In the Realm of Women---Some Interesting Features









Success, in a way, is gained by reating opportunities and then mak-ng the best of them. It's just a bit harder to do mis- Prof. Iva Martin, of the Royal nandale sionary work with dollars and cents Military College, attended Toronto Friday. than it is with advice.

LOVE and MARRIED LIFE by the noted author Idah McGione Gibson

WHERE FRIENDSHIP CEASES | erine darling?" said Hannah, as she and I saw that he was curiously fin- me up in her arms just as she used with her father, H. Tandy and Miss gering my keys which he had found on the table.

"Well, I thought I needed one down not," I answered somewhat incoher-

here. Mother, you know, left me ently. some pieces of jewelry that are rather valuable." some pieces of jewelry that are rather valuable."

"But you know, Katherine, I have a safety deposit box at my bank. I could take your jewelry up there. You heart out. It looks as if something the walk of the gate stamping down the walk with a grip in each hand and I come up here and find you sobbing your beart out. It looks as if something the walk of the gate stamping down the walk with a grip in each hand and I come up here and find you sobbing your beart out. It looks as if something the gate stamping down the walk with a grip in each hand and I come up here and find you sobbing your beart out. It looks as if something the gate stamping down the walk with a grip in each hand and I come up here and find you sobbing your beart out. It looks as if something the gate stamping down the walk with a grip in each hand and I come up here and find you sobbing your beart out. It looks as if something the gate stamping down the walk with a grip in each hand and I come up here and find you sobbing your beart out. It looks as if something the gate stamping down the walk with a grip in each hand and I come up here and find you sobbing your beart out. It looks as if something the gate stamping down the walk with a grip in each hand and I come up here and find you sobbing your beart out. It looks as if something the gate is a grip in each hand and I come to the gate and find you sobbing your beart out. It looks as if something the gate is a grip in each hand and I come to the gate is a grip in each hand and I come to the gate is a grip in each hand and I come to the gate is a grip in each hand and I come to the gate is a grip in each hand and I come to the gate is a grip in each hand and I come to the gate is a grip in each hand and I come to the gate is a grip in each hand and I come to the gate is a grip in each hand and I come to the gate is a grip in each hand and I come to the gate is a grip in each hand and I come to the gate is a grip in each hand and I come to the gate is a grip in each hand and I come to the gate i won't be wearing it now for a while. were the matter."

Won't be wearing it now for a while.

It seems such a waste of money to have two safety deposit boxes."

"John, why do you find fault with me for every bit of money that I spend without consulting you?"

"I don't," he answered in surprise.

"Yes, you do. I have never spent a cent since we were married that you haven't found some fault with it.

By the matter."

"There is something the matter, and Mrs. Allen, returned early in the week from New York, where they had a delightful visit.

Mrs. George Graham and little son motored down from Belleville and I believe that's just the way he thinks of me when he thinks of me at with Major and Mrs. James Hamilton Bogart, Wellington street, and Mrs. Allen, returned early in the week from New York, where they had a delightful visit.

Mrs. George Graham and little son motored down from Belleville last Saturday and spent a few days with Major and Mrs. James Hamilton Bogart, They returned to have never for the matter."

It is true I have spent very little money because I have had very little to spend. In some way you have managed to leave me entirely without cash. I was very happy when I found that I had this money from the oil wells, and the main reason I did not ask you to manage them for me was ask you to manage them for me was because I knew that if I did I would have to go back to the old regime of have to go back to the old regime of never having a cent in my pocket. Even now you have managed to use almost all of the money that I had from my mother and from these wells, and when I found I probably would have no more I decided I would keep what little I had."

I hadn't put a bit of rouge on for weeks and John was so disappointed with my looks that he didn't even offer to kiss me. I came home, got into this negligee, again, but as usual we began to talk about money. Why, do you know, Hannah, the only subjects John and I can talk on are my oliver A. Bardwick, eldest son of Mr.

In a Safety Vault

"So after giving me a power of attorney," he said with an ugly look, "you took the remaining deposit you had in the bank and put it in a safety would did you?

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"You not not not not all your and we never any oliver A. Bardwick, eldest son of Mr. Oliver W. Bardwick, of Montreal. The marriage will take place late in June.

"Mr. and Mrs. Robert Moore announce the engagement of their and instant at present." had in the bank and put it in a safety vault, did you? You act as though you were married to a thief."

Don't be so disagreeable, John. Charles told me you would probably have no more need for money in the oil business."

"I'll thank Goodwin to mind his own business. The meddling fool!"

"It seems to me, John, that he meddled to your advantage, as you tell me he used his own money to pay up

died to your advantage, as you tell me he used his own money to pay up the bills of the business and the money that you drew from the bank and which you gave me to understand you were going to use in my business you used to make a payment on the house."

"Well, the house is yours, isn't it?"

"I believe you did write me you

"Well, the house is yours, isn't it?"
"I believe you did write me you were making me a present of it."
"What time does the first train go? I'm getting so tired of your nagging that I think I will get out and go to the station instead of waiting for a later train. Of course, if you want me to lose the money I have already paid on the house, you can keep your old money, but I should think you would have enough interest in my affairs to help me out on the next payfairs to help me out on the next pay-

ago the newspapers carried a report that a prominent woman writer, who, though married, lived in a separate home from her husband to keep their love free from the commonplaces that "I would do this gladly, John, if I really thought you needed it. But I do not think so. If you have told me the truth you have been making a great deal of money in your business. I know there never has been so much advertising as there is now and you have gotten your share of it. I have advertising as there is now and you have gotten your share of it. I have also learned, unhappily, that because of some queer little bias in your mind you cannot bear to see me have a cent of money, consequently you are very anxious to get what little money I have left and pay it on this house. I'll give you the credit that perhaps it isn't the mere dollars that influences you, but a feeling that you should be given entire charge of our financial arrangements.

I looked at Hannah in surprise. I hadn't dreamed that she held such ideas on the marriage question. She was so prim and puritanical, and I knew she had been my mother's friend as well as servant for the last forty years. I expected to hear from her the most mid-yictorian ideas and here she was giving me a taste of the radicalism of the most modern feminist.

"Do you really think, Hannah," I said, "that this woman has solved the "Do you really think, Hannah," I said, "that this woman has solved the problem of how to be happy though married?"

"This has become perfectly intolerable to me," I went on, "consequently I realize that my only hope, not only of happiness, but even content, would lie in the accumulation of a little in-

"This has become perfectly intolerable to me," I went on, "consequently I realize that my only hope, not only of happiness, but even content, would lie in the accumulation of a little income of my own."

John looked at me queerly. For the first time in my life I was positively afraid of him. He said nothing, however. He simply picked up his grips and left the room. A moment afterward I heard the front door slam and knew that he had gone to the station.

What Good Does It Do?

"What good does it do?" I said to myself rather dramatically as I faced my reflection in the long mirror. "What good does it do?" I repeated, "to make yourself pretty for a man who has no respect for you whatever; to whom you are nothing but a toy for him to play with and who tires of you very quickly if by any possibility you do not respond to his slightest change of mood?"

Right here something snapped in Ri

you do not respond to his slightest change of mood?"

Right here something snapped in my heart and the tension and hurt that had been mine for many months was over. I realized I did not particularly care what John thought of me, and I also realized that I was very glad that John had gone. I was almost ready to wish he would always stay away. As the thought came to me my breath stopped and I realized that I, too, had the old idea that a woman must be prepossessing to hold her husband's love—"what would you do if you were married to a man who thought you must be 'dolled' up all the trouble. The reason father and mother were so happy was because he never did consider mother a possession."

"Well, don't cry, honey. I believe if I were married to a man"—I looked at Hannah's gaunt form and wrinkled face and smiled to myself, for you see that I, too, had the old idea that a woman must be prepossessing to hold her husband's love—"what would you do if you were married to a man who thought you must be 'dolled' up all the trouble. The

lissionary Conference toward the

Dean Starr was in Toronto this week for the festivities at Trinity

Twilight

Told in

end of the month.

Varuity's brilliant graduates in

own table? I never did. Some time

mar many marriages. I think her

Trim and Puritanical

I looked at Hannah in surprise.

idea@was good."

Mrs. R. Segsworth, Rosedale Drive, Toronto, is the guest of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. B. Dalton, Johnson

(Continued from Page Three)

Rev. Principal and Mrs. Alfred Gandier; Toronto, will sail from Montreal on Saturday, going on to Switzerland, where Principal Gandier will attend the International toronto.

turned on Wednesday from Toronto. Capt. Winterbottom, Peterboro, spent the holiday in the city.

Miss Lily Norton-Taylor, who was Mrs. J. B. Carruthers' guest at "Annandale," returned to Brockville on University convocation. He is one of | Miss Carrie Beard, who was the

guest of her aunt, Miss de St. Remy. Portsmouth, left on Thursday for Toronto, where she will spend a week en route to London, Ont., to spend the summer.

Mrs. Balfour Mudie came up from Gananoque on Wednesday and spent the day with Dr. and Mrs. A. W. Winnett, Bagot street.

Mrs. Varum Davoud and children, Salt Lake City, Utah, were expected "What is this key for?" he asked, opened my door and came in and took to arrive to-day to spend the summer to do when L was a little girl. "You haven't quarreled with that handsome husband of yours, have you?"

"It's the key to my safety deposit husband of yours, have you?"

"I don't know whether I have or has returned from New York.

Mrs. A. Willesford Jackson, who made so many friends in Kingston

Thelma Bogart, Wellington street,

you haven't found some fault with it. all. But the moment we come to- ton, Brock street. They returned to

ing friends in the city.
Mrs. W. A. Geddes and Mrs. A. Not a Bit of Rouge.

"I hadn't put a bit of rouge on for Mrs. Isaac Allan, 98 Victoria street,

Direct from the tea Garden to the teapot



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is pure, efficient and wholesome. It is prepared with choice ingredients, under ideal conditions and packed in air-tight containers. That is why it does its work in the oven and does not loose its strength in the mixing bowl. Guaranteed pure and free from alum by the makers.

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Doughnuts that melt in your mouth!

The EASIFIRST way

What is the secret? Well, the cook and the recipe both count, but the big factor is really the frying fat you use. You see, EASIFIRST will stand a high temperature-you can make it 100 degrees hotter than lard and 200 degrees hotter than butter before it smokes or burns. This means that when the doughnut is dropped into the hot EASIFIRST a protecting crust is instantly formed around it - no grease soaks in to make the doughnut heavy or soggy.

A DOUGHNUT RECIPE that means Success

heaping teaspoonful RASIFIRST cup white sugar.
tenspoonful sait. level teaspoons baking powder teaspoon nutmeg.

Mix sugar and RASIFIRST to-gether. Add well beaten eggs, milk and nutmeg. Sift flour, baking powder and salt twice. Mix with above ingredients. Roll out, cut with doughnut cutter and fry in hot RASIFIRST.

The EASIFIRST that's left over may be used again without carry-ing any flavors.

Be sure you get RASIFIRST—your dealer will supply you. In cartons and tins. Costs less and goes farther than butter or lard.



EASIFIRST