon* of enjoyment which augurs well for its perpetual observance. Colonel Scot was Prime Minister to the first Queen of the May, and to each succeeding Queen until his death, the tenure of this office being for life.

In the month of April the May Queen is elected by the school children from among themselves, each child being entitled to vote, and canvassing is prosecuted with a zest and astuteness that would make the partizans in a Dominion election or a Lloyd-George incident feel weak and inefficient.

After election the first of May is awaited in hope and fear, for the frequent rains of that season contribute an element of uncertainty to all outdoor fetes. The children attend school as usual during the forenoon of May Day, but there are frequent requests for permission to leave the room, and the child's face, as it re-enters, is to the other scholars a perfectly intelligible report of present meteorological conditions. At eleven o'clock, if the powers that be are able to decide that weather probabilities are propitious, a flag is run up in one of the schoolyards, and then every face is a sunburst. To keep the children on their seats during the ensuing hour is well-nigh impossible.

Released at noon, they race home for a quick luncheon, thence down town to the point of meeting whence the procession starts, where they swarm into the automobiles, carriages, vans,

placing it upon the head of her successor. From a pole in the centre of the throne hundreds of ribbons are let down and each little girl gets the end of one, her favorite color if possible, and then follows the dance around the Maypole, the bands playing vociferously. In New Westminster the Siwash band is counted the best for lacrosse, "because it plays louder than the people holler."

The head of the Maypole revolves on a shaft so that the ribbons do not weave together, and when the music ceases, each girl, making her bow to the queen, pulls off a ribbon which she retains as a souvenir.

Then follows the march-past of the several boys' brigades. Descending in state from the throne the abdicating queen reviews her soldiers (who carry real rifles), praising and thanking them for past services and commending her successor to their especial regard.

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**A**FTER suitable speeches by the royalties and others, adjournment is made to that part of the park which is set apart for games. Each child, as it passes through the gate, receives a bag of sweetmeats. The boys enjoy a "scramble," several cases of oranges being scattered broadcast among them.

The rest of the afternoon is spent in prize races and games, and the girls are more eager in this than the boys.

The whole is topped off with a grand ball in the evening, in the administration building of the exhibition.

Sometimes the royalties and officials have supper at a hotel. This is a very elaborate func-

the blue, to the east tower the Cascades, silent, serene, majestic, the eternal hills that keep benignant watch and ward over the innocent sports and pastimes of the children west of the Rockies.

## A Timely Complaint

"**L**ADY VAN," in the B. C. *Saturday Sunset*, registers a plea which ought to create sympathy in both East and West.

The public that travels out of Vancouver would be much obliged if someone would capture the Immigration Inspector who boards the trains at Vancouver, and send him back as a free gift to his country. He hangs around the ticket wicket and almost questions every ticket purchased. Then he descends to the train, goes through it and demands to see every person's ticket.

He even goes so far as to dictate to passengers as to what they shall do in the cars. In a day-coach recently he ordered a Swedish man to take his belongings out of the overhead rack. The Swede not knowing any better, was for doing as he was ordered when a passenger told him his rights and explained who the inspector was and how little authority he had in this country. The inspector, nothing daunted, went on down the car ordering other people to remove their parcels, when he struck a big lumber-jack who made a lunge at him. But the inspector was nearest the door and reached it and the station platform first. The general opinion was that if the "jack" had ever caught him, there would have been an ambulance call for the inspector.



CROSSING THE BAR.

A Song of the Sunset

Alfred, Lord Tennyson.\*

Albert Ham

Sun - set and eye-ningstar, And one clear call for me! And  
 may there be no moan - ing of the bar, When I put out to sea, But  
 such a tide as mov - ing seems a - sleep, Too full for sound and foam, When  
 that which drew from out the bound - less deep, Turns a - gain home.  
 Twi - light and eve - ning bell, And af - ter that the dark! And  
 - bark; For though from out our bourne of time and place, The  
 flood may bear me far, I hope to see my  
 Pi - lot face to face, When I have crost the bar.

\* The words are used by kind permission of the publishers, Messrs. Macmillan & Co., Limited.

THE music reproduced on this page will, we are sure, appeal to our readers, as it is a most sympathetic setting of one of the finest lyrics in modern times. The poem, "Crossing the Bar," although not the last poem written by Lord Tennyson, has been placed as the concluding poem, in the authoritative editions. The reason for such choice as an ending is appreciated readily, as it embodies the very spirit and purpose of Tennyson's genius and life.

To the Englishman of imaginative fibre, the sea calls with a voice of tumult and of mystery, sinking at last into the murmur which tells of peace after strife. To Tennyson, the ocean was ever of life association—"unweakened, unwasted, twin brother of Time." As a dreaming boy, as a man saddened by loss of his dearest comrade, as a poet in his prime, watching the surf which broke in creamy lines of spray on the coast of the Isle of Wight, the late laureate of England was ever akin to the sea. When he had passed four score years and was waiting for the Great Release in the quiet gardens of Haslemere, his eyes and his fancy turned once more to the waves of the wonderful deep and he wrote this song of the sunset.

In his early manhood, the figure of Ulysses, the man of a myriad adventures, who "strove with Gods," attracted the poet's heart and we have that noble and robust poem of endeavor, in which the last picture is of the sea.

"The lights begin to twinkle from the rocks;  
 The long day wanes; the slow moon climbs: the deep  
 Moans round with many voices. Come, my friends,  
 'Tis not too late to seek a newer world.  
 Push off, and sitting well in order smite  
 The sounding furrows; for my purpose holds  
 To sail beyond the sunset, and the baths  
 Of all the western stars until I die."

Then comes tempestuous "Locksley Hall," with its "hollow ocean-ridges roaring into cataracts," and "The Voyage" with its hundred shores in happy climes and havens hid in fairy bowers. "Enoch Arden," over which our grandmothers wept, is a tragedy of the sea, with here and there a gleam of domestic happiness. No one who has read the poem can forget its haunting description of the lost sailor as he longed for a glimpse of a ship.

"The blaze upon the waters to the east;  
 The blaze upon his island overhead;  
 The blaze upon the waters to the west;  
 Then the great stars that globed themselves in Heaven,  
 The hollow-bellowing ocean, and again  
 The scarlet shafts of sunrise—but no sail."

So, throughout the wonderful volume which forms the poet's life-work, the sea surges and ripples, always with an intimate association with human mood or destiny. The court of Arthur, which always had a fascination for the English poet, breaks up in confusion, and Arthur himself is borne away on an unknown sea, while Merlin the Magician, who had followed the higher path, exclaims:

"There on the border  
 Of boundless Ocean,  
 And all but in Heaven  
 Hovers the Gleam."

It is no wonder, then, that this son of old Lincolnshire turns at the last once more to the sea and gives us this exquisite song of Peace.

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THE music, as given here, was composed some years ago by D. Albert Ham, organist of St. James' Cathedral, Toronto. Dr. Ham has written other musical compositions, among them a "March Militaire" which is highly popular. A despatch from London, England, announces the success won by the Coldstream Guards Band under Lieutenant-Colonel Mackenzie Rogan, Conductor, when they played this march at the Crystal Palace. This well-known composition is being played by many of the leading bands in the old land.

Dr. Ham is also conductor of the National Chorus, an organization which has done excellent work, especially in the reproduction of modern British choral compositions.

\* \* \*

The Rain-Ring

By VIRNA SHEARD

On holidays when all the sky is just so clear and blue  
 It looks as though the floor of heaven was sort of shining through,  
 Why mother packs a basket up for Jess an' Joe an' me,  
 An' tells us "Darlings, don't get lost, an' come back home for tea."  
 But Aunt Jane only sighs an' says  
 "I guess you'll see them soon,  
 "For last night there was a rain-ring,  
 "A rain-ring round the moon."

An' when my kitten had a fit an' very nearly died,  
 An' flew all round and round the room, an' lay down on its side,  
 Why mother only kissed me an' then told me not to cry,  
 An' said that cats most every time get better by an' by.  
 But Aunt Jane only sighed an' then  
 She slowly shook her head,  
 "When kittens get to taking spells  
 "They're better dead," she said.

An' sometimes when my lessons are so very hard to do  
 That after tea it seems as though I'd never learn them through,  
 Why mother only tells me while she puts my hair in curls,  
 "You'll learn them by an' by, sweetheart, like other little girls."  
 Then Aunt Jane's knitting needles stop  
 Just while she's time to say,  
 "There's some that learns and some that don't,  
 "I guess they're made that way."

But Jess an' Joe an' me, we know Aunt Jane is old an' sad,  
 An' we don't s'pose we'll ever have such troubles as she's had,  
 So it wouldn't matter what she said at morning, night, or noon  
 If she'd forget on picnic days that rain-ring round the moon.



# THE RESCUE OF PERRINE

*The Story of an Unconventional Small Girl and Her Entrance to the Mission*

By EDITH GWYNNE



THERE are some people who would find it difficult to see beauty in a dirty face, however regular the smeared features might be. But Rev. Frederic Maynard stopped in sheer admiration to look at a small girl whose dark eyes were flashing as she watched a newsboy who had snatched a coveted green apple and was even now uttering a defiant "Yah!" from across the square.

"Just wait till I catch that there kid," she announced stormily.

"I shouldn't be angry about it if I were you," the clergyman said genially, "it's only an apple." She looked up with a frown that gradually cleared away under the influence of Mr. Maynard's grey eyes which could be very sunshiny when he chose to smile.

"But the apple's mine," she repeated firmly. "Perhaps he was very hungry," urged Mr. Maynard with the feeling that he was excusing petty larceny. "I have a letter here which I should like to have posted at the George Street office. If you will look after it for me, we can pay a visit to old Peggy and get some red apples. They're much better than green ones." The girl looked doubtful, then smiled as the letter was handed to her and walked with an important air beside the minister as they approached Peggy and Mr. Maynard bought half a dozen of the best apples in the cart. As he parted from the child, he hesitated and then asked:

"Wouldn't you like to come to the St. Paul Mission next Sunday afternoon at three o'clock? It's such a pretty room and I'd like to meet you again. Ask for Mr. Maynard. The Mission is on Tenth Street."

"I know where it is," she replied haltingly. "I don't think much of them places, but it may be different where *you* are. Thank you," she said, bowing gracefully as she took her departure. Mr. Maynard lifted his hat gravely and watched the little figure down the street. The ease and dignity of her farewell had stirred his curiosity and the dark beauty of the childish face appealed to his artistic imagination. But if he could have looked back more than a century and seen one of that child's race and blood as she went to the guillotine with the same careless grace, he would have understood many things that were to puzzle him in future days.

Frederic Maynard was as fine a type of Canadian manhood as an eastern university sends out to the world. "A shame that you're going to be a parson, Maynard!" grumbled one of the football team, "you play as fine a game as any man I ever saw."

"And that's just what is needed in the ministry," laughed Maynard—"less theology and more muscle." He found the general condolences of the majority of his class rather trying and, at last, broke into language unclerical. "You needn't act as if I were dead and buried. The Church is not a mausoleum." Maynard squared his shoulders.

"Mighty near it, my son," remarked Chandos, who was going to Paris to do great things in surgery. "The Church is the place for nice little Willies who want feminine adoration all the year round. There'll be flowers and candles before your shrine, my stalwart friend."

"Rubbish! I'm going in for work, and the age for sending embroidered slippers is over, thank goodness."

So Frederic Maynard went into the ministry and finally found himself in St. Mark's Church in the city of Welton, a flourishing centre where there was the mighty mingling of all nations

under the heavens, out of which the school-teacher is making the Canadian people. He flung himself into work among the young men with an energy worthy of his football record, but fought shy of the young women, not because he fatuously feared their adoration but because he had the natural awe of petticoats cherished by the sisterless and motherless man. Feminine enthusiasm he distrusted with a wholesome fear of anything like gush and looked coldly upon Miss Maysie Sinclair when she called his new St. Paul Mission "perfectly dear," while he gravely rebuked a sweet young thing who asked him if he didn't think the Easter music "something cute." But there is no one in such danger as he who thinketh he standeth; and there is no heart so likely to be entered as that whose owner is of the opinion that he has securely locked and barred the door.

Alice Maxwell was a young woman called cynical by most of her friends, or rather by the majority of her acquaintances. She was the only daughter of parents who, if not exactly wealthy in the modern acceptance of the term, were very far from poverty, in fact had never heard even the echo of the wolf's cry. They regarded their

of them, but they are worth all the cupids in creation."

It was while she was sketching Ted Forest, most unregenerate of newsboys, that she thought of the new St. Paul Mission and suggested to Mr. John Hetherington, the right hand of the pastor, that Ted should be lured thither.

"I didn't know that Miss Maxwell took an interest in such things," said Mr. Maynard in surprise.

"Neither did I," replied his friend. "She picked up this boy when she was sketching him and became interested in the youngster. She says that she doesn't know whether St. Paul's will do him any good as most missions are all fuss and sentiment, but we might get hold of him and give him a bath." The Mission was rather embarrassed at times with a superfluity of woman teachers, but Mr. Maynard did not relish Miss Maxwell's contemptuous tone.

"She thinks they're a matter of sentiment! Instead of transferring newsboys and picturesque young starvelings to canvas she might be doing them some practical good."

"She says," continued Mr. Hetherington with a chuckle, "that most of the young ladies have more Maynard than mission in their enthusiasm for St. Paul's. She's a bit sarcastic sometimes, but a mighty fine girl, with no nonsense about her."

Mr. Maynard began to observe the maiden who had stood so coldly aloof from church fairs and school-room teas and finally, being a young man of courage where his conscience was aroused, called and asked her to take a class in the mission. She refused politely but with decision. He expected the plea "too busy" or "not fitted for the work," and was surprised when she flushed and then replied seriously:

"I won't teach what I don't believe in." There was a sincerity in her glance that he could not but respect.

"I don't ask you to do that. No two people interpret the Bible in the same way. I only ask you to teach half-a-dozen girls what you think the truth about these things."

"But I'm not a bit orthodox. I think the misery and inequalities of the world are dreadful and half the time I don't believe in any kind Providence."

"I am willing that you should speak to them quite freely. Perhaps I'm not orthodox myself." A shadow settled for a moment on his frank face and the girl looked at him with sudden sympathy.

"Mr. Maynard, you must find it hard sometimes to work so much among the poor and the suffering."

"I have my bad moments," he said quietly. "Don't imagine that a minister always sees his way and believes in his work. But—won't you, at least, come and see us on Sunday afternoon? I don't want to urge this upon you, but I believe you'll sympathize with these unorthodox scholars. Some of them are little terrors." Thus Alice Maxwell suddenly yielded and then stormed at herself for having promised to go to "that faddy mission." However, she found Mr. John Hetherington at the entrance on the next Sunday, and discovered to her relief that the minister was absent. She surveyed the six restless girls with feelings of doubt and then said:

"Well, I'll try them for to-day but I can't promise anything." However, she found the half-dozen little maidens refreshingly eager to hear about anything but the lesson and resigned herself to telling them stories about her last holiday in the Adirondacks, while the bell for the close of school rang surprisingly soon. So, Miss Alice Maxwell became a teacher in the St. Paul Mission and Mr. Maynard looked on with



"You mustn't go without knowing"

daughter's fondness for sketching queer young ragamuffins as a charming vagary to be tolerated in "our Alice," while they were rather anxious that she should encounter no "germs" in the search for good subjects.

"Why you should want to draw and paint dirty little boys when you might be decorating china and painting forget-me-nots and cupids for a new tea set, is something I can't understand, my dear."

"I don't want you to bother about my dirty boys, little Mother," said Miss Maxwell, patting her mother's shoulder in the protective fashion some American girls display; "I won't adopt any



curiosity and interest as she maintained excellent discipline, and smiled approvingly when she disappeared for a month in the summer accompanied by her faithful scholars.

"Well, it would have been so mean to have gone away to the seaside and left those six little unfortunates to stew in the city," she said, when she encountered her pastor on her return.

"There is one Scripture precept which you carefully observe," he answered, with a twinkle in his eyes.

"I don't know which Commandment you mean."

"My dear Miss Maxwell, your right hand will never become intimately acquainted with the deeds of the left. You look as guilty as if you had been keeping those children in a dungeon and feeding them on bread and water."

\* \* \* \* \*

The face of the child whom he had befriended haunted Mr. Maynard in a not unpleasant fashion and the night following their meeting he decided to go and tell Miss Maxwell about it. To his surprise, he was finding it remarkably easy to discuss things with Miss Maxwell and take her girlish counsel. She had remarkable judgment, he informed himself, and her eyes were far-seeing—and decidedly pretty, although the latter quality should enter into the consideration of no clerical mind. He became quite eloquent on the subject of the child's appearance and was half annoyed when the smile on Alice Maxwell's face deepened into a ringing laugh.

"What is the matter?"

"Nothing—only, you men are all alike. You know that you wouldn't be half so sorry about her dirt and rags if she had not wonderful eyelashes and a dainty little figure."

"It isn't that, at all," he replied with some irritation, "but she is really a remarkable child and if you can get hold of her next Sunday morning, I wish you would find out who she is. A man is so clumsy about some things." He had grown peculiarly humble lately and prone to admit his limitations.

But Fate proved unkind the next Sunday and the new pupil, instead of reaching Miss Maxwell's class, was summarily placed in Miss Webster's. Now, the latter teacher belonged to that large community of kind and well-meaning persons who are given to saying the wrong thing. She had a large sense of duty with a small supply of imagination. Consequently, she felt it laid upon her to do something for the poor and to keep telling that unfortunate class just how poverty-stricken, unclean and ignorant they were. Miss Webster will doubtless receive her reward in Heaven, but she is not greatly loved on earth. She began to inquire into her new pupil's knowledge of the catechism.

"Your name is Perrine Gordon. Now, Perrine, can you tell me who made you?"

"The book with the pink cover says it was God, but I don't believe a word of it."

"You are a very naughty little girl and mustn't talk like that."

"Well, I don't care," said Perrine in sulky rebellion, "it says that God is good, and if He is, He wouldn't put me here and then never take a bit of notice of how I was getting on. It was Satan made me. There!" The other little girls giggled and drew away from the audacious Perrine. But Mr. Maynard was passing and caught the last sentence, also Miss Webster's expression of horror.

"Mr. Maynard," said the teacher appealingly, "there is a very naughty little girl here who says that Satan made her. It is terrible to hear a child say such things." Mr. Maynard looked gravely at Perrine, who threw back her head while she openly and wickedly—*winked* at the young clergyman. He swiftly turned his head away and when he looked back there was a slight flush on his cheeks.

"Miss Webster," he said, "I think there was a mistake about this young lady. Your class is over-crowded and I think she had better go with Miss Maxwell's girls." He held out his hand with a mixture of authority and pleading and, without protest, Perrine put her small brown fingers in his clasp and trotted obediently over to the other side of the school-room. The minister of St. Mark's observed with a smile how instantly his waif friend and Alice Maxwell became known to each other.

"I like her ever so much," said the latter with enthusiasm, a little more than a week after the first meeting. "Do you know that she lives with a Mrs. Perkins over a secondhand Jew shop on Land Street? Mrs. Perkins must weigh over two hundred pounds, but she's a kind of angel in avoirdupois disguise. Four years ago, Perrine's mother, who was an actress, was taken ill at the theatre, and, after her illness, took lodgings with Mrs. Perkins and tried to get sewing. Mrs. Perkins' husband was then living and they both befriended the poor creature and her little girl. Mrs. Perkins said to me:

"She was a lady, Miss, if there ever was one and a good-hearted one, too, though she was French and on the stage. She only lived six months after she came to us and she told us that her husband was a gentleman—an officer in the army—and that his real name wasn't Gordon. But he come down through drink and died in London. His folks wouldn't have nothing to do with him on account of his marrying an actress, which I do think queer, myself. She was going to tell us more about his folks but she was unconscious for two days at the last. So there's just two pictures and a bunch of old letters. She left us fifty dollars and Perrine. We'd took an awful fancy to the child and just kept her on. But Perkins died two years ago and I've just been doin' finishing work on coats ever since,

and trying to get Perrine and Jim brought up some kind of way."

"Who is Jim?" asked Mr. Maynard.

"He is her only child—a cripple—and Perrine seems to worship the ground he hobbles on. Mrs. Perkins gave me the letters which Perrine's mother left."

"I should like to see them. May I come over this evening?" Miss Maxwell's consent was given in a curiously hesitating voice for such a frank young lady. But the letters turned out to be sufficient pretext had he needed one.

"It seems wrong to read them," said Miss Maxwell, touching the stained yellow paper with tenderness. And indeed the words traced years ago were ardent enough with love's young dream to turn their fading colors to vividness again. Merely the names "Marie" and "Roderick" were signed, and no reference to place or persons gave a clue that might benefit little Perrine. He had dared everything, flung away his world of home ties for her, and if her love were as delicately fond and passionate as her letters, he must, for a time, have known his reward. Tears filled Alice Maxwell's eyes as she read the dainty, queerly-expressed English with here and there a French endearment.

"It does not seem," she said softly, "that the woman who loved like that can be dead. She must have been true and good. But think of Perrine! Her father must have been a gentleman, however low he fell. Think of such a child growing up in the rooms over Solomon's shop!"

"Something must be done for her. But the question is—what?"

"She is not going to school but she is to come to me for two hours every morning."

"I thought you detested teaching."

"So I do. But Perrine is different. Besides, I have a selfish interest in this. I am going to paint her and she is immensely interested. But what shall we do with the letters?"

"You had better keep them for the present. Her father was evidently once an officer in a Highland regiment. Some day I may be able to trace him."

"Poor things! How pitiful their story seems now! See, her last letter is signed 'Toujours—Marie.' We poor human beings are always talking about always and forever and a little cough or a broken heart comes along and it is all over. Now, I know by the look in your eyes that you are going to preach a sermon to me. But I won't listen to it. I'd rather read these queer old letters."

So Perrine suddenly found that the lines had fallen unto her in marvellously pleasant places. Her education proceeded on somewhat erratic lines. One morning would be spent in reading, her taste running to "The Wreck of the Hesperus" and "Tom Sawyer," the latter of which she had picked up in an old shop for two cents. Then she would come, armed with a pencil and odd scraps of paper, loudly announcing her intention to draw "a picture of Jim."

The friendship that grew up between the girl who had known every comfort except sympathy and the child who had been thrown on a world that seldom failed to amuse her was a source of never-ending wonder to Mrs. Maxwell and her associates.

"It's awfully sweet of your daughter, you know," said Mrs. Harrington, "to take that child out driving and all that sort of thing. But I understand that Mr. Maynard picked the little girl up in the slums and has made her a kind of protégée, and, of course, the young ladies in the congregation are only too willing to follow his lead." This truly feminine remark was reported to Miss Maxwell, who was ready by this time for a rebellion against clerical authority. Mr. Maynard, in the stupidity of his heart, had been offering advice concerning Perrine's education, suggesting that Miss Maxwell was giving her too much of an artistic bent and the young lady had resented the advice and sent the adviser sadly away.

"I'm sure I don't know what I said to make Miss Maxwell so thoroughly upset," he mused. "And then she flatly denied feeling annoyed when I said I was sorry for having vexed her." Mrs. Harrington's remark was not soothing to a spirited young woman who is determined to show a certain man that she cares very little for either his advice or his disapproval. So Alice Maxwell flung up her class in St. Paul's Mission and went to New York for a visit of several months, where she was frivolous to her heart's content, being aware meanwhile of an aching in that organ which no stethoscope would have been penetrating enough to discover. Mr. Maynard worked harder than ever, and, when he was advised to take a rest or a tonic declared that he never felt better. He had taken to giving Perrine an hour's instruction every morning, partly because he cared for her instruction and partly, too, because she consumed many minutes in deploring the absence of Miss Maxwell and dwelling upon her charms of mind and person. Perrine was one of those tempestuous natures that never do things by halves or even three-quarters. In her veins flowed warmly the blood of France and the Celtic stream of the Scottish Highlands. Again and again the young clergyman sighed as she left him, always with that coquettish little bow that held so much of vanished courtesy. "Whatever will become of that child, with her beauty and spirit, brought up by Mrs. Perkins?"

Miss Maxwell's return brought little change to the minister of St. Mark's who, by this time, had himself well in hand and greeted this member of his congregation with a fine air of professional interest which proved irritating in an extreme



# In Quest of Beauty

## An Architectural Study of how Beauty may Transform the Common-place

By COLLIER STEVENSON



**G**REAT personal beauty has from time immemorial wielded an incalculable force in the world, and we have but to turn to the pages of history, either sacred or secular, to judge in a slight measure the lengths to which it has lured both great and lowly.

That great mind, Addison, once wrote, "There is nothing that makes its way more directly to the soul than beauty, which immediately diffuses a secret satisfaction and complacency through the imagination, and gives a finishing to anything that is great or uncommon; the very first discovery of it strikes the mind with an inward joy, and spreads a cheerfulness and delight through all its faculties." If the potentialities of personal beauty, then, be so great, is it not only fair to assume that the surroundings in which our lives are cast have a very important temperamental bearing upon us and our associates? And that the effect be beneficial, is it not eminently desirable that our surroundings be made as beautiful as lies in our power?

Many persons, while professedly lovers of the beautiful, go blindly on a path of mediocrity, imagining that for them beauty in their surroundings is quite unattainable, on account of intrinsic valuation. This is a most unfortunate conception, for true beauty (which a well-known writer informs us "consists either in gayety or variety of colors, in the symmetry and proportion of parts, in the arrangement and disposition of

and more quiet coloring, to replace the garish paint and worthless "decorations" which previously existed.

In the country, whereon Dame Nature smiles with particular graciousness, that divine spark—a love of beauty — which is claimed by some to be latent in all mankind, has not prevented serious errors on the part of the dwellers. Only a few years ago a prominent country club of Toronto purchased a large farm, of great natural beauty, situated at some little distance from town. Within a short space of time, at no sacrifice of its simple, old-time spirit, the roomy farmhouse blossomed out as a delightfully inviting clubhouse. The barn was next attacked and conquered, so completely that a real triumph may

boards as well. It would appear from the vast number of such disfigurements that a love of beauty, if latent in all human beings, is certainly lamentably dormant in many.

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**I**N random walks — sometimes in the city's crowded street, sometimes along verdant country roads — one pleurably traces the proximity of a real beauty-lover. It may be denoted by nothing save a straggling little plant, high up in a dingy city window or it may be by a vine spreading its graceful mantle over some time-worn building, but one is cheered and uplifted, perhaps unconsciously, which after all is beauty's true mission.

In the accompanying illustrations are shown a number of buildings, each telling a little story of the results achieved by good taste and a discernment of beauty, rather than by a lavish



A MODERN ICE HOUSE.



BLACKSMITH SHOP.



COAL, WOOD AND CEMENT EMPORIUM.

bodies, or in a just mixture and concurrence of all together") is not only possible, but has frequently been attained with but trifling outlay.

Very often perseverance and elimination in place of addition, performs the beauty-seeker's work, for numberless are the homes which have gained in dignity and livableness by a careful process of "weeding out" many unnecessary and wearisome objects; often houses have been metamorphosed by the destruction of outbuildings which had outlived their original usefulness; many shops have gained new attraction by having "fronts" installed of simpler design

truthfully be said to have occurred. For years, its sides had been defaced by hideous signs, luridly advertising certain patent medicines. Now that barn by a coat of green shingle stain, has been made a thing of beauty, and melts into the green of the countryside, instead of flaunting a myriad of crude colorings to destroy the charm of the rural scene. It is something to be sincerely regretted that the spirit of commercialism has so engulfed our farming communities that many of the choicest bits of scenery in the land are destroyed by unsightly signs, not only on barns and outbuildings, but on huge sign-

money expenditure, and, in presenting them, it is with the hope that we may be aroused to the possibilities for beauty and individuality which lie in even the most prosaic things.

Situated in the midst of towering skyscrapers, on one of the most magnificent business thoroughfares of the continent, is a flower-shop, the very name of which—"The Sign of the Rose"—serves as an index to its unique character. It is but one storey and a half in height, and, possibly, by reason of the contrast, its diminutive proportions cause it to be the cynosure of all eyes. Certain it is that it is a veritable Mecca, both



AN IDEAL COUNTRY INN.



ARTISTIC INTERIOR OF FLORIST'S SHOP.



for residents and tourists, so one is safe in saying that the breaking away from traditional lines has been a very successful experiment. Gustave Stickley—that master craftsman—designed not only the building, but the furniture as well, and for the construction of the former hard-burned red brick was used. Beneath the steeply-pitched slate roof, a frieze of dull yellow plaster affords the relief which is required, owing to the intensely dark-brown stain used for the exterior woodwork. At one side is a high brick wall, surmounted by cedar-bark boxes, filled with boxwood, while before the flower-shop are numerous clipped bay trees, always of great decorative value, and a sun-dial. The brown stained interior woodwork contrasts agreeably with the greyish-yellow walls, against which the flowers are displayed with wonderfully good effect. At all the windows hang curtains of deep cream fishnet, while an unexpected feature is the small corner fireplace of bricks precisely the same in shade as the red tiled floor, on which lies a rug of Oriental coloring. The conservatory is at the rear of the salesroom, and the illustration shows how effectively cedar bark has been utilized for the side walls, its natural surface being particularly good as a setting for the flowers. "The Sign of the Rose" is so refreshing in its originality and simplicity that it is a splendid example of what may be accomplished by a large outlay of brain power and a comparatively small outlay of currency.

There is undoubtedly a very potent fascination in a blacksmith shop, as we watch

"the flaming forge,  
And hear the bellows roar  
And catch the burning sparks that fly  
Like chaff from a threshing floor,"

but on the exterior, even the most sanguine can discern very little attraction in the majority of cases. There is, happily, at least one notable exception to the rule, which was discovered in a little suburban village — really "discovered," for only a picturesque swinging sign at the street betrayed its presence, half-hidden by adjacent buildings. It is a small grey stone structure, to which an Elizabethan feeling has been imparted by the gable front of rough-hewn brown timber and grey plaster — just such a quaint little bit of design as one would expect to come upon in a ramble through some quiet corner of the Old Land. The initial cost of the "smithy" was lessened considerably by the immense quantity of building stone with which the locality abounds, but one can well imagine the design being carried out equally acceptably in either brick or dark-stained wood; where stone is prohibitive on account of its cost, to form a beauty spot in a Canadian village street.

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WHO has not a mental picture of the conventional emporium for coal, wood and cement? It will scarcely coincide with a really artistic building situated within a stone's throw of the blacksmith shop. While very free in its interpretation, one traces a distinct "Mission" influence, not only in the wide-eaved roof, but in the generous employment of white plaster—probably the most suitable material for this style of architecture. Stone and buff brick also enter into the construction, giving a diversity of color and material unusual but very pleasing to the eye. The surroundings, too, are worthy of attention, their immaculate condition greatly enhancing the appearance of the property, and, one would assume, being a decided inducement to patronage.

Frequently we find in our oldest buildings a wealth of pleasing composition and delicate detail very often not attained in more modern work. It seems unfortunate, therefore, that so many of these buildings should be demolished or allowed to fall into disuse when careful restoration would give results astonishing to the initiated. That the pleasant task of restoration is not a fruitless endeavor is surely amply proven by two examples before us, "Valley Green" and "The Ice House."

More than a quarter of a century ago "Valley Green" commenced its career as a wayside inn, and time had dealt none too kindly towards it when its quaint, old-time charm was appreciated, leading directly to a successful restoration. In its new guise, it is one of the most tempting little tea-houses one could imagine, its *raison d'être* being proclaimed by the ancient swinging sign with its gay coloring. As it now stands, the

exterior walls are of ivory-white plaster, all the woodwork being of pure white, while a green stained roof harmonizes the building with its leafy backgrounds. In the foreground is a garden spot replete with all of our favorite old flowers, its boundary being a low stone wall, with a coping of green shingles. Entrance to the garden is by a little lych-gate, very simple in design, yet adding materially to the interesting qualities of the property. At one side is seen the driving shed, also carried out in a white and green color scheme, very similar in design to those in use when the wayside inn was built.

Who that has studied "Valley Green" is not convinced that restoration is an art worthy of attention? Let him, then, turn to "The Ice House," for in it even greater wonders were accomplished. It, too, in various roles, has passed the hundredth milestone. Being erected for a barn, transformed into an ice house, and finally emerging from the turmoil of years as a delightful home, has been its unusual experience. Even a casual glance at "The Ice House" reveals its beauty—due in a great measure to the interesting disposal of windows and doors, but also to the subdued coloring—grey walls and grey-green roof with dark-stained woodwork. Here we find, too, an illustration of the important relation which trees bear to the beautifying of our surroundings, as without them, the Ice House would undoubtedly lose much of its attractiveness. While in this instance many of the trees are very old, there are to be obtained many varieties which are of rapid growth, and which can be depended upon to very quickly transform into beautiful sylvan retreats the most barren looking sites. The poplar and willow are probably the best for this service, although in their old age they are unattractive to many people. It is, therefore, wiser to plant at the same time trees such as the maple, the elm and evergreens, so that the former may be removed when the latter have reached proportions sufficient for shade and protection.

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A SUBJECT of which much has been written and of which much more remains to be said, is ecclesiastical architecture. It is, however, not with any intention of delving into this always fascinating but exhaustless topic that a church is included in our illustrations. While there is undoubtedly much worthy of careful study about this church, our purposes will best be served by noting the evidences of good taste and careful attention which are found both in the church itself and in its surrounding grounds. Vines have been freely employed to soften the contour of the edifice and at its base a low hedge shields the dividing line of masonry and



EXTERIOR OF FLOWER SHOP.

sward, harmonizing the two elements. The churchyard is of generous proportions — another feature which church officials would be wise in taking to heart, as so many otherwise pleasing church exteriors are marred by that cramped appearance which is the result of having a large church on a small site. Surely real estate has not reached such a phenomenally high figure that we must practise rigid economy in providing a setting for the Place of Prayer—particularly in rural communities, where the church is usually not only the religious centre but the hub of social life as well. What has already been said of the beauty value of trees may be quoted in regard to our church sites as well, for they are indispensable to a really effective property, and in England, whence we glean so many desirable examples, the entrance to very many churchyards is marked by another attractive feature, a lych-gate. Our illustration, unfortunately, does not show the little lych-gate and the low stone wall surrounding the grounds, not unlike those which appear in the picture of "Valley Green," but these have both been important factors in the success of the landscape scheme, and are features which can safely be recommended to church officials interested in the creditable appearance of their church properties.

Civic beautifying is now receiving so much attention throughout not only our own fair land but other countries as well, that we, in the capacity of citizens, should realize that, unless we as individuals do our share, the most promising schemes will be set at naught. Cultivators of the land know what havoc can be wrought by the proverbial grain of mustard seed; just as this has a deleterious effect, so has one unsightly or neglected property a depreciating influence over the most beautiful adjacent sites, depreciating not only their appearance



# THE TUPMAN-CAMERON AFFAIR

## The Story of a Quiet Girl who Became a Conquering Heroine

By ISABEL C. ARMSTRONG



YOU never can tell what kind of a girl a man is going to like. Did you ever notice how the most impossible girls get the best chances? Not that I consider Mr. Tupman a good chance, *really*; but just think of that Cameron girl! *My dear*, you *don't* mean to tell me you haven't heard of the Tupman?" Muriel, from the top of my desk, on which she was perched, eyed me with incredulous astonishment. When paying me a visit, she always seated herself on my desk, her daintily-shod feet resting on the one leather-covered chair the sanctum boasted. She rarely paid a visit unless she had important news or had recently passed through another of the interminable crises in her career.

"Is Mr. Tupman the latest victim?" I enquired.

Without deigning to notice my frivolity she continued: "Marion, I have begun to think I talk too much. Oh! *you* needn't laugh. I don't *really* talk a great deal and there are lots of times I don't talk at all. As far as that is concerned, I think we *both* talk too much for our own good—not that we say anything we shouldn't—but people get into the habit of expecting us to amuse them and they rarely make a special effort to entertain us. It makes me bitter at times. As far as men are concerned, it is always those in whom I'm not the least interested, whom I never try to be nice to, who talk to me the most and seem to enjoy my company. I'm arriving at the conclusion that the creatures *prefer* monopolizing the conversation."

"But what has that to do with Mr. Tupman? Have you been casting your pearls before him?"

"Mr. Tupman, my dear," she replied, ignoring my sarcasm. "Mr. Tupman is the man who has made me *think*, that is, Mr. Tupman and that Cameron girl—the one who looks like a martyred saint and lives up to appearances.

"You haven't heard about them and it has been going on for weeks and weeks? I forgot you were only a poor editor-lady who wasn't supposed to know really important current events. But I don't see how the greatest excitement our church has ever known can altogether have escaped your notice.

"Talk about Halley's comet! It waxes pale before the lurid light of Theodore Augustus Tupman. Did you ever hear such a ridiculous name? The 'fierce light that beats upon the throne' is nothing to the limelight that has played upon the sainted Theodore ever since his advent, who is he? The manager of K. and P.'s big new manufacturing plant. Sprang into the lofty position from a humble one in a small town where he was elder in the church, Sunday school teacher, a tower of strength in the village choir and Lord High Everything else. It is *my* private opinion, however, that he is using religion to help him out in a business way. Oh, of course I don't really mean that he isn't perfectly straight, but don't you think there is something queer about a young man who takes all his diversion out of going to church? I don't see how he has time for anything else.

"Marion, if any of your male 'Constant Readers' want to know how a young man can become notorious without making a dash for the poles or inventing a long distance airship, tell them to go to a new town and step into a church where passable unmarried males are scarce and attend all the services. If a man wants to be positively yellow, all he has to do is to follow this up by picking out one girl and paying her marked attention.

"That is exactly what Theodore Augustus *did* do.

"Just imagine anything of the kind in our church. It is perfectly lovely, of course, staid, dignified and eminently respectable, the kind where families attend for generations. But nobody would ever accuse it of pandering to popular taste. We are never crowded out of our pews by newcomers. Of course, our dear old doctor has the greatest hold on all of us and his sermons are wonderful. After having baptized us and married us and buried us for—now, what *are* you laughing at? You know perfectly well he isn't a popular preacher.

"Well, that was the reason Mr. Tupman was so conspicuous the first Sunday morning. He was new and though he was being ushered to a pew, he walked up the aisle as if he owned the whole church. He sat just a few seats in front of us. Dick said he had never seen him before and he didn't see why I should be interested in such an ordinary-looking specimen. He wasn't greatly distinguished-looking but he did look so good. Even his appearance doesn't grow on one. You feel you have seen all that is worth noticing the first time.

"When I went to Sunday school, the stranger was there, directly across the room where he couldn't help looking straight at me if he looked at all. I was *so* glad I had worn my new fur turban. Don't you think it is becoming? I have a class of the dearest little girls, *so* affectionate. Our superintendent says it is quite touching to see their devotion to me. The stranger seemed to notice it, too. He kept looking across. That Cameron girl has a class right next, but, of course, no one would have expected anybody to look at her.

"After the lesson, the new man was on the platform. Mr. Alexander explained that he had only come to the city the day before and already attended two services in the church with which he intended to identify himself. He hoped the teachers and officers would make Mr. Tupman feel at



home and requested us to remain afterwards and meet him. Then he asked him to pray. I was a little disappointed in his voice. I believe we can tell a great deal by voices. Still, I was determined to be pleasant to him for Mr. Alexander's sake if for no other reason. I *did* think some of the girls were just a little too eager to make him feel at home. The Cameron girl didn't say a word—just looked at him. Wasn't it sly of her?

"He was at church again at night and the next evening there was a reception and exhibition of work given by the Ladies' Aid. In the committee room, there was a display of the goods to be distributed among the poor for Christmas. There were any number of women, girls and married men when Connie and I arrived. Several of us were talking in a corner when I looked up and saw Mr. Tupman surrounded by the superintendent of the Sunday school and at least six married women. Connie Young looked, too, then she whispered to me, 'Isn't it disgraceful the way even married women monopolize young men? I know he isn't having a bit of a good time.'

"Connie and I were just starting over to rescue him, not really going straight for him, but moving slowly in that direction so he could make an excuse to join us, when who should bear down on top of us but Mrs. Sylvester. She blocked up our way, filled every inch between the table and the wall and you can just imagine how she gushed over the display, over us and everything else, including Mr. Tupman. It didn't strike us until the next day that she was Angelina Cameron's aunt. Her ladyship hadn't paid much attention to Angelina previous to that.

"By the time she had finished with us, everyone had disappeared into the church parlors—at least, Mr. Tupman had. After we had been received by at least a dozen people and had time to look around, what do you suppose we saw? Mrs. Sylvester steering the one and only man straight for that Cameron girl. He was even looking pleased and he sat right down in the vacant chair next to her and seemed to enjoy himself.

"Later, we sat down in the chairs behind them—because they were the only convenient ones, of course. You *know* Marion—you had *better* apologize. What did Connie say? She said she thought it so well-bred of him not to look bored and she *did* pity him.

"You don't remember the Cameron girl at school? Don't you remember that goody-goody frump who was always bringing flowers to Miss Ellis? She still seems to consider it sinful to wear her clothes decently—at least she did until Theodore Augustus appeared. She wasn't striking in any way, just plain goods. It wears well, but you know, that alone isn't very attractive. Why, we never thought of talking to her about anything but the Sunday school lesson or the weather. She is one of the people with whom you always discuss the weather and it doesn't matter whether she agrees with you or not.

"Well, he simply stayed with her all evening, discussed every number of the programme and when refreshments were served, never let his attention wander from her for a minute. We had never noticed before that her hat was becoming. The one she wore all summer was hideous and made her look years older than she is.

"Everyone was talking about them, or rather about him. Everybody was asking who he was and even dear old Mr. McDonald was laughing over it. He said that the namesake of the immortal Tracy had not only dazzled the session, but upset all the sacred traditions of the church. He hadn't waited for the slow process of adoption; he had appropriated everything in sight including 'that demure Miss Cameron.'

"He went home with her at the close and she looked actually kittenish. Demure, indeed! I am positive he was the very first man who had ever paid her the least bit of attention.

"You never saw so many people as there were at prayer-meeting Wednesday night. There wasn't any skating and Connie and I like to go, anyway. It is *such* a help having the Sunday school lesson taken up there.

"She sat right next to us. Why, Angelina Cameron, of course. Mr. Tupman was there, too, right up at the front. She colored slightly when he was asked to pray. Connie said it was a regular brick red. Connie *does* make extreme remarks when she doesn't like people. But then, she is *so* loyal to her friends.

"He couldn't get away to go home with her; there were so many trying to make him feel at home. Connie and I were detained and he overtook us. Mrs. Sylvester was saying good-night to Mrs. Holmes at the very first corner and she attached herself to us. Of course he had to go home with the lady who was all alone and had such a distance to go!

"The next Sunday, Angelina's hair was done in most elaborate puffs. It looked positively sinful on her, though much more becoming. *He* didn't seem to mind when he met her at the door and walked off with her afterwards.

"Nothing else was talked of for weeks—not until the excitement of the Christmas holidays. We were beginning to take it as a matter of course. We thought he would soon find out how dull she really was and lose interest in her, when she appeared two weeks ago with a perfectly lovely triple



# MAKING ALLOWANCES

## *Shall the Women of the Household have a Separate Purse*

WHEN we asked for an expression of opinion from HOME JOURNAL readers on the subject of allowances, we hardly expected such a varied and interesting expression of opinion as we have received. As this subject is of increasing interest to women in these days when feminine independence is becoming so common, we intend to publish from time to time communications on the matter of allowances. Our first contribution in the present instance is from a lady who knows whereof she speaks and who writes a most instructive letter, as you may judge from what follows.

\* \* \*

IT was in the days when as a bachelor maid, I was earning a good salary, that my ideals of matrimonial happiness received a blow. While discussing the growth and welfare of certain ladies' societies a friend remarked that Mrs. A— was unable to become a member of such societies because she lacked the money for the annual membership fee. Knowing Mr. A— to be a man in comfortable circumstances and also knowing that he was a member of several expensive clubs, it aroused my indignation that his wife should be treated so unfairly.



Now that my eyes were opened, I began to learn that more than one woman was many times embarrassed from lack of a little money she could call her own. Surely this was the solution for a large part of the unhappiness in too many homes.

When the right man came along, I could not ignore this vexatious question. Knowing my own independent nature, which independence the ability to earn a comfortable salary had not had a tendency to lessen, clearly before me loomed up a most unhappy future unless this question was settled. I would not place myself in the mortifying position of meek little Mrs. A—. How could the subject be broached?

My betrothed and I were still on the sunny side of twenty-five and our future looked rose-tinted and full of promise. However, earning our own living had developed our practical common sense and quite frequently we descended from the castle-building and dream clouds to discuss matters earthly and material. Thus it chanced one day, my beloved dropped a remark re allowances and quickly did I seize it and ask for his ideas on this allowance question. It was a great relief and joy to me to know that some thought had been given the problem and to hear him say it was every woman's right to have a certain sum of money, the amount in proportion to the income, about the expenditure of which her husband asked no questions. How good to know this menace to our happiness had been removed before the final vows were taken and on that matter, and other minor ones which grow out of it, it would be clear sailing.

Immediately after our marriage a home was purchased upon which a balance remained to be paid and it was necessary for us to figure rather closely in order to meet our payments. We experimented the first few weeks, keeping a careful itemized account of our expenses and at the end of that time we decided that by my husband supplying fuel, light and meat, five dollars per week would enable me to "run" the house and still save a modest little sum for "pin money." We utilized our garden plot and raised a sufficient quantity of vegetables for table use and for our winter supply of pickles. Thus we have been able to pay off the balance against our home and I have never been humiliated by having to confess that I lacked money of my very own.

\* \* \*

THE second contribution consists of a paper by Mrs. David Miller, president of Warsaw Women's Institute, who wrote a most suggestive article on "The Private Purse."

Should there, or should there not exist separate purses in the family for husband, wife and children? To teach the children the value of money and unselfishness—yes. For the purposes of convenience and economy the wife certainly should have one, that husband and wife may spend what and where they like without in any way considering the other, no. That the wife may be paid—no, she cannot be that. No. A feeling of either dependence or independence should never exist, that the child may purchase whatever it chooses. Many other conditions argue for and against the "separate purse." The sum and substance of all is that to a certain extent there should be and beyond that point there should not be.

Beginning with the child, a separate purse or bank account for each child, just so soon as he or she begins to know what money will do—how it can be used, or abused, with careful guidance will generally teach a child not to waste money, and also to be generous. If the child is given a certain amount, increasing as he grows older, and told that that sum is to provide certain things, he will learn to keep within bounds unless he has found out that if he does spend his money foolishly, his parents

will unquestionably procure the needed things anyway. Every child should be taught to save his collection money, and to make little gifts out of his allowance, and share treats bought with it. This teaches the child generosity. Many parents rigidly keep the child to procuring certain necessaries, but tell him that anything he buys with his own money is his own to be used for himself. I have seen a child buy a few candies and offer other members of the family a share and be thanked but told, "You keep them for yourself, you bought them with your own money." Perhaps in later years the parent may wonder why the child is so selfish.

Then, too, it is wise to teach the child that he should save part of whatever he has for church and Sunday school collections, for missions and charities, teaching him that he is responsible for a certain share in the world's work. Money spent in pushing a "hobby" should practically all come out of the child's allowance and if he persists in wearing old shoes and spending more on his "hobby," he will value his hobby more, and make it of greater use to himself, especially if the parent insist that the old shoes be kept neat, and when they are absolutely necessary, insist on new ones. It sometimes happens that a boy or girl will sacrifice absolute necessities to a hobby, either hoping the parent will make good, which teaches debt, or willing to go untidy, which teaches thriftlessness. The child's purse while his own, should be carefully and kindly guarded. An unlimited supply of money—or even a limited supply unguarded or with no restrictions—is ruinous.

In the papers we often see much about the private purse. One hears of it on all hands, if around where many people are. It does seem that the cry the wife should have an allowance (as though she were some child), that she should be paid, that she should be independent, arises out of conditions that should not, nay *cannot* exist in the home where the true idea of marriage exists. Husband and wife are one, and all matters of expenditure should be considered together. Of course, this does not mean that every five cents a husband or wife spends, he or she should take specific pains to tell to the other. Indeed, for matters of economy and convenience, there should be separate purses. The wife has left her own home or given up a good position, and the man who takes her from it is in all honor bound to provide for her as well as she has been, if it is in his power, and to improve if possible, and, even if he has taken her from nothing, he is bound to do his best, if he has any man in him, and the wife has a right to expect it, to take it as her right. At the very outset and through all time, conditions should be considered; each must trust the other and resolve to live within circumstances. On existing income, each should make an estimate of what is needed and right for expenses, and proper clothes are as much a necessity as is our bread and butter. Neither man nor woman, if possible to avoid it, should be improperly clothed. A certain amount of pleasure-making should be provided for, as "a little nonsense now and then, is relished by the wisest men," but the nonsense should only be a relish, not a steady diet.

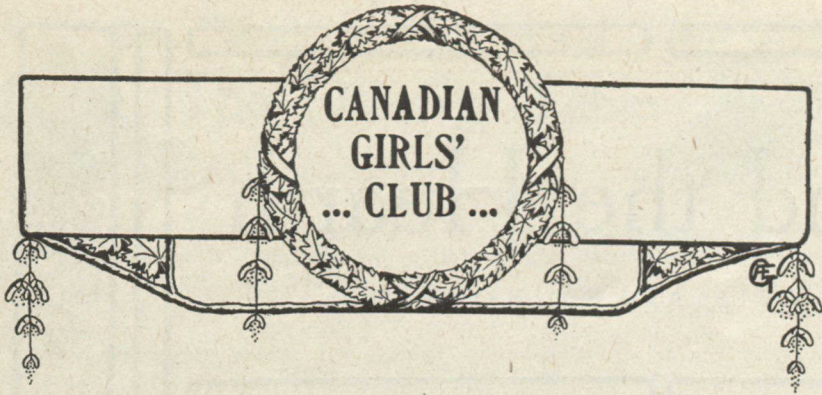


A wife should never have to "beg" and haggle for every cent she wants, nor for anything. Some men do consider that every time a wife asks for money it is their duty to haggle the amount down, or try to, until the wife is in a state of nervous collapse every time she wants anything. This condition is often caused by the wife herself not knowing what she does want, or by her imagining her husband does not like her needing things. She cannot keep house nor dress on air, and she should maintain her dignity and not put her needs in a begging form, but take them as a matter of course. In some few cases the husband will haggle anyway. Well, such men have no business to have wives and their home certainly cannot be ideal.

It is sometimes said that the wife does more than any hired help could or would do, in addition to her duties as wife. Therefore she should be paid. My husband could not insult me more than offer to pay me, he could not do it; no husband could pay his wife. Her work, her responsibility, her care, cannot be paid for in money value, it can only be paid for by a devoted life. Neither is the wife in the home a child to be given an allowance to do what she can with it. True, many a woman does not know the value of money. But for convenience and economy it would seem to be better that there be money that can be used when needed by husband and wife—I would not say by the children—be it kept in purses, teapots, clocks, boxes or what not. And if there be a certain fixed salary coming in, then it would seem that a certain proportion be set aside for the proverbial "rainy day," a certain amount for household expenses, clothing, improvement, pleasure, etc. If no certain amount comes in, then it is obvious no certain amount can be set aside; but for con-

Continued on page 22





Dear Girls of the Club:—

Who would willingly stay indoors this kind of weather when everything outside is calling so persuasively? The "Wanderlust" is compelling. I want to be out on the streets and roads, talking to new people (not strangers), for if we have nothing else in common there's the joy in just living when the air is so soft and fresh. Are you, who are reading this, one who has that same feeling? Perhaps you are one of those who have written to me. I want to tell you all collectively that I feel just the same—or more so if possible. I have room for just one of the letters I've received.

Dear Secretary:—

Here are five subscriptions, and while I am just in the humor I'm writing you all about them. It's a long time since I was out before—every day seemed so crammed with things to do, calls and dressmaking and teas and household matters, but this warm sunny afternoon I could stand the call no longer, so I shoved everything aside and was out by 2 o'clock. I turned in first at a neat little place with garden beds all ready

her name in my book. I warrant you never find a more interested subscriber. I wonder if I'm a natural born "Converter" I enjoy so much making people like the things I do.

Then there were several places where I couldn't get an order. Some were out, some were subscribers, others said "call back." I was wondering if that handful was going to materialize. Then I came across a subscriber whose subscription ended with May; she was glad to be saved the trouble of writing and getting postal order, etc. Two more "call backs." Then a place with several children, who all wanted to "see too." While the mother went inside to get her sewing I read "Running Rabbit Stories," and such a volley of "Was Running Rabbit little and poor once? Did rabbits talk then? Were the mice just like our mice? Could the bow shoot as far as that tree?" Whether I could have secured an order from mamma I can't say, for the children did all the persuading.

That was four, and getting late, so I thought of an easy one and went down to the shop and told Mr. Henderson he ought to give Mary a subscription for her birthday next week. He shook his finger under my nose and called me a fraud and said he was "broke" and did



IN A PICTURESQUE CORNER OF MUSKOKA

on each side of the walk. The nicest middle aged lady with parted grey hair was just coming out and met me at the steps. I explained who I was and what the JOURNAL was. She said "Come and sit down, my dear, and tell me all about it. I didn't know there was a Canadian magazine like this." So I showed her and in five minutes I had her order, but we sat and talked for half an hour about gardens and flowers and arrangements, and I'm going back there to see her plants in a couple of months. She wants that article on "Fertilizing" in the April number; will you hurry a copy on to her?

A subscription at the first place—it was very encouraging. I started to count on my left hand little finger first, and determined to get a handful that afternoon. Next two places the women were not at home and at the next the "madam" assured me that she had more reading than she could manage now. That would have settled it for me when I first joined the Club, but now it was just an opening. I soon found that she hadn't a thing like THE HOME JOURNAL, wasn't very much interested in any part of the papers they were taking, and when she said "Why, that's just the way I feel" about something in "Around the Hearth" and "I wish I had made my dress like this one," I started to write

I think round silver dollars grew on all oak trees, and then drew out a big roll and peeled off a five-dollar bill. I assured him I carried lots of change for such occasions and handed him over the four. It's always well for financiers, promoters and such to appear very rich, I understand.

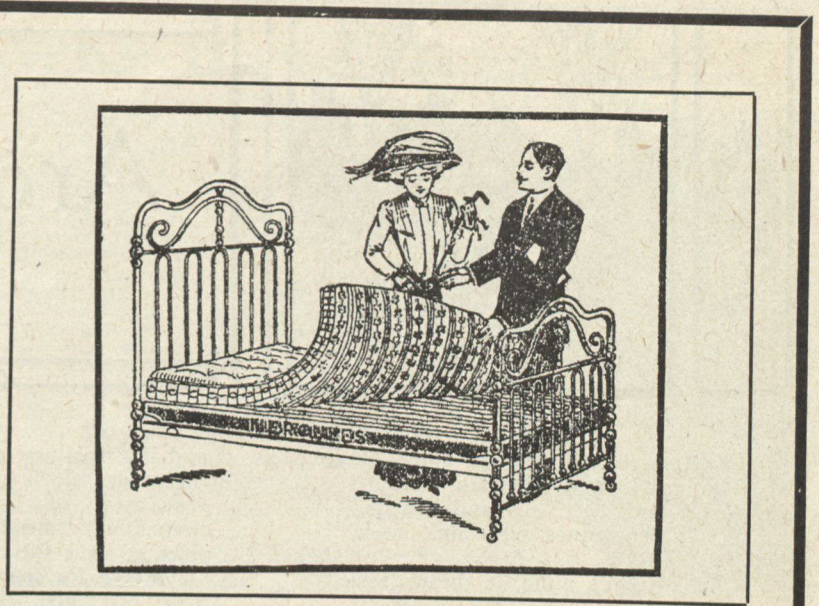
That made the handful and I called it a day. It may not appear much to some of those city "members."

Very Sincerely,  
NEW BRUNSWICK.

\* \* \*

There's a vacation trip for July and August—the weather man says they will be about the hottest on record. It's two weeks of holidays on the shore of Kawartha Lake for members of the Canadian Girls' Club. Any member can entirely earn this trip, partly earn it, or have the benefit of our special prices. I wish every Journal girl reader would become a member of the Club and that every member would interest a friend. Write me to-day to learn about this trip.

Very sincerely,  
SECRETARY CANADIAN GIRLS' CLUB.

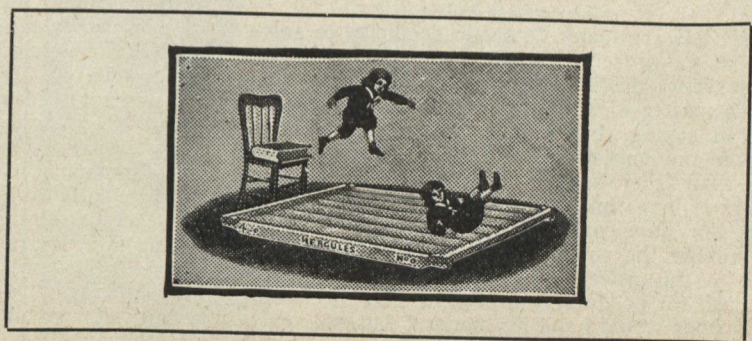


THE MORE nearly you approach perfection in bedding, the more nearly you approach ideal rest. The "Gold Medal" idea in mattress making marks an advance in cleanliness and comfort that is surprising and is sweeping the country like a tidal wave. Nothing has ever been produced in Canada that compares in luxury and satisfaction with

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"Gold Medal" Felt Mattresses cost \$12.00 and \$14.00, according to quality, and are on sale by over twelve hundred wide-awake dealers all over Canada.







# Around the Hearth

By JENNIE ALLEN MOORE



"I'll send ye a braw new gown, Jeanie,  
The braw'st in a' the toun, lassie,  
An' it shall be o' silk and gowd,  
Wi' Valenciennes set roun', lassie."  
\* \* \* \* \*

"An' a' that's mine, is thine, lassie."

WE'LL TALK "ALLOWANCE."

"DID you not make an arrangement with your husband before you married him that you were to have so much for your own use, dress and pocket money?"

I stared. There were three of us walking together. It sounded cool-blooded, but she seemed in earnest, and her face had that set look which denoted her individual ability to carry out her suggestion. Mention such a sordid thing as money, a maiden in love with a great-hearted hero, who has repeatedly told her he was longing for the day to come when he could lavish his all upon her! What! Ask him to tell in cold calculating figures what sum he would be willing to stipulate at stated periods, why all sentiment and romance would fly in the face of it! Without a doubt in her mind, she believes that with him, as with Jamie of Scotch song. "A' that's mine is thine, lassie," and she never hesitates to throw in her future with the man she loves without question or parley, and in thousands of cases never has cause to regret it.

Then what is the matter, why cannot they all be happy? Because—oh, say, it is such a broad question because I scarce know where to tackle it—but, because women are not all alike, and have not all been money earners before marriage, so do not know the pleasure and independence of handling an "amount"; and because there are men who are not liberal, in fact they are downright mean and stingy; and more because there are others who like to spend the money themselves, to be sure it is wisely expended, and that they are not deprived of a single pleasure or benefit. Yet, because they do not seem to realize the humiliation a woman experiences every time she has to ask for money, the feeling of utter dependence on his gracious or otherwise moods; and last, because women feel that they are entitled to at least the common wages of a helper in the home, when they do the four-fold work of a wife, mother, housekeeper and servant.

"Do I not give you all the money you need?" a man asks.

That is not the question. Next to the pleasure of earning money is the planning and saving of it, and when a woman is doled out money just as she needs it, she is deprived of that prerogative, and her capabilities as a financier are never recognized. I am not addressing the women who do not appreciate business system in their calling as home-keepers, nor those who would thriftlessly go through an allowance, and others who prefer the get-as-much-as-you-can method, and are incapable of spending economically. But I speak to the wise housekeeper, who delights in handling money to advantage, to the clever woman who can purchase better than her husband, to the shrinking one who is timid in asking for money, and the longing heart that has never been offered a five dollar bill to spend in all the years of her married life.

\* \* \*

THERE are many domestic problems to solve at the present day, the high price of living, the servant question, but greater than any other is this matter of money. I think I am perfectly safe in saying that nine-tenths of the dissatisfaction and unrest in home life arises from the fact that "there's no money in it." The boys and girls leave home, they seek situations where they can have money without begging for it. No wonder the young people leave the farm, and flock to the cities! If, instead of pocketing all the cash for produce, and placing it in the banks, the farmer would hand his son and daughter even half what he would be forced to pay for hired help—far less efficient, because disinterested—there would be something to look forward to,

and live for, and the hard work would be made enduring. It is not encouraging for a boy to drub away year after year for his board and clothes, with the distant prospect of owning the place at some future day, in the meantime asking his father for the price every time he wants to treat his "girl," or take a little hard-earned pleasure.

Young blood needs something tangible, some inspiration, the life is too prosy, too monotonous, and the children strike out and leave the home, because they can handle their earnings, and enjoy the fruits of their work. The old folks toil on, early and late, and retire when they are all crippled with rheumatism, and often too far advanced in life to take any enjoyment out of the money so carefully hoarded. They move into town, and the old man rests on the veranda in a comfortable chair, reading and conversing about told times, while the "guid wife" struggles with new conditions, learning to cook with coal or gas, and poor soul, how she does miss her income, the butter and egg money!

On the other hand the town couple who have been engaged in business, have had their upward struggle, too. They have had to meet competition and loss, with a family of small children to clothe and educate, and many times puzzled to make ends meet. Many a woman has been urged to scrimp and save in the early years of married life in order that "we may have it easier after we grow older." The years roll on, and they have gone without many of the luxuries of life, and deprived themselves of the pleasures that tempted them, wife doing her own work, and most of her sewing, but the bank account kept swelling, and the time becomes ripe to retire.

\* \* \*

"LISTEN to me," said an irate little wife of ten years, "I have asked for money for the last time, if we live together till we're eighty I'll never again say I want money. The idea of singling out a five-dollar bill from a roll of fifty for me to go down town shopping. One pair of hose all round, and a few other necessities and it has all gone, and down I go on my knees for more. No, sir! I'll run bills with the shoe man, the dry goods man, no more of this begging for me." Her policy may have been strenuous, but who could blame her, for her only alternative was an everlasting appeal, and any woman of spirit resents being dependent for what is hers by right? A man should use his brains in this direction, as well as in money-getting, and discover what it means to purchase clothing for the family, and then hand out what is necessary without being continually solicited. If the business a man is engaged in represents one-half of life, surely the management of his home and family is the other half. If it requires money to conduct one-half of the enterprise, the affairs of the other half demand it too, and this is the starting point for adjustment.

Where a man receives a stated salary, it is not difficult to estimate the various expenditures, and apportion the amount, deciding whether it belongs to the business part, or otherwise. For instance, a man pays rent or taxes, as the case may be, fuel, light and water rates, his own clothing, insurance, his society expenses, and extras, such as new furniture, doctor bills, and so forth. The wife looks after the grocer and butcher, baker and milkman, the help, her own and children's clothing, the house linen, church money, etc.

It is not so easy to reckon where the income is not an assured one, and is variable. Sometimes a man requires in his business all the ready money he can command, and is unable to be systematic in giving an allowance. But all that can be arranged without difficulty by consulting the requirements of the women interested, for no two would probably desire to meet the same claims. One would prefer a large sum, paying all the bills, reserving all she can manage to save for her own account; while another would only care to have allotted to her just what was necessary for dress and pin money,

with what she requires to pay in cash at the door for milk or bread tickets, and laundry.

\* \* \*

I BELIEVE in an allowance, not only for a wife, but for the sons and daughters. It teaches children the value of money, as nothing else can. I do not advocate the haphazard way it is frequently given and the habit of supplementing funds for careless spenders, but on a certain date gives a specified sum, which must be made to last until next pay day. Allow them to borrow and lend in a business way among themselves, but not exceed their allowance. Begin when they are very young, and the amount only ten cents a week, giving them to understand what they are expected to do with it, then increase the amount and responsibility, as the years are added. If they practise spending it foolishly, let them suffer the want of a much needed pleasure occasionally, and soon they will learn the self-denial that enables them to discriminate. When a boy or girl arrives at sixteen, it should not be a difficult task to plan ten dollars a month, buying their own clothes, and having pocket money.

I have often puzzled to understand why men are so unwilling to concede this much-to-be-desired right to their wives. I want to proclaim with no uncertain ring that I favor the allowance idea. It would forever put to flight the longing a woman has to create a "career" for herself, outside her home interests, whereby she could make money, her very own to spend as she likes; it would solve the hateful problem of asking for money; and dispense with the discouragement a woman experiences when called to account for how she spends every fifty cents, or to itemize every household need subject to a man's approval. "I need some new curtains," she ventures timidly. "Those are all right, I see no reason for such expenditure."

\* \* \*

OH, men, blind and stupid on this point, wake up! Give your wives a chance to prove that they have business stamina in their make-up as well as you, make it a point to discover just what their wishes are, and see to it they are respected. It may only be five dollars you can afford, but "shell it out" freely, tell her it is her own to spend as she likes, and ten chances to one she will put it into some coveted article.

Do not, I entreat of you, if you still persist in making her ask for money, answer her after the fashion of some men, "What, out of money again! I am sure I cannot see what you do with it. I never saw any one spend so much, with so little to show for it." Another popular response to the question which is always a cringing one to ask, is a bill thrown down rudely with the remark, "You are always wanting money." To be sure she is always wanting money, and always will while she caters to the welfare of you and your children. Why, what else would you expect but she would want money, and why don't you hand it out like a man, and as though she was deserving of her share of your salary? No wonder there are so many "bachelor girls" at the present day. Do you suppose they have watched this little pantomime going on for years, and not given heed to the lesson?

"Not I, thank you," said a jolly spinster, "there are no ropes to bind me, I am like the giddy fly,

I go where I like, and I stay where I please,  
In the heat of the sun, or the shade of the trees."

"A nine-hundred-dollar salary is good enough for me, with my freedom alongside. Last year I took in the Exposition at Seattle, next year I intend going to Europe. Heigho, where would all my fine times go, were I in matrimony's bonds?"

But I must stay my pen, the subject is a wide one, I have only skimmed over the top, but hope other readers of the HOME JOURNAL will take advantage of the Editor's request, and send in their opinions. Let us hope and look forward to a reformation, to the conversion of the mind masculine, enabling him to view this subject from a woman's standpoint.



# The Dressing Table

THE greaseless cream has become to many women a far more attractive toilet luxury (or necessity) than any other. The following recipe is said to make a good face cream or jelly. Use as you would any other face cream, massaging it into the skin whenever necessary. It is called benzoin cream jelly.

Gum tragacanth, white, 120 grains; water, fourteen ounces; glycerin, one ounce; tincture of benzoin, two drams; borax powder, 120 grains; white rose extract, four drams. Macerate the tragacanth in the water until perfectly soft and dissolve the borax in the glycerin. Mix the two solutions, add the tincture and strain through muslin.

We must always remember, however, the difference between skins and the necessity for studying the texture before applying a remedy. Any cream which contains beeswax, spermaceti, or petroleum would be more harmful than curative for cleansing of a skin already sensitive. So, for the woman who cannot be sure that her cold cream will not contain these ingredients, a writer suggests using the following liquid cleanser instead: Almond oil, four ounces; rose water, four ounces. If this face wash is used every night, with more or less elaboration as the skin needs, the complexion will be kept in good shape all the winter long, for the hot bath opens pores, the massage stimulates them and makes the muscles firmer, and the oil or cream feeds the flesh and gives it a purer tint.

Madame Sara Bernhardt has a skin tonic which she is said to use after her bath. This is easily made at home and, as is rightly claimed, is most stimulating and soothing to tired nerves. Here is the formula: Alcohol, ½ pint; spirits of camphor, 2 ounces; spirits of ammonia, 2 ounces; sea salt, 5 ounces; boiling water enough to make 1 quart. Put into a bottle and shake until the salt is dissolved. Always agitate before using.

\* \* \*

IN order to preserve a fine head of hair one must realize that the possession and retention of good hair depends almost entirely on the healthy condition of the scalp. Directly there is any sign here of excessive dryness or moisture, of dandruff, or anything else amiss, steps should be taken to remedy it; if it is allowed to continue the hair will assuredly suffer by falling out, or losing color, or becoming brittle or dull and lifeless—all signs of loss of health. And these remarks apply with great force to children.

In preserving the hair then, it is all important to keep the scalp healthy. When hair becomes brittle and lifeless, and early signs of loss of color are apparent, the cause in nine cases out of ten lies in the minute vessels of the scalp having become clogged with some extraneous matter, such as scurf, or with dried perspiration on the one hand, or that their action has become dull and torpid, and if this is allowed to continue a practical atrophy of the hair follicles is to be feared. To rectify this, patient means must be adopted to stimulate the action of the deadened, heavy tissues so that the secretion from the glands may continue unchecked, and this is best done by the careful, systematic and vigorous massage.

To begin with, it is little good continually pouring liquid on to the head; if used, it must be applied to the scalp, the hair being carefully parted in orderly sequence so that the whole scalp is equally treated. It takes a long time, and is somewhat arm-aching work if the services of a maid or professional masseuse must be dispensed with and one's hair is long, but it is absolutely necessary. In the second place, the treatment should be systematic, carried out quite regularly, and without intermission, according to the scheme being followed, and in the third it must be vigorous, the scalp being well rubbed up and down with the fingers till it glows and becomes slightly reddened. In this way in the first place, the muscles and fatty tissues which lie beneath and in which all growth and coloring potentialities reside, are strengthened, instead of merely lightly touching the probably already hardened epidermis; and, in the second, a healthy circulation is promoted in the sluggish skin.

There has never been a time when artificial hair was so much worn. The prevailing modes of hairdressing cannot be evolved from one's natural crop, no matter how luxuriant it may be. Thick, abundant hair now, instead of being a woman's glory, handicaps her when she wishes to be well *coiffée*. The little hair which is allowed to show in front may or may not be the wearer's lawful property, but the back, and the thick plait which sets it round, must be borrowed from other heads. To achieve a perfect effect there must not be any short hairs in this ubiquitous plait, and any woman will know that such evenness is not to be found in her natural hair.

\* \* \*

NOTHING will spoil the appearance of an otherwise attractive face more than badly-kept, decayed teeth. Bad teeth are sometimes hereditary, but more often than not the trouble is entirely due to careless brushing, and to the extremes of heat and cold to which the teeth are subjected by hot and iced foods and drinks.

The teeth should be cleansed at least twice a day, but if the brushing is not correctly done, it will do more harm than good. Use a rotary motion with the toothbrush, so that the bristles will penetrate between the teeth, and do not forget to brush the upper teeth downwards, and the lower teeth upwards, before finishing the cleansing process.

If the teeth are very irregular it is a good plan to use dental floss between them, where it is impossible for the bristles to penetrate.

If the teeth are cleaned twice a day, the best times are the morning, and evening before retiring. It is not necessary to use tooth-powder both times, but use tepid water always, never cold nor hot. A weak solution of borax is an excellent thing to use as a mouth wash last thing at night.

One of the best whitening dentifrices is finely-powdered charcoal, and precipitated chalk is equally good as a cleansing powder.

Tooth powders are notoriously expensive, and those who wish to practise certain small economies will be surprised to see how much may be saved by making their own tooth powders. Here are two simple ones which anybody could make with little trouble:

Tooth Powder No. 1.—Precipitated chalk, 4 ounces; pulverized borax, 2 ounces; powdered myrrh, 1 ounce; pulverized orris, 1 ounce. Mix and sift through fine bolting cloth.

Tooth Powder No. 2.—Precipitated chalk, 4 ounces; powdered orris root, 8 ounces; powdered camphor, 1 ounce. Reduce the camphor to a fine powder in a mortar, moistening it with a very little alcohol. Add other ingredients. Mix thoroughly, and sift through fine bolting cloth.

## Why Have Grey Hair?

Why have grey hair when **PRINCESS HAIR REJUVENATOR** will restore it to its natural color in a few days, at the same time making it glossy and beautiful. This harmless, clear as water preparation, which contains no poisonous sugar-of-lead, and is not sticky or greasy like lead and sulphur preparations, has been used successfully for years, it has our personal reputation and that of the other **Princess Toilet Preparations** behind it. It is:

Easy to apply—does not rub off—has no odor—cannot be detected—best for brown or black hair not more than half grey—keeps the hair fluffy and natural—use it and the hair will not have a dyed appearance—always safe to use. PRICE \$1.00, delivered, if your druggist doesn't keep it.

A liberal sample of Hair Rejuvenator and booklet "H" sent on application.

### Superfluous Hair

Warts, Powder Marks, Moles, Red Veins, "Cow Licks," Etc., permanently removed by our antiseptic method of Electrolysis, which is safe, sure, practically painless, and satisfaction assured in each case.

Bear in mind there is positively no other treatment or preparation that will permanently remove hair from the face.



**HISCOTT DERMATOLOGICAL INSTITUTE**  
Established 1892. 61 COLLEGE STREET, TORONTO Tel. M. 831.

## How Jaeger Pure Wool Underwear Differs From Other Underwear

It differs from all non-wool underwear in that it conforms as nearly as possible to nature's method of protecting and warming the body.

It differs from other underwear in the fact that *all* the material is wool.

It differs from most underwear that the wool is natural color undyed and free from all chemicals.

It differs from ordinary underwear in quality, in weave, in make, in material, in style, in wear, in comfort.



JAEGER PURE WOOL UNDERWEAR gives complete satisfaction. What is your experience with other underwear?

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SANITARY WOOLEN SYSTEM  
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## Quality Beauty

The two essentials to modern silverplate—quality and beauty—have reached the highest development in

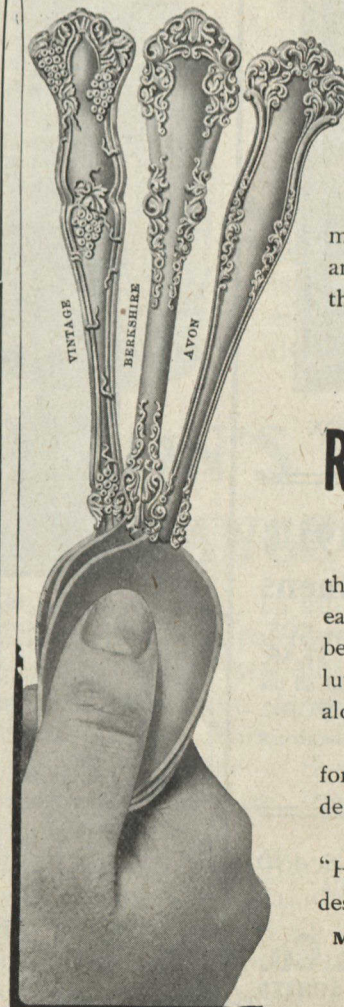
**"1847 ROGERS BROS."**  
"Silver Plate that Wears"

The quality dates back to the honest standards of its early origin—1847—and the beauty of design is the evolution which long experience alone can work out.

"1847 ROGERS BROS." spoons, forks, etc. sold by leading dealers.

Write for catalogue "H.70" showing the latest designs.

**MERIDEN BRITANNIA CO.**  
HAMILTON, CANADA





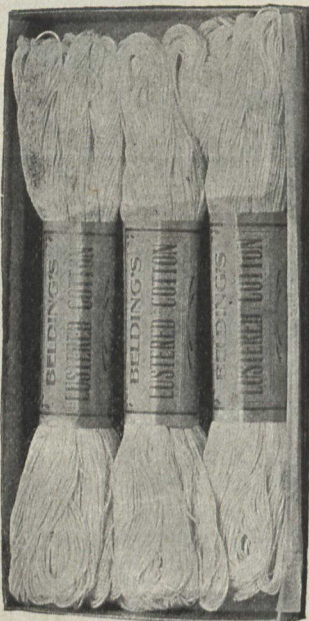


# BELDING'S Lustered Cotton

The Best Mercerized Cotton on the Market

MADE ONLY IN WHITE

For Embroidering Costumes, Waists and Lingerie



- SIZES**
- A Very Coarse
  - B Coarse
  - C Medium
  - D Fine
  - E Extra Fine
  - F Extra Extra Fine
- Washes Perfectly Retaining Luster and Color*

# BELDING'S Padding Cotton

SOFT FINISH—IN BALLS—ONLY IN WHITE



ONE DOZEN BALLS TO THE BOX

## BELDING'S SPRING, 1910, Catalog of Stamped Linens

Contains Original and Exclusive Designs for COSTUMES, DRESSES and CHILDREN'S WEAR, CUSHIONS, CENTRE PIECES, Etc., and all the latest and best ideas for ART NEEDLEWORK. Handsomely illustrated. Sent to any address on receipt of ten cents.

ASK FOR BELDING'S SPOOL SILKS AND YOU WILL GET THE BEST

**BELDING, PAUL & Co. LIMITED**  
 MONTREAL  
 Toronto Winnipeg Vancouver

# Summer Embroideries for Little People

THIS is the season of the year when the little folk blossom forth in all manner of dainty garments, and the handsomest of these, it is almost needless to say, are hand-embroidered on fine materials. Each garment prepared from the layette of the tiny baby to those of the dainty little maiden of larger growth show some very prettily embroidered designs of French embroidery as their suitable decoration, and every year seems to bring out prettier styles for children, so much more simple and practical than the starched and be-ruffled summer clothes of our own childhood. Simplicity seems now to be the keynote as many of the daintiest garments shown for children are simply finished with prettily buttonholed scallops which are so durable, and this is a point to be appreciated when these garments have to be laundered, as lace trimmed articles do not stand tub wear. Complete sets may be embroidered to match as

linen, carrick, or a soft woollen weave of cream veiling, which would give the needed warmth for cool, breezy days. If this little coat is embroidered on linen the embroidery could be work-



No. 5390—Sacque.  
 Stamped on Linen or Veiling, 50c.



No. 5209—Three-quarter Coat.  
 Stamped on Linen, \$1.25.  
 Hat to match, 40c.

ed in a combination of eyelet and solid embroidery, but if the garment is of veiling it should be embroidered with Dresden silk, and if preferred the coat may be made up with a thin silk lining. The baby's cap shown in illustration No. 5391 is embroidered on fine linen, and is a novelty both practical and attractive. The design is a very handsome one, and the cap very easily made up. These embroidered linen caps have replaced the shop-made varieties, which were so generally used, as these were fussily trimmed and of perishable materials, their beauty was gone as soon as they were laundered, but these embroidered linen or lawn caps are the favorite

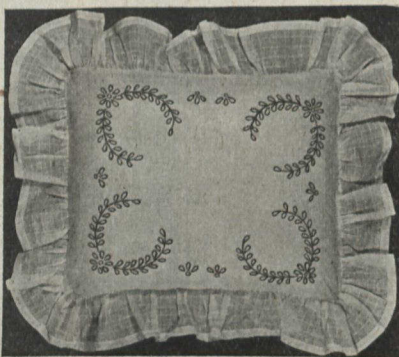


5391—Cap.  
 Stamped on Linen, 30c.

illustration No. 5209 shows a three-quarter coat with a hat to match. This design has an effective combination of braiding and embroidery which is simple but effective, and the coat is embroidered on a medium weight linen and will be found to be a practical little coat for summer wear.

Many are the materials which are suitable for children's embroidered dresses. Fine sheer linen cambrics, lawns, dimities and crossbars are all fashionable, and a dainty simple design embroidered on suitably fine material will repay one for the time spent on it.

The very name baby conjures before our vision all manner of fascinating and pretty things as every one loves to plan all sorts of



No. 1325—Baby Pillow.  
 Made up and Stamped 40c.

pretty gifts which are usually showered upon the fortunate babies of the present day.

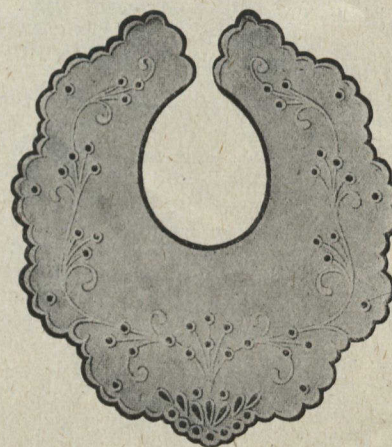
The baby pillow, No. 1325, which is illustrated, is one of the useful slip-over variety which come ready made and frilled, and only require to be embroidered with the pretty design of Empire wreaths, which are embroidered in padded French embroidery. The word "baby" may be added in the centre of the design, or if preferred initials may be worked. Other baby pillows more elaborate than this consist of a handsomely embroidered front and back laced together over a soft tiny down pillow covered with a pretty color of silk. These pillows have scalloped edges and afghans may be embroidered to match these.

A dear little embroidered sacque is pictured in No. 5390, which may be embroidered on either

ones now, as they are durable and launder easily.

The bib, No. 5393, which has a pretty eyeleted design, is also embroidered on linen and will complete the charming baby's set. These sets may be had matched throughout in design, but we have pictured each article with a different design to show a variety.

Any of the articles illustrated on this page if they cannot be obtained from your dealer may



5393—Bib.  
 Stamped on Linen, 15c.

be had by addressing Belding, Paul & Co., Limited, Montreal, P.Q.

Belding's lustered cotton, which is unsurpassed for white embroidery, can be supplied at 3 cents per skein, or 30 cents per dozen, and padding cotton at 5 cents per ball.





## Among the Publishers

THOSE of us who were brought up in the "good old-fashioned way" can recall the Sunday afternoons spent in the lurid luxury of Fox's "Book of Martyrs." To some children the book was a horror, suggestive of suffering and ghastly cruelty. To others, it was an improving volume which merely depicted in a vivid fashion the tortures of those who held their faith dear. The old-time memories are revived as one reads the heading, "The Martyrs of New France," on a new book by W. S. Herrington. The writer, by the way, is the author of "Heroines of Canadian History" also, a chronicle which met with deserved commendation. In the preface of his later production the author voices a truth too often obscured when he says:

"Many of our boys and girls are more familiar with the heroes of the neighboring republic, or even of ancient Greece and Rome, than they are with the fearless pioneers who founded and nourished our infant colony."

The list of martyr heroes opens with the name of Father de Noue, who came to Canada in 1625 and was lost in the snow while bravely pursuing his way alone to a fort at the mouth of the Richelieu River. The story of his courageous devotion to duty is simply and effectively told. There follows the story of seven other martyrs who held not their lives dear in the labor of planting the cross in the new country.

This modest little volume will serve a valuable purpose if it opens the eyes of the Canadians of to-day to the heroic virtues of the French missionaries who braved the terrors of the wilderness in the Seventeenth Century. Toronto: William Briggs.

\* \* \*

THE Roberts family is no doubt gifted beyond any other Canadian household in the matter of literary genius. The various voices of Nature make their melodious appeal through the poetry of Charles, Theodore and Lloyd Roberts. The latter has all a youthful poet's delight in the morning of the year. The following verses by him on "Spring's Singing" are characteristic of his buoyant joy in Nature's loveliness.

Spring once more is here—  
Joyous; sweet and clear—  
Singing down the leafless aisles  
To the budding year.

Her chanting is the thrush  
Through the twilight hush,  
And the silver tongues of waters  
Where the willows blush;

Stir of lifting heads  
Over violet beds; ;  
Piping of the first glad robin  
Through the greens and reds;

Croak of sullen crows  
When the south wind blows,  
Sighing in the shaggy spruces  
Wet with melted snows;

Whisper of the rain  
Down the hills again,  
And the heavy feet of waters  
Tramping on the plain.

Now the Goddess Spring  
Makes the woodlands ring,  
Bringing with a hundred voices  
Joy to everything.

\* \* \*

MRS. ATHERTON is in the front rank of "popular novelists" in the United States. Her latest contribution, "Tower of Ivory," is a remarkable production in certain respects, as it introduces a young Englishman whose ambitions and tastes are paradoxical and a prima donna whose meteoric career is more than disturbing. The story is vividly and even dramatically told but is hardly equal, either in unity or in literary workmanship to "The Conqueror," which remains Mrs. Atherton's best achievement. Her theory regarding the development of genius appears to be the same as she announced in "The Gorgeous Isle," that gross irregularity of life is essential to imaginative power. This is, to say the least of it, a dangerous doctrine and is, even from a scientific standpoint, incorrect and illusive. Toronto: The Macmillan Company of Canada.

\* \* \*

SOME years ago the English publisher, T. Fisher Unwin, offered a prize of one hundred pounds for the best novel by a "new" writer. Mrs. Baillie Saunders was the fortunate winner, with a book bearing the curious title, "Saints in Society." It was to be expected that Mrs. Saunders should continue her literary work, after such a startling success. Her most recent contribution to fiction, "Litany Lane," shows a decided advance in smoothness of narration. The heroine of this story of Old London is a marvellous young girl of the East Side slums whose dramatic gifts are almost incredible, inasmuch as she can imitate any celebrity of Church, State or Society in a fashion which amuses and dazzles even blase fashionable circles. The manner in which she enters aristocratic life is highly sensational and forms the beginning of a plot which unfolds itself in a most interesting series of adventures. The author is rather exaggerated in her depiction of either hero or villain, but the story moves on briskly, leaving no room for dull speculation. The glimpses of alleged "high life" are decidedly disenchanting and leave the reader to the reflection so oft impressed by copy-book maxims that an humble lot is to be desired. Toronto: The Macmillan Company of Canada.

\* \* \*

AN interesting booklet has been issued by the Reading Camp Association, consisting of their ninth annual report, entitled "Camp Education by Contact." His Excellency, Earl Grey, who has always taken a sincere interest in Canadian progress, is patron, Mr. William Whyte of the C.P.R. is honorary president, and Mr. H. L. Lovering of Coldwater, Ontario, is president. A list of twenty-six instructors shows the extent of the association's work. Mr. Alfred Fitzpatrick writes the account of the labor undertaken by this association.

"Nothing but efficiency appeals to these men," he says, "efficiency not in mathematics, literature or theology, but in actual labor of the hands, and in their particular brand of manual labor. It is nothing to them that one has taken a double first in any of the colleges or even has won renown as a pitcher, catcher or half-back on the campus; to be personally popular with the shantyman one must handle the axe, saw and cant-hook."



For  
Your  
Guest  
Cham-  
ber

LOUIS XVI SUITE

Nothing is more inviting than white or French grey Enamel Furniture.

Like all our furniture—our enamel is built in our own workshops and is made by the best cabinet-makers. The wood used is the best hardwood suitable for that purpose. The enamel used is strictly our own process, and with ordinary care, will not turn yellow or crack. It is rubbed as smooth as glass. Even the drawers are finished natural and are rubbed inside.

If you are at all interested, ask your dealer to show you the original pieces or illustrations in our "PHOTOGRAVURE PORTFOLIO A," on pages 11 x 14, which, owing to its size, prevents general distribution.

As your guide you will find our Shop-mark in the inside of top drawers. Look for it. Trust to it. It protects you—is a sign—you have found the best.



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Furniture Company

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Shop Mark

Makers of "THE BETTER MAKE OF CANADIAN QUALITY FURNITURE."

Why "Upton" should be on every Jar of Jam or Marmalade you buy.



Always ask for Upton's Pure Jam and Orange Marmalade. They're pure and wholesome—healthy food for young and old alike—very different from ordinary jam.

In Bulletin No. 194 issued by the Canadian Government, the Chief Analyst declares

UPTON'S PURE JAMS AND ORANGE MARMALADE

absolutely pure. In addition we guarantee that these preserves are put up in season from clean, sound, fresh fruit and granulated sugar—the finest preserves on the market.

Upton's Pure Jams and Orange marmalade are put up in 1 pound glass jars and 5 pound sanitary gold-lined tin pails.

Order from your grocer to-day—one trial will convince.







# For Mothers' Day

*A Great Celebration in May which  
will be Kept by All*



## Mother o' Mine

By RUDYARD KIPLING

If I were hanged on the highest hill,  
Mother o' Mine,  
I know whose love would follow me still,  
Mother o' Mine.

If I were drowned in the deepest sea,  
Mother o' Mine,  
I know whose tears would come down to me,  
Mother o' Mine.

If I were damned of body and soul,  
Mother o' Mine,  
I know whose prayers would make me whole,  
Mother o' Mine.

\* \* \*

There has of recent years been celebrated on this Continent a day which means more than any other festival to humanity—devoted to Mothers. The second Sunday in the month of May has been chosen as the day, when all of us shall keep in especial remembrance the virtues of motherhood. On that day, the white carnation, which our own Canadian poet Bliss Carman has called the most comely of flowers, will be worn in honor of Home and Mother. The movement is meeting with the most enthusiastic appreciation, and Canadian people, who have as good homes as may be found in the world, will not be slow to observe a day which commemorates the central figure in the home.

The old motto, which we used to work in reds and blues on cardboard or on canvas, and which hangs, faded by the years, in many an attic—"What is home without a mother?"—is as true to-day as it was when the first home was formed. It is curious and significant that in every home which is truly such, the first inquiry of the returning father is "Where's your mother?" the first cry of the children back from school or playground or party is "Mother!" It is lamentably true that there are mothers who are not a source of either comfort or strength to the household; but these failures are so infrequent that your mother and mine may be taken as convincing examples of the standard attained by mothers of Canada.

The month of May is chosen appropriately for celebrating the virtues of motherhood, since it was dedicated long ago to the most favored of the mothers of the race. "The month of Mary," the last month of spring, is marked by celebrations in honor of the Virgin, and one does not need to belong to any particular church or profess any especial creed, to understand the homage of Christendom.

The world has always wondered at and revered the amazing devotion of mothers. There is no suffering too great, no toil too arduous for the mother to endure or undertake in behalf of son or daughter. It is the most unselfish devotion in the world, for it asks so little in return, it persists so patiently in the face of carelessness and even cruelty.

Yet, deep in the heart of most men, however low they may fall, is left a reverence for the mother, a longing for her care and tenderness. It is the last touch of humanity which lingers in the depraved nature and is often the redeeming grace through which an appeal is made to higher things. How often has the man who has fallen upon evil days exclaimed: "Don't let my mother know!" How often has a man remained in exile rather than let his mother see what life has written on his face!

The boyish trust in a mother's word was voiced amusingly by the child who insisted: "If my mother says so, it's so, even if it isn't so." This abiding belief in what a mother says, this trust in her truth and honor are the greatest tribute which womanhood receives. Should this belief be shattered, this trust be destroyed, the world turns dark indeed.

\* \* \*

It was Napoleon who declared that the world's great need is good mothers. It may occur to the reader of history that Napoleon's own mother could not have taught him the lessons of unselfishness and honor, or his career of unheeding ambition would have been different. However, the saying is true and will always be in force. While woman has the power of moulding the early thought and character of the race, she need never complain of the narrowness or insignificance of her sphere. It is world-wide and everlasting.

The declaration was made recently that woman has been neglected in the matter of monu-

scent of the flowers which rested on the coffin.

Wherever the old home may have been, it was a fairy spot and the modern world shows not its like to weary hearts. There are many houses along life's road, but there is only one old home—and its queen was the Mother, whose love has followed her children all around the world. There is the magic in the white carnation.

\* \* \*

Is there anything more pitiful than the neglected "old folks" who long for news from the absent children who seem to have forgotten the strongest ties of all? There is one thing we all may do on the second Sunday in May—write home to those who are left and let them know that our hearts are in the old home still. One warm, living letter is worth all the roses and lilies you can heap on the coffin of the dead. The letters we failed to write, the message we forgot to send are what arise accusingly before us when it is too late for either word or letter to comfort. "It is only carelessness," we say: "we always meant to write, but there was so much to do."

Just listen for a moment to the homely advice of a verse-writer who knew the loneliness of the old home, and who spoke from the wisdom of his heart:

Don't go to the theatre, lecture or ball,  
But stay in your room to-night;  
Deny yourself to the friends that call,  
And a good long letter write.  
Write to the sad old folks at home,  
Who sit when the day is done  
With folded hands and downcast eyes,  
And think of the absent one.

Don't selfishly scribble: "Excuse my haste,  
I've scarcely the time to write."  
Lest their brooding thought go brooding back  
To many a by-gone night,  
When they lost their needful sleep and rest,  
And every breath was a prayer,

That God would leave their delicate babe  
To their tender love and care.

Mothers' Day will have accomplished its mission if it reminds the forgetful of the desolate ones at home, to whom neglect looms so large and who wonder if all their care and tenderness have been forgotten. So just write the very "homiest" letter you can imagine, with remembrance of the good old days and gratitude for their joy in every line. Such a letter will bring a glow into faded cheeks, a light to dim eyes and the exclamation to the lips—

"Bless the boy! He hasn't forgotten anything about the old times and isn't it good for a busy man like him to spend so much time on a letter home?"

There ought to be a white line of carnations from Atlantic to Pacific on the eighth of May and the postmen ought to be carrying packs of Christmas heaviness on May ninth, all filled with letters to mother from the old boys and girls of Canada.

Three years ago the thought came into the mind of a daughter who desired to commemorate the anniversary of her mother's death that it would be a beautiful tribute to all mothers, the living as well as the dead, if their children, on a given day, would unite in the simple wearing of a white flower and thus make "Mothers' Day" universal. The authorship of "Mothers' Day" belongs to a Philadelphia woman—Miss Anna Jarvis.



AFTER THE DAY'S WORK.

Photograph by L. J. Gillelan

ments and memorials, that her work receives little public recognition. However, woman has cared very little through the ages for the monument or the tablet. They may commemorate public work or civic virtues, but she knows that her best work is more enduring than either brass or marble.

This new movement for Mothers' Day is in itself more significant than any monument and, by associating itself with flowers, gives a peculiar sweetness and pleasing suggestion to the memories of the day. No matter how world-weary or troubled the woman or man may be, the very thought of the old home and the childhood associations will bring refreshment and healing. Perhaps it was a farmhouse on the wide acres of a Canadian homestead where there was room and to spare for a band of merry youngsters. There was such a fine old orchard, such an alluring creek for small feet to wade in, such a glorious hayloft for a romp on a holiday! But, best of all, was the mother's face smiling from the kitchen doorway as the tired small persons came home from school or play. What a fine old kitchen it was, with its wide flaps and savory smells! There were all manner of good things, spiced and preserved and stored away, and from the old stove came the appetizing whiff which told of baked apples or hot biscuits for tea. The home scene comes back, borne on the scent of a white carnation which, strangely enough, is mingled with other perfumes—the fragrance of apple-blossoms in the large orchards, the lilacs in the old lane, and the heavy



# Canadian Wild Flowers for Transplanting

Continued from February issue

(5) For damp, shady spots the foam flower (*tiarella cordifolia*), with its dainty white flowers and beautiful leaves, is most useful. It is to be found in all the English catalogues of herbaceous plants; they know how to appreciate our wildlings over there. A near relative of the foam flower, the two-leaved mitrewort (*mitella diphylla*) is not nearly so showy a flower, but it has a quiet charm of its own, and its tiny flowers on their long, slender stems well repay the use of a magnifying glass upon them; then you will see that Mother Nature fashioned them with a snow crystal for a pattern. They also grow in damp, shady places.

(6) The adder's tongue, dog's tooth violet, toad lily, etc., etc. (like "Eliza, Elizabeth, Betsy and Bess") are all one and the same flower (*erythronium americanum*). Its green leaves, dappled with purple-brown spots and bright yellow flowers, are well beloved of all children. This little lily requires much patience to dig up, as its bulbous root is generally down six or eight inches in the ground, but once you get it, it grows readily in the garden, and its leaves are ornamental even when it is out of flower. A white species (*E. albidum*) less spotted on the leaf and with white flowers, somewhat smaller than those of the yellow one, grows in Norfolk and Essex County and also at Niagara Falls, and to it properly belongs the name of dog's tooth violet—though why violet should be tacked on to the name, it is impossible to understand. It is a lovely lit-

white plume at the end of its curving stem, and flowers in June, when the other three are over. Its flowers are followed by a bunch of berries, at first "pepper and salt" in color, but eventually they turn red.

One could have a pretty "wild" corner with an ostrich fern (*onoclea struthopteris*) for the centre, with a semi-circle of hepaticas next it (these would bloom before the fern was awake, the ferns being sleepy-heads and late in rousing from their winter's rest). Then a semi-circle of false spikenard to arch over some New York shield ferns (*aspidium noveboracense*). The fresh spring-like green of this fern makes it particularly valuable, as it contrasts so beautifully with the deeper greens of other plants and ferns. Twisted stalk could be used next, to arch over trilliums. Then Solomon's seal to nod over yellow violets (*V. pubescens*); then bellworts to bow over adder's tongues; next some wild bleeding heart, as much for its foliage as its flowers (both die away early) and a row of the common blue violet as a border. Two or three scarlet columbines and some of the bane berries (*actaea spicata* and *alba*) would brighten and add interest when the earlier flowers were over.

The arching plants just mentioned are not so beautiful in their flowers as many others, but are very decorative because of this quality.

(12) The bunch berry or dwarf cornel (*cornus canadensis*) is one of the loveliest of our berry-bearing plants. Its white flowers are also



DWARF IRIS AND "LOVELY PHLOX"  
See "My Lady's Garden"

tle flower, and grows easily. There are some exquisite species to be found out west on the mountains.

(7) The early meadow rue (*thalictrum dioicum*) with its "maiden hair," fern-like foliage and fringed dull purple and yellow flowers, is well worth growing for its foliage, the lasting qualities of which when gathered almost equal smilax, as well as for its graceful if inconspicuous flowers. The tall meadow rue (*T. cornuti*) which often fringes damp meadows and fence corners, blooms in July and August, and is a very handsome plant; its feathery white flowers on tall, slender stems are very dainty. It needs a moist spot.

(8) The bellwort (*vouleria perfoliata*) with its pale yellow twisted petals and stems growing through the leaves (which gives it its specific name) is another graceful, easily-grown thing, and because of its pendant flowers it is useful to arch over a clump of hepaticas or violets.

(9) The Solomon's seal (*polygonatum biflorum*) with, generally, twin flowers of creamy white pendant from the axil of each leaf, and (10) the twisted stalk (*streptopus roseus*) with tiny pink bells likewise hanging at the back of each leaf (followed in due course by red berries) are also useful for the same purpose, but the handsomest of these arching plants is (11) the false spikenard, sometimes called the false Solomon's seal (*smilacina racemosa*), which has a large

pretty. Its berries are an exquisite scarlet, and are most decorative. It has long underground stems and may be hard to transplant (I have never tried it), but I fancy it would grow readily from seed, as it abounds all over Muskoka and is quite a feature in nature's roadside gardening up there—than which nothing could be more beautiful.

(13) The bane berries (*actaea spicata*, and *actaea alba*) are easily grown and very handsome when in fruit. *A. spicata*, having cherry-red berries, is beautiful, but *A. alba*, with white berries on thickened scarlet pedicels, is far more so. The flowers of both are white and inconspicuous. They thrive in rich leaf mould in semi-shade.

(14) *Mitchella repens* (the part-ridge berry vine) insists on being mentioned. Its dark evergreen leaves (white-veined), velvety white flowers and dazzling scarlet berries, are almost equally attractive, but I have not succeeded in transplanting it so far, though I fancy it also could be raised from seed. It grows under evergreens in sandy soil, so would require the same sort of position in the garden.

(15) The wild phlox (*P. divaricata*) is one of the loveliest mauve-blue flowers in existence. It is easily grown and uncomplaining as to soil, but prefers slight shade.

(16) Another "flower for the million" is our wild columbine (*aquile-*

## "CEETEE" UNDERWEAR

**"Medium Weight" The Right Underclothing for Spring**

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gia canadensis). Its cheery red and yellow blossoms swinging airily in the breeze from some rocky hillside (where it best loves to grow) are well stored with honey, where the bee sips" most persistently—this is, I suppose, the excuse for people who ought to know better calling it the honeysuckle—but the honeysuckle and columbine are two separate and distinct plants belonging to widely separated families.

(17) Most of the wild violets are easily grown, and if you can secure any of the bird's foot violets (*V. pedata*) you will be fortunate. On the Turkey Point plains on Lake Erie (which is a botanist's Paradise) they grow freely in the dry sand. The leaf is deeply cut up, which gives it the name of bird's foot, and the blossoms are large and come in mauve, white, and mauve and purple (var. bicolor). Not only in size and color but also in perfume (which is like that of the pansy rather than the English violet) these violets excel all our other wild ones—though *V. canadensis*, with white flowers, tinted mauve on the reverse of the petals, is sweet as well as pretty, and the common blue violet (*V. palmata* of Gray; *V. cucullata* of Macoun) is a lovely color—but I prefer to exclude it from my garden as it takes possession and soon the sweet English violets (*V. odorata*) disappear. The tiny white violet (*V. blanda*) is sweet, but needs too much moisture to grow well in ordinary gardens.

(18) Of the lilies, the wood lily (*L. philadelphicum*) with upright orange-scarlet cup is handsome and easily grown; so also is the Turk's Cap (*L. superbum*), with its strongly revolute sepals (folding back like

has flowers of a metallic mauve, with a touch of white about them, which are decidedly pretty, and it transplants easily. Another handsome plant from the same locality is the smooth false foxglove (*gerardia quercifolia*) with its large open yellow blossoms, but as its roots are said to be more or less parasitic it would probably be useless to try and transplant it.

(24) To brighten up the garden in the autumn bring in some of the wild asters or Michaelmas daisies. In England they are most enthusiastic over them, and have done much hybridizing—Barr & Sons catalogue over a hundred varieties, about half of which are probably hybrids. In Professor Macoun's "Catalogue of Canadian Plants," he credits us with over fifty species; therefore, you see, we have the source of supply near at hand. There is every tint in them, from pure white through lilac and mauve to deep purple. They grow everywhere they can find a bit of vacant land—therefore, in gardens, be careful to burn the stalks as soon as the flowers have faded, or they will self-sow from one end of the garden to the other. My favorite is the tiny heath-like one (*aster multiflorus*), with its wand-like stems so thickly set with small white flowers that two of them, tied together, would make a perfect wreath.

In Macoun's "List of Canadian Plants" there are fifteen genera of orchids, represented by fifty-seven species. Many of these are tiny and inconspicuous, others royally beautiful, but all are interesting. Some of

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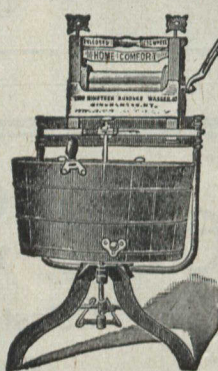
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A SHAKESPEAREAN GARDEN IN STRATFORD-ON-AVON

those of a tiger lily) it is a gorgeous flower. That myth (*L. canadense*) too, is said to be very beautiful, but I have never had the good luck to find one.

(19) Doubtless the wild lupin that clothes the High Park plains with its lovely blue, and (20) the wild rose (*rosa blanda*) which bears it company, would grow readily in our gardens, but it would be like caging a bobolink to me—they are so happy out in the open and need air and space to prosper.

(21) But the northern bed straw (*galium boreale*) will not resent the change to the garden, and will give you plenty of its lace-like white flowers to soften your bouquets.

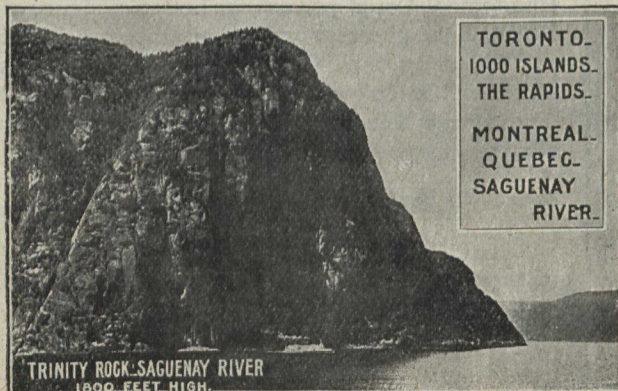
(22) If you like a bit of gorgeous color, bring in a root of the butterfly weed (*asclepias tuberosa*). You will need a spade to dig up its long roots intact. It is a flaming orange-scarlet with curiously-shaped blossoms (as all the milkweeds have), and enjoys a dry, hot, sandy spot, in full sun—in fact there is nothing modest or retiring about it, but it is a regular "Mrs. Wiggs in the Cabbage Patch" amongst flowers for cheerfulness. While you are on the Humber plains getting your butterfly weed, you can also bring in a root of (23) beard tongue (*penstemon pubescens*). It

the handsomest of these will grow, at least for a few years, in our gardens. Our largest and most beautiful orchids belong to the genus *cypripedium*, commonly known as the lady's slipper, or moccasin flower. The latter is much the better name, as the flowers are more like a moccasin than a slipper.

Of these I have grown for a few years several species, but my experience is that they seldom live longer "in captivity" than from three to four years, whatever they may do in their native haunts. The stemless one (*C. aucaule*), so called because the leaves spring right from the ground, grows happily enough, apparently, in the garden, in half shade, in well-drained soil composed chiefly of leaf mould, its moccasin, magenta-rose in color, is split down almost to the toe. It is the most weird-looking of the family, and the first glimpse of a group of them gives one a sort of uncanny feeling, though one cannot understand the reason, and one insensibly feels like apologizing for intruding upon them, so human are they. The showy lady's slipper (*C. spectabile*) is undoubtedly the queen of our northern orchids, but unless you have a bog garden, or can simulate one, it is not easily grown, for its home is the sphagnum swamp.

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# The Art of Stencilling

By JESSIE E. RORKE

ONE sometimes hears stencilling criticized as being too easily done, and for that reason "common" looking. "Easily done" truly, if the

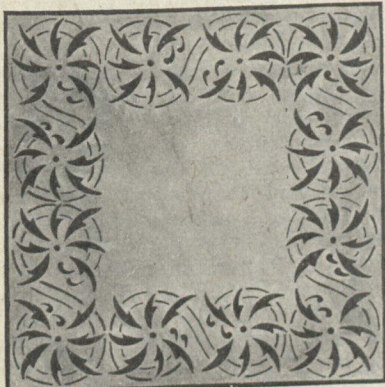


Figure 1

work began with the brush and dyes, but that is only the last and decidedly the easiest part of it. The real work begins with the first suggestion for your design—perhaps the branch of a pine tree with cones and needles silhouetted against the sky and already forming a pattern for your use; or the tall orchids surprising you with their stately beauty; perhaps a butterfly resting for but a moment with his great wings still outspread, a shimmer of gold and brown in the sunlight.

Having seen the wonder of line and coloring your problem now is to adapt it to your purpose without losing its charm. To keep all the deli-

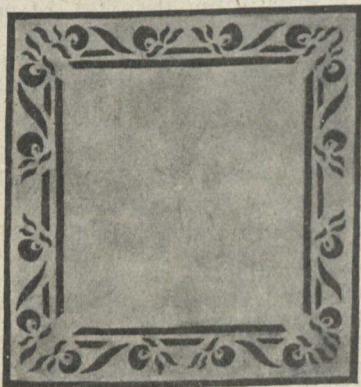


Figure 2

cacy and beauty of line while repeating it to form a pattern; to be sure that not only the form is pleasing but the spaces that remain between as well; to retain so much of its exquisite coloring as may be adapted to its new surroundings—the larger masses and more varied coloring of a room's furnishing and the unchanging light and shadow from its windows. If you have kept but the smallest part of the beauty you have seen, if your design repeats but one line truly and well, in so far it has been worth the making, and, even though it be common, it may rank with that beautiful and wonderful list

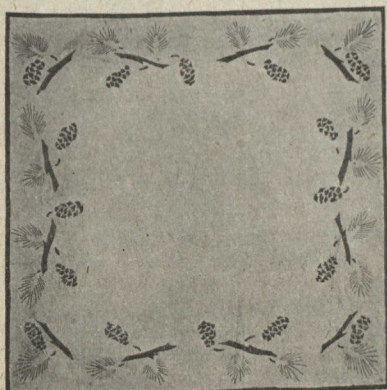


Figure 3

of common things that nature gives to us.

Every girl who stencils has not a hand trained to make her own designs, but she may train her eyes to see, and be wise in her choice of design and color. A bit of autumn woods, the thistles all in bloom against the green of an oatfield, a blue-bird as it flashes past, each might suggest a color scheme that could not fail in harmony.

If your work is to be good work, your stencilling an art, you must call nature to your aid, and, if you cannot make your own design at least be sure that you choose a true one, with real beauty of line and space and color.

\* \* \*

THIS design, Figure 1, would be charming for the study if stencilled on some heavy open weave material such as burlap or monk's cloth,



Figure 4

in the rich oriental colors. Green and gold on a dull blue would be very effective—the leaf in green and the scroll in gold. If dyes are used the design must be darker than the material—a dull red and blue on a tan ground might be used.

The orchid design in Figure 2 will make a dainty cover if carried out in delicate lavender and blue green on raw silk. If intended for a gift, a monogram in the centre will add a personal touch.

A design of pine cones as in Figure 3 will be a pleasing reminder of the summer outing if stencilled in green on Holland linen for a cushion cover, the cushion itself being filled with pine needles.

A dainty and attractive satchel may be made from eight-inch satin ribbon



Figure 5

as in Figure 4. Make your satchel in the form of a square and finish with a large bow of three-inch ribbon in one corner. Stencil the design in Alice blue on a delicate shade of pink ribbon.

In this centre piece, Figure 5, the design might be stencilled in one color or several with the embroidered edge either in the color of the material or the design. If for a study table three bright shades of brown on Holland linen should be attractive.

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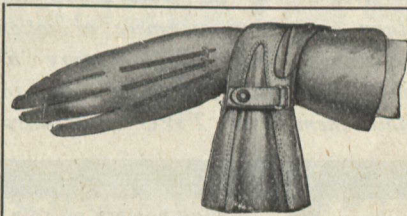
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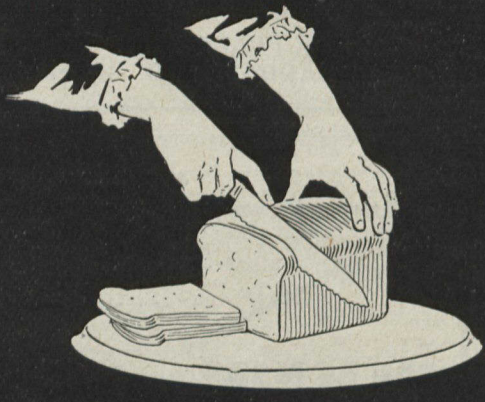
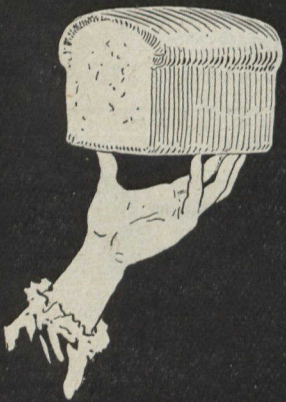
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## Making Allowances

Continued on page 16

venience sake certain proportions could be, and in the best all-round-managed homes, are set aside for certain uses; so much for convenience. Now for the economy. Almost any merchant will tell you that if the wife runs accounts which the husband pays, or if she pays them with cheques, she will buy far more than she will if she has the actual money in her hand. Therefore if the man wants to keep down his expenses he is generally wiser to place the money in her hands. Again, as a rule, a woman is a better buyer than a man. She will be more apt to watch sales. She is more apt to know at what times in the year she can buy most advantageously, if she has a certain amount and knows just how much she can have, or that she can have a certain amount at her disposal. She can do far better and make the money go farther, than if she did not know what she could do. Again, it is to the husband's advantage to see that she has the money, if at all possible. Then, if the woman knows how much she is to have, she can make her plans accordingly.

There are some women who do not want to be bothered buying; go to a store they will not, if they can avoid it. Perhaps if money were unlimited they would, but they do not like to bother considering, and in a general way they tell their husbands the things they want and the poor men do the best they can.

\* \* \*

ANOTHER married contributor sends us an interesting bit of personal experience:

My husband and I read with interest your article on "Making Allowances." I have been married nearly eighteen years, and for the first fifteen years I kept house without an allowance, as my husband liked the idea of one purse between us, and I am proud to say he never asked what I did with the money I spent. I always tried to be careful and make every cent go as far as possible. But still I felt I would like an allowance, and told him so several times. So, finally he decided to give me a cheque, the first of each month, for a certain amount, and I am delighted with the results. I would not think of going back to the old way, although I used to spend more money than I do now. Now I lay in all the bread and milk tickets and groceries and things that are not perishable, at the beginning of each month. Then I lay by enough money for fresh meat, fruit, vegetables, and gas. One soon learns how much is required for the month. Then I know how much I have left for clothes and other spending. Sometimes I make a little overdraft, but very seldom. I always tell my husband cheerfully that I am bankrupt or my purse is empty or make some joke about it and I soon get a few dollars to help me out. I like an allowance as it helps one to calculate how to lay out money to the best advantage. As for an allowance to son and daughter who help at home, I think that is a very nice idea, especially on the farm, as they do not get a chance like the city children to earn a little unless they leave home, which in some cases is a sad mistake. Although many of our best men and women come from the old farm and although I have been brought up in the city, I am a great admirer of our splendid country boys and girls, who are not afraid of work. By all means, make them an allowance; let it be little or much they will appreciate it, and it will make their duties lighter. Do not keep them all at home on the farm; we need some of them, with their clear brain and strong limbs and noble hearts. But give them an allowance and keep them there, till they are old enough to defend themselves against the evils of city life. I trust we shall hear from others interested in Making Allowances.



# The Rescue of Perrine

Continued from page 12

degree to the object of his concern. "Miss Maxwell has got the loveliest new ring. Does it always mean that a lady's going to be married? Mrs. Perkins says so," remarked Perrine to her pastor.

"I don't know, Perrine," was the grave answer. "But Mrs. Perkins ought to know better than to talk nonsense like that to little girls."

"Mr. Maynard's getting so dreadful cross," reported Perrine to Miss Maxwell. "He's working so hard down among those bad people in the Tenth Ward. He's just as good to Jim as can be. He bought him some new crutches 'cause the old ones hurt. But he isn't nearly so funny as he used to be. His eyes used to smile pretty nearly all the time. He said it was silly for me to ask Mrs. Perkins about your new ring."

"Perrine," exclaimed Miss Maxwell, with a flash in her blue eyes, "please don't talk about me to Mr. Maynard."

"Are you mad at him?"  
"Don't be ridiculous, child. He's a very good man, but he's too busy to be bothered about me or my rings. He doesn't want to hear about me nor I about him." The last statement was utterly false, but some lies seem not only justifiable, but the only proper thing to say.

\* \* \* \* \*

There came a Sunday in spring when Mr. Maxwell said carelessly at dinner: "By the way, things look pretty bad for Maynard. But the man had no business to go poking around everlastingly where there were fevers and such things. It wasn't fair to the congregation."

"What do you mean?" asked his daughter. Mrs. Maxwell was out of town and Alice had not been at church for a month.

"Why, he's got typhoid—a mighty bad case. Doctor Wilson says he was all run down anyway from overwork. He's at the hospital."

Alice made no comment, but absently shook a spoonful of sugar over the salad. She cared for neither dessert nor coffee, and hurrying upstairs flung herself wildly before a small engraving that Mr. Maynard had given her a year ago.

"Frederic," she whispered with parched lips, "you mustn't go, without knowing!" She hardly heard a small, faltering knock or the light step of a child, but she looked up with a shudder when Perrine's voice cried:

"Oh, he wants you so bad, Miss Alice. They let me see him yesterday and he's just as thin as Jim was after the whooping-cough."

"You saw him? Then he isn't dead?"

"Not a bit. He asked when I saw you last and I said not for weeks an' weeks an' I asked him if he was mad at you; an', if you'll believe me, he cried—a grown-up man—an' the tears soaked into the pillow. He said you were like the sunshine an' a man couldn't hate anything so bright an'—but you're cryin' too." Perrine thereupon placed her curly head upon Miss Maxwell's quivering shoulder and for many minutes there was nothing heard in that dainty green-and-white room but the sobs of two disconsolate maidens.

"Perrine dear, can I trust you? Will you promise never to tell if I give you a message to Mr. Maynard? When are you going to see him again?"

"To-morrow at three," said Perrine promptly. "The doctor said I was to."

"Then," taking a crimson rose from the vase on her writing-table, "keep this fresh until to-morrow and give it to him—with my love. Do you understand?"

"I reckon I do. I guess it'll make

him feel pretty good, an' I won't let that nurse hear, either."

"Well, I told him," said Perrine on Monday night to an eager listener. "an' you never saw any one so glad to see a rose. His eyes grew just as big as saucers when I gave him your message. He made me say it over again several times, an' then he just lay as still as if he was asleep. But when I come away, he took my face between his two hands and kissed me so solemn and said, 'Take that to Miss Alice, will you, Perrine?' an'—there it is."

There came a queer, quavery note from the hospital, after a few days, then more roses from Miss Maxwell and finally Doctor Wilson drove up in a cab one bright June day and carefully bestowed his patient in a large chair in the Maxwell library. Then he went in search of Alice and gave her instructions to be gentle with the invalid.

"How do you do?" she asked, walking slowly towards his chair, with her cheeks a fine carnation. He took both her hands in a remarkably strong grasp and before she realized his decided convalescence she was kneeling beside him.

"Did Perrine give you my message?" he demanded.

"I—she came nearly every day."

"But did she give you it—faithfully?"

"You can't expect me to remember *everything*." For a clergyman and an invalid, Mr. Maynard had wonderfully vigorous and earthy views concerning the value of kisses.

"You—you ought to be ashamed," said his refractory parishioner; "if you hadn't been so sick, I should run away. But if it hadn't been for Perrine I should always have thought you hated me."

"Blessed little Perrine," said her lover cheerfully, "I'll have to give her something especially pretty on our wedding-day."

"Our—!"

"My darling, your hearing seems to be defective, or else my voice has been very much weakened during the fever. Is that your father? Ah, yes. I'm very much better, Mr. Maxwell. Your daughter and I were just discussing a part of the Church service. Must you go away for a while, dear?"

## Tupman-Cameron Affair

Continued from page 15

diamond ring, "a Valentine gift," she said.

"They are going to be married at Easter and going to Bermuda on their honeymoon. They haven't made any secret of it at all, and you can depend upon Mrs. Sylvester to give the affair sufficient publicity. She told Connie and me that Mr. Tupman fell in love with her niece that very first day in Sunday school.

"Connie says that after seeing more of Mr. Tupman, she is thankful he didn't thrust himself upon us. It is *such* a delicate matter showing a person like that his place. He is a person, just a *person*. I hadn't thought of that before.

"Now *don't* say I have been wasting your valuable time. I have told you something most important for your old paper. Just think how it will look—Theodore Augustus Tupman, saint, to Angelina Cameron, also saint.

"But you *won't* put them in the Society column? Why, we don't know a single thing about his antecedents. It would be *such* a joke to put them in the church notes. You won't? The 'local' would hardly do, either. Oh, yes! just *following* Society, with those little black stars between to show they aren't *quite* within the fold."



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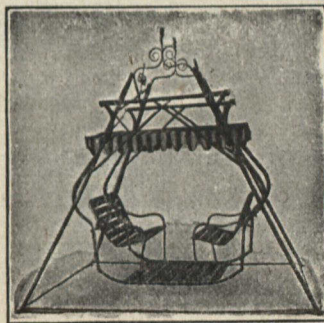
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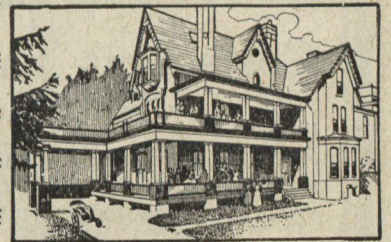
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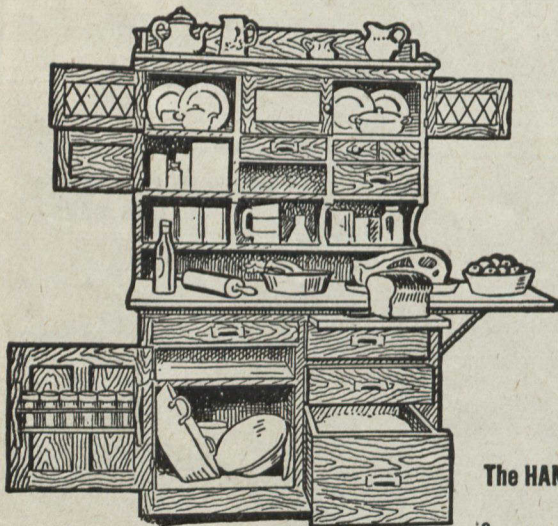
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# WHEAT

IN WRITING ADVERTISERS SAY YOU SAW THEIR ADVERTISEMENT IN THE HOME JOURNAL

## The Bride's Home

**T**HERE is but one way for a bride to furnish her future domicile, says *The Gentlewoman*. She should begin months before she starts housekeeping to get her linen ready—table damask, towels and bedding. These things are an important item of the housekeeping and will make the task of collecting them much lighter if it is done little by little.

Hemming the table linen is a delightful pastime, but it must not be done in a hurry. You can hemstitch the table linen if you have the time and give it a still more beautiful finish.

The initials embroidered on the left corner is considered good taste and affords a charming touch to the tablecloth of a fastidious housekeeper. It is with much pride the bride looks into her linen closet and views her possessions.

After the linens are ready there are the sash curtains, the sofa pillows to cover. All these womanly touches to the home take time and must be ready for use at once. It would not be possible to make the sash curtains, however, until the home is selected and a knowledge of the interior plans gained.

In furnishing the rooms it is not necessary to have them cost a fortune, while they may still be very artistic.

Only recently I had the pleasure of entering the very artistic little home of a woman who arranged her reception-room most charmingly. The walls were done in green with a band of gold in wall of Troy design. The desk of mahogany and bookcase were both fitted with the most suitable appointments and good books.

There is nothing more important than pictures. These were in very fine taste and were properly hung; some almost as pretty as these mentioned may be clipped from magazines and fitted to the frames.

The room was all very sweet and wafted an atmosphere of rest to those who were entertained. How important that we shall select colors that are not startling and crude in tint.

The walls that are covered with figured papers become confusing to those who sit in the room. It is an impossibility to show any painting to advantage where the room is papered with flowers or even conventional scrolls that seem to strike you constantly in the face as you look at them.

Select plain paper, unless you have a particular aversion for it. Then you may make your choice a soft pastel shade of grey, pale blue or an ecru, a green of the olive tones with indistinct figures, something that is scarcely perceptible. If you love the figures have them in stripes or in the applique borders that are now so graceful and pretty.



There are the applique and frieze patterns that fall in clusters of leaves and look like draperies of foliage or flowers festooned just below the ceiling. The ceiling, instead of being of moire paper, is now done in the Swiss dot, or the plain tint of ivory white. It is beautiful, indeed, and will make your room very attractive.

The reception-room should have the handsome furniture, of course, and the best paintings; whatever you consider your best is placed there. It is not the living-room, but must be harmonious to make everyone who enters feel the atmosphere of the home. It is really the welcome you give strangers in this room. Do not have it too cold.

The living-room or sitting-room is next to consider. This may have old furnishings and be beautiful in its harmony of coloring, but no bride would be obliged to have old furniture. She may have oak, mission furniture or mahogany, whatever she fancies; leather upholstery and handsome sofa cushions wear well and are suitable for this room, although the all-wood furniture, with sofa cushions, will be perfectly correct.

Have the library table here and cover it with a skin to match the papering of the room. Place upon the table a little book rack of your favorite books. A paper cutter and a stamp box may rest on the table and a lamp also, to give the proper light for reading. Your piano should be placed in this room, for it should always be near at hand. The piano that is in the drawing-room is seldom used, and that is not really the place for it.

Have your favorite pictures in the sitting-room. Pictures that are cheerful and beautiful. You may have had them in your room at home; carry them with you and place them where they may greet you every day and make you feel happy and homelike. This room is full of the individuality of the person who occupies her home. See to it that your room is like yourself—sweet and harmonious in giving out cheer and warmth.

It may be brown, ecru, grey of a pinkish tint, pale yellow, striped paper or a soft green, but never red. That color is too heavy for the side wall and makes you feel a sense of suffocation. Have your furnishings red if you desire that warmth of coloring to the room, but with brown paper you require light furnishings, as the brown is heavy and dark; the green may be matched in upholstery of the room, and the yellow looks well with green or brown.

The bedroom must be carefully planned. Have few pictures on the wall and insist upon this paper being your favorite color—pink, blue, yellow or pale green are most suitable, and from these you will find your own shade. Have the walls plain, as if tinted, and violets may form the border or forget-me-not and pink rosebuds, lilies-of-the-valley; in fact, anything you choose will be charming as a border for this room. One of the restful pictures of the Hoffman's Christ makes a beautiful picture for the bedroom, and should face the bed. Have other pictures that are restful, perhaps one whose motto will please you most over the bed and faces of cherubs, but do not cover the walls of your bedroom. They should reflect a seeming space that gives you breathing room. Have no carpet on this room; keep the floor oiled well and use a handsome rug or two that can be shaken weekly and run over daily with a sweeper is sufficient for cleanliness.

The rugs match the paper and are a few shades darker in tone. The carpet is dark in shade, the paper a little lighter and the ceiling much lighter, which gives the same effect as we get in nature, the earth deep brown and green, the trees lighter at the top, and the blue of the heavens is perfect. We can do no better than to study nature when furnishing our homes.





## Gowns for Girls

### A DAINY MUSLIN FROCK

PLAIN material combined with embroidered makes exceedingly dainty frocks. This one is trimmed with flouncing and is adapted to a



Pattern No. 6619

great many different uses. At the sides it is tucked to form a girde but at front and back the panels extend to full length and give long lines to the figure. If preferred it can be made high at the neck with a standing collar. At this season of the year many girls are in need of confirmation frocks and this model with the panel made of tucked in place of embroidered muslin and flounce and bretelles of the plain batiste hemmed and tucked, or finished in some similar way, would become adapted to such use. If a simple summer frock is wanted it could be made from flowered lawn or batiste with panel to match and trimming either of lace or embroidered banding or it could be made of dotted muslin with flounce and frills of embroidery and panel of the material.

For the twelve year size will be required 4 yards of material 24 or 27, 2 1/2 yards 32 or 2 yards 44 inches wide with 4 3/4 yards flouncing 10 inches wide, 1 yard of all-over embroidery) 7 yards of banding. The pattern, 6619, is in sizes 8 to 14 years.

\*\*\*

### SMART FROCK OF EMBROIDERED MUSLIN

EMBROIDERED muslins and flouncings are unusually beautiful this season and are being much used for little girls' dresses. This one is made with skirt of flouncing and blouse of plain material to match trimmed with the flouncing, the edge of which has been cut off to make the trimming and the little yoke. The

dress is one of the very new ones that gives the effect of closing at the left of the front but in reality blouse and skirt are joined and closed invisibly at the back. It can be finished with a collarless neck or with a stock collar as preferred, and the same model can be varied almost indefinitely. If it were made of rose colored linen with bands of plain white it would make an attractive and serviceable dress for morning wear. This one is dainty in the extreme. The model suits both dresses equally well and also can be utilized for the pongee that little girls are wearing so much, indeed, for every seasonable material. The skirt is straight and consequently it can be used either for bordered materials or for plain. For immediate wear bordered challis would be pretty made just as illustrated.

For the ten year size will be required 4 yards of flouncing, 22 inches deep with 2 1/2 yards of material 27 to make as illustrated; or 6 1/4 yards 24 or 27, 4 1/2 yards 32 or 3 3/4 yards 44 inches wide if plain material is used throughout with 1/2 yard 18 for yoke, 1 yard of banding. The pattern, 6626, is in sizes 6 to 12 years.

\*\*\*

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Pattern No. 6626

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# Ontario Women's Institutes



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## Home Canning of Meats

By MRS. W. W. FARLEY, Smithfield

CANNING of different kinds of meat is done much the same way. Chickens are cooked as you would for pressed chicken or until the meat drops easily from the bones, salt and pepper to suit the taste being added while cooking and only a small amount of liquid remaining when properly cooked. In preparing it for the cans leave nothing but the bones, pressing the meat into the cans, adding some of the liquid as they are being filled and enough to cover chicken when filled. After it becomes cold, clean off the cans and put the small tin in place. It is now ready to be soldered and it is important that it be well done, for if not air-tight it will spoil. We take it to the tinsmith, who makes only a small charge. After being soldered the corn-size can is boiled for three hours and the tomato size about four. It is very important to keep them boiling the length of time mentioned. Beef, pork, veal, headcheese, in fact any meat, will be a success canned, if the instructions are closely followed. In packing beef or pork in tomato-size cans, put in as large pieces as possible as it turns out nicer for a stew. When a can of meat is to be used cold, cut both ends of the can very closely to the edge and slowly push through, slicing as it comes from the can. When you wish some of the meat for a hot stew, put the can into a kettle of hot water for forty minutes or so, or into the reservoir if water is hot, then cut a small hole in one end of the can and pour off the liquid. Then finish cutting the end out and it is ready for the platter. The liquid with some thickening makes a nice gravy to pour over it.

Since writing the above I received a letter from the president of North York District Institute, Mrs. C. F. Doane, which makes it so it can all be done at home. I will give it in her own words: "A tin can that I have used this last year is a self-sealing one. There is no taking it to the tinsmith to get it soldered and you can it any number of times. The whole top comes off and to use them once is to use them always. They are sold in Toronto by J. F. Ross, 560 King Street West."

Mrs. Farley, the contributor of the above article, gave such an excellent address at the Guelph convention last December on the subject, "The Day's Work," that it was considered desirable to obtain from her the above recipe. We are sure that our readers will be glad to profit by it.

\* \* \*

## Laura Secord Memorial

IN the town of Niagara Falls, Ontario, on March 18th, a meeting was held by the Women's Institute to increase interest in the proposal to build a Laura Secord Memorial Hall at Queenston. Mayor O. E. Dores presided. Speeches were made in support of the project by prominent citizens. A resolution was passed petitioning the Provincial and Dominion Governments to take action in the matter and give financial assistance. The proposal is to build a memorial hall to Laura Secord and to make it also a museum where

documents and relics of frontier history could be kept.

This project should have the sympathy and support of all loyal Canadians. We live in happier times when there is peace along the border; but we should not forget the names and deeds of those who suffered a century ago that Canada might remain under the British flag.

\* \* \*

## A Variety of Branches

THE programme of the Scarborough Junction Branch, East York Women's Institute, for the current season shows a pleasing variety of subjects. June opened with "How to entertain the summer guest," and "Different ways of serving strawberries." August was devoted to pickles and poultry, September to canning tomatoes and so on throughout the year, this month closing with an article, "Purpose and educational value of school gardens." There is a commendable tendency to spend a good deal of time on garden subjects, dwelling upon flowers and their care. Nothing has a gentler, more refining influence than flowers in the home and our Canadian home-

clothing for a needy family. As yet we have not had any difficulty in interesting the women in our work and one very gratifying fact is to see the young girls as they grow up, coming out to our meetings and taking an active part."

The report of the banquet of the DeCewsville Institute has been unavoidably delayed in publication, but some of its details may be of interest even yet. The *Haldimand Advocate* remarked, in connection with the event:

"The proceedings, held in the hall, consisted of a social hour, neighborhood re-union and welcome to visitors from Cayuga, Clanbrassil, Nelles Corners and surrounding country, followed by a "sumptuous spread," or, in everyday English, a 'good square meal, which, since the introduction of Women's Institutes has been the fortune of all DeCewsville people three times a day, but which differed from the regular meal or occasional tea meeting in that this marked an epoch of a lifetime and would have more than done credit to a chef from 'Gay Paree.' Be it remembered that the ordinary guests were the male portion of the community who were assembled to assist

unabated enthusiasm, was expecting too much. But, taking up some points which Mrs. Dunnet omitted, Mrs. Green, in a short and witty address, 'made good' and showed that she was second to none. The president of the local branch, Mrs. Campbell, makes an ideal presiding officer, handling her programme and audience with wit and tact."

Miss Kingdon, secretary of the Thistledown Branch of West York, says of their gatherings:

"The Thistledown Branch of West York has been holding interesting and aggressive meetings. The membership has increased considerably and the result of the meetings has been of both social and practical benefit. Our Institute has only been organized for a year and a half and has now about forty members, which is very good considering the size of our village. We always try to have the meetings as varied as possible. For instance, we always have a couple of papers, and the question drawer, and we also have a musical part at the meetings. We hold the meetings at the different homes, which I think brings the people more together for a social time."

From a member of the Fenella Branch of Women's Institutes comes an article on "Dress" from which we quote the following sentiments:

"Dress is one of the most characteristic features of personality. People should always be careful to dress according to their means and above all not to dress in too showy colors or in any way conspicuously. One should avoid putting 'old' colors on children, such as grey, black, mauve or purple. By dressing plainly and in good taste we are helped to keep youthful. For the aged, black or dark grey is usually considered most suitable."

From Mrs. George Atkinson, secretary, comes a pleasant bit of news concerning the Laskay Branch, of the North York Women's Institute. A needlework competition, held at the home of Mrs. R. C. Gillies, Strange, was one of the most enjoyable features of the last season's meetings. The hemstitching prizes were won by Mrs. William Boys and Miss A. Glass. The overhemming prizes were won by Mrs. J. Gillies and Miss O. McCallum. The plain-hemming prizes were won by Miss K. Ross and Mrs. L. Gillham. The darning prizes went to Miss K. Ross and Mrs. John Gillies. Mrs. J. Egan and Miss M. Ross won the mending prizes. Mrs. James Ross and Mrs. John Lawson acted as judges.

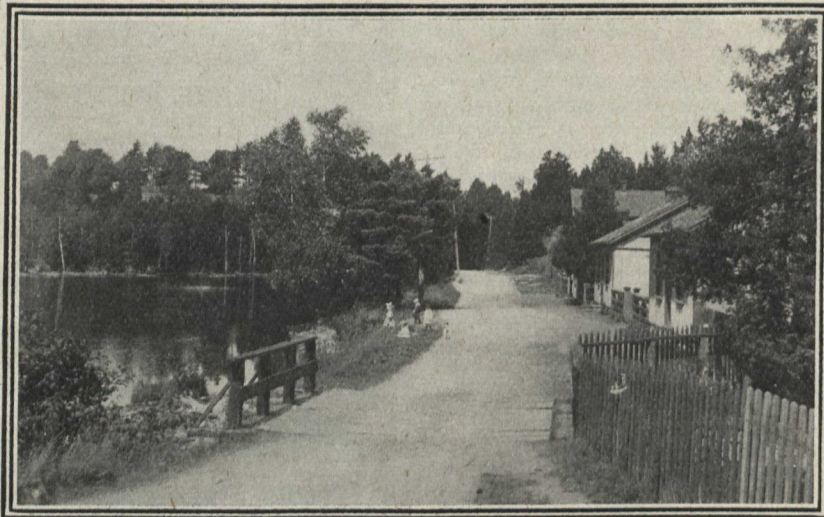
\* \* \*

## From Alberta

MRS. M. E. GRAHAM of Lea Park, Alberta, formerly a resident of Ailsa Craig, Ontario, took a prominent part in the Institute work of North Middlesex and has been instrumental in forming a local organization in her new home.

From a letter, recently received by the Superintendent of Ontario Women's Institutes, we quote a brief account of Mrs. Graham's recent efforts:

"Your letter reached me about the same day as you went through (if you took C. N. R.) this part of Alberta. I was sorry you had not more time. We would have enjoyed a visit to our Institute. Mrs. Johnston and girls, members here, met you at their



PICTURESQUE STREET IN AN ONTARIO VILLAGE.

makers appear to be alive to their importance.

From another source comes the following cheering report:

"The Sunnidale Corners Branch of the Women's Institute is in a very flourishing condition. Not having a suitable hall, we meet monthly at the different homes of the members. We find the printed programmes for the year a necessary help. At each of our meetings we have a roll-call answered by some selected subject, a paper prepared and read by one of the members with discussion of the same. Either or both vocal and instrumental music by some of the members is rendered. We have formed the habit of having lunch served by the hostess but at our February meeting a resolution limiting this to sandwiches and cake was passed, as refreshments were becoming so elaborate as to be burdensome where there was only one pair of hands to do all. During the winter months we have socials of different kinds and in the summer, garden parties, to keep up our funds, with which we have purchased a library. Last autumn we bought the material and called a special meeting to make up

the Institute in welcoming the 'Guests of Honor,' Mrs. Dunnet of Clanbrassil, the county Institute representative at Guelph, and Mrs. Green of Cayuga, branch representative to Guelph of Cayuga local institute. The programme opened, and was interspersed throughout, with delightful selections of vocal and instrumental music. Mrs. Dunnet divided her address into two parts, sandwiched between which were some excellent musical selections. Her address consisted of a report of the Women's Institute convention at Guelph in December last. She took nearly an hour and had her subject and the audience well in hand at all times, and it is not too much to say that at the end of the first section, during which she had the closest attention of her listeners, we had the well-known sensations that are felt when a good continued story stops at a very interesting point. All were eager for the remainder, which arriving in due course entirely justified the highest expectations. After a few more numbers Mrs. Green of Cayuga was called on and when she responded, we felt that the task set her, to continue the interest in speeches with



home in Slate River, Ontario, and some of us read the HOME JOURNAL and so keep in touch with your Institute work. I would like to write you at length regarding some of the methods we adopt here, some of the difficulties we have overcome and some of the special things we have carried through. I notice the refreshment topic seems to be on in the east. We in Ailsa Craig seldom had time for it. Here we always have. We have some men members, which is a new feature. We are now having meetings at the same hour in different rooms as the United Farmers. Then we all have lunch together and spend the evening socially.

"I should have had a snap shot for you last meeting. Picture if you can



IN OLD CLOVELLEY.

the president of Farmers' Union, president of Women's Institute, also vice-president (myself) driving out together to meeting with an ox team hitched to a stone boat, sitting in a packing box, on a smaller one. I left home at noon, having seven miles to go. I returned at midnight. That conveyance was one of the unexpected happenings or we might have had a camera turned on. I think we accomplish more in the way of having good times than in real study of topics. We have children of various ages in attendance—have had them as young as two weeks—from that age up to six years. Our superintendent has not paid us a visit nor has he been able to help us with anything except encouragement, but we have not found all our local talent yet. We are planning to organize an agricultural society next. We had a valentine sale, only twenty-two men present but they bought fourteen dollars' worth.

"Our shack has enlarged since I first wrote you but it is still in the rough. We are certainly enjoying Western life and its surprising experiences. To-night the men are about twenty miles away in the woods getting lumber sawn. I am alone. The nearest person at home is a bachelor about a mile away. The nearest woman is two miles. I may not see a person until Saturday night but each day will bring fresh interests. I have fought prairie fire for five hours. I have driven three horses and a sulky plough day after day, thirty acres. I have lost the trail in the dark when out driving alone, came to a darky's house and got him to pilot me to another trail, got thrown from a bucking broncho, got badly hurt but mounted and rode home, but had to be lifted off and put to bed. Drove forty miles to the fair with a collection of hand-selected grain and won first prize. Caught fish weighing eight pounds, shot ducks, and saw moose and deer. There is nothing tame, except the prairie chickens, about life on a homestead."

### A Sewing Class

THE members of the Women's Institute, Winona, have interested themselves in a good work, namely the sewing class of girls in the Winona Public School. This school claims to be the pioneer in this branch of instruction. The class is divided into two parts, a teacher

supervising each department, while the Principal is taking up nature study and drill with the boys. At the latest closing exercises, the sewing was displayed on long tables in the Assembly Room, where it was admired by many visitors and parents. The ladies of the Women's Institute awarded prizes and Mrs. Biggar and Mrs. W. C. Dawe were the judges. The prizes were in the nature of sewing-boxes and silver thimbles. They were presented to the scholars by Mrs. R. C. Mackay, vice-president of the Winona Branch.

### Woman Suffrage

THE following resolution was passed by the Women's Institute, Forest: Resolved, that whereas the home is the foundation of national greatness, and the family is at present not fully represented, the male head of the family having no stronger voice in the nation than the unmarried man, it is the opinion of this Institute that to grant the franchise to the women of Ontario would be to represent more fairly the home as well as to increase the stable, conservative and morally uplifting vote of the province, and also to recognize the inalienable right of every British taxpayer to parliamentary representation. Moreover, other British colonies have recognized this, and found the results satisfactory, as in the case of New Zealand and Australia. Therefore, the members of this Institute do respectfully and earnestly request their representative, Mr. R. J. McCormick, M.P.P., to vote in support of Mr. Studholme's Bill for the enfranchisement of women, and to convey the same request to Sir James Whitney, Leader of the Government and Premier of Ontario.

Signed on behalf of the Forest Women's Institute: President, H. J. Macken; Vice-President, Lucy T. Treadgold; Director, Alice Whyte; Secretary, Lydia M. Parsons.

### From Leamington

MRS. J. Mc. R. SELKIRK, a member of the Leamington Branch of the Women's Institute, recently read a paper on "The Sunny Side of Life," which attracted much attention. We have published several articles on "Cheerfulness" and kindred topics, but Mrs. Selkirk's reflections are so sensible that we reproduce a few paragraphs:

After all, the hard places, the dark places, the heavy shadows, take up only a small portion of our lives, or they would do so if we would only let them. It is the natural disposition of many of us, particularly of women, to brood over and to carry over into to-morrow the sorrows of to-day. This is all wrong. Some of us have clung to and carried with us through the years heart-aches and bitterness that we had no need to carry. We all know people who act as if it were a virtue to refuse to let go a sorrow or a grievance.

God forgive the mothers who have laid upon helpless little children the burden of their sorrowful faces and mournful faces. And God pity the men who have loved and married such kill-joys.



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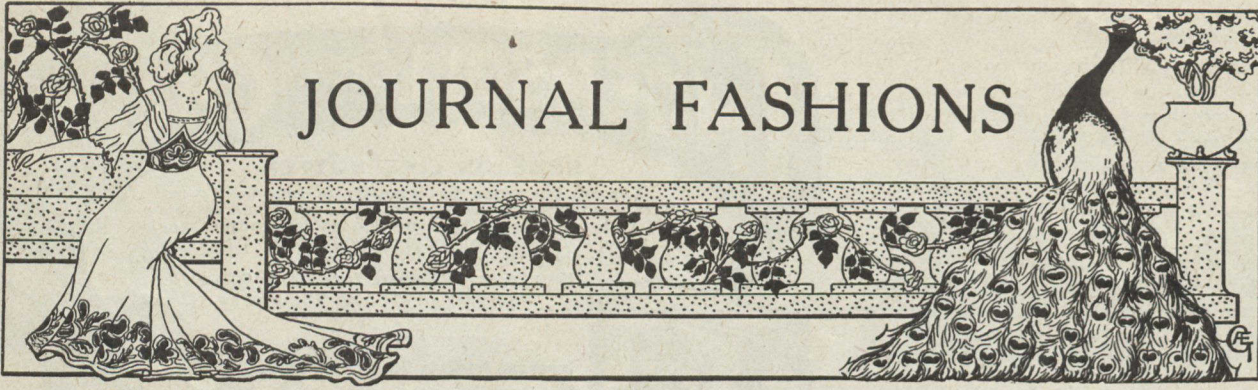
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## DAINTY SUMMER FROCKS

SUMMER frocks made in semi-princesse style are both dainty and smart. Here are two, one for the younger girls and one for the older ones. The dress to the left is made of white muslin with a panel of all-over embroidery and trimming of embroidered banding. It is finished with a straight gathered flounce and the bretelles give becoming lines. It can be made with the Dutch neck or stock collar as liked. All seasonable materials will be found appropriate.

For the twelve-year size will be required 6 yards of material 24, 4 3/4 yards 32 or 2 3/4 yards 44 inches wide with 1 yard 18 for the front panel and 7 yards of banding. The pattern 6619 is cut in sizes for girls of 8, 10, 12 and 14 years of age.

The dress to the right is made with a panel at the front but with separate blouse and skirt that are joined by a belt at the sides and back. It can be made with three-quarter or long sleeves as liked and the little yoke collar can be omitted and the sleeves made still shorter if a more dressy frock were wanted. White marquise is the material shown and the trimming is imitation Irish crochet. Muslins are much liked and

very charming this season, however, and the model suits the pretty flowered and figured ones as well as it does white.

For the sixteen-year size will be required 11 yards of material 24 or 27, 7 1/4 yards 32 or 6 yards 44 inches wide with 4 1/2 yards of wide, 3 yards of narrow banding, 3/8 yards of all-over lace. The pattern 6587 is cut in sizes for girls of 14 and 16 years of age.

\* \* \*

## A HANDSOME LINEN GOWN

LINEN gowns are made most attractively this season trimmed with bands of contrasting color. This one is white and the bands are buff and the effect is an exceedingly chic one. Buff linen banded with white would be pretty, however, blue with white is much liked and rose color with white is greatly in vogue; indeed, any combination that may be liked can be substituted for this one. The blouse is very new and very smart, closed invisibly at the left of the front and the skirt includes the short pointed over skirt that is one of the very latest developments. It can be made as illustrated or worn with a belt as preferred, also it can

be made longer if a more dressy gown is wanted. The plaited side portions are gored and attached to a plaited yoke but the panels at front and back are of full length.

For the medium size will be required, for the blouse 3 1/4 yards of material 24, 3 3/8 yards 32 or 1 7/8 yards 44 inches wide with 1/2 yard 27

way to suit the fancy. In this case it is worn with a Dutch collar and jabot of white batiste hand embroidered, but these are not included in the dress and the neck edge can be finished with a regulation stock if preferred. The skirt is cut in seven gores with plaited panels at each side of the front and is joined to the simple blouse beneath the belt. If short sleeves are liked the long under ones can be omitted. The design is adapted to the small women as well as to the girls and is equally attractive for both.

For the sixteen year size will be required 11 1/2 yards of material 24 or 27, 7 yards 32 or 5 yards 44 inches wide.

The pattern 6613 is cut in sizes for girls of 14, 16 and 18 years of age; the embroidery design, including pattern for collar and jabot, 481, is cut in one size only.

\* \* \*

## DAINTY GOWNS OF WHITE

WHITE is to be extensively worn this season in spite of the many beautiful colors. Here are two gowns, one made of dotted Swiss muslin, the other of bordered batiste.

The gown to the left is made with a double skirt that consists simply of two flounces and a foundation to which the lower flounce is attached. The flounces are gathered and are simple to make as well as graceful in effect. The blouse is a new one with an oddly shaped yoke. It can be worn collarless, as in this instance, or with a regulation stock as liked and the sleeves can be made to the wrists or in three-quarter length. In this case the trimming is imitation Irish crochet and the spaces on the waist, enclosed by the narrow banding, are embroidered with tiny flowers.

For the medium size will be re-



Pattern No. 6619

Pattern No. 6587



Blouse Pattern No. 6621  
Skirt Pattern No. 6610

inches wide for bands; for the skirt 12 1/2 yards 24, 10 1/2 yards 27 or 32, 6 1/2 yards 44 inches wide with 3/4 yard 27 inches wide for trimming.

The blouse pattern 6621 is cut in sizes for a 32, 34, 36, 38, 40 and 42 inch bust measure; the skirt pattern 6610 is cut in sizes for a 22, 24, 26, 28 and 30 inch waist measure.

\* \* \*

## FASHIONABLE LINEN FROCK

LINEN frocks that are made in semi-princesse style and closed at the left of the front are among the newest and smartest of the season. This one is white, piped with blue, and trimming of color on white is much liked this season but the dress will be found appropriate for linen of all colors, for all seasonable materials, and can be trimmed in any



Pattern No. 6613  
Embroidery Pattern No. 481



quired, for the blouse 4 yards of material 24, 3 1/4 yards 27 or 2 7/8 yards 44 inches wide; for the skirt 8 1/2 yards 24 or 27, 5 yards 44 inches wide; for the yoke will be needed 1/2 yard 18 inches wide, to trim the entire gown, 8 yards of banding. The blouse pattern 6611 is cut in sizes for a 32, 34, 36, 38 and 40 inch bust measure; the skirt pattern 6615 is cut in sizes for a 22, 24, 26, 28 and 30 inch waist measure.

The second gown is made with one of the new over skirts or tunics that is pointed at the sides. It, too, includes a straight flounce that is joined to a gored upper portion. This flounce can be either plaited or gathered. When the skirt is made from bordered material the over portion is seamed over the hips to preserve the straight lower edges. When made from plain material it is seamless. The blouse is an exceedingly attrac-

can contain. This one combines a distinctly novel blouse with one of the new skirts that are so well liked. The blouse can be trimmed with the frill as illustrated or left plain as liked, but the frill trimming gives a distinctive touch. The skirt can be either tucked or gathered and made in either walking or round length. If the fashionable Dutch neck is becoming, the blouse can be cut out to any desired depth but just as illustrated the gown is practical, smart and in every way to be desired. The silk shows white spots on a greyish blue ground. The trimming is blue messaline.

For the medium size will be required, for the blouse 4 5/8 yards of material 24, 2 3/8 yards 32 or 2 1/4 yards 44 inches wide; for the skirt 7 1/4 yards 24, 6 3/4 yards 32 or 44 inches wide. To trim the entire gown will be required one yard of silk 21

quired, for the blouse 2 3/4 yards of material 24 or 27, 1 7/8 yards 44 inches wide with 1 1/2 yards 18 for yoke and long sleeves, 2 1/2 yards of banding, 1 yard 18 for the garniture; for the

broidery on table cloth and napkin corners and a third set bears the monogram of the family's head woven in lace stitches about a filet motif.



Blouse Pattern No. 6611  
Skirt Pattern No. 6615

Blouse Pattern No. 6606  
Skirt Pattern No. 6627

tive one with bretelles that suit bordered material or flouncing peculiarly well, but it can be made from anything seasonable and trimmed to suit the taste.

For the medium size will be required, for the blouse 2 3/4 yards of material 24, 2 1/4 yards 27, 1 3/4 yards 44 inches wide with 2 yards of embroidery for the bretelles, 1/2 yard of all-over lace, 1 1/2 yards of banding; for the skirt 7 yards of bordered material 24 or 27; or 7 yards of plain material 24 or 27, 4 yards 44 inches wide. The blouse pattern 6606 is cut in sizes for a 32, 34, 36, 38, 40 and 42 inch bust measure; the skirt pattern 6627 is cut in sizes for a 22, 24, 26, 28 and 30 inch waist measure.

\* \* \*

**SIMPLE GOWN OF FOULARD**

FOULARD made simply is one of the most practical, satisfactory costumes that the summer wardrobe

inches wide; for the frill one yard of lace will be needed.

The blouse pattern 6618 is cut in sizes for a 32, 34, 36, 38, 40 and 42 inch bust measure; the skirt pattern 6456 is cut in sizes for a 22, 24, 26, 28 and 30 inch waist measure.

\* \* \*

**GRACEFUL GOWNS IN TUNIC STYLE**

GOWNS made in tunic style are exceedingly smart just now and the two illustrated are among the prettiest and most graceful. The one to the left is made of dotted net and includes a skirt that can be drawn in as illustrated or made with the upper portion or tunic allowed to hang free at the lower edge. The blouse is a charming and exceptionally attractive one that can be made as illustrated or with a stock collar or with low neck and with either the sleeves illustrated or with the short ones only.

For the medium size will be re-



Blouse Pattern No. 6528  
Skirt Pattern No. 6622

Tunic Pattern No. 6629  
Skirt Pattern No. 6226

skirt 7 5/8 yards 24 or 27, 4 7/8 yards 44 inches wide. The blouse pattern 6528 is cut in sizes for a 32, 34, 36, 38 and 40 inch bust measure; the skirt pattern 6622 is cut in sizes for a 22, 24, 26, 28 and 30 inch waist measure.

The second gown shows one of the new tunics over a circular skirt. The tunic is made with blouse and peplum that are joined by a belt and is closed invisibly at the back. In this instance it is made of soft grey chiffon and is worn over a grey and white foulard, foulard making the trimming while the yoke and the guimpe are of all-over lace and its sleeves are of unlined chiffon. The tunic is a very simple one that can be made as illustrated or with the straight lower edge as liked. The skirt is plain and circular. It can be cut off in walking length. The guimpe is a perfectly plain one, faced to form the yoke.

For the medium size will be required, for the tunic 4 5/8 yards of material 24 or 27, 3 3/4 yards 32 or 3 yards 44 inches wide; for the guimpe 2 7/8 yards 24 with 1/2 yard of all-over lace, 1 yard of chiffon for the sleeves, for the trimming 1 1/2 yards 24 inches wide; and for the skirt will be required 6 1/2 yards 24, 5 yards 32 or 4 3/8 yards 44 inches wide. The tunic pattern 6629 is cut in sizes for a 32, 34, 36, 38, 40 and 42 inch bust measure; the skirt pattern 6226 is cut in sizes for a 22, 24, 26, 28, 30 and 32 inch waist measure.

\* \* \*

**NOVELTIES IN LINEN**

SQUARE table cloths with a circular centre pattern and corners filled in with a handsome separate pattern are among napery novelties. The same pattern may be cut to a round cloth without in any way interfering with the central design. Another napery novelty has the owner's autograph reproduced in em-



Blouse Pattern No. 6618  
Skirt Pattern No. 6456





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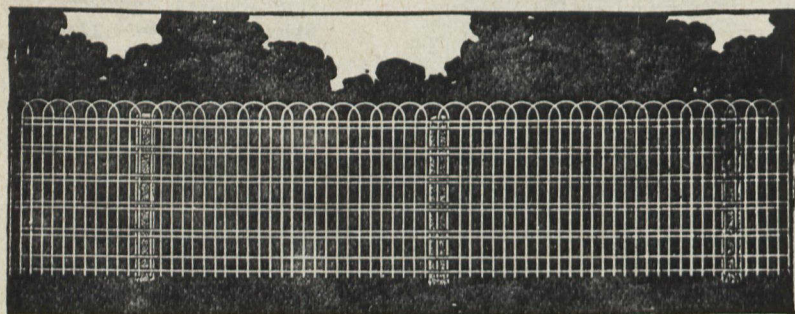
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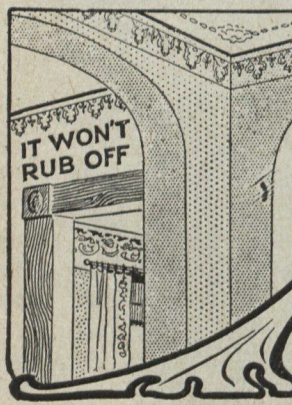
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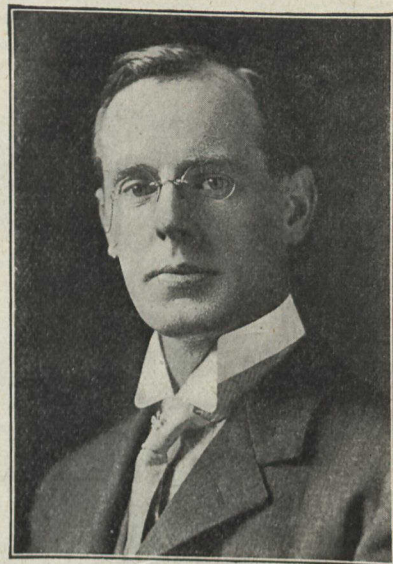
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## MATTERS MUSICAL

THE fourth season of the Toronto Symphony Orchestra closes on April 21st, with the sixth concert, in which Miss Tilly Koenen, the well-known Dutch contralto, who has scored so many triumphs in Europe and America, is assisting artist. Mr. Welsman, the conductor of this organization, is to be congratulated on the series of successful concerts which have marked the season of 1909-1910 and is assured of public appreciation and support since the audiences at all these events have filled Massey Music Hall. The opening concert, on October 25th of last year, with Madame Johanna Gadske as assisting soloist was a brilliant initial event which gave the public abundant proof of the Orchestra's desire to engage only the best talent, while the orchestral portion of the programme, especially the Mendelssohn "Scotch Symphony," showed the technical and artistic progress of the local organization. On November 18th the composer-pianist, Sergei Rachmaninoff, was engaged as solo "attraction," while Haydn's "Symphony in D Major No. 2" was the chief orchestral number. On February 14th, the Austrian violinist, Fritz Kreisler, was engaged for the fourth concert of the series and on March 24th, the wonderful young Russian violinist, Mischa Elman, whose playing at a Symphony Orchestra concert created such a sensation last spring, appeared once more as soloist. The opening orchestral selection, Antonin Dvorak's symphony, "From the New World," proved one of the most interesting achievements of this year, the Bohemian artist's interpretation of the varied spirit of America being given with a spirit and understanding which revealed a most musicianly study of the composition. Mischa Elman won fresh laurels for his marvellous genius, and an Anglo-Saxon audience was left once more to wonder at the musical dower which so often is bestowed upon Slav or Hungarian.



MR. FRANK WELSMAN.

THE Province of Quebec has sent forth one great singer—Albani—who once charmed the operatic world. Donalds is another singer from the French-Canadian capital, who has won fame in European cities. There is in Montreal quite a circle of young musicians who have done good work abroad. Among these is Miss Mabel Barker, who was born in Lime Ridge, near Sherbrooke in the Eastern Townships of Quebec. She commenced the study of vocal music with Professor Landry (now of Winnipeg) and was soprano soloist of St. James Methodist Church for seven years. She went to Paris in 1907 to pursue her vocal study, where she was a pupil of Monsieur Varney. Miss Barker returned to Canada last year and accepted a position as soloist in Christ Church Cathedral, Montreal. Her work in oratorio is especially fine and Canada may expect still greater triumphs from this singer from the East.

THE Earl Grey trophy competition in music and drama is not over, at the time of writing, but in Toronto, there is much going to and fro of judges and other authorities. Sir John Hare, who was so welcome in Canada in his acting days, was to act as dramatic judge, but was obliged to disappoint His Excellency at almost the last moment.

This trophy competition has had an interesting history. For two years, it was held in Ottawa, in 1909 it was held in Montreal, and this year it comes to the capital of Ontario. Earl Grey has shown himself the kindest patron of the "arts," in his constant encouragement of local ambition, and it is to be hoped that nothing will occur to mar the success of the present competition. The judges have been chosen from the ranks of the most prominent authorities on music and drama in the country, and the theatre secured, the Royal Alexandra, is one of the handsomest auditoriums in the country. The only regret in connection with the event is that ours is a country of such magnificent distances that it is impossible for Victoria or Vancouver to be represented every year. If the next scene of competition is Winnipeg, there may be a more general representation. The interest shown in this year's competition, among all classes, has proved beyond a doubt the wisdom of the movement.



MISS MABEL BARKER.

THE various women's musical clubs in the country are flourishing with a vigor which shows that the movement resulting in their foundation was no passing fancy or fashion.

The club in Owen Sound, for instance, is possessed of this spirit in overflowing measure. When the Mendelssohn Choir concerts are going on in Toronto, the members of this enterprising club in the northern city hold an excursion which is so ably financed that the outcome is usually one hundred dollars or more for the treasury. Consequently, the benefit is one in both dollars and musical education. A musical library is the object of most of these societies, and some of them are actually "saving for a hall." The ambition shown by such societies as those in Montreal, Winnipeg and Toronto has been pleasantly manifested in "bringing out" young Canadians with musical gifts—a most useful work in a country with so few traditions.



## In the Shops

ALREADY we are beginning to look for veranda furniture, with its light and summery construction. At Eaton's there is a very large display of this furniture in all forms, sizes and colors. The old-fashioned "red rocker" appears to have vanished for the time, and we trust that it will not come back, for it was clumsy and awkward to handle. The modern wicker sets are delightful to move about, so lightly are they built. Their appearance is in keeping with the months of flowers and sunshine and many will prefer the soft green coloring, so restful to the eye. The settees are especially dainty in design and the low chairs are a comfort even to behold.

One of the feminine occupations which never become entirely out-of-date, is fine needlework, and in Eaton's fancy department one may find an immense variety of stamped articles, to appeal to the buyer who desires something which will afford occupation in the long summer afternoons. Embroidered towels are always an attractive furnishing, and either initial or monogram will keep one busy for several hours. It is not too early to begin to think of next Christmas, and a few dainty gifts, such as pretty, fine towels prepared during the summer months, will go far towards making Christmas gifts a simpler undertaking.

In the table linen display, the new maple leaf design, Eaton's own idea, taken to Ireland and made by one of the great linen houses into a variety of fine damask cloths and napkins is most attractive to the housewife's eye. The linen chest is one of the indispensable features of a well-ordered home and no more satisfactory addition to its stores could be made than some of this maple leaf linen. There is also an intermingling of the symbols of Great Britain and Ireland, an ingenious presentation of the thistle, shamrock and rose being obtainable in patterns suitable for both square and oblong tables. A truly Western touch is given by a novel wheat design which with one showing an artistic combination of American beauty roses and ribbons, bow-knots, one of sunflowers and scrolls, and another of valley lilies and maiden fern, make a display of satin damask to gladden the feminine shopper.

\* \* \*

HOW to do the hair is a vexed question with many of us. The turban coiffure, while in fashion yet, is somewhat on the wane, as the exaggerated effects are not popular with women of good taste. At Dorenwend's some pretty and attractive styles are seen in the latest hair-dressing, with the small curls very much in evidence. These give a quaint and delicate touch to the coiffure, distinctly of the early Victorian type. In fact, several of the newest girlish coiffures recall the famous engravings of Queen Victoria in the year of her accession.

The braid buckle is one of the latest ornaments for the hair and will be used extensively by the "summer girl." Two or three of these are usually quite enough adornment for the girl of good taste. These buckles are entirely reasonable in price, although those of the best quality command prices that place them in the class of jewels. Never were combs and barettes of more pleasing design. They give to the coiffure a "steadiness" and finish.

The variety in color and style of these combs and buckles gives opportunity for matching which was not afforded in the old times, when tortoiseshell or jet finish was the only style available. The pearl and amber coloring will be chosen by many who prefer the lighter colors as a match for golden or silver-tinged hair.



### ARE YOU BUYING A PIANO?

In so important a thing as the purchase of a piano, do not let an apparent saving in cost warp your good judgment.

The differences in piano prices do not represent different degrees of profit for the makers so much as *different degrees of quality for the buyer.*

YOU benefit least of all when you purchase a "cheap piano"—it cannot give you satisfaction long and when once it begins to deteriorate it does so rapidly. The

## Gerhard Heintzman Canada's Greatest Piano

continues to be the finest of all instruments. Its price continues to be the lowest at which a thoroughly high class piano can be bought, and its sales continue to increase at the same wonderful rate as for years past.

The cost is less than you think. Before you decide one way or another, let us discuss the matter together. Easy terms of payment can be arranged and your present instrument taken as part payment.

### REMEMBER

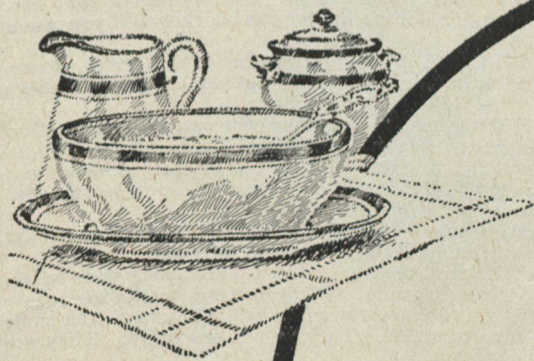
We have no connection whatever with any firm of similar name in the city. Ours is the ONLY and GENUINE GERHARD HEINTZMAN Piano and our only Toronto Salesrooms, conceded the finest in Canada, are at 41-43 Queen Street West, opposite City Hall.

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What a task to tempt the elusive appetite of the invalid with something dainty, delicate, palate cooling and wholesome. And it must be made quickly and served very soon after the desire is expressed or the patient has changed his mind. Hundreds of just such tempting jellies, custards, etc., are made possible with

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For example, we suggest this

### Invalid's Food

Into one pint of water, slightly salted, stir three tablespoons Quick Tapioca and cook fifteen minutes. Serve with cream and sugar. This is a very nutritious breakfast dish and serves as a change from the cereals.

### Our Book of Recipes Sent Free

Let us send you our valuable little book "The Secret of Delicious Desserts." It tells you how to make any number of dainty desserts and delicious salads in a very little time and almost no trouble at all. And the delightfully good part of it all, remember, is that the speed with which these results are obtained only serves to enhance the enjoyable flavor of the result.

2 B

### Samples on Request

Send us 10c in stamps to pay packing and postage and let us send you generous samples of our Vanilla and Lemon Extracts and a small can of Baking Powder. Mention your own and your dealer's name and address

PURE GOLD MANUFACTURING CO., Limited  
Toronto



# The Ingredients Used In NA-DRU-CO

Medicinal and Toilet Preparations are of the same high quality as those your druggist uses in filling your physician's prescriptions.

The National Drug and Chemical Company supplies the greater part of the drugs dispensed by the physicians and druggists of Canada, and it is probable that the ingredients used by your own druggist in his prescription work came from our warehouses.

From these same warehouses come the ingredients used by our expert chemists in compounding NA-DRU-CO preparations. Every ounce of material used in every NA-DRU-CO article is the best that our skilled buyers can select from the world's markets.

## We Can Afford

to use only the very best materials because, buying in immense quantities for our wholesale trade, we get the best crude drugs at rock bottom prices. In our chemical laboratories these raw materials are refined and prepared by expert chemists and subjected to rigid tests both for strength and purity before being used in NA-DRU-CO preparations.

NA-DRU-CO Cod Liver Oil Compound, for instance, is made from the best of materials, by our expert chemists, and is consequently the most perfect tonic. NA-DRU-CO Neurozone is another striking example of the results our skilled chemists get from good ingredients.



ALWAYS LOOK FOR THIS TRADE MARK

## We Could Not Afford

to use any but the finest and purest materials in each and every NA-DRU-CO preparation, because on the quality of each depends the future of the whole line. Linked together as they are by the NA-DRU-CO Trade Mark, a single article found unreliable

would go far to destroy your confidence in all NA-DRU-CO goods.

Ask your druggist about the quality of the drugs we supply to him—about our facilities for compounding superior medicinal and toilet preparations—about our reliability.

Go a little further if you like, and ask your physician or your druggist what goes into NA-DRU-CO preparations. They can tell you, for we will furnish to any physician or druggist in Canada, on request, a full list of the ingredients in any NA-DRU-CO preparation.

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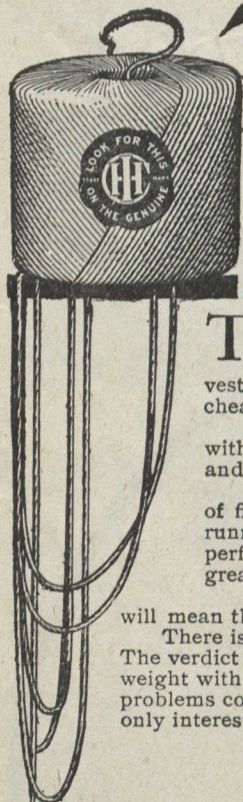
**For Children:**  
Baby's Tablets  
Sugar of Milk  
**Dyspepsia & Indigestion:**  
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# LET THE EXPERIENCE OF THE MAJORITY OF FARMERS BE YOUR GUIDE IN BUYING TWINE

THE time has come to order your binder twine for the 1910 harvest. Twine dealers are placing orders for their season's stock. The mills are running. Now is the time for you to decide the twine question. It is something that requires careful consideration. The success of your harvest will depend on the uninterrupted work of your binder, for no binder can work well if you use a cheap grade of binder twine.

It is our aim to have every farmer who uses IHC twine go through the 1910 harvest season without a break in the field. We have much more at stake than merely selling twine. Your interests and ours are the same.

We know that the raw materials from which IHC twines are spun have the quantity and quality of fibre that insure greater strength than is found in any other twine. They are evenly spun—smooth running—do not tangle in the twine box—work well in the knotter, insuring perfect binding and perfect tying. They insure your being able to work your binder through the entire harvest season with greatest speed and economy and are therefore practical profit insurance.

Those who buy cheap twine will certainly have trouble—delays due to tangles, knots and breaks will mean the loss of valuable time—and every delay at harvest time will cut down your profits.

There is a sure way to avoid this. Let the experience of the past be your guide in purchasing your twine. The verdict of the majority of the farmers of this country is a safe guide. Their decision should have more weight with you than the statement of any twine manufacturer. These farmers know. They have the same problems confronting them that you have. They have no axe to grind. They do not sell twine. They are only interested in results.

## IHC Brand of Sisal—Standard Sisal Manila or Pure Manila

Are the twines used by the majority of the farmers of this country. They have been proved to give the best results. Eighty-five to 90 per cent of the farmers use Sisal. It is smooth running and works at steady tension without kinking or tangling in the twine box—insuring perfect binding and perfect tying. Its only equal is the really high grade Manila twines such as bear the IHC trade-mark.

Your interests and ours are identical on this twine proposition. We have more at stake than selling twine. We are vitally interested in the successful operation of hundreds of thousands of binders. On their successful operation depends our success—and we know they cannot operate successfully with poor twine. No binder made can. For this reason we have given the twine problem careful study. When we say "Stick to Sisal or high grade Manila bearing the IHC trade-mark"—we do so because we know them to be the highest standard of excellence in binder twine.

But we don't ask you to do as we say. We want you to be the judge. But your judgment to be right should be based on facts—not on the statement of any twine man. And the fact is—that the majority of the farmers of this country use IHC twine. Sisal or Standard (which is made from pure Sisal) comes 500 feet to the pound; high grade Manila, 600 feet to the pound; Pure Manila, 650 feet. See your local IHC dealer at once and let him know how much you will need. If you want more facts on binder twine, write the International Harvester Company of America at nearest branch house for information.

CANADIAN BRANCHES—Brandon, Calgary, Edmonton, Hamilton, London, Montreal, Ottawa, Regina, Saskatoon,  
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THE  
IHC LINE

LOOK FOR THE I. H. C. TRADE MARK. IT IS A SEAL OF EXCELLENCE AND A GUARANTEE OF QUALITY

IN WRITING ADVERTISERS SAY YOU SAW THEIR ADVERTISEMENT IN THE HOME JOURNAL

## Foulard Gowns

(For Patterns see illustrations on page 28)

### AN AFTERNOON GOWN

FOULARD makes such a satisfactory material that it is being utilized in a great many different ways. Here is a simple gown made from it with trimming of plain silk and yoke of all-over lace. It includes many of the newest features of the season and it is altogether chic and smart but it is so simple that it can be worn at almost any hour of the day. The blouse is closed invisibly at the left of the front and that feature in itself means comfort while it is in the height of style. The skirt is made with a deep pointed apron, or yoke, which is joined to the flounce above the trimming band, so that it gives the effect of a tunic while really the skirt is all in one. The same dress would be pretty made from linen or from the cotton poplins that are to be so much worn or from any of the thinner, lighter stuffs, such as batiste and lawn. There are inexpensive printed wash fabrics also that make up charmingly for morning wear and one of these banded with plain batiste and with little chemisette of embroidery would make an attractive gown of a still simpler sort.

For the medium size will be required, for the waist  $3\frac{1}{4}$  yards of material 27,  $3\frac{1}{8}$  yards 32 or  $1\frac{1}{8}$  yards 44 inches wide with  $\frac{3}{8}$  yard of all-over lace and  $\frac{1}{2}$  yard of silk; for the skirt  $8\frac{3}{4}$  yards 24 or 32,  $5\frac{1}{2}$  yards 44 inches wide with 2 yards of silk for trimming. The waist pattern, 6621, is in sizes 32 to 42 inches bust,



Blouse Pattern No. 6621  
Skirt Pattern No. 6391

the skirt pattern, 6391, in sizes 22 to 30 inches waist.

### A GOWN OF BORDERED FOULARD

BORDERED foulards are being greatly used this season and are exceptionally lovely in color and design. This one shows dots of black on white, which combination is always smart and always desirable. The skirt is the two flounce sort, made with a gored upper portion and suits bordered material perfectly well



and the blouse is made with bretelles that are especially well adapted to them also. In this case there is a yoke of white lace and a black belt gives just a needed note of color and character. If liked the yoke could be omitted and the sleeves made short, when the blouse becomes adapted to dinner and evening wear. Any all-over lace, embroidery or fancy material is



Waist Pattern No. 6606  
Skirt Pattern No. 6615

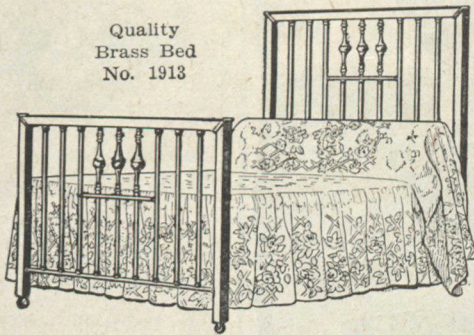
appropriate for the yoke, and tucked marquisette is one of the novelties. For the medium size will be required, for the blouse  $2\frac{3}{4}$  yards of material 21,  $2\frac{1}{4}$  yards 27 or  $1\frac{3}{4}$  yards 44 inches wide with 2 yards of embroidery for the bretelles,  $1\frac{1}{2}$  yards of banding,  $\frac{1}{2}$  yard of all-over lace; for the skirt  $5\frac{3}{4}$  yards of flouncing 25 inches wide with  $1\frac{3}{4}$  yards of plain material 27 inches wide for the foundation; or  $8\frac{1}{2}$  yards of plain material 24 or 27,  $6\frac{1}{2}$  yards 32 or 5 yards 44 inches wide. The blouse pattern, 6606, is size 32 to 42 inches bust, the skirt pattern, 6615, sizes 22 to 30 inches waist.

### In Quest of Beauty

Continued from page 13

but their marketable value. If each citizen would "set his house in order"—for it is true, other things than charity begin at home—we can imagine how our urban streets would be improved in appearance; how our districts would become veritable gardens of Eden; and with how much greater zest we would enjoy this goodly old world.

We have before us a number of properties, the owners of which are unquestionably doing a fair share towards the beautifying of their respective towns as a whole by improving that portion which belongs to them exclusively, and, in order that other places may gain in beauty, let us trust that example is really the compelling force which it is claimed to be—a force that will transform us all into Seekers of Beauty.



Quality  
Brass Bed  
No. 1913

### EVERY QUALITY BED IS SOLD UPON HONOR

and every Quality Bed is the *best* that trained artisans, intelligently directed, can produce; with a full measure of conscience wrought into the beautiful, finished Quality craftsmanship. No slipshod methods are tolerated in the Quality plant. Nothing is ever good enough, unless perfect. Quality Beds are put together to *stay*. Quality Beds never rattle nor wobble. Quality joints never work loose.

## Quality Beds

are sold with the privilege of trial for *thirty days*. At the end of that time, if you don't agree that you never had as good a bed, the dealer takes it back and the incident is *closed*. Further—if at the end of *five years* your Quality Bed hasn't stood firmly, without finching, you simply ask for your money—and *get it*. This agreement is plainly covered by the Quality Guarantee Ticket, attached to all Quality Beds, brass or enamel. Just say on a postcard, "Send me 'Bedtime'" and we'll mail free, the handsomest bed catalog you've ever seen. Write *now*. 25

Look for  
the  
Quality Tag



The Real  
Quality  
Guarantee

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### PEACH'S LACE CURTAINS

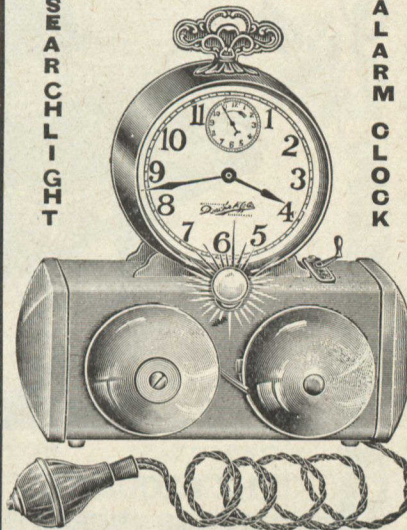
53 years reputation. Lace Cover FREE with largest Catalogue issued. Lace, Serge, Muslin Curtains, Case-ment Fabrics, Household Linens, Ladies' & Gent's Underwear, Shoes, Costumes, Gent's Clothing. Reliable British makes.

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TORONTO, CANADA



# NEW SCALE WILLIAMS



## THE EXQUISITE APPEARANCE

of the New Scale Williams Pianos, shows the result of our special study in the designing of cases and the selection of rare veneers.

Our Period Pianos—Louis XV, English Art Case, Baby Grand, Mission, Sheraton, etc—are marvellous reproductions both as to detail and art.

The woods are finished in their natural colors—figured and inlaid Mahogany, White Mahogany, Green Oak, Circassian Walnut with dull satin finish, French Burl and American Walnut, etc.

Our beautiful new catalogue shows the new styles in New Scale Williams Pianos, and also describes the many exclusive features which make these pianos the choice of pianists and singers, as well as the favorites in homes and schools.

Write for copy of the catalogue and information about our plan of buying a New Scale Williams Piano on easy payments.

THE WILLIAMS PIANO CO. LIMITED, - OSHAWA, Ont.

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"I want to express my satisfaction, and the pleasure enjoyed on my recent Canadian tour, at which time we used your 'New Scale Williams Piano.'"

It satisfied me in the most complete manner, and I tell you this with sincerity, and beg you to believe in my best sentiment."

BLANCHE MARCHESI,  
(Prima Donna.)

# My Lady's Garden

## Garden Chat

By M. E. B.

### LOW-GROWING HARDY PLANTS.

ALL and striking varieties of hardy plants such as Delphiniums, Sunflowers, Foxgloves, Monks-hoods, Boltonias, Heleniums, Giant Daisies, etc., are more or less well known to every gardener; so also are those of less towering growth such as Pæonies, Iris, Columbines, and so on. Very lovely they are and wonderfully effective and necessary; but the garden-lover who has none of the low-growing things with which to carpet the ground in between the larger ones and to be used in the foreground is missing more than half the pleasure of gardening.

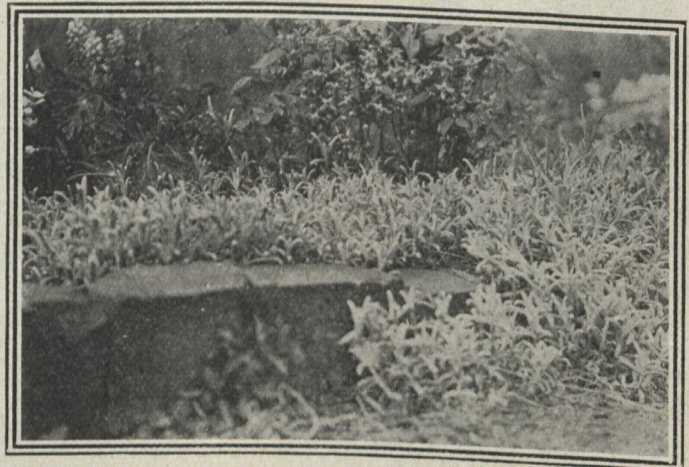
These prostrate and dwarf plants are nearly all Alpines. An Alpine does not necessarily mean a plant that grows on the Alps, but that its native home is at a high altitude—Alpine and mountainous have become synonymous terms. Consequently most of them are rock lovers by nature, but they are very accommodating and many of them flourish wonderfully well in the ordinary border. In England they value Alpines at their true worth and give them the environment that is most congenial to them.

Judging by the photographs in English publications, the various

leaves, which ask for water as plainly as leaves can speak.

All of these are more or less valuable and some (with others that are not so readily grown from seed) are absolutely indispensable, if you value spring flowers. If you care to have great sheets of snowy, almond-scented bloom from April to June, then plant both the single and double forms of the Arabis ("Rock Cross"). The single comes first and is a contemporary of the Scilla—the bluest of blue flowers. As it begins to wane the double one is ready to take its place and has for its companion the almost equally fine blue of the "Grape Hyacinth" (the one known as "Heavenly Blue" is especially fine). Yellow also comes into the color scheme and "Golden Tuft" hastens on the scene, to compete with the Daffodils and Yellow Tulips for showiness.

The "Barrenworts" (Epimediums) are some of the earliest and most dainty of spring bloomers, E. rubrum, E. luteum and E. macranthum, all do well here (Toronto) and follow each other in time of blooming, E. rubrum leading the others. It is always in flower the first week in May. A quaint little flower it is, and as its leaves form a canopy over its head it would show to the greatest advantage on a rock-covered bank, where the flowers would be more easily seen. But the leaves are so handsome themselves, that the plant would be well worth growing if it had no



A BRICK-EDGED PATH COVERED WITH "MOUSE-EAR CHICK-WEED." ABOVE IT IS "BARRENWORT."

"rock gardens" as they are called, must be beautiful in the extreme. Many of the plants that grow there would not be likely to stand out hot, dry summers, and others might succumb to our severe winters; but when these are omitted there is still a goodly number left, that would add fifty per cent. to the beauty of our gardens, if we would only have the sense to try them.

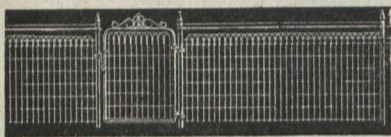
Many of these will grow easily from seed, such as the single form of the white "Rock Cross," (Arabis Alpina), "Golden Tuft" (Alyssum saxatile), purple "Rock Cross" (Aubrietia), "Moss Champion" (Silene acaulis), "Sand-wort" (Arenaria montana), "Soap-wort" (Saponaria ocyroides), "Maiden Pink" (Dianthus deltoides), "Perennial Candy-tuft" (Iberis sempervirens) etc. Others, such as English Primroses and Polyanthus, grow readily enough if the seed is fresh and they are kept moist so as not to dry out at all, when germinating—they are perfectly hardy here as far as our winters are concerned, but sometimes our summers are fatal, unless they are kept well watered, or are in a shady spot, as they have an immense quantity of small fibrous roots near the surface of the soil, which dry out very quickly. But they give prompt warning of this condition by the wilting of their

flowers. The leaves take on delightfully rich tints as they mature and in conjunction with the grey foliage of the "Mouse-Ear Chickweed" (Cerastium tomentosum) they are wonderfully effective.

The Cerastium just mentioned is also called "Snow in Summer"—it is a dear wee thing, with downy grey-white leaves and pure white flowers, from half to three-quarters of an inch in diameter. A small plant soon becomes a large mass of silvery whiteness, and, as the effect is always silvery whether in flower or not, it enhances the beauty of any pink, rose, blue, or magenta flower that grows near it. Last year a polyanthus, of a rich magenta shade, happened to be planted next it and the contrast was lovely.

Another little Cerastium (C. arvense compactum) with green moss-like foliage, scarcely rising from the ground, has similar flowers and its very dwarf growth makes it useful for some places, but it is not as beautiful as the other. Common names are very confusing—not that they have a complete monopoly of that obnoxious quality, for botanical ones are not above reproach, but their most ardent admirers must admit this little weakness.

To illustrate this—"Rock Cross" is a name that is applied to both the



## THIS IS CYCLONE STYLE "L"

This fence may be had enamelled in either green or white. The Laterals are two No. 12 wires interwoven. The uprights are made from No. 9 Galvanized Wire. This makes an ornamental and durable fence which is in great demand.

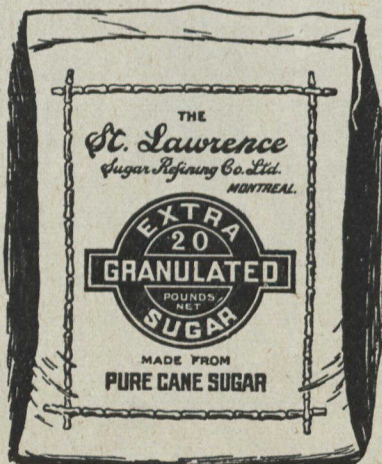
Equally serviceable for iron or wooden posts.

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## Pay a Fair Price And Get the Best

The grocer who gives the greatest number of pounds of granulated sugar for a dollar, naturally won't give "the best Montreal granulated."

The only way you can be sure of getting the best, is to insist on having



Put up by the Refinery in 20 pound Cotton Bags

The analysis of Prof. Hersey, Government Analyst, shows that "St. Lawrence Granulated" contains 99-99/100 to 100 per cent. of pure cane sugar with no impurities whatever.

The St. Lawrence Sugar Refining Company Limited, Montreal.

19



Arabis and Aubrietia. I have tried to separate them by calling the Arabis the white "Rock Cress" and the Aubrietia the purple "Rock Cress" (for the benefit of the mentally lazy, who absolutely decline to learn the botanical names)—neither of which is strictly true, for there is a rose colored as well as a white Arabis, and the Aubrietia comes in many shades of purple, violet, lavender, pink and crimson-purple—though the commonest form of it is in some shade of purple. This "Rock Cress" is a pretty, showy little thing, but some shades of it are rather trying to make harmonize with other colors; so it is wisest to plant it some distance from any pink or rose-colored flowers, unless you are sure what shade it will be. It is always well to study the effect desired before planting any of these prostrate plants as, once they have become large established clumps, one does not like to disturb them as they are not easy to move "en masse" and retain their beauty of contour. If one has made a mistake, the best thing to do is to dig up and separate the plant into small pieces and plant one of these in the desired spot and wait for its development. The other bits will generally be useful in some nook or cranny; so you will be a gainer by the division, in the long run.

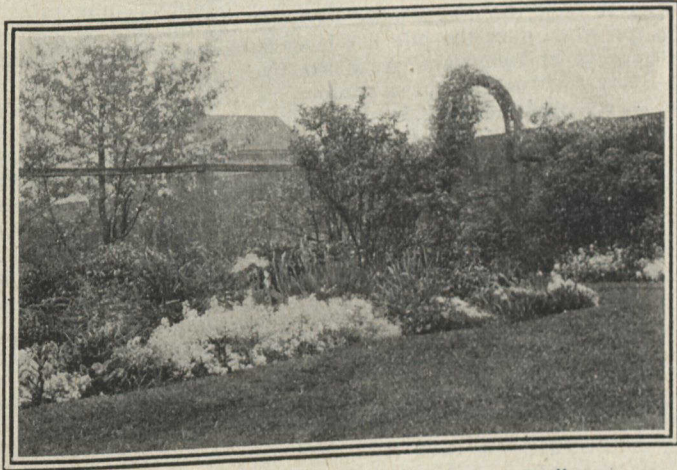
Of the low growing Phloxes (*P. subulata*), commonly called "Moss Pink," there are now many fine hybrids, ranging in color from white to deep rose. The one called "vivid" is a rich rose pink, and seems to be an improvement on the type, so familiar in old-fashioned gardens in the country, but the pure white is the gem of the family. If you want a rose-colored, low-growing Phlox, get the "Lovely Phlox" (*P. amœna*) in

as far as cold is concerned, but resent too much moisture, particularly from the hose; they require good drainage, or decay will set in. There are many shades and color combinations in them, yellow and white, white and pale blue, violet purple and deep purple, etc., etc.—the latest of them saying farewell as Florentina, the earliest of the other type, puts in an appearance.

The dwarf Campanulas are a useful and beautiful group of rock and border plants. The Carpathian Harebell (*C. Carpatica*) has as large flowers as the well-known peach-leaved Bellflower (*C. persicifolia*) and from their upright growth and profusion of bloom are quite as desirable. Besides the old white and the blue (the type) there are several new hybrids of which *C. Carpatica turbinata* is a good rich shade of blue-purple.

Of the very dwarf kinds the "Wall Hare-bell" (*C. Porteuschiagiana* syn. *muralis*) of which the variety *bavarica* is much superior to the type, is a dainty midget some four inches high with flowers much the shade and shape of our wild Harebell (*C. rotundifolia*) but on short stems and smaller in size. It blooms in August and September and last year went bravely on until frozen up. There does not seem to be a great deal of difference between the Wall Hare-bell and *C. pusilla* (syn. *pumila*)—another very small species, which does not boast a common name—except that it blooms earlier; the white form of it is much more taking than the blue and is a charming little flower.

To return to the early spring flowers, from which we have wandered a little—do try how effective and showy the Polyanthus can prove itself if given a fair chance. From a



THE DOUBLE FORM OF THE WHITE "ROCK CRESS," WITH DWARF PHLOXES ON EITHER SIDE.

preference to one of the subulata type—it is not so dwarf, being from four to six inches high, and is decidedly superior to it in every way. In fact its common name is an excellent description of it.

A charming little Veronica, which is sometimes catalogued as *V. tencrimum dubia*, sometimes as *V. rupestris*, and sometimes *V. prostrata*, is as meek and innocent as a Forget-me-not in spite of all its imposing names and is one of the most desirable plants to possess. From the prostrate stems, in June, innumerable little spires of bloom arise, completely covering the plant, of the softest, loveliest blue—it is a contemporary of the Cerastiums in time of blooming.

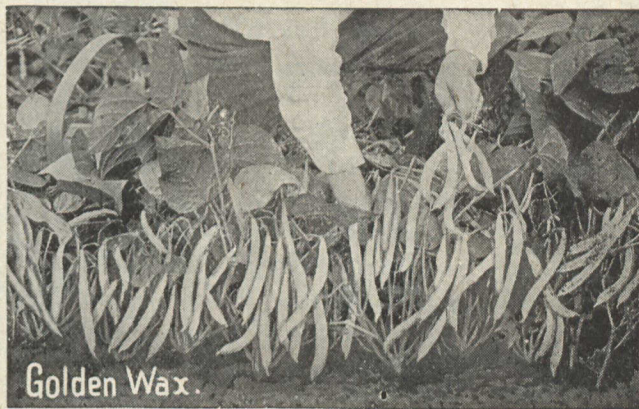
Of the perennial Candytufts, the variety known as "Snowflake" (*Iberis sempervirens superba* var. "Snowflake") is lovely, the individual flowers being larger than the type. The dwarf varieties of Iris are delightful spring bloomers. The one catalogued as *Pumila cœrulea*, a tiny plant only four inches high, opens the Iris season, about the middle of May, with a goodly display of its delicate pale blue flowers. A few days later various other dwarf varieties follow, some of them having flowers almost as fine as those of the Germanica type—they appear to be quite hardy

packet of seed of Polyanthus, catalogued as Dean's hybrids, came such a variety of colors and combinations of colors, in the way of huge eyes or centres, of varying shades of yellow, which in some cases almost usurped half the flower, that the changes were endless.

The English Primrose, too, has been undergoing a Cinderella-like change and the new hybrids of Dean's ring quite as many changes as in the Polyanthus. Fortunately the delightful fragrance of the old primrose-colored one, so dear to the hearts of all children of the motherland, has not been improved out of existence, as sometimes happens in the fascinating work of hybridizing.

These are only a few (but some of the most easily grown few) of the many beautiful dwarf plants that we might add to our gardens. They have been described at some length, at the risk of becoming wearisome, in the hopes that it may lead to their more frequent appearance. Being hardy plants, the first outlay is the only one, provided they are taken care of until established, and they will increase in beauty year by year. If this chat leads one hundred people to plant the Arabis alone, it will not have been in vain, for that dear little "Rock Cress" has a mission in life—it is helping to make the world more beautiful.

**The Secret of a Successful Garden lies in Buying the BEST SEEDS**



Golden Wax.

**ALL NEW Seeds Bulbs Plants Shrubs Vines Fruits Perennials**

Golden Wax Bean is a most reliable yielder of splendid Quality.

QUALITY Seeds are the kind we sell, it is their excellence that has built up our large business and made it possible for us to issue a splendid catalogue of 100 pages, heavily illustrated from real photographs of real flowers and real vegetables grown from our seeds.

Our Seeds are sold by thousands of dealers in all parts of Canada. Look for the "Steele, Briggs Box." Everything worth growing is listed in our catalogue.

**STEELE, BRIGGS CO. LIMITED**  
TORONTO HAMILTON WINNIPEG



**MEND IT YOURSELF**

This coffee pot was originally mended with solder. That's why it didn't stand the heat. It will be as good as new when mended with

**CÆMENTIUM**

for Cæment'um is a mineral paste. It won't crack in the fire; is insoluble in hot water; and not affected by frost. Never be without it. It will enable you to mend the pots and pans you used to throw away. Buy a 25 cent tin and repair your own kitchen utensils. You can use it on any number of things about the house. Cæmentium is sold by Hardware, Drug and Department Stores, Grocers, Stationers, etc. If your dealer hasn't it, send us 25 cents, and we will send you a full-sized tin.  
**DILLONS, LIMITED 455 St. Paul St., Montreal**

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**FRESHEN UP FOR SPRING**

Follow nature's lead. Give a new brightness and freshness to yourself and your home. Dye those faded dresses and waists—gloves and slippers—ribbons and feathers—curtains and cushion-tops—with



**Maypole Soap**

The Easy Dye



Cleanses and dyes to rich, glowing, fadeless colors at one operation. No muss. No stained hands or kettles. No streaks. Just satisfaction. 24 colors to select from. Colors 10c., black 15c., at all dealers, or postpaid with free booklet on "How to Dye" from

**FRANK L. BENEDICT & CO., MONTREAL**



## Four O'clock Tea



Ask your grocer for "Salada" Tea or send for a free trial package which makes 25 cups of delicious tea. We will mail it to you without charge. Say whether you use Black, Mixed or Green Tea and the price you pay per pound. The "SALADA" TEA CO. Yonge Street, Toronto

About four o'clock, when the physical forces are at an ebb, tired people pay tribute to the refreshing qualities of "Salada" Ceylon Tea. This hour is the English "tea time" when everybody stops work or play to take a cup of tea.

Four o'clock tea in England is not a national fad. It is a time-proven method of recuperation. Tea properly brewed and of the right quality takes away fatigue. It invigorates as does no other beverage.

"Salada" Tea is most refreshing and delicious. The odorous buds and tender leaves of this hill-grown tea from the Island of Ceylon, with all their flavor and fragrance, are carried straight from plantation to purchasers in air-tight lead packages.

Yearly sale over 20,000,000 packages



## Dust Dirt Disease

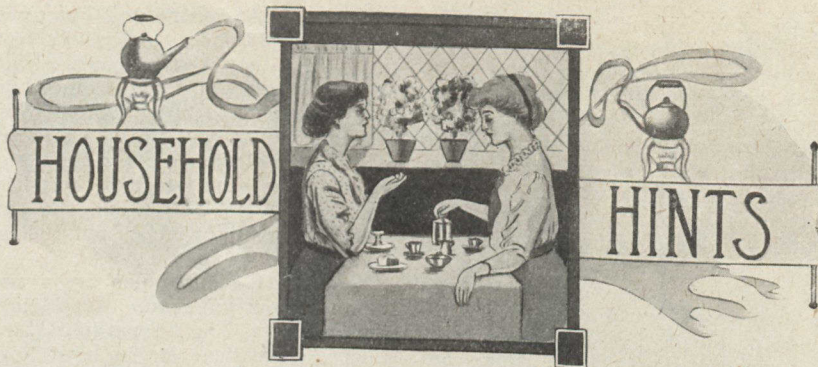
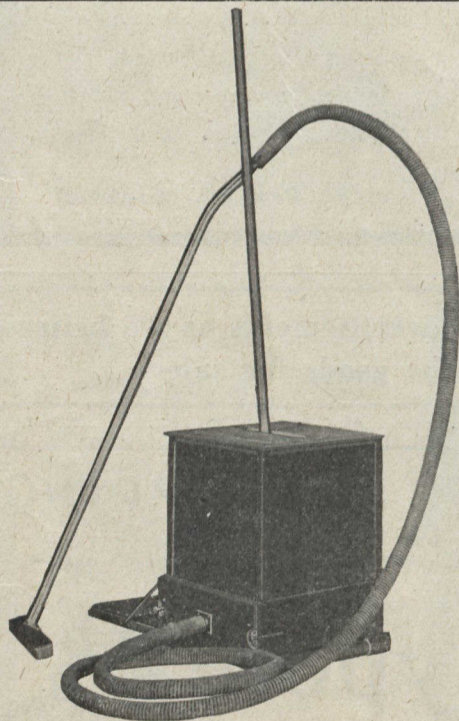
Besides getting out all the dust and dirt, PNEUVAC removes all the disease germs that are lingering in the carpets, curtains and every other article of household furniture. This can only be done by the best, and why pay good money for a cleaner that does not clean perfectly.

By actual test at the Institute of Technology

PNEUVAC was proved to have almost double the efficiency of other makes being widely advertised. It only costs a little more than the cheap kind and why not have perfect work.

For Further Information Write To The Canadian Agents

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Iron and Brass Works Comp'y, Limited**  
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### A Dangerous Household Pest

THE house-fly stands at the bar of modern science, under indictment as the filthiest and most dangerous of all household pests. Practically all the flies found in the house are born in manure piles, garbage cans, or some other equally obnoxious accumulation of filth. They carry dirt of all kinds on their feet and deposit it wherever they happen to alight. They are Nature's scavengers, to be sure, but they accomplish no good in the house, and do a vast amount of harm. They ought to be banished.

#### HOW TO GET RID OF THEM

Sprinkle the garbage cans with lime or kerosene, and keep them constantly covered.

Do not allow decayed vegetables or other material to accumulate. Keep your premises clean.

Be careful that all doors and windows are screened.

Screen all food, if it is not possible to keep the flies from it in any other way.

To kill flies in the house, dissolve 318 grains of bichromate of potash in ten ounces of water. It should be sweetened with sugar and placed in shallow dishes throughout the house. This material is cheap, can be purchased at the drug-store.

Another anti-fly mixture is one part formaldehyde (formalin) and four parts of water. If this preparation is placed in tins or saucepans about the house, it will prove very effective, as it attracts the flies, and kills them instantly.

### Renovating the Carpet

IT is usually economy to send a carpet to a steam-cleaning establishment in order to have the dust wholly removed and the pile or nap raised by steaming, for when once the pile has been flattened or beaten down by improper sweeping and constant wear the life of the carpet will be short indeed. After a carpet has been thoroughly beaten and carefully relaid it may also be cleansed and brightened as follows: Purchase from a druggist four ounces of Peruvian soap bark, place it in a large saucepan, pour over it about four quarts of boiling water, place on the back of the stove to steep for an hour, strain the resulting fluid, and add sufficient cold water to make a pailful of the vegetable soap. If it can be obtained a pint of ox gall added to the water will greatly improve the soap, which should be allowed to stand until it has congealed. When congelation has taken place prepare for some vigorous work, as good results cannot be secured without a considerable expenditure of strength.

Dip a soft scrubbing brush into the thick soap solution, and with it moisten thoroughly about a yard of the carpet, scrubbing gently with the grain; then remove all suds and moisture with the edge of a small flat board or with a rubber window cleaner. As the suds and moisture will carry with them the grease and dirt that is in the carpet it is important to do the scraping thoroughly. Go over the entire surface in this way, and then if ox gall has not been added to the soap sponge the carpet with water that has been made quite strong with ammonia. When the work is done open all windows and doors in the room and let the carpet dry thoroughly. Do not walk on the carpet while it is moist, as the pressure would crush the pile noticeably.

\* \* \*

### What Other Women Do

WHEN it is necessary to poach eggs in a frying-pan or other large dish put a heaping tablespoonful of salt into the water. This will keep the eggs from spreading if they are dropped in carefully from a saucer. Or use a little vinegar in place of the salt.

When you need to clean cooking vessels of iron or agateware use pumice stone; it may be purchased at a drug store for a small amount. Wash the vessel in the usual way, then rub thoroughly with the pumice stone, when the black deposit will disappear, and you will find a clean, smooth surface in its place.

When you put lemon and salt on your linen to take out iron-rust stains, instead of putting it out in the sunshine hold it close down over a vessel of fast-boiling water, as it is a much quicker way of removing the stains.

When muffins are left from breakfast they may be dipped quickly in cold water and set in a moderate oven for ten or twelve minutes; they will taste as well as though newly made.

When the yolks of eggs are to be set aside to be used some other time beat them thin, adding a little very cold water. This will prevent the thick scum forming on the top. If the yolks are to be used for salads, however, the water must not be added.

When you slice a raw ham spread the cut surface with lard of the part to be put aside, and it will not become mouldy.

When poisoned with poison ivy bathe the affected parts with 95 per cent. alcohol. The government experiments have proved this to be an absolute antidote for poison ivy.

When clothes become shiny at the elbows or shoulders rub gently with emery paper to raise the nap; then go over the place with a warmed piece of silk.

When stoning raisins free them from all stems, place them in a bowl, cover with boiling water, and let them stand two minutes. Pour off the water and open the raisins, when the seeds can be removed quickly without the usual stickiness.—The Circle.





Omelets

UNDER the direction of Miss M. U. Watson of the Macdonald Institute, Guelph, have been compiled valuable recipes for egg, milk and cheese dishes, especially acceptable in these vegetarian days. Two of these are given as follows:

**FOAMY OMELET.**—Take three eggs, a quarter teaspoonful salt, three tablespoonfuls water, one tablespoonful butter, a little pepper. Beat the egg yolks and pepper until thick; add the water and mix well. Beat the whites until stiff, and fold the yolk mixture into it. Melt the butter in a medium sized omelet or frying pan; turn the mixture in, spread it evenly, and stand on the fire where it will cook slowly; when nicely risen and lightly browned underneath, stand on the upper shelf of the oven to dry off the top; it is done if it does not stick to the finger when touched. Fold and turn out on a hot platter. Milk may be used instead of water, but the omelet will be less tender. Chopped chicken or ham or parsley or onion may be added to the mixture before cooking. Allow one tablespoonful for every egg. Foamy omelet is often served with a sauce around it, but the sauce must be ready when the omelet comes from the oven. One cup sauce is allowed for a three-egg omelet, and may be tomato sauce, or a cream sauce having one-quarter cup of chopped cold chicken or ham, or the same amount of cooked green peas or mushrooms.

**FRENCH OMELET.**—Take three eggs, three tablespoonfuls hot water, three teaspoonfuls butter, salt and pepper. Scour a medium sized omelet pan thoroughly with salt to make sure it is smooth. Put the butter in and stand where the butter will soften but not melt. Break the eggs into a bowl and beat with a fork just enough to mix them without making them foamy, then stir in the hot water. Stand the platter where it will heat, and have the salt and pepper shakers and a broad-bladed flexible knife at hand. Move the omelet pan forward on the fire, and melt the butter enough to let it run over the bottom and sides. Pour in the eggs and stand where the mixture will cook very slowly. When it begins to set on the bottom, run the knife under from each side and let the top liquid part run under. Continue this until no more will run under, then dust with salt and pepper, roll it up and turn out on the hot platter, and serve at once.

The secret of success here is slow cooking so that the egg is jellied instead of toughened. It is difficult for most people to handle any more than three eggs at a time, so that it is not easy to provide a large family with French Omelet. In such case it is wiser to take the same ingredients, cook it in the same way until it begins to set on the bottom, then keep scraping it off the bottom, until the whole is thickened, and turn out a dish of scrambled eggs.

The Luscious Pineapple

By WEATHA A. WILSON

OF all the imported fruits probably none is more generally liked than the pineapple. Its flavor is not only refreshing but combines with that of other fruits in such a way as to develop those flavors and at the same time preserve its own. In its fresh state it is a most valuable aid to digestion and might well be used for that purpose when easily obtained. It is the only one of the imported fruits which retains much of its natural flavor when canned, and the variety of forms in which it is put upon the market offers to the housewife a number of possibilities in the culinary line. The sliced pineapple makes a fine dessert alone. When grated it is best for sherbets and custards, while the cans containing coarse pieces are the best for fruit puddings or gelatine work. Another advantage in the use of pineapple is that it does not seem to call for pastry combinations. There is too great a tendency to use several things in combination whereas any one would be sufficient in itself.

**WAYS OF USING THE FRESH FRUIT.**—To prepare a fresh pineapple for the table, it is best to serve it in small pieces rather than slices. Pare with a sharp knife, taking off the most of the rind and removing the eyes later. A sharp steel knife pares best, but discolors easily and should be washed frequently. A silver fruit knife is the very best thing. After paring, take a silver fork and plunge it straight to the core of the pine. Try in this way to dig out the natural section which is formed about the eye. The pieces will separate easily from the woody core. Save the juice as much as possible. Put the pieces into a dish and sprinkle with lemon juice and sugar. Serve at any time. Lemon juice is an indispensable accompaniment to pineapple, and a few drops on each piece are enough.

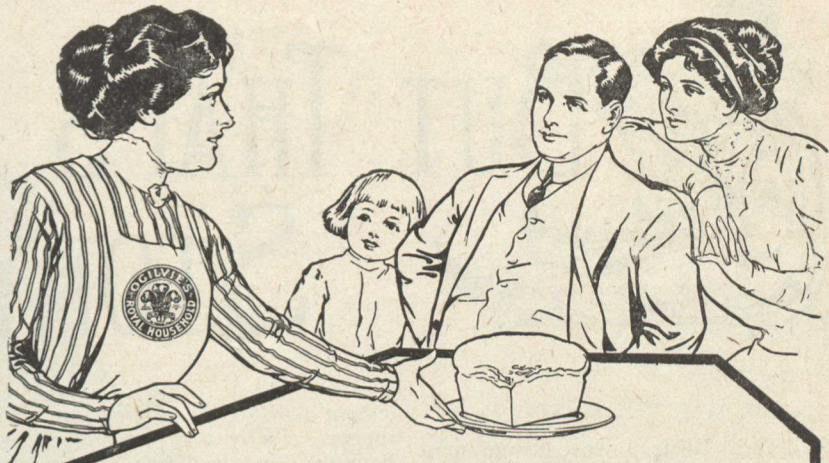
**TO CAN PINEAPPLES.**—Pineapple can be canned like rhubarb by simply paring and cutting, then placing in cold water and sealing tightly. It can then be prepared as wished when opened. If one wishes to cook the fruit before canning the pieces should be cooked in clear water till almost tender, then sugar enough to make a syrup should be added and the cooking finished.

**JELLIED FRUITS.**—Make a lemon jelly, and as it stiffens add bits of fruits, being sure to include pieces of pineapple.

**PINEAPPLE MERINGUE.**—Cut slices of sponge cake the size of the slices of canned pineapple. Place each slice in a dish and soak with a weak syrup made of the pineapple juice, a bit of lemon juice and sugar. Sprinkle the cake with a thin layer of powdered macaroons and place on this a slice of canned pineapple. Cover with a cooked icing flavored with lemon juice and sprinkle grated cocoanut over the top. If a color is to be emphasized it may be added after the cocoanut. For instance, candied cherries for red or chopped pistachio nuts for green.

**PINEAPPLE SHERBET.**—Drain one small can of grated pineapple. Add from one-half to three-fourths of a pound of sugar, according to whether you wish it sweet or not. Add enough water to make a quart and boil ten minutes. Add the juice of two lemons and the pineapple. Turn into a freezer and when slightly chilled add the stiffly-beaten whites of two eggs. No trace of the whites should appear when the sherbet is frozen.

TO THE WOMEN OF CANADA



Good, Better or Best?

A VITAL DIFFERENCE IN BREADS

QUALITY you know is comparative. Just as much so in bread, as in woollens or linens.

If you make bread at all you naturally want it to be good—as good as, or better than your neighbor's.

But is your bread as good as it ought to be? Does it furnish its full quantum of health and strength? Is it nutritious as well as delicious?

Ordinary flour may make fairly good looking bread. But if you care for *food value*, for nutrition, for digestibility, for bone and muscle and blood building quality, you will want a flour rich in the highest quality of *gluten*.

"ROYAL HOUSEHOLD" is the *finest flour in the world* and makes the best bread in the world.

And it is just as good for Pastry as it is for Bread. It is the one flour which has proved an unqualified success for every household purpose. And its absolute uniformity guarantees you against failure—

**ROYAL HOUSEHOLD FLOUR** is made of Manitoba Red Fyfe Wheat, which is especially rich in high quality gluten.

It is scientifically milled in the finest mills in the British Empire and samples are regularly subjected to the most exacting of all tests, the oven test, to insure uniformity.

"ROYAL HOUSEHOLD" always makes the finest and most nourishing bread, the lightest, flakiest and most healthful pies, cakes, biscuits, muffins, rolls.

Order "ROYAL HOUSEHOLD" at once. Don't delay. The sooner you commence using this finest of all flours the better for your family.



SCIENTISTS tell us man originally lived in the water. Be that as it may, health still demands a plentiful supply of moisture in the air we breathe as well as in the food we eat. The commonest cause of colds, sore throats, pneumonia and similar troubles in winter is the over-dry, over-heated atmosphere of so many furnace-heated houses.

Of course the average Furnace gives off *heat*—that's what it is for—but it's a dry, parching, snuffing heat that cracks your skin and affects your lungs and throat and makes you feel "chilly" in spite of an overheated house.

It is *moisture* that is wanting in the air—real natural humidity of the outside atmosphere—and the ordinary Furnace is not built to provide this moisture.

The Solution Lies In The "Good Cheer" Circle Water Pan

A good big water pan—not a mere makeshift—placed in position where the water can be best evaporated, evenly distributed, breathing refreshment and "Good Cheer" air over the whole house.

The "Good Cheer" Furnace gives a natural, humid heat—an atmosphere which is perfectly comfortable at 68°, and as healthy as it is comfortable.

Write for full information and the name of the nearest dealer to

THE JAMES STEWART MFG. CO., LIMITED, 1 WOODSTOCK, ONT. - - - - WINNIPEG, MAN.





# BUT THAT'S ANOTHER STORY



## NOT EVEN SANDY.

LITTLE Wilfred was sitting upon his father's knee, watching his mother arranging her hair. "Papa hasn't any marcel waves like that," said the father laughingly. Wilfred, looking up at his father's bald pate, replied: "No, daddy, no waves. It's all beach."

\* \* \*

## FLAPJACK DAYS.

How dear to my heart are the flapjacks and bacon  
That mother constructed in the days long ago,  
And how I would eat till my food shop was achin'  
And swallow each jack till the flap didn't show;  
The coffee and rolls and the fritters that sizzled,  
The cat that sat mewling for scraps now and then—  
Oh, you may have breakfast served up in three courses,  
But give me the flapjack and bacon again.

—St. Louis Star.

\* \* \*

## NO "SIDE."

LORD CHARLES BERESFORD is devoid of any suspicion of "side" or nonsense. At the close of one of Lord Charles' meetings at York, at the time he was wooing that constituency, a solemn and sedate old clergyman who had been seated on the platform came up to the candidate and said with much gravity: "Allow me, Lord Charles, the pleasure of shaking hands with you. I had the honor of being confirmed, many years ago, by your respected uncle, the primate of all Ireland." Lord Charles instantly shouted in stentorian tones to his brother, who was near the door at the other end of the hall: "Bill! Bill! Here's a parson who says he was confirmed by old Uncle John; come up here and have a talk with him!"—M. A. P.

\* \* \*

## A JAPANESE COMPLIMENT.

THE Japanese have ever the instinct of politeness. It may happen, however, as in the case recorded below, that their idea of a compliment is not precisely that of the one to whom they wish to show courtesy. The story is told by Inspector General Hornaday. "I remember a little Japanese who attended one of our banquets," he said, "and a queer compliment that he paid to a colonel's wife." "I sat between the two, and the lady said across to me: "Mr. Takashiru, you compress the ladies' feet in your country, don't you?" "Oh, no, madam; that is a Chinese custom," said Takashiru. "We Japanese allow our ladies' feet to grow to their full size. Not that—" "And he bowed and hissed in the polite Japanese way: "Not that they could ever hope to rival yours, madam."

\* \* \*

## HE MISSED IT.

SMALL boys are not always as sympathetic as their relatives wish, but, on the other hand, they are

seldom as heartless as they sometimes appear. "Why are you crying so, Tommy?" inquired one of the boy's aunts, who found her small nephew seated on the doorstep lifting up his voice in loud wails. "The b-baby fell d-downstairs!" blubbered Tommy. "Oh! that's too bad," said the aunt, stepping over him and opening the door. "I do hope the little dear wasn't much hurt!" "S-she's only hurt a little!" wailed Tommy. "But Dorothy s-saw her fall, while I'd gone to the g-grocery! I never s-see anything!"

\* \* \*

## THE ANNUAL SIEGE.

By W. D. NESBIT.

In the spring a woman's fancy lightly turns to cleaning house,  
In the spring the soapy water she will vigorously douse  
On the window-glass and mirrors, while her husband hies away  
To some dingy spot of refuge, to escape the direful day.  
In the spring a newer polish tints the burnished kitchen stove,  
In the spring your coats and trousers o'er the alley fence are hove—  
(Maybe "hove" is wrong to use here, but it surely fits the case.)  
In the spring a smudge of cobwebs decorates the housewife's face.  
In the spring you come home weary and as through the wreck you creep  
You discover there's no dinner and you've not a place to sleep,  
And when gently you remark that there might be a saner plan  
For housecleaning, shrills a chorus: "Huh! Well, that's just like a man!"

\* \* \*



"Better stick a piece of cheese in it, Gertie, and wear it just the way it is."—Life.

\* \* \*

## HER OVERDRAFT.

A PROMINENT banker in the city was talking the other day of the foibles of some of his feminine depositors. "Women are queer creatures when it comes to business," he said. "For one thing, no woman can understand why we won't send her unlimited amounts of money if she asks for it over the telephone. "But the funniest incident I've known happened the other day. We sent word to one of our woman depositors that her account was over-

remedying the defect at once," she wrote. "And she enclosed a cheque for \$750 drawn on our own bank."—Philadelphia Times.

\* \* \*

## AN INEXPENSIVE FUNERAL.

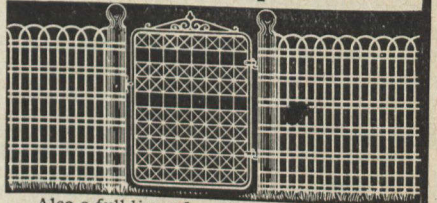
A SCOTCHMAN and his wife were coming from Leith to London by boat. When off the Yorkshire coast a great storm arose, and the vessel had several narrow escapes from foundering. "O, Sandy," moaned his wife, "I'm na afeared o' dein', but I dinna care to dee at sea." "Dinna think o' deein' yet," answered Sandy, "but when ye do, ye'd better be drooned at sea than anywhere else." "An' why, Sandy?" asked his wife. "Why?" exclaimed Sandy. "Because ye wouldna cost sae muckle to bury."

## As handsome as the best iron fence at less than the cost of cheap wood

Here's a neat, strong, durable fence that will add to the appearance of the handsomest city lawn and is cheap enough, close enough and strong enough for the farm. The

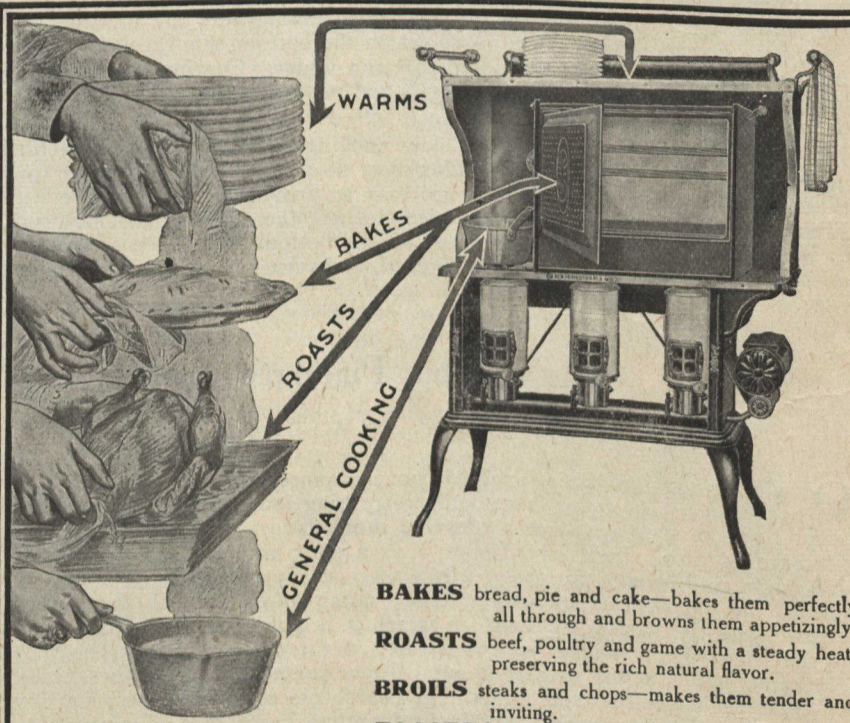
### Peerless Lawn Fence

is made of heavy No. 9 steel spring wire, so it can never sag. It is carefully galvanized and coated with white enamel paint. No investment you can make will add so much to the appearance of your property.



Also a full line of poultry and farm fences and gates. Write for particulars.

THE BANWELL HOXIE WIRE FENCE CO., LTD. Dep't C HAMILTON, ONT., WINNIPEG, MAN.



**BAKES** bread, pie and cake—bakes them perfectly all through and browns them appetizingly.  
**ROASTS** beef, poultry and game with a steady heat, preserving the rich natural flavor.  
**BROILS** steaks and chops—makes them tender and inviting.  
**TOASTS** bread, muffins and crackers.

No drudgery of coal and ashes; no stooping to get at oven; no smoke, no dust, no odor—just good cooking—with greater fuel economy. Water in washboiler and irons always good and hot.

## New Perfection WICK BLUE FLAME Oil Cook-stove

has a Cabinet Top with a shelf for keeping plates and food hot. Drop shelves for the coffee pot or saucepans and nicked towel racks are added conveniences.

It has long turquoise-blue enamel chimneys. The nickel finish, with the bright blue of the chimneys, makes the stove very attractive and invites cleanliness. Made with 1, 2 and 3 burners; the 2 and 3-burner stoves can be had with or without Cabinet. **Cautionary Note:** Be sure you get this stove—see that the name-plate reads "NEW PERFECTION." Every dealer everywhere; if not at yours, write for descriptive circular to the nearest agency of the

The Queen City Oil Company, LIMITED.



**FREE--Quarter Pint Tin--Free. Send 10c to Cover Cost of Mailing**

And we will Send a Quarter Pint Tin of Any Shade FREE to Any Address in Canada.

ML Floorglaze gives a finish to a floor like a polished surface. It wears better than a painted floor. It is more sanitary than a carpeted floor, and it is the most economical floor covering in existence. :: ::



Put up in easily opened cans  
Sizes from a Pint to a Gallon

ML Floorglaze is not a paint—it is put up in Enamel and Lac Shades and can be washed clean with soap and water. A painted floor has a porous surface to catch the dust and make it impossible to be thoroughly cleansed.

**Housecleaning Time  
is the Time  
For**

**Used  
Inside or  
Outside**

**Wears  
Like  
Iron**

ML Floorglaze  
Shades—

Light Yellow  
Medium Yellow  
Deep Yellow  
Dust Color  
Golden Brown  
Maroon, Wine  
Pearl Gray  
Light Drab  
Dark Drab  
Olive Green  
Dark Green  
Carmine, Flat White  
Gloss White  
Flat Black  
Gloss Black

ML Floorglaze  
Lac Shades—

Light Oak, Dark Oak  
Cherry, Mahogany  
Walnut, Rosewood  
Ox Blood, Bog Green  
Ground Color  
Transparent

Use

ML Floorglaze

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**ML  
Floorglaze**

**THE FINISH THAT ENDURES**

**Makes  
Housework  
Easy**

**With ML Floorglaze you  
can finish floors, furniture,  
boats, etc., indoors and out-  
doors, in either Solid Color, Stain  
to imitate the expensive hardwoods,  
or Transparent showing the natural  
grain and color of the wood. ♪ ♪ ♪**

**Prevents  
Dust and  
Disease**

ML Floorglaze can be obtained at most of the leading paint or hardware stores, in different size tins. Be sure the label bears our name. If the dealer says he has something "just as good" tell him "no, thank you, I want the original ML FLOORGLAZE."



So easily applied that women  
prefer to do it themselves :: ::

If you want to learn about the cleanest, best wearing and cheapest floor covering in existence. Send to us for our new booklet printed in colors—it contains a color card and is FREE if you mention this paper. **SEND A CARD FOR IT TO-DAY.**

SOLD BY Most HARDWARE DEALERS in ALL PARTS OF CANADA

**The Imperial Varnish & Color Co., Limited**

Toronto - Canada



# MAGIC BAKING POWDER

**Does not contain Alum**

MAGIC makes pure, delicious, healthful biscuits, cake and pastry. Protect yourself against alum powders by insisting on **Magic Baking Powder.**



MAGIC is a medium priced baking powder and the only well-known one made in Canada that does not contain alum.

**NO  
ALUM**

**Full Pound Cans, 25c.**

Made in Canada

**E. W. Gillett Co. Ltd.**

Winnipeg

Toronto, Ont.

Montreal

**FREE COOK BOOK** If you have not received a copy of Magic Cook Book, send name and address on postal card and this valuable little book will be mailed free of charge.