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DICTATED BY PRUDENCE

By Clive R. Fenn.

PART II.

"I suppose a thirty-mile run will not be too much for you, Miss Brooks?" he said.

"No, not for me. But what about the car?" cried the girl.

Lang said nothing, but merely shook his head, and Cecile sat back and watched him as he drove.

"You do drive well," she said at last.

"Thanks for the compliment, Miss Brooks. Please sit a fraction more to your left." The girl obeyed. "I am glad there is something which you consider I do well."

"Indeed!"

Lang turned and looked at her.

"There was something I have always been wanting to say to you, Miss Brooks," he said, "but I never dared. Now it is different. I have fallen into luck's way." He did not give her time to speak, and the car was flying through the heart of Surrey with all thought of the insipid Maine swept away. "I shall keep on with the work, of course, as a man without work is no good to anybody or to himself; but I have come into a lot of money left me by a dear old aunt of mine, and I want to ask you whether you will marry me."

Cecile was fairly aghast at the man's brazen audacity, but it was impossible to be dignified at that moment, with the wind curling round her, and the hedges on either side of the road resolving themselves into tortuous, unending ribbons of green.

"I would never have bothered you," Lang went on, "but I understood you had given that fellow, Maine, the chuck, and there is no end to what I could do in the world if you would give me encouragement. I have watched you whenever I was asked to the house, and I fancied you despised me. Perhaps you did, but all the same, it would be a charitable thing to say 'yes,' for I can dress up like Maine if you choose."

"Aren't you going rather fast?" asked Cecile breathlessly.

"No, only thirty-five miles an hour."

"I didn't mean that."

"Oh, I see! Well, it is the only way. You can be angry, and tell your uncle to dismiss me, only it would be a pity if you did so, for he and I get on well together, and I do know the work. A new man would have everything to learn."

Further and further did Maine fade off into the distance then.

"I have no intention of asking uncle to dismiss you, Mr. Lang."

"I am glad. And now about the other little thing I asked you."

"I don't know.

"Would it be possible for you to know before we got to Arundel and turned?"

Cecile was silent, with one of those silences which mean so much more than mere words.

"You are offended?"

"No, I am not; but I cannot do things at express speed."

"It is the best way, you take my word for it. Now what is your answer?"

"I will think it over," said Cecile, with a grave smile.

Lang bent down and kissed her hand, and his action made the girl gaze at him, a new expression of tenderness in her soft eyes.

"Oh, Jem," she murmured.

It was a week later, and Mr. Brooks was dining at his club, his guest being his lawyer, Mr. Samuel Gardner. The two old men often met that way.

"So everything is as you wished, at last?" asked the later, leaning back in his chair.

"Yes," replied Brooks. "I knew it was best. The dear girl has no real feeling for that ass, Maine, and now she is as happy as the day is long. Lang and she are to be married next month. I could not desire her a better husband—true to the core, and a real man."

Gardner nodded.

"How did you manage it?" said Brooks.

"You left it to me."

"I know I did. It was not a bit of use my interfering. You know what girls are. If I had run the fellow down, Cecile would have been up in arms, ready to see virtues in him which were never there, and all the rest of it. You have been very secretive about it all, but I think you might tell me now."

Gardner shook his head.

"I never did anything particular," he said. "I merely left a letter on my desk one day when Maine was there, and then was called away. I rather fancy he must have read it. Not my doing at all. It was merely a note I had drawn up on the hypothesis that you intended to cut Miss Cecile out of your will; nothing more, I assure you; but as I took a great interest in her happiness as well, I was very glad to do it."

Brooks laughed.

"That letter is worth more than six-and-eightpence," he said. "I should call it priceless. Put it all down in the bill."

But Mr. Samuel Gardner omitted the item, for reasons of his own.

(The End.)

BIG DIAMONDS.

Color, Rather Than Weight, Determines the Value of the Gem.

The new diamond found in the Jagersfontein Mine, Kimberley, and weighing 388¼ carats, is small in comparison with famous gems such as the Cullinan, Kohinoor, Excelsior and Regent, but more depends for value on color than on size, and this one, being described as a soft blue and white, is likely to rank high as a valuable find. As an instance may be mentioned the Porter-Rhodes gem, found in 1880, which was valued at $1,000,000, though it weighed only 150 carats—less than half the weight of this one.

The weights of some famous diamonds are:—

Cullinan (Star of Africa)	3032 carats
Excelsior	969 "
Kohinoor	800 "
Dutoitspan	442½ "
Regent	410 "
Present find	388½ "
Porter Rhodes	150 "

The Cullinan diamond was cut into two—one weighing 516½ carats and the other 309 carats, the gems being presented to the British Sovereign, and are now among the Crown Jewels.

ANIMATED OILCANS.

The Fulmar and the Mutton Bird Carry Oil in Their Bodies.

The price of oil is a matter of no interest to the inhabitants of the Island of St. Kilda, a favorite haunt of that animated oilcan, the fumar. So rich in oil is this seabird, that the natives simply pass a wick through its body and use it as a lamp.

The oil is also one of the things exported from the island. It is found in the bird's stomach, is amber-colored, and has a peculiarly nauseous odor. The old birds are said to feed the young with it, and when they are caught, or attacked, they lighten themselves by disgorging it.

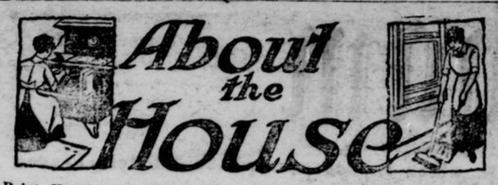
In St. Kilda it is legal to kill the fulmars only during one week in the year, but during that week from eighteen to twenty thousand birds are destroyed.

The mutton bird of the Antarctic also carries its oil in the stomach, and can eject this oil through its nostrils as a means of defence against enemies.

Envy.

When Satan sends to vex the mind of man,
And urge him on to meanness and to wrong,
His satellites, there is not one that can
Acquit itself like Envy. Not so strong
As lust, so quick as fear, so big as hate—
A pigmy thing, the twin of sordid greed—
Its work all noble things to underrate,
Decry fair face, fair form, fair thought, fair deed.
A sneer it has for what is highest, best,
For love's soft voice, and virtue's robe of white.
Truth is not true, and pity is not kind,
A great task done is but a pastime light.
Tormenting and tormented is the mind
That grants to Envy room to make its nest. —Jean Blewett.

"Was I wounded?" exclaimed the exasperated Tommy in surprise. "No, mum, not at all. You see, there's a careless chap in our company, and the night I got hurt he'd been eating oranges and throwing the peel all over the battlefield. So, of course, when I went to ask 'Aig if the night was dark enough to have some fireworks, blow me if I didn't slip on one of them bits o' peel and cut my finger on a salmon-tin."



Paint, Varnish and Repair Time.

It is well to remember that varnishing should not be done in rooms when the temperature is below 70 degrees, as such a cold temperature retards the drying too much. Nor should it be done when the ventilation is poor, as this has somewhat the same effect. Cold varnish should not be applied to warm wood nor warm varnish to cold wood. All surfaces to be varnished should be sandpapered carefully so that all dirt is removed and a smooth surface obtained. The varnished surface is likely to have a rough, sanded appearance if these rules are not observed.

Before applying paint or varnish, fill all cracks and holes. Putty will do for small holes, but if they are large, mix sawdust with glue until it is the consistency of paste. Press this compound into the holes and it will become as hard as the wood itself.

To make a wood filler for floors, mix whiting with linseed oil and apply to either hard or soft wood. This fills the pores and makes a smooth floor that can be waxed, painted or varnished.

A good and inexpensive floor stain is made by dissolving one ounce of permanganate of potash in one quart of warm water. Wood painted with this solution dries out a good shade of brown. A coat of varnish may be added, but the floors can be kept in good condition by occasionally rubbing them over with kerosene, applied with a soft woolen cloth. Remove brushes from the permanganate solution as soon as the work is finished, as it destroys the bristles.

Many homes are still without screen protection against flies or mosquitoes. The most inexperienced person would find it possible to make screen frames if metal corners were used. Measure the windows, then cut four strips of 1x1½ inch wood to fit. Put the strips together. The netting should be stretched tightly and fastened with small tacks. If a screen door sags put stout screw-eyes in two opposite corners and block up the door until the sag is removed. Now stretch a stout wire tightly between the screw-eyes, and the door will be held rigidly in place.

A screen door which is in constant use sometimes needs re-enforcing. This can easily be done with the aid of ordinary wooden laths. The laths are put over the wire screening in the form of a lattice are placed from eight to ten inches apart. The whole is then painted or stained to match the color of the house. This makes a durable and artistic door, greatly improved from the original ready-made style.

Open Their Ears.

Ears were intended to be useful as well as ornamental and Johnnie and Susie hear a lot of things that were never intended for their ears!

Empty pitchers yawn to be filled so we must teach the children to hear interesting and helpful things. Where are there so many interesting sounds as on a farm, from chanticleer, who boasts loudly each morning, "Cock-a-doodle-doo! I'm up before you!" down to the musical chirp of the crickets, and the "katydids, so impolite, contradicting in the night"?

Open the ears of the boy. Say to him, "Listen, son! that is a quail calling," as the old farm echoes with the shrill "Bob white! Bob white!" Teach him to distinguish between the call of the yellow-shafted flicker, the note of the robin, and the squall of the catbird—to know the birds by sound as well as by eye, as he knows the whistles and calls of his boy friends.

Call the children's attention to the voice of the little brook that dances down cheerily through the meadow: "By day its voice is low and still—
A charming, dancing little rill;
But when the silent night is here,
Its voice is heard so loud and clear
And yet so sweet, it often seems
As though the brook brought pleasant dreams."

Help unstop these young ears that they may learn to love and understand the voices of the birds and brooks, insects and animals; that they may not be deaf when the soft winds whisper to them in the treetops—it may speak to them of God.

Do not preach to the children; call their attention to God as the source of all that is beautiful and good.

Speaking of sounds for young ears, is the sound of Mother's voice and Father's voice music or discord to the ears of the child? Are the tones harsh, impatient, nagging? Or are they patient, soft, musical? Long, long years from now the tones of your voice will echo and re-echo in the memory of that child of larger growth. Will the memories be tender and lovely to them?

Remember the Moth.

Do you expect to use the same hat and coat next year that you have been wearing this winter? Of course we don't expect prices to soar any higher, but they may retain their present height—in which case few of us can afford many new furbelows.

All of which is preliminary to advising a careful packing away of furs and woolen clothing for the summer months. Save every hat bag and paper bag possible, as these are most convenient things to pack furs and woolens in because the tops can be tied securely so that moths cannot get in.

Before packing, furs and woolens should be hung on the clothesline for a whole day—a bright, dry, sunshiny day. Brush and shake the furs, and be sure there are no grease spots on the woolens, for it is on these spots that moths live best.

After everything has been cleaned, brushed, and well aired, pack in hat sacks and tie securely; or, if you would be even more sure, sew red pepper in cheesecloth bags and place them between furs in the paper bags. If packing woolens, place the pepper bags between the folds.

Another excellent way to pack winter things is to wrap them securely in newspapers, and fasten the ends together with tape or passepartout, making the bundle airtight. The printer's ink on newspapers is a moth preventive because of its odor, so no other is needed.

Moths do not like the odor of cedar, and will not bother a cedar chest. One can also purchase cedar chips at any furniture store, and pack them with the woolens and furs.

A tried and true enemy of moths is the mothball. Its odor, however, which is difficult to get rid of on taking things from summer storage, argues against its use.

Best Annuals for the Home Garden.

Annual flowers succeed exceptionally well in nearly all parts of Canada. For the "Home Garden," whether it be in the city or the country, the best annuals are the old favorites which have become so popular because they have fitted in with the needs of a large class of flower lovers. The reason for the popularity of the "annual" is that it can be raised easily and grown with but very little expense or labor. A few packages of seed costing five or ten cents each, a garden patch and someone interested in flowers form a combination which in the space of four or five short months may produce the most delightful results.

The old favorite annuals are the best because they have stood the test of time. In addition, they have been improved and increased in size, form and color by the plant hybridist and by the seedsman so that today they have almost reached perfection. In one hundred years or less they have made as much advance as most other forms of life have made in several thousand. The "poor man's orchid" is the descriptive term for the modern sweet pea and the term is legitimate because the sweet pea of to-day is wonderful. It is a new creation as compared with the sweet pea of a century ago. The same is true of many other annuals.

The favorite annuals are those which can be depended upon to give results. The final results will depend upon: 1, seed; 2, culture.

1. Seed—Some annuals are difficult to raise from seed and, therefore, the best for the home garden are those which produce seed that will germinate well. The seed of such annuals can be dealt with in two ways: (a) It may be sown in pots or flats in the house and the seedlings transplanted to the garden, or (b) it may be sown direct into the garden. Latitude and climate must settle which method is better for the greatest success although with many annuals either method might give good results.

2. Culture—The culture of an annual flower is not a laborious task or trial of skill. The cultural directions are generally printed on the seed packages. Soil, cultivation and rainfall are three factors of importance. Soil should be of garden loam quality, and neither too sandy nor too heavy. Barnyard manure will stimulate good growth. Cultivation will keep the growth vigorous and healthy. Rain or artificial watering not less than once a week in the early stages of growth is almost essential.

Annuals are splendid for purposes of cut bloom. Some of the best for this purpose as well as for garden display are as follows: China asters, sweet peas, nasturtiums, sweet sultan, sweet scabious, snapdragons, everlastings, zinnias, pot marigold or calendula.

Other good annuals are:

Low Growing—Pansies, California poppy, mignonette, petunias, portulaca, pinks, drummond phlox, verbenas;

Medium Height—Everlastings, balsams, coreopsis, larkspurs, gaillardia, clarkia, salvia, stocks, poppies;

Tall Growing—Cosmos, helichrysum, tall larkspurs, nicotiana, salpiglossis, sunflowers.

Maple Syrup.

How to keep this delicious article from moulding is troubling the housewife, or will trouble her later on.

"We do ours up, boiling, in airtight cans, and yet it moulds," writes one. "What can we do?"

Ans.—In order to keep maple syrup through the heat of summer, or for any length of time, boil it down till it weighs 11 pounds to the gallon without the tin can or vessel which holds it. When thus boiled down it is allowed to cool and then put up in cans or receptacles, which are filled to the full and practically airtight. Bottles may be used if filled to the top and corked tightly. Keep in dark, cool closet, covered with brown paper, and it will keep "good as new" for years.

If the syrup weighs less than 11 pounds per gallon, and much annually made does, it will not keep well through warm weather. On the other hand, if it weighs more than this amount per gallon, it is apt to crystallize into sugar in the bottom of the can. Syrup that has started to "work" can be brought to a very good condition by reboiling, adding hot water at first, if necessary, and skimming all foreign matter from the top. This clarifying may be hastened by adding a small cupful of milk to a gallon or so of the syrup while it is boiling; for a minute or so it will look as though the whole mass was ruined, but gradually as it boils the milk will carify the syrup nicely, and all the scum will be gathered into a thick mass easy to remove.

"I shall have to ask you for a ticket for that boy, ma'am," insisted a conductor, speaking to a quiet-looking little woman. The woman declined to pay. "You'll pay for that boy, or I'll stop the train and put him off," he persisted. "All right; put him off," she said. "You ought to know the rules." "How old is that boy?" "I don't know. I never saw him before."

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"CANADA IN YPRES."

Memorial Building Will Include Relics of Gallant Defence of City.

An officer of the Canadian headquarters staff interviewed recently, said that the Canadian memorial building at Ypres would include a museum of relics connected with the Canadian defence of Ypres, also a library of everything published concerning the battles of the salient, says a London despatch. Models of trenches, pictures and official photographs and a roster of all the Canadian dead would also be included.

"Such a building would be to Canadians what Shakespeare's house is to visitors to Stratford-on-Avon. When the transfer is effected we propose to convert this ground into a veritable fragment of living Canada amidst the ruins by planting maple trees and Canadian shrubs and flowers. "Canada in Ypres" would, I think be a good title for what we propose to effect here."

"The slave works because he is compelled to; the artist because he loves to; the fool does unnecessary work because he is a fool. The wise man is he who strives to be all three in moderation."—Prof. Andrew Macphail.

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TERMONDE BURNED BY GERMAN ORDER

7,000 WRETCHED BELGIANS NOW LIVING IN RUINS.

On Sept. 4, 1914, General von Boehn Ordered Destruction to Terrorize Ghent and Antwerp.

"This afternoon I went to Termonde with two Belgian gentlemen," writes the American Red Cross Commissioner for Belgium in a recent despatch from Brussels. I was reluctant to go because I had seen all the ruins I wanted to see, and I was afraid of raising false hopes in the minds of these people by my visit, but I am glad that I went. At Essche, where we left the main route, Mr. Tibbaut pointed out a large house on the main street, number 249, and said that the Belgian who lived there was compelled to house some German officers the day before Termonde was burned. The Germans held a consultation, and he heard them say, 'Termonde must be burned.' We found the village of Sant Gilles-Lez-Termonde, on the outskirts of the city, almost entirely destroyed.

"I confess I was not quite prepared for what I found at Termonde. I have seen the destruction along the lines of trenches from Rheims to Neuport, both back of the French, British and Belgian trenches and back of the German trenches. I have visited virtually all of the destroyed places in Belgium, Vise, Chappelle, Louvain and others not so widely known, but I do not remember seeing any place except on the fighting front so completely destroyed as Termonde. It does not look like Ypres or places which have been fought over for years. It belongs to that class of places deliberately destroyed all at once.

Industries Laid Waste.

"Before the war Termonde was an Eastern Flanders town of 10,000 persons. Half of them were engaged in industry, making blankets, ropes, cables and things of that kind. There was a well-to-do middle class, many persons worth $6,000 or $8,000, and a half a dozen who were worth $100,000, which was rich in a country very cheap in which to live. The working class was unusually intelligent. There was never a strike. Skilled labor got from $1 to $1.20, unskilled sixty cents a day. The town was the centre of a rich farming district.

"The Germans burned Termonde September 4, 1914. The responsibility was on General von Boehm. The Belgians say it was done to terrorize Ghent and Antwerp. It was a very horrible affair, but only three or four persons were put to death. Mr. Vermersch said one man who had his eyes put out was his clerk. Of 1,400 houses in the town 1,200 were burned Strips of linen soaked in naphtha were placed in holes cut in the ceilings and floors to act as wicks for the flames. Only one factory was spared, the Escaut-Dendres shoe factory, from which the Germans sent all the shoes and leather into Germany.

"The Bequinage, a kind of lay religious order of sisters, each one occupying her little house, all opening on a beautiful common, was spared, but not the church. The Grand Place stands in ruins, still beautiful and dignified. The town hall tower is standing and the walls of many of the buildings, but the inside of the buildings are entirely burned out. It is true of the linen market and of the great solid Porte de Grand.

7,000 Living in Ruins.

"About 7,000 persons are living in these ruins. It is a city full of homeless and unemployed. One house I visited was made by roofing over one of the rooms in a ruined building. Until last week it was occupied by eight persons. Then another family of eight came back from France and all were taken in, so that now sixteen persons live there, sleeping on chairs and the floor. I went back to my automobile and brought them robes. It was just a mite, but I felt a little better for it.

"We took prompt action for Termonde while I was there. At a meeting of the Burgomaster, the Municipal Council and two deputies, they asked for $10,000 to buy wood available in Antwerp, to bring it to Termonde in two or three barges on the Scheldt and build fifty two-room houses in a month with their unemployed laborers. I told them the American Red Cross would give immediately $10,000 as an expression of the sympathy of the American people for Termonde, simply to start the thing going.

"'We realize,' I said, 'that this is hardly a drop in the bucket compared with your need. Moreover, it is not our job. The government intends to do the work of reconstruction. We go into the thing just enough to shelter people in this transition period. The money will be available to you immediately through Fonds du Roi Albert. You will not have to wait. You have made a definite concrete project which means giving work to these men, and shelter to some of these homeless families, and the American Red Cross is with you in it.'"

Great Britain will send twelve warships to tour South American waters. The fleet will leave Europe as soon as the peace treaty is signed.

The oldest reigning dynasty is that of Japan, said to have been founded Emperor Jimmu Tenno in 600

ONTARIO ARCHIVES
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