this tyranny of small grooves and duties in the manless house.

Where means are narrow, a kind of regime will be found, which "scrappy" may be best described perhaps as the daily lunch a bun, and the evening meal something on the tray," more on the anything-will-do principle because "we are alone" than for lack of money.

But man, he he "saint or dear sinner," brings with him the atmosphere of freeand life, the breath of the great world outside; he is as the open window in an airless room, the ray of sunshine He imperturbably wintry day. tramples upon narrow-minded prejudices and cherished methods. He laughs at fixed rules, and is a continual domestic iaw-breaker.

Male Confusion.

His pipe is ever lucking in forbidden places; his newspapers are strewn all over the room; a glorious muddle is created whenever he searches for anything; a hundred and one absurd little attentions are asked of his womankind; a sacred atmosphere is created around own belongings-books, golf-sticks, fishing rods, or hunting boots: the toil entailed in looking after the same means -and again I speak from the woman's point of view-the difference between domestic stagnation and cheery activity.

Moreover, the man about the house is the real and undisputed head; he typifies stability and authority, and finds it an easy task to obtain the obedience from dependants which a woman ruler often struggles hard to exact. The domestics are anxious to study his likes and dislikes; his foibles, laughed at in a woman. will be earefully and sympathetically considered; he is undoubtedly the real interest to the household staff, who regard him, each in their own way, with awe, affection, or motherly toleration. but ever as the dominant note in the

Let me say here unhesitatingly that

who takes her part in the arena of life, is exempt from any criticism, for she lives in the world, and the world means men for friends or comrades.

I have written this article from honest

and inborn conviction; but now the disquieting thought stands over me that I have been laying bare our feminine weakness in so extolling the benefits wrought by the sterner sex in the home. To do men justice, I do not believe many of them realise their worth in this respect, so let me devoutly hope that I have not opened their eyes.

Quite Appropriate.

Upon leaving for home, Professor Ferrero sent the following telegram to President Roosevelt:-



and sample rooms.

Night and day porter

in attendance. Cable:

"Grand," Hastings.

Telephone 114.

George B. Mackay, Proprietor.

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