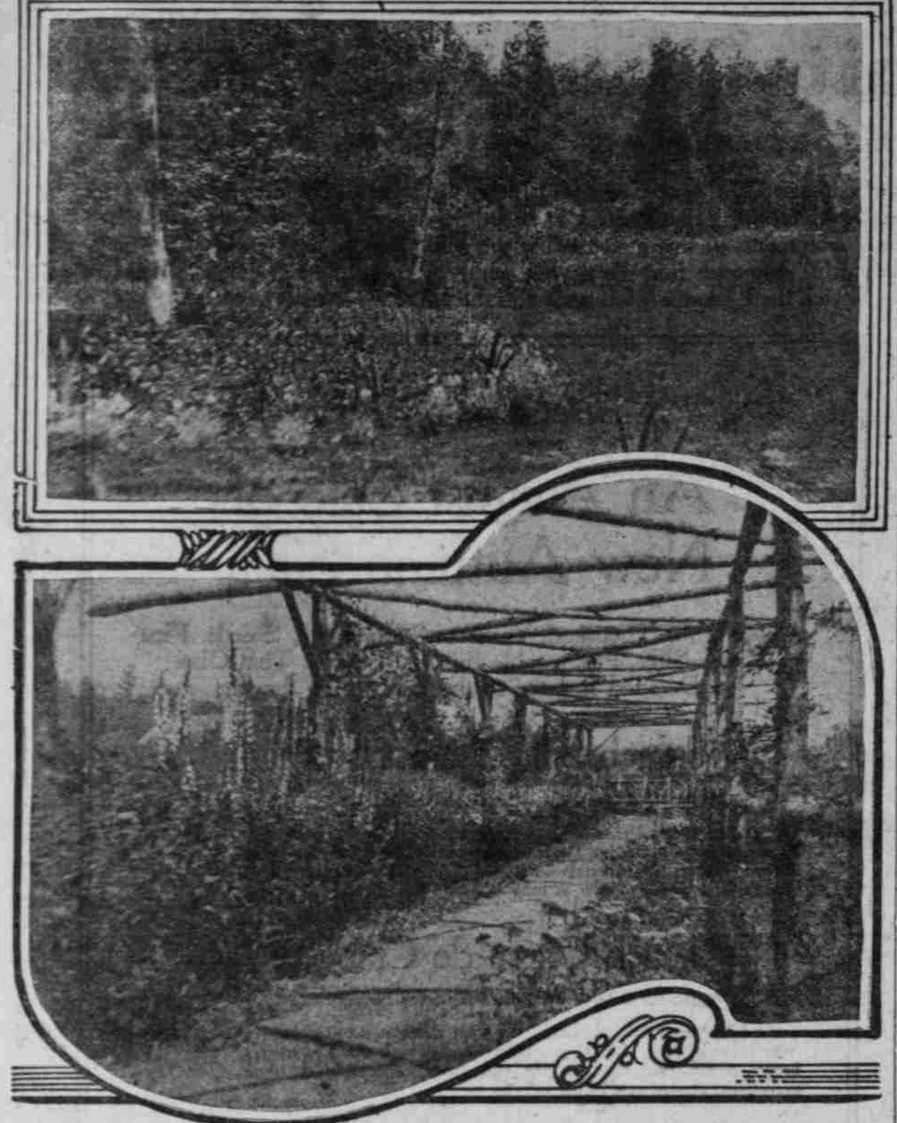
Flowers for Home and Garden



SCENES FROM AMBLESIDE—A WELL-LINED PERGOLA, GROUP OF THUYA PYRAMIDALIS EVERYWHERE.

BY A. GARDEN GROWER.

RECLAIMING a swamp, turning mires into lagoons and well-kept lawns, digging out underbrush and substituting beds of flowering annuals and perennials, putting in rose gardens, retaining a wealth of rich forest products and building summer homes has been the accomplishment of three of Portland's leading business men and it was my pleasure during last week to visit this remarkable retreat, where at the close of a busy day these men find pleasure in the rest and solitude it affords. The place is in "Ambleside," about 15 miles east of Portland and along the banks of a picturesque stream.

Just by chance E. G. Crawford, vice-president of the United States National bank, found this place, which was a tangle of underbrush, overturned trees, swamp knee-deep in mire and so wild and forsaken that it had been for years classed as most undesirable. Mr. Crawford appraised its value as a place for a summer home and acquired the property. Later he was joined by Charles S. Russell, well-known timber man; George Rogers, of Rogers, Gibson & Hart, and L. G Clarke, of Woodward-Clarke company. They shared the enthusiasm of Mr. Crawford and plans were formulated to open up the altogether forbidden place. Mr. Crawford was recovering from a serious illness and in the preliminary work lived on the place, doing considerable of the work, and in this outdoor life his health was restored.

Road Is Built.

His house was the first to be erected and since then Messrs. Russell and Rogers have completed their homes and Mr. Clarke expects to build this year. The tract has been opened up, road built, vistas developed, with the result that the transformation wrought shows garden progress seldom equaled. The houses are wonders of completeness, being constructed of hollow tile and shingles and equipped with every facility of which a modern city home can boast. These things, however, are those which money can buy, while flowers and garden making calls for skill, patience and vision not acquired by money, and it is the garden and the growing things which I want to tell about, but it would require much more space than I can devote in this one issue. In fact I found so many things of interest there that I think I will have to refer to them from time to time.

Nature, of course, had provided the flowing water, so necessary to an ideal garden. The creek is most picturesque, particularly so at this point, where it makes several turns and twists and with a forked branch that rambles around through a marsh. This forked branch was deepened, the dredgings being thrown between it and the main stream. The creek itself was cleared of underbrush, care being exercised to preserve the wealth of native trees, shrubs and flowering plants, to say nothing of the massive clumps of ferns.

Dam Is Constructed.

A dam was then constructed across both the branch and the main part of the stream, turning the two into beautiful lagoons, covering probably a half mile in length and deep enough for boating and other aquatic pleasures. The original dam was a timber affair, which just now is being replaced with one of reinforced concrete, with a spillway so arranged as to make a pretty waterfall.

Mr. Crawford selected as the site for his home a hillside toward the eastern end of the tract and where there was a wonderful spring of clear ice-cold water, but which discharged itself into a swamp. The spring has been encased, pressure tanks provided and in this way the entire tract has its own unfailing water supply, pipes leading to all parts of the retreat. The swamp into which this spring discharged was made into a lake, the rich soil which was removed being placed to make a long, level lawn, reaching east to the wild garden which Mr. Crawford intends to establish or rather have completed next year.

Border Is Extensive.

This lawn is bordered on all sides with flowering annuals and perennials and directly across from the house on the far side of the lake is an iris garden, reaching back into the woods. The herbaceous border surrounding this extensive grass plot would require a seed-house catalog almost to describe its contents, for it is so extensive that it allows ample room for flower fancy to play but there were two or three groupings which arrested my attention and one of these was a curve where the foreground, composed of saxifraga grandiflora, whose broad, shiny leaves makes at this time of the year a well-defined outline, and back of them were sweet williams, so cleverly planted that the flower shoots looked as if they might be part of the saxifraga itself. Back of these were clusters of phlox, just now at its best. There was another cluster in the herbaceous border that impressed me and it was a long pointed section jutting out from a clump of trees. The section had for its first member an outline of lobelia, and then back of that giant candytuff, and then the entire center was filled with salpiglossis. The majority of the latter flowers were those in variegated shades and of the pattern which I call "Paisley," for I cannot imagine anything in color combinations which comes nearer the beauty of the Paisley shawls of our grandmothers than these varied color salpiglossis.

Water Garden Established.

Not only has Mr. Crawford given attention to the ground garden, but he has in the lake established a water garden, in which several varieties of lilies are now flourishing. He also has got a successful start with parrot feather, that aquatic plant which, when well controlled, is bound to be a feature of any water planting. The sides of the lake are also marked with good plantings of iris and clumps of astilbes. To complete his water garden Mr. Crawford has stocked the lake with game fish, so that now he can sit on his front porch and catch his own fish from his own pond.

Before I leave Mr. Crawford's special section of Ambleside, and it is doubtful if I will get away from it before all my space for this week is exhausted, for my mind is so full of the things I would like to tell, there is one thing I do want to mention. Throughout this tract there are great clumps of a peculiar arborvitae. Without a doubt this is the greatest feature of the entire location and in saying this I do not want to detract from the wonderful beauty and wealth of alder, fir and especially vine maple, for all of these, together with other native shrubs, give a wealth of material seldom found in one locality. These arborvitae I am unable to identify, or rather class, for it is the first time I have ever encountered them growing in a wild state. Mr. Crawford informs me that Mrs. John W. Minto told him that she only knows of one similar group and that it is near Mount Jefferson, but whether or not they are common in other localities is of no moment, for we are considering their beauty.

Some Are Massive.

In form and habit of growth they are exactly like thuya pyramidalis, but their foliage seems darker to me than the usual pyramidal arborvitae. The form, however, is there and some of them are massive trees; in fact, I should judge that many of them have a height of 50 feet and yet are probably not more than six or eight feet in total circumference at the ground line, and if you can picture in your mind a tree of these proportions you can appreciate their slender grace and how well and striking they fit into this garden. There are hundreds of these trees on the place, ranging from mere dwarfs to those which vie for heights with adjacent alders and firs.

I have already exhausted my space for one place and yet I have not touched and even barely mentioned the places and grounds surrounding the homes of Messrs. Russell and Rogers, yet each of these is as picturesque and as full of interest as Mr. Crawford's, for each combines features not found in any of the others, one being up on a hillside and reached through a rock garden of interest, while the other is in a more level location, which has permitted a slight formal treatment at one point, and this by contrast to the surrounding work of nature strikes a note that is highly effective.

Birch Line Lane.

But before I leave Ambleside I must say a few words about the entrance, and what has been accomplished by Ed Shelton, the superintendent of the tract, and a most expert gardener and plant propogator. The drive from the main road leading to Ambleside is a lane lined on either side with white birch trees. At the end of this lane you come upon a stretch of lawn, worked on either side with deep borders and filled with a continuity of blooming perennials and annuals. These borders end where the driveway plunges into the forest and crosses the first bridge of the creek. It would be impossible to describe in detail the contents of these borders and other plantings, but there are one or two features I will mention. One of these is a wealth of salpiglossis, and the plants, due to the fine soil and the care given by Superintendent Shelton, are of the highest grade. In a little greenhouse he raises all the plants. The striking thing is that they have all come from his own grown seed. By careful selection for the last three years and by saving the largest flowers in many of the patches and letting them go to seed he has acquired a strain of salpiglossis that are noticeable, not only for their size, but also their richness of color and fine marking. Another feature of this planting was a combination of portulaca, that old favorite of our grandmothers, and browallia elata. I have seen the latter grown quite effectively in pansy beds to give height and a positive color note, but it was the first time I have ever seen it grown as a center for a portulaca planting. It is something you cannot describe, but I only wish my garden was large enough to let me have a similar planting. Well, I really must leave Ambleside and tell you something about other flowers and what is doing elsewhere. But we will go back some time again, for I must let you know about a summer vine, an old-time favorite of mine, which, when I saw it growing there, was just like meeting an old friend.

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I have some good news for the bulb growers. Despite the many reports which have come from abroad the prices of tulip bulbs are not going to show much change this fall and in some cases the prices are going to be less. For this, we amateurs have to thank our American growers. I think this showing demonstrates the fact that when the American grower really gets started and the industry is sufficiently large to take care of the demand that through improved methods this country will be able to overcome the cheap European labor. While tulip bulbs will be available there will be a shortage of daffodils and narcissi, particularly the paper whites. The latter are so scarce and the price so high that a number of florists will not attempt to grow them.

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The Royal Horticultural society of England, which for a number of years has had trial gardens for the testing and developing of new flowers and vegetables, is now going to install a rose test garden. In past years medals in England have been awarded on roses grown by professional growers under conditions far more favorable than to be found in the garden of the average amateur. After such awards the plants have been placed on the market and when grown by the amateur have often proved unsatisfactory, but now to protect the amateur and show him just how the rose grows outdoors the Royal Horticultural society is to establish a test section. Portland is the first city to give such a practical testing of new roses and that the work done here is held in esteem is evident from the fact that the plan of the International rose test garden in Washington park, with the method of scoring and copies of the score sheets, have all been sent to England to the royal society there as a guide for it to work out its plan. It will not be surprising to learn later that England has adopted the Portland system, for it has been pronounced by leading experts as the most comprehensive plan for marking roses which has ever been devised.

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Howard W. Adams, the United States trade commissioner at The Hague, has reported to the United States department of commerce that the flower growers of Holland have invaded the London flower market by airplane. The flowers are cut the night before in Holland and packed after being allowed to harden for several hours. The next morning at daylight they are taken by motor from the Boskoop district, where most of the flowers are raised, to the Waalhaven aerodrome near Rotterdam and immediately dispatched to London, reaching the florists of that city shortly after noon, so they can be distributed to the patrons of the floral shop for the evening festivities.

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Ants are not usually regarded as a menace to plant life. In fact many may have noticed ants destroying aphis. But sometimes under weather conditions such as we are having now, when there is a long drought, it has caused the common ant to become vegetarian. I have friends who have reported cases of the ants attacking pansies and stripping them of their foliage. England is also having a severe drought and reports from there show that not only are the ants attacking the plants, but that the lady bird and various insects, usually classed as carnivorous, are acquiring vegetarian tastes. It is to be hoped that rain will come before the habits become fixed, for there are enough destructive insects without increasing the list.

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For those who have been looking for something to replace the geranium, although I doubt if you will find anything that will quite do that, there is some cheering news from Scotland that the new dahlia, which for the last two years has attracted much attention in Scotland and England, will make a good substitute for geranium from a color standpoint. I have not yet heard of this dahlia, which is named Coltness Gem, flowering in America, therefore do not know if it will show the same results here as it has exhibited in Great Britain. In the public parks of Scotland it is now being used for bedding purposes. It is of a dwarf habit, bearing multitudes of brilliant scarlet flowers.

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A letter from New York gives a suggestion that may be of value to brides of this fall, for the June brides developed a new idea for greater convenience in holding the bouquet. Many brides have had the happiness of the all-important event marred because the holding of the bouquet had proved disastrous to the bridal costume, and if the costume was not damaged the holding of the bouquet has caused more or less trouble and certainly worry. A satin-covered pad has been designed which fits over the arm. This pad is in the form of a small muff, being about eight inches long and three inches thick. The bouquet is fastened to this muff and the muff slipped over the arm. It is no longer necessary for the bride to hold anything in her left hand. The freest movement of the hand and arm are permitted and the bouquet cannot fall off, a thing that is often regarded by the superstitious as an omen of ill luck.

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If you are growing Michaelmas daisies, commonly called fall asters, and find any of the stalks wilting on you, be sure that you do not use any of the root which shows the signs of wilting when dividing your roots next spring. Investigation by the experts of England show that a fungus attacks the roots and strangles the shoots. So far nothing has been discovered that will remedy the trouble, but it is advised that no new plants be propagated from the roots of any which show this disease. It is also advised not to plant the asters in the same soil from which the diseased plants have been taken, for the spores of the disease are carried over in the soil and will renew their attack if the plants are put back in the same location. Use the space for planting some other crop not subject to the disease.

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I have heard of many persons who failed in growing the blue lace flower from seed and after discussing the matter with a gardener friend I think the trouble has been that the amateur uses too much water. This gardener says that he has raised hundreds of blue lace flowers from seed, using a heavy sandy soil. His loss has been about 1 per cent. He has experienced little trouble from them damping off when grown in well-drained pots or flats, but an overdose of water either before or after the seedlings are first transplanted will cause great damage.

Problems of the Garden.

I have seen so many people helped about their gardens by your department in The Sunday Oregonian that I thought maybe you would help me. As soon as my dahlia buds get large enough to be seen they turn brown by degrees and finally drop off. The very few that escape enough to bloom are all speckled brown. I have found a number of bugs like three of the ones inclosed and also the large bug. What are they and how can I destroy them? Are they the cause of the dahlias dropping off? Also at least half of my sweet peas blight, but I cannot find any bugs on them. How can I stop that? S. S., Boring, Or.

Answer.—The smaller bug you enclosed is what is known as the "tarnished bug" and is one of the most destructive pests in the garden. They are particularly noticeable in the rural districts, and seem to come out of the woods. They are a sucking bug, similar to the rose aphis, and while florists' organizations and the government has spent considerable money, they have yet been unable to find anything that will destroy this pest and the only thing to do is to hand pick them.

They are particularly destructive to asters and chrysanthemums and have caused thousands of dollars of loss to the growers. I have seen whole houses of chrysanthemums destroyed, as these insects multiply very rapidly. It requires great skill and caution to capture them as they are about as nimble as one can imagine. If a plant has them on and you touch that plant these little bugs will move very rapidly and hide under the leaves, so that it is practically impossible to find them. In large floral establishments men with especially good eyesight are employed to go quietly through the greenhouse and catch these bugs. The time to catch them is early in the morning, while the atmosphere is cold and the bugs are sluggish. They seem to thrive particularly in the country districts and especially love golden rod and pig weed. The larger bug you sent I have not been able to identify for evidently it got under the canceling stamps in the postoffice and was badly crushed, but from its general appearance and character I do not think it is an injurious bug. Relative to the blight on your sweet peas, this is evidently due to bacterial trouble and insufficiency of soil conditions.

Can you tell me the trouble with my hydrangeas? It buds but only the outer fringe of petals open wide. The inner ones either do not open at all or appear dwarfed and fringe-like—almost like a different kind of flower. Can you tell me why my holly never bears blooms nor berries? Should it be trimmed? I also would like to know about trimming currant and gooseberry bushes.

MRS. W. F. B.

Answer.—Regarding your hydrangea, you probably have one of the hybrids of the hortensia type as some of these bloom in the manner you describe. This habit is regarded by many persons as one of the real beauties and features of that type. If the flowers are not of the type you desire would suggest that you obtain from a reliable nursery bushes of the paniculata grandiflora type. Holly is one of the puzzles of horticulture. I have known trees which were without berries for more than five years, but upon being transplanted they started to have berries and have continued to do so for the last ten years. A few days ago I was talking to an amateur who informed me that he had a holly that never had berries, but one fall he dug deep all around it and pruned off the roots and the next year it had berries and has continued to do so. I have also known of trees which did not respond to either transplanting or pruning but which had berries after shoots from a berry-bearing tree had been grafted in. I have even known this operation to fail. Likewise I have known holly trees which were covered with berries, which when moved ceased to set berries.

I give you these facts so that you can experiment yourself and possibly may have success. Holly should be pruned to make it bushy and compact, but would advise you have an expert do it. The heavy pruning should be done in the spring, but it will not hurt the tree any if you make liberal cuttings at Christmas time. As this department is for flowers and not fruits or vegetables, I would suggest you consult a nurseryman as to the prunning of your currant and gooseberry bushes.

Last year I planted several two-year-old hydrangeas (Hortensia Blue), but now find they are not blue, but white. I have seen them sometimes carrying shades through lavender to pink. What variety has this coloring? My plants have made good growth this year—one nine clusters and the other 14 smaller clusters of bloom. Should they be pruned, when and how much? Should fertilizer be given them and when—this fall or spring? How about using stable manure, well rotted and also old rotted cow manure, as well as lime used on the farm fields? I might say the soil is new, never having been cropped or fertilized, well drained, but a little clayish. I have a grove of nine fir trees in the back yard. What shrubs or flowers will grow under them, or rather between them? It gets dry in summer and I have to carry water, so would like something that would not require much attention after the first season. I tried nasturtiums this year, but in spite of watering them they never grow more than six inches. SHERWOOD AMATEUR.

Answer.—Judging from the description you give and not seeing the plants I believe your hydrangea is the lilie Mouiliere variety. Ther are a number of pink varieties o hydrangeas which in the soil about Portland come blue. You probably may have what gardeners call a white soil and the hydrangeas will not come blue. Hydrangeas require little pruning. In my own garden I usually top them, just cutting back one or two eyes, but never prune them, as pruning is generally unnecessary unless the bushes get too large and it is desirable to hold their growth in check. Well-rotted cow manure is the best to use, although if you have horse manure which has been impounded it is desirable on account of the larger percentage of ammonia it contains, but unless impounded as is done in Europe it has not the same fertilizing value as cow manure. Lime is not necessary unless your soil has a tendency to sour. For planting among fir trees I would recommend vinca minor as the best ground cover, although in Portland there are many successful plantings of hyericum moserianum or St. Johns wort under fir trees.

Will you please tell me where to find the rose garden in Washington park? I found a plot of roses near the tennis court, but did not think this could be the test garden. Also will you please give me the address of the Garden Magazine, also of any other practical flower magazine for the amateur?

MRS. M. M., Canby, Or.

Answer.—The plot of roses you saw near the tennis court in Washington park is the first unit of the test gardens, that is, if you saw the larger of the two units. The small plot toward the north is the place where the roses are tested to ascertain their disease-resisting qualities. In the larger section further south the roses are tested for their blooming qualities and their advantages for general garden cultivation. You also probably noticed the work being done on the other units. This fall the Royal Rosarian garden will be planted and will contain several thousand bushes and will represent more than 200 different named varieties. In front of it will be the historical and botanical sections and just north of these will be the Spanish garden, where there will be a mass display of Caroline Testout roses, and adoining this and bordering each side of the wall will be the Oregon section and the gold medal sections. The address of the Garden Magazine is Garden City, N. Y. Another paper of value to amateurs is the Flower Grower, Calcium, N. Y., and in Oregon we have the quarterly magazine issued by the Portland Rose society, which is sent to all members. It can be obtained by addressing the Portland Rose society, 407 Gasco building.

Will you please tell me what to do for aster flies? A bug which I am told is an aster fly is attacking my asters and African daisies. They sting the leaves of the asters and the petals of the daisies, causing the latter to fall out.

MRS. D. K. H.

Answer—Your plants have evidently been attacked by the tarnished bug, therefore see my answer to the letter from S. S., Boring, in today's paper.

Insanity Shown in Films.

(Scientific American.

The leading character of a motion picture recently shown in the theaters of Paris is a man suffering from paretic dementia. The characteristic symptoms of the disease are developed on the screen in a masterly manner. Delusions of grandeur, change of personality and maniacal excitement lead on to murder and incarceration, and finally to death by apoplexy. Undoubtedly an alienist was called to supervise the depiction of these symptoms. The realism is intense, but from that very intensity objections are arising, with the warning that predisposed spectators may be hurried into a state similar to that portrayed by the chief actor.

ATTRACTIVE OUTFIT BOUGHT AT MODEST COST OF $64

Ruth, Who Five Weeks Ago Was Scrawney and Ill-dressed, Now Can Hold Place Against Any Debutante.

RUTH PHOTOGRAPHED AFTER THIRD AND FINAL TREATMENT BY MISS DONNELLY.

BY ANTOINETTE DONNELLY.

Article No. 3.

NEW YORK—(Special Correspondence.)—You have been following Miss Ruth, who gained 15 pounds in five weeks, through poise, grace, charm, a knowledge of how to dress, how to arrange a becoming coiffure, and, lastly but far from the least in the accumulation of gains for a nice, wholesome young girl of 20, a beau, a mighty nice young chap, too, by the way, with an auto into which Ruth has stepped gleefully several times of late on her way to dances and sightseeing jaunts through lovely suburban territory.

Weeks ago this girl wrote me about what a lonely and unhappy person she was. Nobody loved her, she told me, because she was so skinny and homely. I sent for her. She was skinny, but not so homely—simply did not know how to be beautiful, which is the trouble with 75 per cent of our sex who feel that nature has been meager if not unkind.

We thereupon came to an agreement—she would put herself in my hands, follow my directions to the letter and we'd see what would happen. From an awkward, sensitive, extremely nervous, unpoised young miss she has emerged with the charm of the season's most popular debutante, in addition to 15 pounds' gain in weight, which she sorely needed.

Health Basis of Beauty.

Now, while Miss Ruth was obviously in need of dress and grooming instruction, my first few weeks' efforts with her were confined to the health building regime. That's the only way you can buoy the spirits up and get the face to wearing a smile. If we had begun with the "frills" and the manicures, the change might have been as fleeting as the marcel or the nail polish. It is not a very hard job to make a beauty of a young girl once you get the glow of health into her eyes and cheeks, is it? Fifteen pounds of healthy gain acquired as Miss Ruth acquired it changed a colorless, grayish complexion into an absolute roseate joy to look upon.

Strange as it may seem to you, but not to a hair specialist of any experience, the improvement in the luster of the girl's hair and in scalp condition was the result. Her hair at first was stringy and dejected looking, to put it mildly, registering as plainly as could be the body's need of better circulation. Now it is really very attractive, with that soft, clean, well-brushed look about it that is unmistakable.

Hair Arrangement Deferred.

Not until the fourth week did we two bother much about the arrangement of the hair. Then, one day, I took her over to a hairdresser and had him trim the "bob" so as to give a smarter shape to her head.

One thing about bobbed hair which should be well implanted before the locks are separated from their lifelong companion is to know they mean not less care and attention, but more. They have to be just rightly done as to line and wave or the change is not for the better.

Miss Ruth had good eyes, hazel in color, and mirroring a character that could win her anything she set heart upon I now believe. When I told her she had lovely eyes she said: "I never thought I had, because everything else is so wrong with me."

Miss Ruth's fingernails were put through a course of growth and polish that tickled the girl more than you can imagine when we got through. Her main trouble was a general "what's-the-useness" about improvement, since there was so much that was wrong, in her opinion. Foolish child. They started out stubby and neglected they were getting length enough to shape and file into a semblance of "nice nails you have seen." The main thing there was inspiring pride in them, and presently in the presence of others she was not doubling up her fists to hide the nails, but was finding herself viewing them rather pridefully. Her hands just naturally fell into easier and more graceful poses.

Relaxation Is Taught.

Early in her training with me I taught her how to relax by the very simple process of mentally commanding herself to relax. She practiced seating herself on the mental command: "Relax. Relax every muscle in the body. Relax the mind!" After a couple of lessons she could do it with an ironed-out mind and hands falling into an easy position in her lap. So with her walk. She had the ungainly habit of walking with her toes at a distinct outward angle. I made her practice toeing almost straight ahead, which, as well as being the correct method of placing the feet, gives a much more pleasing picture.

That learned, the relax order was applied to the walk; arms and hands relaxed, hanging easily at the sides, body held up straight, but not rigid; shoulders not forced back, but held with an easy straightness, chest out. She walked the length of the room and back a few times each day to acquire this free and easy motion.

The clothes item Ruth and I left until the last, believing that clothes will not make the woman beautiful unless the basic elements of health and hygiene provide a pleasing background. Oh, no, not that we underestimate the importance of dress. But what does it avail a woman if she dons fine feathers over an illy nurtured, badly groomed person? Given the opposite, a healthy, wholesome complexion, a fine graceful carriage and the buoyant expression of health—then the fine feathers are what the great artists planned they should be.

Ruth confided to me in the beginning she had some money to spend on dress, but she had the unhappy faculty of always choosing the wrong thing, apparently. The dull black taffeta with most unbecoming neck line and tightened in waist supported her remark. She had paid $35 for the dress.

Together we went on a shopping tour, not a debauch, mind you. Miss Ruth volunteered that she had $100 she would afford to spend for a good outfit. She had a chance to sell her black taffeta to her aunt, which I quickly urged her to do. She was invited to a wedding and needed a dress and hat for that.

Outfit Is Purchased.

In the first place we went there hung a charming pink georgette with rounded neck and low bloused waistline with a large flower at the waist (the dress pictured above), made of the same colored satin petals, a sort of full skirt gathered at the waistline. A model frock it proved to be, marked down to $25. For it we found for $6 a charming hat with drooping brim of pink georgette and trimmed with a big rose made of the goods. A pair of white silk stockings we got for $1.35 and patent leather sandal pumps for $3.95, which were a size longer than her former ones and A width, and what a slender, shapely difference they made in her feet! In this outfit she looked perfectly adorable.

We bought at a bargain counter the best looking wide blue sailor with drooping brim trimmed with a neat grossgrain band and made of fine, flexible straw for $1. It was most becoming, youthful and quite smart. This for everyday wear with a two-piece navy suit, cape of Poiret twill and the dress a combination of the twill skirt and embroidered linen blouse, the blouse detachable so that changes of blouses might be made if desirable. This dress had the round neck, wide flowing sleeves and long waist to allow for slight blousing; the cape a full and graceful thing. This was a bargain model, too—$25. Two pairs of black silk stockings at $1 a pair were allowed for this outfit, and as smart a looking young miss as she appeared in it you would have difficulty in finding.

Budget Is $64.

Our total dress expenditure so far was this:

Party dress	$25.00
Party hat	6.00
White silk stockings	1.35
Patent leather shoes	3.95
Blue sailor hat	1.00
Street suit	25.00
Black silk stockings, two pairs	2.00
Total	$64.30

This left Miss Ruth with $35.70. Later she told me she bought a sport skirt to go with the sweater she made herself for $3.50. She had a pretty dotted swiss dress left over from last year, and altogether owned a wardrobe that would carry her anywhere and everywhere for some time to come.

If you should happen to meet a most attractive young lady about 20, with a well poised air, quite smartly dressed, looking the world squarely in the eye, with upturned mouth corners and perhaps a gay young cavalier at her side, it may not be Ruth G., but will serve to give you a good idea of what five weeks' intensive beautifying work can do.

Ancient Bank of England to Be Reconstructed.

Famous Building Has Outgrown Usefulness to Government.

LONDON, Aug. 12.—The long projected rebuilding of the Bank of England will start almost immediately, the Daily Express understands. A meeting of the directors is to be held soon to make the necessary financial arrangements.

It is understood that the plans to be adopted are those of Herbert Baker, the architect who collaborated with Sir Edwin Lutyens for the new capitol at Delhi. Mr. Baker was also the designer of the South African government's administrative buildings at Pretoria, and of the cathedrals at Capetown, Pretoria and Salisbury (Rhodesia), and the Cecil Rhodes memorial on Table mountain.

The staff of the Bank of England is now double what it was shortly before the war, largely owing to the vast growth of the national debt, and the existing accommodations are utterly inadequate. Sections of the staff have been working for a long time at various places in the vicinity of the bank.

A special committee of the directors, including Cecil Lubbock, has been considering alternative schemes for the rebuilding. The idea of razing the whole of the existing one-story building to the ground was, it is understood, abandoned, partly on sentimental grounds and partly because of the difficulties of obtaining accommodation for the staff during the reconstruction. The present proposal is to retain the outer wall, which abuts on Threadneedle street, St. Bartholomew's lane, Lothbury and Princess street. This wall, which entirely surrounds the site of between three and four acres, was erected from the designs of Sir John Seames about 130 years ago, shortly after the Gordon riots, when the bank clerks, sword and pistol in hand, defended the bank against a furious mob.

The wall is in the classic Grecian style, and in some places is 40 feet high. Security demanded that it have no windows and the architect achieved the difficult task of making the wall look ornamental by masking it with Corinthian columns and blank windows. The new building will rise within the wall to a height of 70 or 80 feet above it, and will thus be nearly 120 feet in height.

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He freely gave his discovery, which he called Allenrhu, to others who took it, with what might be called marvelous success. After years of urging he decided to let sufferers everywhere know about his discovery through the newspapers. He has therefore instructed druggists everywhere to dispense Allenrhu with the understanding that if the first pint bottle does not show the way to complete recovery he will gladly return your money without comment.—Adv.