

Nothing stimulates the digestion like



KEEN'S MUSTARD
Freshly Mixed

Women's Interests



Wedding Plans.
For an informal church or home wedding, an afternoon frock of silk, crepe, tulle or satin is quite appropriate. Brown, blue or grey shades are smart in this costume. There are wonderful possibilities in an out-of-door ceremony which seems to call for crisp ornaments for the bride and her attendants.

Ancient lore declares June to be the luckiest month of all for the bride and surely nature sends her choicest blossoms to grace June weddings. Who would call upon the florist shop when right in our own garden are roses, sweet peas, lilacs or old-fashioned flowers for old-fashioned bouquets?

A shower bouquet of white is for the bride who wears white. With the informal wedding frock, the corsage bouquet is usually worn.

A wild flower wedding fits into the out-of-door scheme. Daisies, violets, buttercups or mountain laurel will be in bloom. Some of the loveliest summer weddings nowadays are arranged on the lawn. A shady grassy spot is quite essential and a flower garden or group of shrubbery makes an ideal background. White ribbons looped between stakes mark the path of the wedding party from the house to the arch of wild flowers under which the vows of "love, honor and obey" are taken.

In setting the day for the wedding, don't forget this old rhyme:
Monday for health,
Tuesday for wealth,
Wednesday the best day of all;
Thursday for losses,
Friday for crosses,
Saturday no luck at all.

Fashion dictates the orange blossom ring. No longer does the plain gold band suffice. It has been replaced by the chased or engraved ring with dainty orange blossoms standing out in relief. These rings are not half so wide as our mothers' wedding rings and are rather thick through. They are seamless, just as tradition tells us they should be, to signify endless love. The hopes of a prosperous marriage are expressed by the blossoms. Even the long-suffering groom may have an orange blossom wedding ring designed especially for his bride. Hairloom wedding rings may be made over into one of the new orange blossom rings and may even be overlaid with platinum or white gold.

The bride's cake is frosted with white icing. A thimble, wedding ring and coin are baked in the cake, which is cut by the bride at the wedding breakfast. The girl who draws the piece of cake containing the ring will be married within a year. The coin predicts wealth. The thimble—what do you suppose?

Why Enameled Ware is favored



"Poor old Coffee Pot," whispered the enameled Double Boiler to the cup. "Missus was awfully mad at him today, wasn't she? She scrubbed and scoured and rubbed him, but he's almost as black and dirty as ever. And when he arrived here he shone like silver."

"How about me?" groaned Sauce Pan from a corner. "Missus says she's ashamed to have me in the kitchen. Once I was just as shiny and silvery as Coffee Pot. I wish I were like you, Double Boiler. You enameled ware fellows are always so clean. You are the favorites in this kitchen."

"Cheer up," squeaked the enameled ware cup with a sleepy yawn. "I heard Missus say today she is going to replace all you fellows with shiny Enameled Ware utensils."

"She's wise," admitted the dirty-faced Sauce Pan sadly. And silence descended on the kitchen.

Insist on the clean, healthful

SMP
Diamond or Pearl Ware

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The Cow Puncher
BY ROBERT J. G. STRAD.
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CHAPTER III.—(Cont'd.)
The shadows had deepened into darkness, and the infinite silence of the hills hung about them as they dropped from their saddles at the Elden door. A light came from the window and Dr. Hardy, who was now able to move about with the aid of a home-made crutch, could be seen setting the table, while Mr. Elden stirred a composition on the stove. They chatted as they worked, and there was something of the joy of the little party in their companionship. The young folks watched for a moment through the window, and in Dave's heart some long-forgotten emotion moved momentarily at the sight of the good fellowship prevailing in the old house. Irene, too, was thinking; glimpses of her own butlered home, and then this background of primal simplicity, where the old cow-man cooked the meals and the famous specialist set the table on the bare board table, and then back of it all her mother, sedate and correct, and very much shocked over this mingling of the classes. But the girl's reverie was cut short by a sudden affectionate licking of her fingers, and she glanced down at her hand. Brownie, adopted early in her visit at the Elden's, expressing its fondness in the only fashion at its command.

The calf had been an incident in her ranch experience. It was a late-comer, quite unable to keep up with the earlier fruits of the herd, and had the additional misfortune to be born of an ambitious mother, who had no thought of allowing her domestic duties to impinge on her social relationships with the matrons and maids of her immediate set. She had no place for old-fashioned notions; she was determined to keep up with the herd, and the calf might fare as best it could. So they ranged from day to day, she swaggering along with the set, but turning now and then to send an impatient moo toward the small brown body stuck on four long, ungainly legs—legs which had an unfortunate habit of folding up, after the fashion of a jack-in-the-box, and she, on several occasions, and precipitating the owner in a huddled mass on the ground. At rare times, when heaven must have stooped close above the herd, the mother instinct would assert itself, and the calf would return to her offspring, licking it lavishly and encouraging it with moanings of deep affection, but such periods of bliss were of short duration. The lure of "the life was too great for her; she felt herself born for more important roles than milk and cream. "Was it the Royal Edward? Gee, but she was swell! A pippin! Class? Say, she had 'em all guessing. Had me guessing myself for a while. But just for a while." He voiced these remarks with a certain gleam of approval more offensive than the words. Irene felt the color rise about her neck and cheeks and run like an overflowing stream into her ears and about her hair. It was evident that, for a second time, Dave had chosen to say nothing to the stranger about her presence at the ranch. But that was not what brought the color. She was addressed as a maudlin, as a hired helper in the Elden household! Her own honesty told her that, even that was not even the man's insistent familiarity; it was his assumption that his familiarity would not be resented. Her father and Mr. Elden were in Dave's room; Dave had stopped eating, and she had checked her indignation for a moment. "Oh, don't kill it, Dave," she cried. "You couldn't kill it! Let's get the wagon and take it home. I'll get all right, won't it?"

"Never be worth a—" said Dave, checking his indignation for a moment. "Once they begin to give trouble you might as well knock 'em on the head."

"But it's cruel," she protested. "Just to kill it because it's hurt."

"I don't know about the cruel," he answered. "You say they've all raised, every one of 'em, to be killed, any day. Jus' like people, I guess. Sooner or later. But if your heart's set on this little critter, we'll save it 's long as we can."

So the calf was taken home and became Irene's special care. The mother was captured and tied up in the corral, and the calf, although lame, began to thrive and wax strong. It would gallop in its ungainly way about the yard, in its exuberance of youthful innocence, while the mother pined for the latest scandal from the great fields over the hills.

"Brownie, we'll call it," said Irene, "on account of its color."

"All right," said Dave, "on account of your sweater. That'll sort o' show the connection."

So this night she rubbed its nose, and scratched its forehead, and then reproved its affection, which had a habit of running to extremes. And the mother cow moored from the corral, and Brownie forgot his benefactress and ambled away at the call of the blood.

"The canyon, up the river," said Irene, "drawing off her breath."

"What's the eats? Gee, I'm hungry. Getting pretty supple, Daddykins, aren't you?"

"Yes, an' I'm sorry for it, Miss," said the old rancher. "Not wishin' him any harm, or you neither. We was jus' talkin' it over, an' your father thinks he's spry enough for the road again. Ain't ever goin' to be like it use to be after he's gone, an' you."

So the afternoon's conversations in the canyon and the cabin had been on the same theme, a wonderful, far-reaching by very different emotions. Yet the girl wondered whether the loneliness in the old man's heart, which cried out to his own sex, might not bear some relationship to a strange, new sense she herself was experiencing; a sense which reminded her that life was incomplete and alone and that called across the barrier of sex for completion.

"Well, be sorry to go," said the doctor. "That's what I've been saying all day, and thinking, too. If misfortunes can be lucky, ours was one of that kind. I don't know when I've enjoyed a holiday so much. What do you say, girl?"

"I've never known anything like it," answered Irene. "It's wonderful. Let's scream the excitement. 'Oh, Daddy, why can't you sell your practice and buy a ranch? Wouldn't that be wonderful?'"

Idealist.
I would go adventuring
When I was a child,
Riding down the garden paths,
Fancy running wild.

Mounted on a bronco-stick
I would journey far,
Leading fairy fighting men
Gallantly to war.

Flourishing a wooden sword—
Mother laughed to see.
And the purple asters
Turned in dread from me.

Now, I am a grown-up man
Passing strange it seems,
When I hear the world say,
He is mad with dreams.

Edgar Daniel Kramer.

None Could Better That.
A miniatr approached a group of quarrelling boys and inquired the cause of their trouble. They showed him a dog and explained that the boy telling the biggest lie should be its owner.

The conscientious clergyman, re-modestrated. "When I was a little boy I never told lies."

This assertion was considered for a few seconds; then one of the urchins ordered, "Give him the dog."

Debt of Honor.
Efforts are being made to secure that in the coming season hospitality and recreation for wounded men in the London hospitals shall be forthcoming in the past. There are still some 5,000 men in hospital whom the public are in honor bound not to forget. Drives, river trips, concerts and theatrical and other parties were given last year. The King invited many ex-service men to the grounds of Buckingham Palace.—London Times Weekly.

No Peace.
Two neighbors fell out.
Said one, paving the way to peace,
"I wouldn't have said what I did say,
if it hadn't been for the nasty looks you gave me."

Said the other, not quite mollified,
"I gave you no nasty looks—you always had them."

Peace has yet to be ratified.

How You May Identify British Lines.
All big steamship companies fly "Home" flags.
These were designed and adopted by the owners or owners simply as a distinguishing mark, and usually are flown at the "mast" on entering or leaving harbor. Even the smaller coasting lines, steam trawler, steaming, and ferry boat owners at various ports have their own house flags. Many of the designs are simple and yet effective, being recognizable at a glance; especially those of the older lines—but then, the older the firm the wider was its choice. In these days, however, it is no easy matter to design a new house flag, with the result that a large number bear the initials of the firm only.

In the days of the old clippers, the house flags were really racing flags, and all were in good taste.
The old Aberdeen Line flag—red over blue with a white star in the centre, is always seen in the Port of London.
The red swallow-tail with a white five-pointed star of the White Star Line has been one of the best known on the transatlantic route since they started as a steamer line in 1870, and is noteworthy as being the first house flag flown over armed merchant cruisers.

Quite as well known is the flag of the Cunard Line—red with yellow lion rampant holding the globe in its fore paws.
The Anchor Line, which began in 1856, has its white swallow-tail with red anchor; another white swallow-tail is that with a red star, which is the badge of the Red Star Line. The P. and O. Line with its flag of four triangles—blue, yellow, red, and white—and the Union Castle Line, with its blue flag with white St. Andrew's Cross and white diamond in the centre, superimposed by a red St. Patrick's Cross, are both familiar sights in British ports.

The Canadian Pacific flies a chequer of six squares, white and red alternately—one of the best of the newer flags, and very different to the company's arms flown by most of the railway boats.

The flag of the British and African Steam Navigation Company is a blue swallow-tail with a white cross, of the same character as that of the African Steamship Company, under the same ownership, which is a white swallow-tail with red cross and central crown.
The New Zealand Shipping Company flies a white flag with red St. George's Cross and the letters in blue "N. Z. S. Co." under a red, white, and blue pennant. This pennant was originally a flag of ordinary shape, worn by ships of the New Zealand Shipping Company carrying the Dominion mails under subsidy, and later was altered to pennant form.

The Altair Line fly a red pennant above a square flag, striped vertically in blue, white, and red, while the Blue Funnel Line, belonging to Messrs. Alfred Holt and Company, show a blue flag with a white diamond and the initials "A. H." in the centre.

A Sun Puzzle.
Is there such a thing as being able to see the sun before it has risen?
There is; so if ever you see it appearing on the horizon early in the morning, you may be certain that it has not appeared at all, but that it is still just a little way below the skyline.

The explanation lies in the fact that before the sun's light reaches your eyes it is bent upward by the atmosphere through which it passes. This bending, at the horizon, is just about equal to the sun's breadth.

It follows, therefore, that when the sun is on the point of rising, its light is curved round to meet the eye, and to the eye, consequently, it seems as if the sun were actually resting on the horizon, instead of really being invisible just below that point.

The bending of the light coming direct from an object varies according to the density of the atmosphere; the denser the atmosphere the greater the amount of bending.

It also varies with the position of the object; it is greatest at the horizon, and it gradually decreases the higher the object is situated, until this bending of the light (known as refraction) has disappeared altogether by the time the object is overhead.

Photos Without a Camera.
It happens sometimes that when you come across a drawing of which you would like to have a copy you are prevented from making one either by lack of time or by want of skill in draughtsmanship.

If there is no printing on the other side of the paper, and the black parts of the illustration contrast strongly with those that are light, you can make a copy in a few moments.


Place under the page a sheet of gaislight printing-paper, and hold the drawing near an electric light or an incandescent burner for two or three minutes. If you are too busy at the time to complete the process, put the printing-paper away in a dark place until you have leisure enough to develop it. When you do so, you will find that it contains an excellent reproduction of the drawing.

Records of the shapes of leaves, flowers, grasses, and seaweeds can be made in a similar way. When they have been pressed, place them in a printing-frame over a sheet of either ordinary or gaislight paper. After exposure, the prints can be developed, or toned and fixed in the ordinary way.

Folding Bed For Tourists Fits Rear Auto Seat.
When touring by automobile, it is essential that all available space should be utilized to the greatest possible advantage. With this in view, a bed has been constructed which, when folded takes the place of the springs in the rear seat, while the mattress and bedding can be used as a cushion.

Origin of Forest Fires.
Great oaks from little acorns grow, and many great oaks may perish because of one little cigarette.

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5¢

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Little Sun-Maids
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"Something to Hold To."
Although it was long after midnight, the reading lamp was still burning in Dr. Ferguson's study. His wife approached the room anxiously; she knew only too well the cause of her husband's wakefulness; insomnia and nervous depression had mastered him as a result of overwork in a hospital for mentally disabled soldiers. She opened the door. The doctor was seated at his desk, turning the leaves of a large book.

"I found something to hold to. Nothing shall be able to separate us from the love of God!"

"Mary, the war and its aftermath have made my former view of life inadequate. I must find something to hold to. Read me the text I spoke of—the favorite Scripture of my old friend."

Safety Device for Motors.
In order that they may be capable of coping with the heaviest kind of work, electric tools are generally provided with powerful motors. As long as the work is satisfactory no trouble is experienced; but once the bit or drill sticks or binds the powerful motor immediately causes the entire tool to revolve with sometimes injury to the user.

To overcome this danger a safety brake has been introduced. This brake is composed of a special switch and connections, including a small resistor. Its purpose is to shut off automatically the current and at the same time throw in the resistance in order that there may be caused a powerful magnetic braking effect.

When, for any reason, the operator's hand is removed from the handle the brake stops the revolving tool in less than one revolution, thus rendering it harmless. The tool cannot become unmanageable, as immediately upon the release of the switch, either by the operator letting it go or the handle being jerked out of his hands, the device shuts off the current and stops the tool.

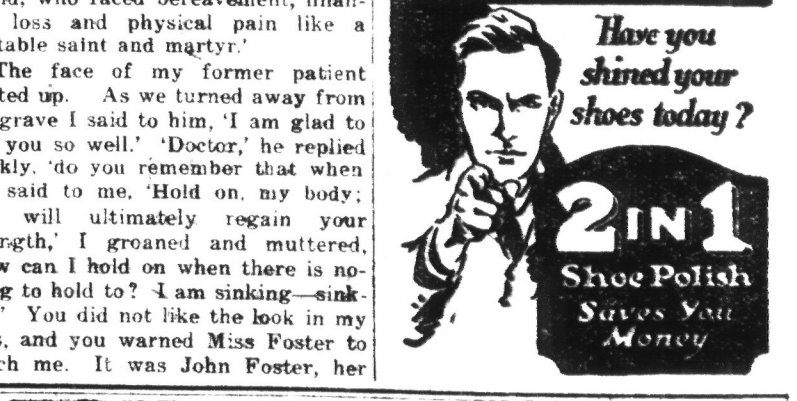
Query.
"Father," said Billy, "may I ask you just one more question before I go to bed?"

"Well," said Father, who was tired of questions, "you may ask me just this one and no more. You understand?"

"Well, father," said Billy, "if I'd been your brother should I have been my own uncle?"

"The face of my former patient lighted up. As we turned away from the grave I said to him, 'I am glad to find you so well.' 'Doctor,' he replied quickly, 'do you remember that when you said to me, 'Hold on, my body; you will ultimately regain your strength,' I groaned and muttered, 'How can I hold on when there is nothing to hold to? I am sinking—sinking!' You did not like the look in my eyes, and you warned Miss Foster to watch me. It was John Foster, her

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IRELAND'S
Draft of New in Lond

A despatch from The draft of the new Irish elections, gave itself states, for Anglo-Irish Treaty, claims that any provision which is in any law enacted in part to the treaty is inoperative.

The Constitution Act with the regularly established, really places the basis as a condition of the British Commu

The Constitution member of the Pro to subscribe faith in the Constitution and to the King men citizenship of Britain and Ireland the British Commu

Grizzly Shot in Me

A despatch from pert, B.C., says pectors, Edward J. Kennedy, after battle, shot a gr the White Cree Ferrace, B.C., w 15 feet standing animal weighed the skin alone pounds, and me long and nine footprint was 9 and 9 inches w fought the pro took five bullets and when he f two feet away who had become the brush.

Lenin Goes to C Sanatorium

A despatch from Preparations are to come to Germany rest cure at a sanad from the most of a group of German by Prof. Forester ar of Berlin, and Leipzig, told Lenin possible only reet. They told Lenin a single decent san and recommended one of which is in Lenin accepted the matum of a six mo negotiations for his under way. The ch safety, and the required to keep a during his visit.

The Deed "Now," said Lenin giving a grammar, and plural nouns, "once between 'man' Up shot an eager "Please," said, "man" is one me, of man!"

HIMALAYA

A despatch from Three of the Brit are attempting to o est have establish Less than a weel nounced that one reached a height of was 2,200 feet bet the Duke of Albu The new record no other party of thre a despatch copyrig Everest Committee den Times, is 400

SCORE
2 - 2
FILLED A BEANO RIL SLAMS TO BALL SO HARD IT LOOKS GO FOR A HOME R