

In the Realm of Women--Some Interesting Features



H.P. SAUCE
At Lunch Time

Make a point of trying H.P. Sauce, you will be delighted with the new and delicious flavour—quite distinct from ordinary sauces.

LOVE and MARRIED LIFE

by the noted author
Idah McGlone Gibson

Revelations.
I really do not know what I wanted as a wife. I only know that I found John very different as a husband than he was as a lover.
We had only known each other three weeks when we were married—three halcyon weeks—and looking back it seems to me those weeks were the happiest of my life.
I believe there comes a time very soon after a woman is married when she begins to understand that the god of love is a very jealous little god—that he allows no other idea in the minds of his devotees than thoughts of him. For three weeks I had done nothing, thought nothing, lived for nothing but the sight of John Gordon, the sound of his words of love, the warmth of his caress.
The hours lagged on leaden feet when he was away from me, and swept away like a whirlwind when he was by my side. I believed him implicitly when he said that no love since the world began had been quite like ours, for, in my egotism, it did

not seem possible that any one could ever have had the joy that was ours. When he was away from me I used to search my brain for words in which to express my love, when I should be again with him. During all that seeming preparation for marriage we did nothing but think, and talk of our love for each other.
Together we used to bewail the poverty of the English language which could so inadequately describe so glorious a passion.
During those three weeks John was a perfect lover. In the entire world there seemed to be nothing of real importance but just us two. We must have made ourselves very annoying to our friends. Indeed, Helen Van Ness said to me one day, when we had forgotten to return from a motor trip in time for her luncheon, given in my honor:
"I would like to get hold of that lying poet who says: 'All the world loves a lover.' I am certain that if he were around where you and John Gordon are, he would hate you as I do. Personally, I think lovers are the most selfishly impolite people in the world, and had I known you were going to make such an idiot of yourself, Kate, I never would have introduced you to John."

I certainly was shocked when I realized that John and I had forgotten Helen, but she immediately put her arms about me and said:
"Never mind, dear. I think I would forget the world gladly to be as radiantly happy as your face shows you to be."
Poor Helen! I did not know then—though I learned soon after my marriage—that her love affair was to bring her great unhappiness and misery.
And yet, looking back over Helen's life and mine for the last few years, I really wonder if she has been unhappier than I. Her troubles have been very different from mine and heavy enough indeed, but still I do not believe that through it all she has ever wished that she might never see her husband again.
And because I have done this and it has brought such a horror to me, I think is the reason that I am going back in memory over the last three years of my life for my defense. And I love to dwell on that three weeks of ecstatic joy that was mine from the time I was introduced to John until I married him. Whatever has been mine, whatever shall come to me, nothing can take that away from me.

Today it seems to me that had I been taught or told that the kind of love which John gave me then, and which I, of course, expected to have forever, was only one phase of love which marriage, in the very nature

of its relation to everyday life, must dispel, I would not have suffered so from disappointment and chagrin.

Sometimes, to be perfectly honest with myself, I have thought that John was quite as much disappointed in me as I have been in him. I wonder if men expect that glorious ecstasy to go on and on and light up all the monotonous hours of workaday life after marriage, or are they so constituted that they can put the thrill behind them and plunge into business and the sordid affairs which money-making entails, without a desire for the return of a gossamer radiance that seems forever lost?

Perhaps I am too introspective—too analytical. John says I am. In fact he told it to me the first days after I married him when I tried, with a little story, to explain away his absolutely forgetting me. It was then that I came upon a most horrible revelation. John had no sense of humor!

PAINT ON TAFFETA

Easy to Produce Novel Effects on Parasols.

Simple Accessories Easily Transformed into Things of Beauty—Smocks to Be Feature of the Fall Dress.

The sketch presented today shows a graceful, long-handled parasol on Japanese lines, made of dull blue taffeta and hand-painted in purple and black. The handle is black wood. Novelty parasols are decided additions to the summer wardrobe and by the use of hand-painting it is possible for a woman to possess one, or a number for that matter, entirely different from anything the shops may be able to offer. A plain parasol purchased at a nominal price may be easily transformed into a really rich and apparently expensive article by decorating it with painted or embroidered designs. Floral effects are most frequently seen, but vividly plumaged birds are effective. The surface of one lovely parasol noticed recently was pretty well covered with round dots in various sizes and colors, the general effect suggesting floating balloons.
The smock shown may be made of georgette in any preferred color and embroidered with heavy wool in contrasting shade, or heavy wool in contrasting shade.
Smocks now being brought out for fall emphasize the strong hold this garment has acquired. The Cossack smock is an interesting model. This is cut on straight lines and is somewhat longer than the conventional smock.

Making Sea Music.
The most successful of the music sea painters after Handel and Purcell is Mendelssohn. The sighing of the wind, the rolling of the waters, the strange, resounding echoes that come out of empty caves—all these go to make "The Hebrides" one of the loveliest things in music.
Beethoven never tried his hand at music of the kind. Mozart never tried, and Heine has only one sea piece in The Creation. When he wrote that interesting, old-fashioned work he had crossed the channel twice, but "Rolling in Foaming Billows" is a poor, uninspired thing.
"Ocean's Thro' Mighty Monster," is Weber's only attempt in this genre.



Hand-Painted Parasol and Modish Frock.

The jersey weaves either in silk or wool (fiber silk is more frequently employed than pure silk) are popular fabrics, and brilliantly contrasting silk floss, heavy wool or chenille is used to embroider the garment.

One of these smocks will be found excellent for sport wear during the late summer or early fall days. The young college or high school girl will find such a garment matched with a plain wool fabric skirt very useful.

Preparation of the wardrobe of the girl who goes away to school should be begun early. Fortunately fall styles have already been sufficiently settled so that making up simple dresses, blouses, etc., for school wear may be done along next season style specifications.

IN STRIKING COLOR SCHEME

Rainbow Effect Employed for Many Things Besides the Costumes for Brides and Parties.

Rainbow effects are much in vogue, and there are rainbow weddings now at which the bridesmaids all appear in gowns of the same design, but each in a different hue. And there are rainbow party dresses that are much in demand among the younger girls. But these rainbows are not always of the regulation sort. The people who plan them have a different color scheme.
Take, for instance, a very charming trousseau set offered in one of the smart shops. It contains, aside from the usual supply of lingerie, so-called, all sorts of dainties for the boudoir—chaire longue covers, clothes hangers, shoe trees, cushions, bags, etc. These are developed in a rainbow that consists of pastel green, yellow, blue, ivory white and shell pink. Not a bad combination of colors, to be sure, and perhaps under the circumstances a better color scheme than nature's own.

The British education will require 30,000 additional men and women teachers to carry on the continuation schools that are planned for England and Wales.

BEWARE OF DECEPTION

Statistics show that when egg albumen is used as a constituent of baking powder, the amount so used is too small (usually 15/100 of 1%) to affect the quality or effectiveness of the baking powder containing it, and when so used, is plainly for the purpose of fraud. Intelligent buyers will not permit themselves to be deceived by the water glass test.

MAGIC BAKING POWDER

contains no alum or egg albumen and is guaranteed to be composed of the ingredients printed on the label—and none other.

Made in Canada By Canadians For Canadians

Holland's mines yield about 2,000,000 tons of coal annually, about one-fifth the country's requirement.

Cleaning PARKER'S Dyeing PARKER'S DYE WORKS LIMITED

69 Princess Street Kingston

COCOA FOOD OF THE GODS

HUSKING THE PODS

The technical name for COCOA is 'Theobroma' which means 'Food of the Gods'

THE PODS AS THEY APPEAR ON THE CACAO TREE

SELECTED CARACAS BEANS

DRYING THE BEANS

TAKING BAGS OF BEANS TO THE SEAPORT

MACHETE USED BY THE NATIVES FOR OPENING THE PODS

The Finished Product

COWAN'S PERFECTION COCOA

It Retains the Natural Flavor of the Cocoa Bean

BOTH PRETTY AND DURABLE
Home-Knit Towel That Was a Favorite in the Days When Grandmother Was Young.

This is the kind of towel used by our ancestors, the directions for making it being copied from a Godey's Magazine, dated 1830.
Buy or spin a few skeins or balls of heavy cotton yarn. No. 4 wears well, but finer can be used if desired. Cast 65 or 70 stitches on long needles; knit plain back and forth until you have it the desired length.
A pretty colored border can be knit in if you wish to have it quite fancy; blue or pink or yellow, or all three in stripes make a real pretty border. Heavy lace can be crocheted on each end if preferred. These towels if well knit of good yarn will last for years used for a bath towel. Do not knit too tightly.

and it is more suggestive of a squaling soprano at the footlights than of the fresh, salt ocean. Rubinstein's "Ocean Symphony" is not real music of any sort, but mere noisy bombast. Elgar's Sea Pictures bring no scent of the sea.


It is no reproach to a composer that he should have failed. There are many other things quite as well worth doing. While many natural phenomena have been splendidly interpreted in music, few have achieved masterpieces in depicting a phenomenon which ought to make a stupendous and varied appeal to all men.

As a sequel to twenty years of experiments a Swedish inventor has made a textile for clothing from peat fibre.

REGAL FREE RUNNING Table Salt

A pure Table Salt. Runs freely in any weather. Lift the aluminum spout and let the salt run out.

The Canadian Salt Co., Limited
MADE IN CANADA



161 Ask for the Package with the Handy Little Spout

For actors with impaired vision eye-glasses have been invented that are almost invisible to an audience.

The Beauty of The Lily

can be yours. Its wonderfully pure, soft, pearly white appearance, free from all blemishes, will be comparable to the perfect beauty of your skin and complexion if you will use

Gouraud's Oriental Cream




"O dear, I do wish mother would make me some more Fry's Cocoa"