

## SCOTT'S EMULSION

is the only emulsion imitated. The reason is plain—it's the best. Insist upon having Scott's—it's the world's standard flesh and strength builder.

ALL DRUGGISTS

## ROYAL CEREMONIAL.

The Last of the Victorian Drawing Rooms

(The Observer, London.)

With every change of reign there comes remodelling of some of the social institutions which, although well suited to the times in which they flourish, become partially or wholly obsolete as the years go on. Of these the Victorian Drawing Room is perhaps the most notable example, and it is difficult to realize that scarcely more than a decade has elapsed since the closing year of the nineteenth century which saw the last of those splendidly dull functions.

The Drawing Room was a thing unique in the annals of modern Courts, a survival of those less self-indulgent days when Sovereigns and their lieges uncomplainingly submitted to an amount of discomfort, which in the twentieth century would simply not be tolerated. Neither fatigue nor 'ennui,' nor even the pangs of hunger, were considered as comparable to the exigencies of Court ceremonial. At the memorable Drawing Room in the year of Queen Victoria's jubilee so enormous was the attendance that even the stoical endurance of the Royal Family gave out at the end of the fourth hour, and they had perforce to retire. The baldest had all anxious to make their obeisance found themselves confronted, instead of the long line of Royalty, with the Palace book, in which they inscribed their names.

## THE WHITE DRAWING ROOM

The first Drawing Room held by Queen Victoria at Buckingham Palace took place in 1868. For the best part of two centuries; in fact since Whitehall was burned down in the reign of William and Mary, and the Queen and her morose Consort moved their beloved Kensington, the State Drawing Rooms had always been held at St James's Palace. To suit the convenience of Queen Victoria these functions were transferred to Buckingham Palace, and the occasion was of peculiar interest, at it marked the return of Her late Majesty to public life after the first years which succeeded her widowhood. It was called the white Drawing Room, as all the ladies who attended made a point of abstaining from colors out of deference to the bereaved Sovereign. For the last three and forty years the Drawing Rooms and their successors, the evening Courts, have always been held at Buckingham Palace, the only change being that the latter functions take place in the Ballroom instead of

## KEEPING YOUNG

Oatmeal is Said to Ward Off Age—Often 20 Years

Two noted scientists, by experiments on animals, have proved that youthfulness depends on the thyroid gland. And that something in oats seems to feed that gland.

It appears that old age can be deferred many years by caring for this gland. The main care is to feed it, and the proper food is oats.

Oats contain more energy food, more food for the brain, more food for the nerves, than any other grain that grows. And now it seems that they also serve to keep one young.

But common oatmeal isn't good enough for such an important diet. The rich, plump grains alone are used in the making of Quaker Oats. They are selected by 62 siftings, and only ten pounds are obtained from a bushel.

Quaker Oats means just the cream of the oats made delicious. It costs but a half cent per dish.

Made in Canada.

(175)



**"Right here you will find the Buckley guarantee."**

Buy a Buckley Hat to-day—and there's a strong probability that it will be in good condition four months hence. So strongly do the makers of the Buckley believe this, that they have issued a guarantee that practically means "hat insurance for four months" to every man who wears the Buckley.

The guarantee stipulates that if a Buckley hat should by any chance—even as a result of accident—show itself in bad condition inside four months, the wearer is entitled to a new one at the shop where he made the former purchase.

But read the guarantee.

Think what it means to be able to say to yourself, on buying a hat: "Now I am hatted for four months to come."

Think what it means, in honesty of manufacture, for the makers of this

hat to issue such a sweeping guarantee.

On style as well as quality, the Buckley appeals to men of discrimination—although made in England, the blocks are all from American designs—thus furnishing the ideal combination of right style and right quality.

Union made, and selling at \$2.50, the Buckley represents just such exceptional hat value as you might expect from a manufacturer who guarantees his product with a broad, conditionless guarantee such as this.

With the facts before you, can you see any other hat but the Buckley?

**GUARANTEE**

The Color and Wear of this hat are absolutely guaranteed, and any hat which will not give entire satisfaction, will be exchanged or any other within four months after purchase. We also agree to exchange the hat, if same is damaged by accident during the said four months.

BUCKLEY & SONS, Manufacturers.

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**BUCKLEY HATS**

the Throne Room, as was formerly the custom.

There was a certain grandeur in the very simplicity of a Victorian Drawing Room, reminiscent of the days when Court ceremony was every thing, and such adjuncts as music and refreshments were looked upon as negligible quantities. Those who went forth in the garish light of a chill March morning to make their curtsy to the Sovereign knew that hours of unrelieved tedium lay before them but so great was the affection and reverence in which Queen Victoria was held by her subjects that on the occasions when it was known that Her Majesty would be present in person, as early as half past eleven a long line of carriages would be seen in the Mall, although the actual ceremony only began at three.

## RUNNING THE GAUNTLET

For hours before the gates of the Palace opened to admit the stream of vehicles their occupants had to run the gauntlet of the vast crowd assembled in the Mall, whose outspoken comments, though generally good-humored, were always embarrassingly personal, whether laudatory or other wise. Few, indeed were those who with impunity face the broad daylight in full evening dress, with train feathers, veil, and all the paraphernalia of Court costume. The triumphant youth of the debutantes availed her but little—her unaccustomed train was a source of endless discomfort, her veil and feathers frequently showed a disposition to part company, her face was either too pale or too flushed. The maturer charms of mothers and grandmothers were even more cruelly tried, and those who fared best were the maid who had seen a couple of seasons and the young matron whose

complexion could stand the test of the noonday sun.

The debutante of the present day can have but little idea of the ordeal that awaited her Victorian prototype. Well might the latter feel some inward trepidation as she approached the Chair of State where sat the small figure, so strangely dignified withal clad always in black relieved only by the deep blue of the Garter Ribbon. The diminutive hand that retained its shapeliness to the end was slightly extended towards her and raised to her lips as she bent the knee before her Sovereign. Nor was the ceremony over then, as a series of curtsies had to be made to the long line of Royal personages standing in order of precedence on the left of the Queen. It was customary for those members of the Royal Family to whom any individual lady happened to be known to shake hands with her; and perhaps say a brief word before she backed from the presence—very brief, necessarily, for her train was already being gathered up and folded over her arm. In the case of a Peerless the Sovereign bent forward and kissed her on the cheek, but this like the baise-main, only occurred on presentation. If, as often happened, Queen Victoria was not present in person, and her place was taken by the Princess of Wales, a separate curtsy was made to the Princess and to the Heir-Apparent, and one to every two of the other Royal personages, but the kissing of the hand was omitted.

## DRILLING THE DEBUTANTES

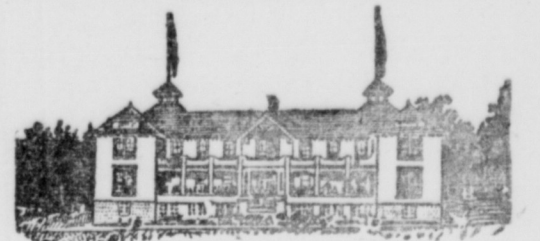
It is a small matter for wonder that before a Drawing Room there was endless drilling of debutantes at those establishments charged with instructing the young in deportment.

The Pupils were taught how to take the Queens hand, how to raise it and put it down, and, above all, were enjoined never to use it as a lever by which to rise from the depth of their curtsy; how to pass on to the next Royal lady, and—most difficult task of all—how to back out of the presence gracefully.

Many and varied were the incidents arising out of nervousness or ignorance. There was the unlucky debutante who having lost her card, on being asked her name was too confused to remember it, and had to stand aside until she regained her memory, and the other who, from sheer stage fright, having got into the presence was totally unable to get herself out again, and had literally to be hustled of the scene, by commiserating officials. Two opposite types were the debutante who scoured past like a startled rabbit curtsying to nobody, and the country maiden who surprised the high official discreetly murmuring in her ear Kiss Her Majestys hand by cheerfully responding, All right, in tones audible all over the Throne Room. There was the friendly Transatlantic lady who shook hands with the whole Royal Family, regardless of the fact that she was quite unknown to them and the newly made Peeress who did not wait for the Queens embrace, but took matters into her own hands and warmly saluted Her Majesty on the cheek. As no refreshments were provided, it was known as train teas. When a good many people made a Drawing Room day the occasion for an afternoon party, and their friends came on from Buckingham Palace to show themselves in all splendor of Court train and feathers ten or a dozen trains often making their appearance at a single

## Would You Provide for the Care of Canada's Needy Consumptives?

THEN SEND YOUR CONTRIBUTIONS TO THE  
**MUSKOKA FREE HOSPITAL FOR CONSUMPTIVES**



MUSKOKA FREE HOSPITAL FOR CONSUMPTIVES. MAIN BUILDING FOR PATIENTS.

A national institution that accepts patients from all parts of Canada. Here is one of hundreds of letters being received daily:—

John D. McNaughton, New Liskeard, Ont.: A young man not belonging here, and suffering from, it is believed, consumption, is being kept by one of the hotels here. He has no means and has been refused admission to our hospital. The conditions where he is offer him no chance. Could he be admitted to your Free Hospital for Consumptives? If not, could you inform me where he can be sent, and what steps are necessary to secure prompt admittance?

NOT A SINGLE PATIENT HAS EVER BEEN REFUSED ADMISSION TO THE MUSKOKA FREE HOSPITAL BECAUSE OF HIS OR HER INABILITY TO PAY.

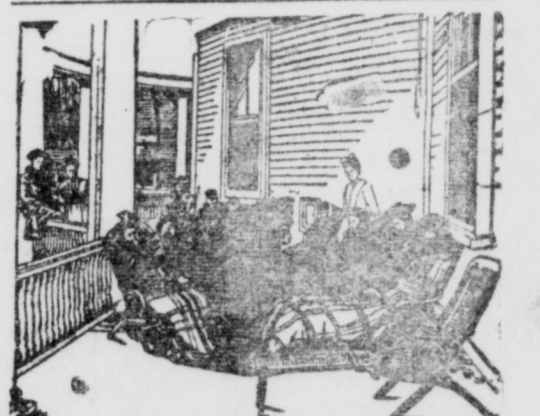
Since the hospital was opened in April, 1902, one thousand five hundred and twenty-four patients have been treated in this institution, representing people from every province in the Dominion.

For the week ending November 20th, 1909, one hundred and twenty-five patients were in residence. Ninety-six of these are not paying a copper for their maintenance—absolutely free. The other twenty-nine paid from \$2.00 to \$4.00 a week. No one pays more than \$4.00.

Suitable cases are admitted promptly on completion of application papers.

## • A GRATEFUL PATIENT

Norah P. Canham: Enclosed you will find receipt for my ticket from Gravenhurst, hoping that you will be able to oblige me with the fare. I was at your Sanatorium ten months, and I was sent away from there as an apparent cure. I am now working in the city, and I am feeling fine. I was most thankful for the care I got from the doctors and staff, and I must say that I spent the time of my life while I was there.



TAKING THE CURE IN WINTER AT MUSKOKA FREE HOSPITAL FOR CONSUMPTIVES.

The Muskoka Free Hospital for Consumptives is dependent on the good-will and gifts of the Canadian public. Money is urgently needed at the present time to make it possible to care for the large and increasing number of patients that are entering the institution.

## Will you help?

Where greater urgency?

Truly, Canada's greatest charity.

Contributions may be sent to W. J. Gage, Esq., 84 Spadina Ave., or J. S. Robertson, Sec'y-Treas. National Sanitarium Association, 47 King St. W., Toronto, Canada.

function. But this institution has vanished, together with the Victorian Day Drawing Room, now advantageously replaced by the brilliant evening Courts.

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