

About the House

The Consolation of Good Clothes.

Who was it said that being well and becomingly dressed gives to one a peace which even the consolation of religion can not impart? He may have stretched the truth somewhat, but he had the idea. Really, how can you, if you are a woman, feel real sweet in your soul if you know your dress is an unbecoming color, or the waist hitched up in the back, or the sleeves aren't right or, worst offense of all, the skirt is too long. Being well dressed certainly is the first step towards being self-possessed and contented.

Further, it is the first step towards success nowadays. Other things being equal the employer looking for help is going to pick the prospect who is the best groomed. Possibly not the ones whose shoes are most sharply pointed, but the one who has given the most attention to the little niceties of dressing. The one whose shoes are polished, clothes cleaned and pressed, all buttons on and no bastings or loose threads flying, is the one who is going to look after the little things about the business. So the employer argues. And in the same spirit the housewife about to engage help chooses the girls who look neat.

Knowing these things, isn't it queer that so many of the employers themselves are careless? Isn't it queer that so many people who know better are slovenly in dress? There is the school teacher who doesn't know why she can't keep a school. She is a perfect disciplinarian, and no one can teach arithmetic as she can. Her talks on hygiene and health are gems. But, she seldom cleans her own teeth, her nails always need attention, her hair is always untidy, and she boasts that she wears a white waist a whole week. When the school board visited the school there was a litter of books and papers and bits of lunch on her desk which caused that august body to get their heads together and wonder if it wouldn't be better to hire a girl who while she might not know so much out of books, knew a bit more about keeping slicked up.

Being well dressed certainly pays well in satisfaction and in dollars and cents.

For the Low-Ceilinged Room.

Most farm houses are low-ceilinged, and this low room means that the furniture must not be massive or clumsy, else some delightful possibilities will be lost. For this best room then—call it living-room, parlor or whatever you wish—we want chairs that shall be comfortably shaped and large enough but graceful. For an upholstered chair the Windsor type in all its varieties is good. Sometimes the seats are just wood, shaped for comfort, sometimes of rush, making them slightly easier.

In upholstered chairs and couches there should be nothing heavy. There has been a wave of such things in huge lines suitable only for mammoth hotel lobbies or clubs, and of questionable beauty, even in that capacity. They ruin the small home. Neither is the type called "Mission" suited to the small house. Mission has the merit of being all-American and was a sincere attempt to create something independently of the Old World. In that it has succeeded, but not as beautifully as we could wish. Too heavy and square in line, too monotonously brown in color, we must forego this type if we would have our room beautiful.

There are simple line sofas, not too large; gate-leg tables with great merit for just this kind of room, drop-leaf tables, and small stands to use beside the sofa and on which a lamp can be placed to advantage; there are stools made to the height of a chair seat which, when used with a small comfortable chair, give the tired member of the family a chance to recline. And this small comfortable chair can be well-upholstered and still have shapely, delicate lines. There are tip-top tables or if you prefer "Picnic," which are large enough to hold a few books and a lamp, but not too large for a small room. There are simple table desks and spinet desks, all of which lend an air of permanent beauty to the low-ceilinged farm living-room.

Comrades.

Laurie was quick. When she heard

Thank God every morning when you get up that you have something to do which must be done, whether you like it or not. Being forced to work, and forced to do your best, will breed in you temperance and self-control, diligence and strength of will, cheerfulness and content, and a hundred virtues which the idle never know.—Charles Kingsley.

Sue's voice at the top of the stairs she thrust the photograph under a pile of letters on her desk. But Sue was quick too. She saw both the act and Laurie's confusion.

"Caught!" she cried gayly. "Caught in the act! I don't know what the act is, but you'd better tell me at once."

After a second of hesitation Laurie drew out the photograph. It was a portrait of a man with a quiet face and steady eyes.

"Well, Laurie Fair! I didn't know you were a hero worshipper! Who is he, anyhow? Some new literary star?"

Laurie looked at the photograph silently for a moment. "Not a writer," she said at last; "only a hero. He was one of the doctors who gave his life twenty years ago in the experiment that ended yellow fever."

"But—" For once in her life Sue was puzzled.

"Why do I keep it?" Laurie suggested. "Well, you see—" she blushed, but she met Sue's curious eyes bravely. "You'll laugh, Sue, but sometimes I get rebellious over things—wanting to travel and have good times like lots of girls. Of course I'm ashamed of myself underneath, but in spite of that I somehow can't keep from giving way now and then."

"I'm sure I don't blame you," said Sue.

"Well, then I go to my hero box. I've got a boxful of clippings about all kinds of people who played the game—who were so busy living bravely that they didn't have time to think about what they did not have. There is the little French girl who ran her father's bakery when he was called to the colors, and there is Captain Scott and scores in between. Whenever I'm hard pressed I go to them for help. I suppose you think it's funny—"

But Sue's voice was quite free from mockery. "Yes, it's funny and Laurie-ish—and dear. And it explains something, never mind what. Isn't there a saying about a man's being known by the company he keeps? It applies to girls too, my dear!"

Candy Made From Apples.

Immense quantities of apples are fed to hogs, or even allowed to rot, because they are "culls"—that is, defective, or too small to be worth sending to market. Uses for them ought to be found.

The Utah Agricultural Experiment Station has been trying to turn them to account for candymaking.

During the war an attempt was made to produce a concentrated form of apples for soldiers in the trenches, and a novelty evolved was "apple flakes." To make them, apples (after removing the skins) were pared clear down to the cores, being thus reduced to the shape of long thin strips. Packed in airtight cans, they would keep good indefinitely and they were pronounced delicious.

Unfortunately, the method could not be economically applied for large-scale market purposes. It was too expensive in labor.

As a result of many experiments, the Utah experts have managed to work out a process for manufacturing apple candy cheaply.

They ground peeled apples in an ordinary household meat-grinder, added sugar in the proportion of fifteen pounds to 100 pounds of the fruit, spread the mixture half an inch deep in pans, and evaporated it for forty-eight hours. They called the product "apple leather," because, while it tasted good, it was very hard to chew.

This difficulty was overcome by grinding the apple leather, mixing it with a syrup of three pounds of sugar to one pound of water, and drying the paste thus formed. The result was a highly satisfactory chewable candy, which, if desired, might contain nuts.

They found that a delightful variety of candies could be home-made by taking apple pulp, or any other fruit pulp, minus skins and seeds, putting it in a pan with plenty of sugar or corn syrup, cooking slowly till stiff, pouring out on greased porcelain or marble, and allowing the stuff to cool and dry for several days. When nearly dry, it should be cut in shapes, rolled in granulated or powdered sugar and dried some more. Store in airtight tins.

Electric "Nightcaps" Used for Warming Cold Heads.

Bald-headed men can now sleep in comfort, regardless of any chilly blasts of winter which may sweep in through open windows or along open sleeping porches. The answer to the perplexing problem of cold-headed persons, lies in the production of an electrically heated warming cap. This cap is made in much the same manner as the common warming pads and blankets now on the market, and has the usual plug attachment.



Happenings in Central Canada.

First prize in the individual standing in the judging competition of the International Livestock Exposition at Chicago was won by F. W. Walsh, a member of the quintet that represented the Ontario Agricultural College. He made a score of 891 out of a possible 1,000. In the team judging competition the Ontario Agricultural College representatives were nosed out by the Ohio State University team, the scores being 4,116 and 4,146 points respectively.

To send a cable to Liverpool from Kingston and have the answer back in three and a half hours is the rather unusual experience of the "Kingston Standard." At 10.10 a.m. the "Standard" sent the cable via the Canadian Pacific Telegraph Company, and at 1.45 p.m. an answer was received. Another example of fast work by the same company was the recent cabling of Lord Northcliffe's speech at Vancouver to London, England, at 11.00 a.m. and which appeared in the afternoon issue of the "Times" the same day.

The oldest moose on record shot down in the Sault Ste. Marie district was brought in by U. Strater. The animal was an eighteen-year-old specimen, with antlers having a spread of 65 inches and it weighed 900 pounds. With the close of the season, it was recorded that there were 820 licenses issued. Hunters from across the border numbered 169 this year, a hundred more than a year ago.

It is reported that Hollinger Gold Mines are taking out gold at the rate of \$12,000,000 a year and others at Porcupine and Kirkland Lake \$7,000,000. Yearly production for Northern Ontario may rise to \$25,000,000 by 1923.

Contract to build a large and modern icebreaker for use on the St. Lawrence route, at a cost of \$1,580,000, has been awarded to the Canadian Vickers, Limited, by the Department of Marine and Fisheries. According to the Hon. C. C. Ballantyne, a saving of \$700,000 was effected by not awarding the contract till the present time.

Working the Hens Overtime.

If a hen can be persuaded to get up early in the morning she will eat more food and lay a greater number of eggs during a season than another hen that is not an early riser.

The hen does not get up or go to bed by the clock; she relies upon the sun. In the winter time, therefore, her working day is short.

This, for the reason above mentioned, is disadvantageous from the farmer's point of view, especially when it is considered that winter is the season of high prices for eggs.

Hence the idea of using electric lights in the hen house to furnish an artificial daylight in the late fall and winter, turning them on early in the morning, and thereby inducing the unsuspecting pullets to get up and attend to business.

The plan has proved a great success, and many enterprising poultrymen have adopted it with much profit to themselves. The electric lights are turned on about November 1, the total allowance of daylight, real and artificial, being fourteen hours.

That is enough. If the lights are run too long, the hens will produce well for a short time and then will begin to molt. The artificial lighting should be discontinued about April 1, but not too suddenly.

It is desirable that the electric lamps shall be hung from the ceiling in such fashion as to illuminate the entire floor of the henhouse. If any parts of the floor are not illuminated, the hens will go to sleep in the shadows.

Elaborate experiments in this line

have been made at the New Jersey Agricultural Experiment Station, in New Brunswick. Results have proved that electric lighting nearly doubles the production of eggs during the period of high prices—far more than paying for the cost of the lights and extra feed. Furthermore, the artificially lighted flock is healthier.

In one experiment, 500 unlighted pullets made a profit of \$3.20 apiece, while 500 lighted hens earned \$5.07 each. When an evening lunch was given, the profit rose to \$5.48 per bird. The cost of operation was slightly less than four and a half cents per hen. An increase of a single egg paid it.

Voice Tells Height of Water by Phonograph Mechanism.

Warnings are usually given of the rise and fall of water in reservoirs, wells tanks, etc., by the use of electrically operated alarm bells, but the system of bells has been improved upon by an English concern. The new apparatus operates after the fashion of a phonograph, has a telephone receiver placed in front of the speaking tube, and the mechanism is set in motion by the "ringing in," or connection, of a telephone operator. Thus anyone knowing the "number" of the machine, can "call up" and be connected in the same manner that any call is made. To the listener's ears comes the somewhat uncanny voice of the mechanical sentinel, saying anything from "Empty" up to "One double-nought," which means 100 feet.

No Danger.

An Irishman who had remained in bed during a Zeppelin raid was asked if he wasn't afraid a bomb might drop on the house.

"I don't trouble," replied Pat. "The old house doesn't belong to me. O'ime only a boarder."

Surnames and Their Origin

RIPLEY

Racial Origin—English. Source—A locality.

Ripley is one of those English family names which sprang from place names, as indicative originally of the locality from which the individual had come, or in which he lived.

There is a market town in the west of Yorkshire, England, which bears this name, and, unless there have been other localities bearing the same name which since have disappeared from the geographical and historical records, the evidence is quite clear that all Ripleys trace their ancestry back to this town.

In medieval times a man might be known as "John O'Ripley" or "Peter de Covington" as a result of different circumstances (the "de," of course, being the Norman equivalent of the Anglo-Saxon "of," which very often was contracted into "o" or "a"). He might, for instance, be the owner or ruler of the place named. He might merely be an inhabitant, or he might have been an inhabitant at some previous time. The majority of family names are explained in the last two ways. And in making your choice between these two you must take into consideration the size of the place at the time the name was formed.

If Ripley was a very small place, a homestead, for instance, the name would denote residence there. But if, as it happened, it was a larger community, it would constitute no differentiation to give an inhabitant the surname of "de Ripley," because all his neighbors would be indicated by the same appellation. But if he lived in Covington after prior residence in Ripley, the surname would individualize him from his neighbors at once, as he would be most likely the only man of

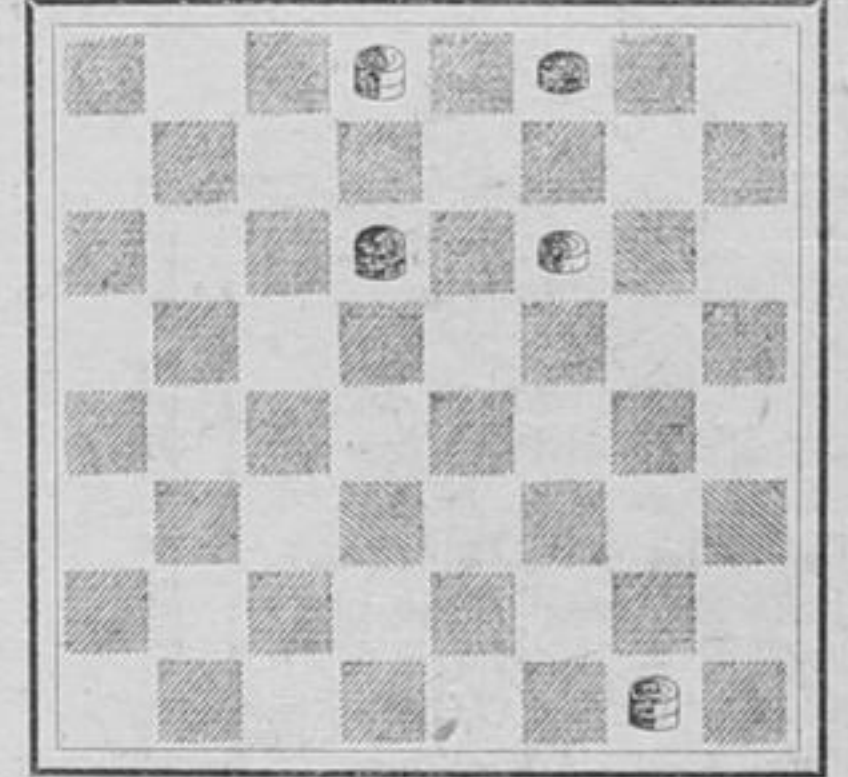
CHECKERS—By Heck

The solution of problem No. 7, published last week, is as follows:

	W.	B.	W.	B.
1	-	10-15	5	11-8
2	20-16	15-19	6	8-4
3	16-11	9-6	7	4-8
4	8-3	6-10	8	8-4

Black wins.

No. 8—White to move and win.



Solution of this position will appear next week.

What If It Had Been Cold?

Born a farmer, always a farmer; that seems to have been the motto of the Chinaman whom Mr. Sam Dean characterizes as the "most unprogressive specimen" he ever saw. No doubt there are many others like him in China.

I met him, says Mr. Dean on a terraced hill, which I soon discovered was his farm. A recent storm had partly destroyed one of the terraces and disclosed an outcrop of coal. While I was examining the vein the fellow came toiling up from the valley with a basketful of earth on his back and poured it over the coal.

"Why in the world don't you dig the coal and market it?" I asked. "You can get eight dollars a ton for it in Peking, and I warrant you don't earn more than thirty dollars a year at farming."

He stared at me. Obviously he had not known that even a "foreign devil" could be so ignorant. "I guess you haven't been in China very long," he said; "any fool can see that I'm not a miner, but a farmer!"

Simple Bulk-Grain Loader is Inexpensive.

Simple, inexpensive equipment for loading bulk grain into railroad cars is provided by a lately developed conveying apparatus. The loader does not provide storage space. Grain is dumped into a concrete pit, from which it goes through a regulating gate into the elevator boot. Here a bucket and belt conveyor picks it up and carries it to a hopper at the head of the elevator shaft. From the hopper the grain is carried through a metal pipe and flexible loading spout to the car, the spout serving as a nozzle to distribute it.

The Severn Tunnel, the longest in England, is to have a new system of ventilation, one feature of which is a fan 27 feet in diameter and 9 feet in width, which will revolve one hundred times a minute.

his own given name who formerly resided in the other community.

Stevens

Variations—Stevenson, Saephenson, Stepink, Stepkins, Steffens.

Racial Origin—English.

Source—A given name.

Family names in this group belong to the class of those derived from given names through an original indication of parentage, though certainly you'd not be inclined to regard a couple of them as developments of Stephen.

Stephen is one of the given names which came into England with the Norman French. That is to say, it became a popular given name after the arrival of the Normans, though there are instances in which it is met with prior to that time, for it was really Christian tradition which is responsible for its introduction among the Saxons and their Norman cousin race.

The given name itself is Greek, and had it not been listed in the Saint's Calendar the chances are that it would have shared the same oblivion that many other Greek given names have so far as their use among English-speaking peoples is concerned.

The Greek form of the name was "Stephanos." You'll find it to-day in certain of the Slavic tongues as "Stephan" or "Stepan," but under the influence of the Teutonic tongues of the Saxons and Normans it was reduced to Stephen and Steven. The addition of "son" to these forms, followed in some cases by the elimination of all but the "s" in "son," gives us the foregoing variations. Stepink is a diminutive added to the shortened form of the name, and Steffens a spelling that has followed one variation of pronunciation.