

Soak coloured things half an hour (white things one hour, two hours, over night or whatever time is convenient) in Rinso suds.



**Soak the Dirt out.**

There is such a simple easy way of washing rompers, school gingham, play clothes, etc., that you won't mind how many there are—thanks to Rinso.

First, make the wonderful Rinso liquid. Take half a packet of Rinso, thoroughly dissolve it in cool water, and add two quarts of boiling water. Then lay your clothes to soak in the tub of cool or lukewarm water. After one, two or three hours or in the morning give them a thorough rinsing and the dirt just runs away. No need to rub on the wash board so that holes come and colour goes.

Rinso is a wonderful product, scientifically made to wash clothes by soaking—different from soaps, chips and washing powders, and used differently.

Do not put Rinso in the tub from the package, but make the Rinso liquid first.

**IF YOU USE A WASHING MACHINE**

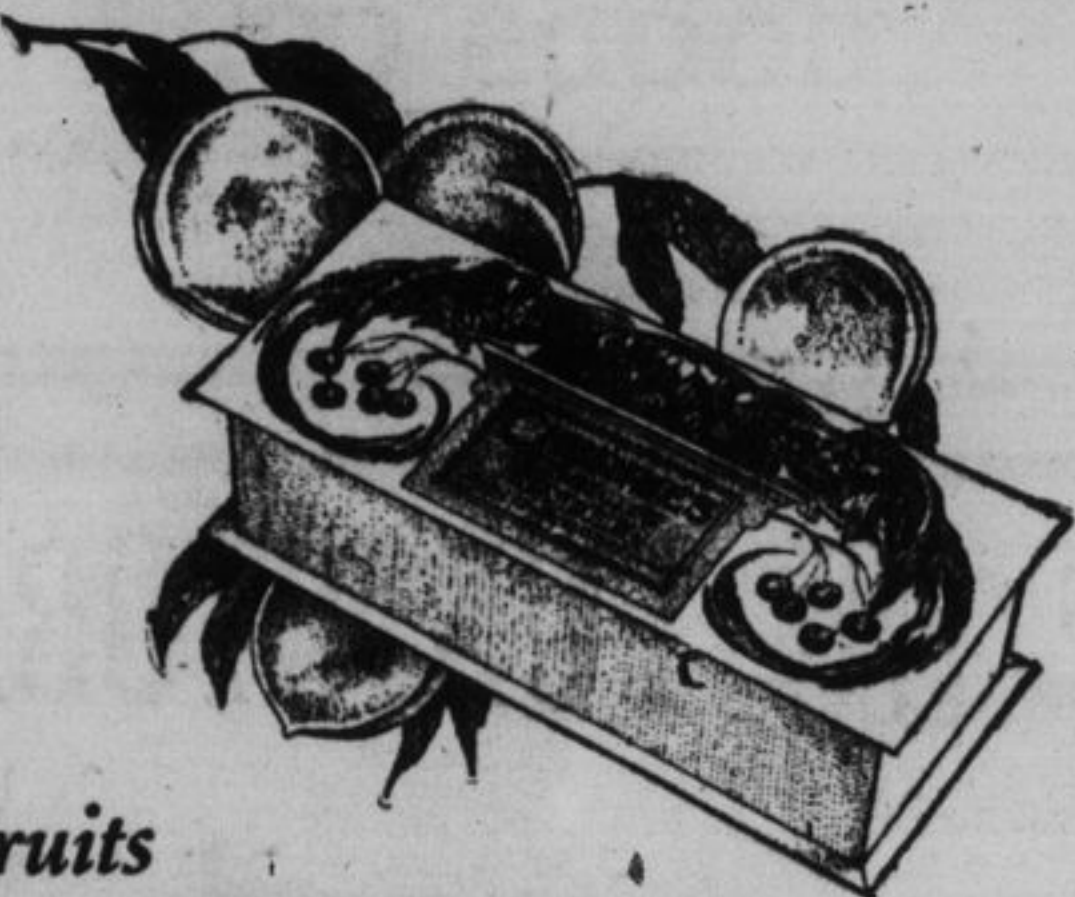
Follow directions as above. After soaking the clothes wring them into machine, add enough fresh Rinso liquid, operate and rinse, and you will have the sweetest, cleanest clothes you ever saw.

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Thus it is that the fresh flavor of the sun-ripened fruit is retained in Moir's Raspberry Fondants, Strawberry Creams and Velvas.

These and other luscious fruit juices together with pure cream, butter, sugar, mellow honey, full-meated nuts and rich smooth chocolates are moulded together into the most delightful confections you ever tasted.

Moir's is a candy you'll be proud to bring to wife, sweetheart or friend.

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**A WIRELESS, WARLESS WORLD**

The International Sunday School Lesson for May 7, is "Isaiah's Ideal for a World at Strife."—Isa. 2: 2-4; 11: 1-9.

By William T. Ellis.

Wireless masts are rising all over civilization, like giant fingers beckoning the imagination of mankind. What a day for dreamers! The radiophone has outrun prophecy; already we see that it holds possibilities of transforming almost the entire organization of human life upon this planet; while it flings its challenge and inquiry to possible life upon worlds outside of our present reach. Recently men have talked without wires by the spoken word to other men submerged in submarines on the bottom of the sea; and to passengers aboard trains speeding through tunnels under mountains, and to airplanes sailing amid the clouds. The seas and the continents, burning desert sands and frozen Arctic wastes, have been overpassed; so that the distant explorer may bid his family good-night in the familiar tones of the fire-side; and listen to the prattle of his children over the radiophone.

Bolshevism became most formidable to the governments of Europe when it began by wireless to broadcast its propaganda among the nations and their plain people. Now-adays there is nothing hidden that shall not be revealed. Man's powers and opinions are projected instantaneously to the uttermost parts of the earth. Universality is sweeping down upon us like a beneficent spring rain. Humanity is being standardized by wireless; and the whole earth made one neighborhood.

**One Speech, One Code.**

One of the implications of the radiophone is a common speech for all peoples. It may be in Esperanto, but it is likely to be in English, that the nations will henceforth talk daily with one another, regardless of the mountains and waters that used to divide them. Boys in Saskatchewan will gossip with the lads in Cairo and Moscow and Constantinople and Delhi. Switzerland and Scandinavia will, as it were, exchange neighborhood news over the wireless fence; while German, French, Italian and British school-boys will chatter together about the things of to-morrow, rather than concerning the wars and fears of yesterday.

Such an era, of intercommunication as has come upon the world will make a mere matter of months and years the unification of human ideas, rather than the slow process of generations and centuries. Contact creates cosmopolitanism; neighborliness removes dissimilarities. By the highway of the upper ether the soul of man is swiftly marching on to the attainment of the goals of which seers and saints and ages have dreamed for ages. The audacity of an Isaiah, shut up of old in a little land about the size of the state of New Jersey, suddenly becomes the reasonable possibility for the universe. Communication creates a common code of conduct for the entire world neighborhood.

**Good News "In the Air."**

Let imagination run free; that is why God gave it to us. As we read matter-of-fact reports of broadcasted sermons, we may envisage the near day when the gospel shall be startling possibilities for missionary extension are suggested. Then remember that this new marvel, which obliterates time and space, is only one of the stored-up wonders of God, which He has held in reserve until the need was great enough and the world was ready to receive it. Our daring dreams are staggered at the possibilities of what God has still in store for us.

As I recently watched the "Clavilux," or color organ, evoke from seeming nothingness, with awesome intimations of untouched possibilities, such flow and form of color as fairly intoxicated the sense of sight, I had a strong sense that I was standing at the portal of a new revelation of beauty. Consider the wonders that heaven must hold!

All this is but preface to the single observation, which I regard as the heart of the present lesson, that the Prince of Peace is opening

new avenues for the fulfilment of Isaiah's beatific vision when "Then shall beat their swords into plow-shares, and their spears into pruning-hooks; nation shall not lift up sword against nation, neither shall they learn war any more."

Heaven has now put earth beyond the power of any national censorship or blockade of ideas. Isolation is gone. Every people has wireless access to all peoples. A small boy with a radiophone wields a sceptre that Alexander the Great would have envied. It is not only possible, but wholly reasonable and probable, that messages of peace and good will may soon fill the air, even as they did on the first Christmas morning, when the angels sang the song that promised earth a new era. Since Good News is actually "in the air" we may expect it to settle in the hearts of mankind.

Does it not almost seem as if Isaiah were looking forward to our own wireless era as he uttered the familiar picture of the sway of "King David's Greater Son?"

"And the wolf shall dwell with the lamb, and the leopard shall lie down with the kid; and the calf and the young lion and the fatling together; and a little child shall lead them.

"And the cow and the bear shall feed; their young ones shall lie down together; and the lion shall eat straw like the ox.

"And the sucking child shall play on the hole of the asp, and the weaned child shall put his hand on the addler's den.

"They shall not hurt nor destroy in all my holy mountain; for the earth shall be full of knowledge of Jehovah, as the waters cover the sea."

**A Forward-Looking Faith.**

Doubtless one of those persons who is always taking the joy out of life will croak, "This is no day to talk peace, when hate and anger and fear and greed fill the earth. Your Isaiahs and your Bethlehem angels were merely ecstatic singers. The true hymn for the time is—

"The devil's kingdom is come, Ill is the news I tell; The devil's will is done, On earth as it is in hell."

So lament the "realists" who are always blind to the enduring realities; for "the things which are seen are eternal." Christianity "sees that which is invisible"; that is the secret of its conquering power.

It is a forward looking faith, with prophets whose lyres are all attuned to the note of a coming kingdom.

Other creeds, like Buddhism and Confucianism and Shintoism, look backward for their golden age; Judaism and Christianity see far ahead into a glorious period of peace and brotherhood. Isaiah was surrounded by warlike Assyria and Egypt, and He dwelt in a time of alarms and perils; but His vision leaped ahead to a wireless, warless Christ-ruled world, freed from its ancient thralldoms and limitations, radically reconstructed by the reign of the Spirit of Christ, whose followers are brothers of one another and of all men.

More disarmament is not the way to peace men and tribes fought when they had only stones and clubs for weapons, but a result of peace. Real peace comes by way of the Peace-maker; and Isaiah foresaw, what our troubled but transformed world is beginning to glimpse, that "unto Him shall the nations seek." Already, "He hath put all things under His feet"—including the new highways of the heavens.

**TO-DAY'S FASHION**

By Vera Winston.



This Chic Costume of Beige and Brown Silk Has the Fashionable Draped Skirt and Shoulder Cape.

Skirts showing a decided draping of the material to the centre front

or side are in favor for spring, and the model shown here carries this out in detail.

The brown silk serge is sharply draped at the side to reveal the beige foundation skirt of the same material. The bloused waist and little cr-the-shoulder cape repeat the tones.

Beige crepe, narrowly bound in brown, covers the semi-tailored hat shape, which is a bit elongated at the side.

**Diary of a Fashion Model**  
By GRACE THORNTON

She Describes an Attractive Daytime

Costume Suited to Many Occasions.

It was early in the afternoon when most of the fashionable clients are having luncheon or resting, and we girls have a chance to rest, too.

Most of were in the model room, draped about in comfortable position, and hoping no anxious customer would come looking for clothes and disturb us.

"I have been standing and walking for inspection till I feel as I must be made of wood," drawled Pam.

"And of all the fussy people, not often the one who has to do it on a limited income," said Veronica starting on her favorite theme.

"If I had money I'd buy frivolous dresses by the score, and diamond

bracelets, and not care whether they went together or not," declared the one seems to really know what she wants," one of the other girls chimed in.

"Oh, I don't think it's quite as bad as that," I said. "I heard one woman who seemed to have her mind all made up and it helped me a lot to think of her when Mrs. Somebody Jones was looking at everything in the place" in the way of evening

clothes and tea-gowns before she decided on a street suit.

"A lot of people with money seem to bunch things together just because they strike their fancy," Pam said. "And some of them have an entirely too many colors when they get through.

"Which goes to prove my theory that the best-dressed woman is most new bobbed-haired mannikin.

"You would," said Veronica, "but I'd buy—oh, that new blue-and-gray costume that just came down from the workrooms."

"Which one?" we all asked.

Veronica went over to the frocks, slipped out of her coat dress and was getting into the new one by way of answer.

"If this isn't as attractive as it is practical, I'm no judge of good clothes," she proclaimed in a muffled voice, as she slipped the Peranche-blue georgette blouse on over her head.

"The blouse is a lovely color, but I don't see anything remarkable in a plain blue blouse and one-piece gray skirt," remarked the bobbed-haired one.

"Wait till I finish," Pam continued. "Of course, there's a jacket with

**One woman writes:**

"A domestic science teacher said it was the lightest cake she had ever tasted or seen—but remarked that I used at least six eggs in every cake. She wouldn't believe I used only two—until I showed her exactly how I made it. Now she uses nothing but Royal." Mrs. G. S.

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this. It has three-quarter sleeves which allow the blue under-ones to show. But wait till you see this."

She adjusted a straight-panel effect of the gray, and I fastened the little suspenders in the back.

"Now, it's a dress," she explained, jamming on a cunning little blue-felt hat with gray-and-blue feather pom-poms on it.

"You see, the simple suit make a snappy morning costume." Pam showed us by means of a few swagger steps, holding the panel out of the way.

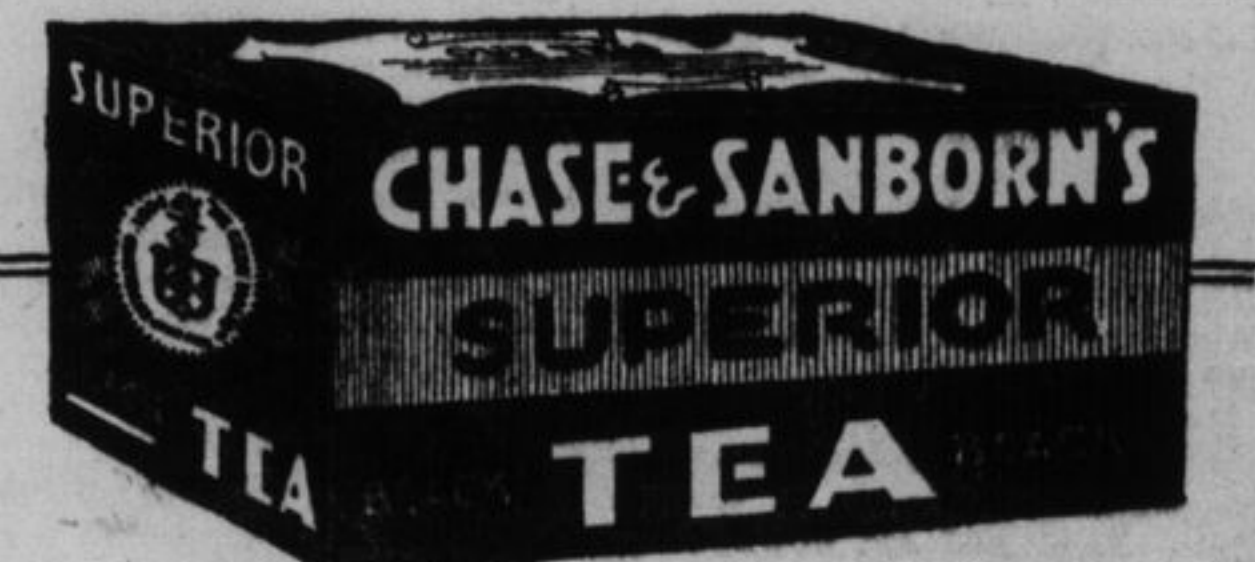
Then she dropped it, calling our attention to the bands of tiny horizontal tucks which edged the sides.

"Don't you agree that this is a very smart costume, which serves more than one purpose?" she asked us.

And she made such a fetching picture that we all just had to agree with her.

Three-quarters of a million workers in England's engineering industry are now licked out, some six hundred thousand being affected by Wednesday's look-out.

Ad-reading should be a regular part of home-management. A little ship needs but a little salt.



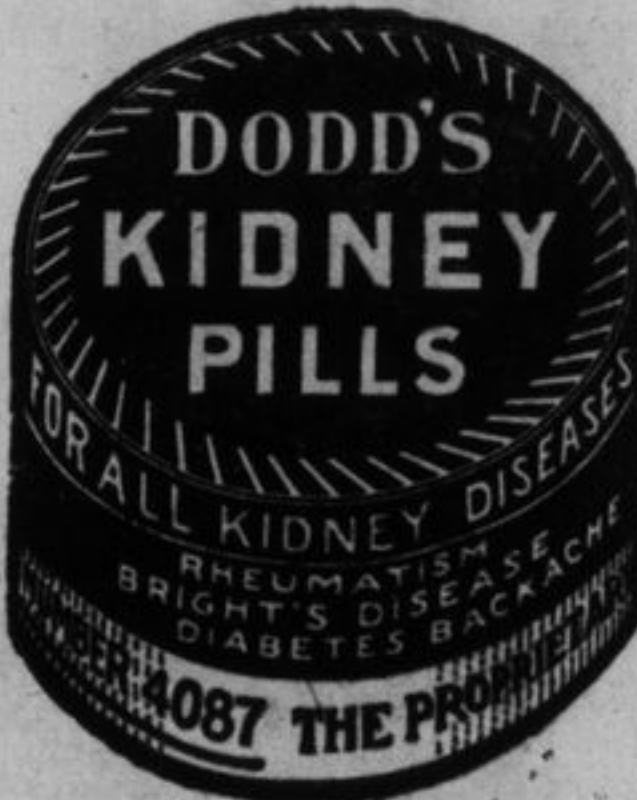
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Nothing is done for nothing. Every one has his own opinion.