d some might think that its wall are bear. wortest communion my friends and I re often held in the silence there:

Toble, exalted, they come to me,
Fair as they were in the earth's first
bloom. These are my friends in the little, low

Shakespeare of Stratford, Bacon, Carlyle; Emerson, dresming his long, long dream; Dickens, with sighs that are lest in Milton - unblinded - the gods for his th, weary no more, not lede; it inton, safe, though the storm rides

high;
Bynon, unto his heritage grown
Royal companionship here have L.

Hener, singing the song of strife;
Irgil, at rest by a sun-kissed shore;
Ir

re, in faith, in a little, low room— n regal state and golden store, se crowd's mad clamor, the cannon's

tes of the nighty come to me, t and chat as the bours go by, phesy things that the soul shall see— ad so we are happy, my friends and L.— Alfred J. Waterhouse, in Success.



Nantai, close under the great south wall of Eunchan, lived Suen Moi, the violet girl, in the house of her father, the maker of baskets. But he was old,

his hands had lost their skill, and he was like a blind fowl picking at random after worms. They would have been poor had he not been as careful with his cash as a bee with its honey. Suen Moi did not know, so she sold violets that Heaven might bestow upon her the hundred blessings. Her flowers grew in front of the house, which faced the north, and she knew the flowers loved her, because when they blossomed they always turned their heads towards the door.

She called the flowers her children. gave them water when the bot sun tried to scorch them, and kept the weeds away. Every day she picked the best ones and sold them, that her parents might not die poor. Whenever she sold a bunch she always whispered:

"Ni-ho-chi-lok," that they might find comfort in the parting.

"The flowers of Suen Mol have souls." those at the market said. "They know her voice and touch, and when they pass into strange hands they droop their heads and die." "But Suen Mol said they only wanted

One morning, just as she had finished, a young man stopped at the gate.

"Do you sell flowers?" he asked. "Yes, honorable sir," and she bowed low, for she knew by his dress that he was a man of rank.

"I want to buy some of you." She took the basket to him and held it out that he might please himself. Tuen from the purse at his belt he brought out a coin which he dropped into her hand. It was a long piece of yellow metal phaped like a knife. Upon it were characters which Suen Moi could not understand.

"It is too much," she said, like a child that cannot calculate. "I give it to you because you love

your flowers and are good to them," answered the stranger. She watched him curiously as he walked away, and then she looked at

the coin. When she went into the house she showed it to her parents. "It is very ancient," said her father. There is one like it in the museum at Funchan."

"It is sold," said her mother. "If we had three more we should be rich." The next morning the stranger came again. He came over to where Suen Motwas gathering flowers, and said to her:

"Suen Mol, Suen Mol, give me a flower." "I have picked the best for you,"

she answered blushing. "Why have you plaked the best one?" he asked. "Because I know you love flowers,

"Do you know you are a flower?" he She hung her head. No one had ever

too," she answered.

spoken like this to her before. "You are as beautiful as the flowers." he said. "Your heart is pure and sweet. I love you as you do the flow-

"The stranger one is at the gate talking to her," said the father to his wife. "I wonder if he will give her another coin?" she answered. "Perhaps he wants to buy her."

"You are like one who looks at the heavens from the bottom of the well," he answered.

As he spoke she went to the door. "She is bringing him in," she said sharply. "We shall be disgraced." Suen Mol entered with her basket. The stranger followed. The old couple kneeled and knocked their heads on the

floor because they could easily see that he was a man of wealth. "I have come to announce my betrothal to your daughter," he said. They were so astonished they could

say nothing. "You are not to send her to the market place to sell flowers. You are to that the new filament contains boron and a sinshang who will teach those things which she ought to know."

"But we are poor, honorable sir." said the old woman, who could not help thinking of the knife-shaped coin

of gold. He took from his belt an embroidered purse and laid it on the table. "You are more wealthy than your

neighbors," he said. Then be went out, while the old woman began counting the coins. Bvery day be came at sunrise and ment,

siche at the gate, while then Moi plucked one violet for him. One day

In the Temple of the Seven Genil," and he pointed toward Funchan. "My home is in the temple, but because you have asked me the question I must go away. When the moon shines bright and round again I will return." He walked down the road with the

walked sorrowfully into the house. For three days she grieved. The flowers which grew in the garden turned their face toward the door, as if looking for her, but she did not me to them.

violet in his hand, while Suen Mos

The black monster had laid his hand upon the village. It crept up the path It stole into her room, and laid its hand upon her couch. The fever came into her face, then the spots appeared, and, last of all, the marks of the mon ster's claws. The flowers in the garden knew, and hung their heads in

In her delirium Suen Moi found her lover. He had returned, and she was searching for a flower to give him. But they all dropped their heads. So the raved:

"Raise up your heads; don't you know that-that-" She did not know his name. She turned to him.

"I cannot call you 'he,' " she said "What is your name?" The blush seemed to come over her

face because she was bold, but it was only the fever. "I am called Wong-Fa." he answered.

"That is the name of the God of the Flowers," she said. "I am that one," was the reply.

But the memory of all this passed from her. The black monster has no mercy. It

has no soul, so it is continuously searching for human ones. It took the soul of Suen Mol and left the body for the parents to shed their tears on. But as the soul passed down the path to the gate the flowers raised their heads and demanded it, and it went to them.

When the sun shoneon them the next morning a young man stood at the gate waiting for Suen Mol. He had returned. He waited until he saw the white cloth across the door. Then a terror came over him. He walked up the path.

"Where is my betrothed?" he asked of the old woman.

"She died of the scourge last night." He turned and looked at the flowers. "You bloom in purple?" he asked softly. "You raise your heads in joy when she who loved you best is dead." He waved his hand gently over them and they bowed their heads. "Why should you not mourn?" he asked them, and they shivered in the morning breeze. "Mourn for her forever."

The old woman went in to light the candles, that the soul of Suen Moi might find its way through the darkness of eternity, and when the funeral procession passed down the path the violets were white.-Waverley Magazine.

Saw No Joke.

Major Edwards, United States Consul-General at Montreal, recently paid a flying visit to Washington and met many of his old friends at the Capitol. The Major detailed many humorous, incidents of his experience in the metropolis of "Our Lady of the Snows." Among others, he told of the call for a party of Canadians after the Alaskan decision was made public. They were, naturally, highly indignant at the decision, and one of them said to the Major: "Well, I suppose you'll try and annex what there is le British possessions next."

"Oh, I don't know," replied the Major.

"Why, wouldn't you be in favor of annexation?" inquired the speaker, surprised at the Major's tone. "Well, you see," replied the Major slowly, "if Canada were annexed to

the United States I would lose my

Job." No smile greeted the reply, but the Canadian who had asked the questior turned to his fellows and said very gravely: "Gentlemen, I think we ought to do all in our power to make Major E wards' stay in Montrea' pleasant, and to facilitate his work He is drawing a salary from the Unit ed States, which would cease if we were annexed, and therefore he will oppose annexation. I think he is the kind of man we want to represent his country here and Canada in the United

States."

Taking Plarmigan by Pitfalls. In Scotland there is a way of taking ptarmingan, which seems so simple that it is hardly credible that any birds can be so captured. Yet reliable witnesses have spoken of it as suc cessful. A place on the mountain side is chosen where ptarmingan resort and the snow lies sufficiently deep. With an old wine botfle, held neck foremost holes are made in the snow and the bottom of each hole is filled with grain. The ptarmingans lean over to peck it out and find themselves over balanced and caught head down in the snow, unwilling prisoners, but un able to use their wings in getting out again.

In Siberia wild geese are regularly taken in pitfalls like these, but dug in the earth instead of being poked in the snow. The pits are dug on grassy places where the geese assemble, and are shaped like flower pots, round and gradually narrowing to the bottom. Balts of grain prove irresistible and the geese tumble headlong in and then, being unable to extend their wings, find that they cannot get out

again.—Chicago News.

Boron Instead of Carbon. A new lamp filament of special composition has been brought out by Dr Just, of Vienna, who lately presented a number of lamps before the Electro chemical Society, of that city. It seems and is made by a new process, the details of which have not as yet been made public. It is claimed that it can be turned out as easily as the carbon flament. One point in favor of the new lamp is that it works at a much higher efficiency than the carbon filament. A lamp was shown which burned on 110 volts and gave thirty candle power. It takes but 1.7 watts per candle, which makes its efficiency about twice that of the carbon fila-



New York City.—Combinations of fabrics. It is promised a continuance muslin and lace always are charming. of its reign on wash dresses. A linen but never have been more effective than at this present time, when both



TOKE WAIST.

are offered in an unprecedented variety. The dainty waist shown is made of sheer white i'ersian lawn, with the yoke and frills of Valenciennes lace, applique of embroldery and belt of come. messaline satin, but the list of equally satisfactory materials is almost limitless. The model is an admirable one and can be made, as is this one, unlined, or over the fitted foundation. when it becomes suited to the many soft silks and wools of the season. The deep, scalloped yoke is eminently becoming, and the fall of lace below makes a most graceful finish at the same time that it adds to the breadth of the shoulders.

which is smoothly fitted, front, backs combines silk mull, all-over lace and and yoke. Both front and backs are inserted tucking, with trimming of nar-

gown shows skirt and short bolero of that material, and under the bolero a blouse of sheerest lawn. The same idea will be carried out in less substantial stuffs. White berthas, epaulets and simulated etons will have their shares of favor through the summer.

Tailor-Made Gowas of Silk. The latest departure in the world of fashion is the silk tailor-made gown. It is extremely "chic." The colors most used are golden brown and the popular green shades. One handsome model was made with a skirt of six flounces, very flat at the hips. The bolero on the bodice, also flounced, fell over a high girdle,

Put on Smart Jackets. A good deal of braiding in gold and silver is being put on smart jackets, vests and gowns. It is said that all sorts of silver chains, belts, buckles and ornaments are to be worn with

Shirrings are still so much in vogue in Paris, both for skirt and bodice embellishment, that they bid fair to stay in fashion here for some time to

the white summer gowns.

Foulard Velvet.

Foulard velvet is the velvet of the new soft quality printed in foulard designs and is a picturesque material for the house gown.

Fancy Blouse Walst.

Fancy waists made with deep berthas and shallow yokes are conspicuous fav. orites of the season and are most charming made of the dainty thin The waist consists of the lining, materials so much in vogue. This one

A LATE DESIGN BY MAY MANTON.



gathered at upper and lower edges row Valenciennes trills and is unlined, and droop over the full belt. The yoke but the design suits soft silks and is separate and arranged over the whole and the sleeves are soft and full, with groups of tucks above the wrists which provide additional fulness for the drooping puffs.

The quantity of material required for the medium size is four yards twentyone inches wide, three yards twentyseven inches wide, or one and seveneighth yards forty-four inches wide, with five-eighth yards of all-over lace, five and one-half yards of lace, two and one-half yards of applique and one-half yard of silk for belt to make as illustrated.

Colors For Hats.

Shades of blue, shades of Bordeaux, shades of green, shades of pink, are all favorite ideas for the entirely straw toque. It seems agreed that costume and hat shall make a compact as to color, and on these lines one notices that the new sleeve frills are of chiffon, matching the fabric of the frock or the coat and skirt in question. And this will be a very pretty fashion, of which a charming variation may be found in having the chiffon flowered, although the groundwork matches the material of the frock. For instance, with a black frock, frills or rose-patterned black chiffon, with a dark blue, frills of white and pinky-flowered blue chiffon, and then lace and chiffon may be blended.

The Coin Spot of Green. The coin spot of green re now in evidence on crash or organdy, and on the useful foulard and also on the newer mohairs. It looks best on a white or a black ground. Fortunately the coin spots are set at proper intervals, not too close together. An ecru grass cloth patterned with coin spots of cool willow green, set at intervals never closer than five inches apart, in one of the successes of the season. A gown of this sort requires but little trimming. usually bands of the plain material. not using the spotted parts, finished with double row of shoemaker's stitching.

For Wash Dressen. its end is shown by the models in thin | trated.

wools equally well and can be made over the fitted foundation whenever preferred. The horizontal tucks in waist and sleeves are among the notable features of the latest designs, and in addition to being effective, serve the practical end of giving needed body to thin fabrics. The belt is one of the new draped ones, and the waist blouses over it most becomingly.

The waist consists of the lining, the full front and backs and the deep scalloped bertha. The shallow yoke is formed by facing the lining to required depth and can be made transparent by cutting the foundation away beneath, whenever such effect is desired, The sleeves are simply full, shirred to form frills at their lower edges.

The quantity of material required for the medium size is six and three-fourth yards twenty-one inches wide, five and one-half yards twenty-seven inches wide, or three yards forty-four inches wide, with five-eighth yards of all-over



lace for bertha, one-half yard of inserted tucking for yoke and twenty-one That the bolero effect is not near yards of narrow lace to make as illus-



When light satin or white kid shoes are too soiled to appear again, they may neatly be covered with black silk or velvet, or velveteen, sewed on very carefully to the exact shape of the shoe. The heels must be enameled black with hat enamel, and the shoes then serve excellently for day wear.

Women as Artists One of those connected with the art department of the St. Louis Exposition is quoted as saying:

"Woman will stand on an equality with man at the Louisiana Purchase Exposition. No special classification in exhibits is made for woman's work. and no building as at Chicago, but in all the manifold ramifications of exposition work woman participates." Woman will hold a place in the juries of award. Woman sculptors and painters have done some of the finest work on the Exposition buildings. Women have had places on Government, State and other boards in the collection of exhibits and in the exploitation of the Exposition. There are even women concessionaires, and a woman contractor competed with men in the actual physical construction of the Exposition'

Strange Trades For Women About seventy years ago a New York restaurant hired a young woman as cashier. She was the first woman cashier in the city, and the restaurant doubled its trade, because of the rush to see a woman at the cashler's desk.

To-day, according to the latest census reports, there are women in practically every trade and profession in the country. Here, for instance, are some of

ployed:	WILLI	WO	пев	are	en
Lumbermen .					10
Plumbers		5 5555		••••	19
Woodchoppers		• • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • •	••••	••••	11
Longshoremen			••••	••••	11
Watchman	•••	•• ••	••••	•••	_1
Watchmen	• • • • •	•••	••••	• • • •	87
Boatmen	• • • • •	• • • • •			15
Pilots	•••••				
Hack drivers.					4
Baggagemen					1
Brakemen					3
Masons		200000			10
Fishermen			••••	• • • •	100
Blacksmiths	••••	• • • • •			180
One revener	• • • • •		••••	••••	19
Quarrymen	• • • • • • •	• •••	• • • •		137
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The Pleasant Mother. There are many conscientious fathers and mothers who make themselves and their children miserable by taking youthful foibles too seriously. It is an innate propensity of a child possessed of average good health and spirits to make older people laugh with him-not at him, but at the things that seem amusing to his own sense. And the mother who has the blithe and ready humor to enter into his fun becomes his most fascinating companion. He heeds her rebukes and bends to her correction without ill-feeling, where ire, for he is assured that she is ready that her disapproval has no foundation down. women look backward to their early easy, fairly long, swinging step. homes, with what a throb of pleasure they say, when things happen, "Mother you ever saw!" And underneath these how I love her!"

What Girls Can Do. "I am only a girl. What can I do?" is the exclamation one frequently hears when some fair young creature is urged to bestir herself and accomplish some good for those about her. It is such girls as these who fail to realize that it is the girl who does things in this world who is attractive, both to men and to her own sex, which last counts a little, too, in the long run. You may not be able to do great things, to paint great things or to sing in grand opera, but you can learn to make bright little things for yourself and your friends, and perhaps to play the light. "catchy" airs of the day so that your friends will enjoy them, and if you can't do anything else cultivate the art of talking brightly and of being sym-

pathetic. Every girl can do one thing well if she will only take the trouble to find out what that thing is. The difficulty is that she often looks in the opposite direction; she wants to do something great and showy or nothing at all. But there are other talents within reach if she will only look, and these talents may be such a comfort to her in her dark hours that they will make life better and happier both for her and those about her.

How the world likes a cheerful, plucky girl who makes a brave fight and hides her skeleton in a closet in stead of folding her hands and whining because things don't come her way; the girl who puts her own griefs as much as possible aside-who takes a wholesome interest in life.

Church and Hats. 'I strongly believe that, above all, a ady's hair is much more beautiful than her bonnet," said the Rev. J. Cumming Smith.

"It is certainly advisable for the women to remove their hats at meeting, and the woman who is not willing to do so lacks the true spirit of a Christian." A movement has been inaugurated in

Chicago to induce women to remove afternoon wear, cannot be improved their hats at the Sunday service. If upon. successful, without effecting a change the large attendance of women at is made of cream-colored batiste. church.'

"I was neutral in regard to this quesof the Tabernacle Church, "until I took my vacation in Apuril.

"It was during this vacation that I geration.

sat in a pew in one of our churches. In front of me was a pew filled by half a dosen or more lovely women, all wearing broad brimmed hats. I had to strain my neck in order to see the minister and the choir. It was during this service that I realized the advisability of removing the hat, and accordingly I at once took my stand on the ques-

"I like to see women and men well dressed for church. In fact, I believe those who can afford it should have a costume of neat, respectable appear ing garments, especially for the Sunday service, and look nice."

Dr. Allan B. Philputt, pastor of the Central Christian Church, also expressed himself as "voting for removal.

"If women persist in wearing hats as large as the full moon," said Dr. Philputt, I say it is certainly advisable to

take them off at the Sunday service. "However, if they get a style smaller in dimensions, so that the people sitting behind them can see the speaker and the choir, it will be a different proposition, but one can never tell beforehand to just what size the styles will

"People at church like to see the minister in the pulpit and the minister likes to see the people whom he is addressing, but the wearing of large hats by women prevents this. Therefore I must declare for taking them off."-Indianapolis Sun.

Not a Whim

You see, the athletic shirt waist is not merely a fashion whim, says the Indianapolis News. It is really the expression of an improved social condi-

You have to take it seriously, because it stands, really, for good sense and comfort and is smart just by chance. And so it is worth living up, or rather,

If you have no chance nor time for golf, for the sake of your shirt waist do all you can to acquire the athletic figure in some other way. There are a few very simple things than any girl can do every day of her life, without instruction, that will count a lot in improvement of her appearance.

She can learn to stand and walk and sit correctly, and these things will from the first day prove beneficial. And they are all so easy and normal.

She should stand with her spine straight, her hips back, abdomen drawn to a line with waist, chest high always high, every minute of her life, shoulders back and down-and she has in the first hour's practice the beginning of the athletic figure.

This pose should never be lost in walking or sitting. Don't telescope when you sit down. It's neither restful nor graceful.

Sit straight, and if you lean back let your shoulders, not the hollow of the back, touch the chair. Sit as though you had springs in your hips, sternness would arouse his pride and not wooden joints. It is possible to ruin the fit of the prettiest shirt waist to share all his innocent pranks, and by sinking into a heap when you sit

in impatience or injustice. And when Having the right poise of the body, the day arrives that "childish things hold it when you walk. Step lightly are put away" and the grown men and on the balls of the feet, and take an

It is really no more intrinsically modest to walk with a short step than it would appreciate this; she had the is to have a small mouth; at least there quickest sense of humor of any woman | are other expressions of lofty feminine ideals equally convincing to admiring light words is the thought, "How men. So walk freely and comfortably, happy that dear mother made me, and if you like to, resting assured that your ethical standards will be unshaken.

And learn to breathe right. The New York girl gets her splendid lung capacity from her outdoor life She breathes right, because in the main she lives right, but there is no reason why every girl should not know to use her lungs and improve her health and beauty as a result.

If your chest is held high, as is necessary for correct standing, then you have the proper position for good breathing. At the start regularly practice breathing before an open window.



Have two or three sets of lingerie eeve ruffles for one gown.

Hand-painting is shown on imported blouses of silk, velvet and satin. Buttons of all sizes are used, cut

steel being most costly and brilliant. What with the full blouse, the full skirt, and the full coat, all women look more or less alike.

Extravagent feminines use embroid-

ered crepe shawls for the fashioning of a pretty blouse. Pin checks in silk or silk gingham are used for the most charming little shirt waist suits.

A pointed cape effect ending in tassels over the shoulder is used on many modish thin gowns. Most charming are the gowns of fine

lace made over a net petticoat embroidered with bright silver paillettes. The wise girl remembers the fact that organdle does not stand repeated and strenuous visits to the washtub. The only thing left in the lace line

mings is the old-fashioned and substantial Macreme lace. The printed nets are certainly very beautiful, and for the summer froufron gowns, whether for evening or

that is not being used for dress trim-

A linen suit in unbleached color, not in attendance, the movement will dis- much deeper than the cream in shade, pel a popular theory in regard to "fine is made with a shirt and short, capehats and other garments influencing like shoulder garment, while the bodice

The loose coat, with a slovenly hang. ing half-belt in the back, is neither artion," said the Rev. J. Cumming Smith, tistic, becoming, or pleasing to the eye, On the other hand, the extremely tightfitting habit back is a scotesque exag-



I'wo cups grated carrot, two cups grated potato, two cups chopped suct. two cups flour, one cup sugar, one cup molasses, one cup raisins, one cup currants, one lemon (grate rind and add juice), one teaspoonful cream tartare spice and salt. Steam three hours bake half an hour.

Chocolate Souffle.

Melt two tablespoonfuls of butter! add five tablespoonfuls of flour; de not brown, but stir constantly until smooth; add gradually half a cupful of milk and stir until thickened; pour this over the yolks of three eggs and two tablespoonfuls of sugar, which have been beaten together; put two squares of chocolate in a pan over hot water; when melted add it to the mixture; stand aside until cool; shortly bee fore the souffle is to be served beat the whites of eggs until stiff; mix them carefully into a cold mixture; turn into a buttered mold; the mold should be only three-fourths full; cover the mold; stand it in a pan of boiling water and boil half an hour; serve with sugar and cream.

Two Cheese Sandwiches. A circular cracker, of the variety

known as water thin, is crisped in the oven. It is then spread with rich cream cheese, rather thickly, and topped with a layer of ruby bar-le-duc. This is made of stemmed red currents floating in a delicious thin jelly. The other cheese sandwich consists of two oblongs, three by one and one-half inches, of brown bread, cut very thin and freed from crust. The filling is prepared by rubbing some cream cheese very soft and blending it with minced watercress and two tables spoonfuls of mayonnaise dressing. The brown bread sandwich is served on a crisp lettuce leaf. It is a tasty and delicious sandwich for summer lunche eons and for picnics. Nothing can fill its place.

A Short Cut to Marmalade.

To slice oranges and lemons in the process of making marmalade, there is nothing better than an ordinary carpenter's plane, an instrument which is found in almost all households in the larger or smaller form. The older wooden planes are preferable, as they do not discolor the fruit as the more modren all iron plane would do. To use, invert the plane over the pan in which the marmalade is to be made, Take the whole fruit and move it back and forth over the knife, removing the seeds as they appear. This will give slices equal to those made with the very expensive marmalade machine, though with slightly more trouble, but much more quickly and easily than with an ordinary knife. The plane blade should be sharp and properly, adjusted before commencing the slicing. An individual once trying this rt cut will never use the ordinar kitchen knife again, for the ease and rapidity with which the fruit is sliced is marvelous .- Boston Cooking School

HINTS FOR THE HOUSEKEEPER ADMINITION OF THE PARTY

Dishcloths are quickly made fresh and sweet by boiling in clean water with a good lump of soda added. Always put the sugar used in a tart

in the centre of the fruit, not at the top, as this makes the paste sodden. When peeling onlons, begin at the root end and peel upward, and the onions will scarcely affect your eyes at

In bolling meat for making soup the meat should be put into cold water, in order to extract all the goodness from the meat. A thin coating made of three parts lard, melted with one part rosin, and

applied to stoves and grates, will prevent them rusting when not in use. Soup will be as good the second day if heated to bolling point. It should never be left in a saucepan, but turned into a dish and put aside to cool. Do not cover the soup up, as

that may cause it to turn sour. A tablespoon of black pepper put in the first water in which gray and buff linens are washed will keep the colors of black or colored cambrics or musa lins from running. A little gum arabic imparts a gloss to ordinary starch.

If moths are in a carpet, turn it oven and iron on the wrong side with a good hot flatiron. Then sprinkle the floor underneath liberally with turpentine. pouring it into the cracks if there are any. Rub the turpentine in and then you can turn back your carpet. Repeat this treatment two or three days,

When about to clean the globe, etc., of an incandescent burner, the best way to remove the mantle without damaging it is to take a steel knitting needle and put it through the loop of the mantle, then stick the needle across a glass tumbler, allowing the mantle to go inside; thus it will be quite safe until ready to go back again.

A good recipe which will keep the bristles of hair brushes stiff after washing is as follows: Pour into an open dish a dessertspoonful of ammonia to a quart of cold water. Dip the brush into this, moving up sad down, but taking care not to wet the back of the brush. In this way the bristles will be clean and white in less than one minute and without any rubbing. Then dip the brush inte clear water, shake and place in a rack to drain.