

CORRESPONDENCE COLUMN.
HELPS FOR HOME-KEEPERS.
RECIPES AND STYLE NOTES.

A PAGE FOR WOMEN

BRIGHT ARTICLES DAILY ON
WOMEN'S INTERESTS AND
ACTIVITIES HERE AND THERE

SNOW-WHITE

AS TOLD BY AUNT GERTIE.



"Oh dear! Where am I?"
Cried little Snow-white
with a sigh.

The Handsome Prince on his Fine, Big Charger, Rides Over the Mountain, Discovers the Glass Coffin, and Takes Snow-White Away as His Bride.

CHAPTER VI.

The handsome prince looked like a giant almost as he rode into the yard of the dwarfs' house and dismounted in front of the door. The little masters, still sad and lonely, without their fair princess, were just returning from another hard day's work.

"I beseech you to give me the glass coffin and the lovely dead girl it holds," said the prince, in pleading tones, "if you will I will promise to take care of you all the rest of your lives and treat you just as if you were my brothers."

First the little dwarfs shook their heads as their brother on the mountain had done. But finally they were persuaded by the kind words of the handsome prince, and they said, "Yes."

The prince laughed a happy laugh, called his servants, who were near by in the woods, and told them to pick up the coffin and follow him. It happened as they were going along that one of the servants carelessly fell over a bush, the golden apple to fall out of Snow-white's mouth. And what do you think? The moment the apple left her mouth the beautiful girl woke up, threw off the coffin cover and was alive again.

"Oh, oh, oh!" cried she in great terror and amazement. "Where can I be? Who are you?"

The prince looked, first in wonder and then in joy, and, putting his hand out toward her, said, "Why, beautiful princess, you are near me, a king's son. You are safe. Do not be afraid."

Stopping beneath a big tree in the woods the prince told her the story of how she had eaten the poisoned apple, and then dropped like a dead person, how the dwarfs had found her in a glass coffin and watched every night over her, and how, at last, he had come along and taken her away.

"The poisoned apple fell from your lips when one of my servants stumbled and shook the coffin, and you woke up," he concluded.

"Now, my beautiful princess, I want you to be my wife. I love you better than anything else in the world. You must come to my father's castle and live with me forever."

Snow-white was bewildered at first. But she soon learned that she loved the prince even now. So she told him she would come with him and marry him and live in his castle. They went to the prince's castle together, and were married happily. After the wedding there was a great feast. Among the invited guests was the wicked queen, the step-mother of Snow-white. As proud of her beauty as ever the queen dressed in the loveliest clothes she had and then went to her magic mirror to be sure that she was the most beautiful woman living.

"Looking-glass, upon the wall," she said, "Who is the fairest of us all?"

Of course, she expected the mirror to tell her that SHE was. Instead it made answer:

"O queen, altho' you are of beauty rare,
The young bride is a thousand times more fair."

"Who can she be? How can that be? What can I do?" cried the angry queen in madness. She was too angry to think of anything but to go to the feast. After thinking the whole matter over, her curiosity got the best of her and she decided to go and see what this new beauty, who had robbed her of her title, could be like. She hurried to the castle, went into the big reception room and looked anxiously for this new and great beauty.

"Why, it's Snow-white!" she whispered to herself, turning pale and sick. She tried to leave the castle, but her heart was broken, because she had failed in her attempt to kill the beautiful Snow-white. She knew that the good fairies were against her and that it was no use to try any more. So, as soon as she could walk, she crawled out of the house into a dark corner of the woods and died. The beautiful princess and the king's son thought she had gone home. They were happy and soon forgot she had ever lived. Their home was beautiful. The prince's father died his own son, and when he died years afterwards these two happy people reigned over the whole of that land.

KATHERINE LESLIE'S HOME CHAT



How to Avoid Dishwashing in the Evening.

Alice Grand-estin has contributed the following on "The Washing of Dishes." What a bug-bear to most women! Dishes—dishes—dishes—three times a day! Did you ever stop to wonder if it would matter at all to anyone if you only washed dishes once a day? Or twice if the family is home to lunch. It is hard on pretty dresses to wash dishes after dinner in the evening. One never feels dressed after the ordeal. Let me tell you my plan.

After dinner scrape all of the dishes carefully (a rubber scraper is best for the fine china), and pile them up neatly. Unless you are going out, wash the silver and utensils, cover the dishes with newspaper, and leave them to do in the morning when properly attired for the task. If you are in a hurry, put the utensils on the back of the stove, fill them with hot water, and leave them until morning.

But the washing of them in the evening is a very simple matter, if you know how. As soon as the food has been removed from the utensils, pour into it a little hot water and, if possible, cover. By the time dinner is over the steam has loosened the food particles from the sides and a whisk of the dish mop will finish the business. A little Dutch Cleanser and a stiff bristled brush, shaped like a whisk broom will make short work of a greasy frying pan.

Washing dishes the next morning need not be at all disagreeable if you

use a dish mop and piping hot water kept clean by constant changing. Do not pile all the dishes in at once—put in the cups, finish those, then the saucers, and so on to the dinner plates and big single pieces which are better done one at a time. Very little nicking and chipping will result from this method, and the china will be nice much longer. As each piece is taken from the water put it in a wire dish basket or rack. When all are piled up in the basket, set it in the sink and pour scalding water over the dishes. If put in correctly they will drain quickly and dry without staining. But water spots will be left if they do not drain just right.

Another point to lighten the task—sit down to it. Have a high stool so you can sit at the sink.

The Poets' Corner

"SHE WALKS IN BEAUTY."
She walks in beauty, like the night
Of cloudless climes and starry skies,
And all that's best of dark and bright
Meet in her aspect and her eyes,
Which heaven to that tender light
Which heaven to gaudy day denies.
One shade the more, one ray the less,
Had half impaired the nameless grace
Which waves in every raven tress
Or softly lightens o'er her face,
Where thoughts serenely sweet express
How pure, how dear their dwelling-place.
And on that cheek and o'er that brow,
So soft, so calm, yet eloquent,
The smiles that win, the tints that glow,
But tell of days in goodness spent,
A mind at peace with all below,
A heart whose love is innocent.
—Lord Byron.

PROBLEMS OF THE FAIR SEX SOLVED BY CYNTHIA GREY

[Correspondents are requested to make their inquiries as brief as possible, and to write on one side of the paper only. It is impossible to give replies within a stated time, as all letters have to be answered in turn as they are received. No letters can be answered privately.]

To Clean Enamelled Walls.

Dear Miss Grey: Please tell me how to clean a bathroom that has white enameled walls and woodwork. To get rid of ants: Put a piece of gum camphor on the pantry shelves and they soon disappear.

A.—Wring a soft flannel out in tepid water to which has been added a little kerosene. Wipe the enameled surface with this quickly, exchanging the cloth for a clean one often. Do not scrub. Wipe lightly. You will be amazed at the quantity of dirt that will come off upon the flannel. Do not smear the wood. Work in one direction all the time, changing the water as it gets dingy.

Her First Letter.

Dear Miss Grey: This is my first letter to you, and I hope I will not inconvenience you by asking you a few queries.

1. I am thirteen years of age, five feet, four inches tall, and rather stout. How long should I wear my dresses?

2. I have light brown hair, blue eyes, and a fair complexion. What are my colors?

3. What is the meanings of these names: George, Cynthia, Maleta, Catheline and Bertha?

4. Last and least, what do you think of my scribbling?

BLUE-EYED BEAUTY.

A.—1. To within two inches of your shoe-tops.

2. Light blues, greens, and browns, should be becoming.

3. George, a landholder; Philip, a lover of horses; Cynthia, belonging to the Cynthus; Bertha, famous, the meaning names I have never heard of before.

4. Your writing is fair for a girl of your age.

Recipe for Pineapple Snow.

Dear Miss Grey: Kindly answer the following questions as soon as possible:

1. Please give me recipe for pineapple snow.

Tea-Table Talk

I well remember the afternoon that the delegates to the National Council of Women announced their decision to hold in Montreal this spring, visited the Local Council's milk depot and child welfare exhibit.

That city. Several interesting addresses were delivered during the course of the afternoon by Dr. Adams and other workers practically interested in both enterprises. About 4 o'clock a continuous series of sounds proceeding from behind a high screen erected near the rear of the room, caused a little turning of heads, and one or two words of comment. This were rattled in general suggested nothing so much as that of a proceeding from anybody's kitchen about meal-time.

Perhaps the eye of more than one delegate wandered speculatively towards the daintily appointed lunch table set in one corner, and perhaps it was from noticing these glances that Dr. Adams felt called upon to announce that the noise behind the ladies preparing tea for the delegates (although we were assured that would come later), but was simply the bustle of the milk station, which, incidentally, was not to be postponed, even though so important a body as the National Council were holding a meeting. Babies had to have milk!

Presently we were given an opportunity of the screening and seeing the actual work, so well conducted under the management of the Montreal Local Council. Here was the wholesome, capable nurse and her assistants, busily engaged in dispensing the certified milk to mothers of many types and nationalities—Canadian, French, German, Swedish, Jewish, many of them with faces bearing the imprint of poverty. Some brought their babies with them for the nurse to inspect, and what poor, puny little things some of them were! Yet both nurse and mothers eagerly affirmed that the youngsters had gained considerably in weight since being fed on the pure milk diet.

The milk depot idea is increasing in popularity throughout Canadian cities. Hamilton and Toronto each have one or more, and recently under the united enterprise of the Local Council of Women and the Victorian Order of Nurses of Halifax, one has been opened in that city. Miss Murison, a trained nurse, graduate of the Govan Hospital, Glasgow, and a woman with four years' practical experience in district nursing, is in charge.

In London, where no milk depot has been opened, there is a pure milk fund in connection with the Victorian Order of Nurses, and it is no longer an impossibility for a needy mother to obtain pure milk for her child, at a very nominal fee.

It happened one Saturday afternoon at the Public Library. You know how the reading public of London, who avails itself of the free library privileges, congregates before the little iron door, each person eager to get a "good story" to while away the hours of Sunday afternoon.

As usual, quite a number had gathered around the little wicket, on this particular Saturday afternoon, and before the girl in brown entered, each good-naturedly waited his or her turn as though recognizing by common consent the rule that "first to come means first served." But the girl in brown (she must have been about 16 years old) took in the situation at a glance; apparently, by some rapid mental reasoning, realized that she might have to stand some ten minutes if she waited her turn, then, with a toss of her head, elbowed her way in between the group of waiting folks, and calmly deposited her book near the wicket in order that she might come next!

And what greeted one most was to note the triumphant look in her eyes

apple snow.

2. What is the meaning of Timothy, Allen, Edwin, Edward, Herbert, etc. Kindly tell me what clothes will be suitable for two weeks vacation at the lakeside.

4. I have material for dress. What style would you suggest for a girl of fifteen, tall and slight? Would Balkan be suitable?

5. What age is it proper to join a choir?

6. Is a girl of fifteen too young to receive attention from a young man about the same age?

7. When can we expect to see Entrance Results?

You are not tired now, are you Miss Grey? I am.

ANOTHER FOOLISH ONE.

A.—1. Prepare the pineapple by peeling and shredding up finely with silver fork. Sprinkle over it a half-cup of powdered sugar and let stand while you beat up the whites of two eggs until a stiff froth has been formed, add sugar, mix with fruit, and place in a pretty glass dish. Pour around it a thin custard made previously with the yolks of the eggs, a little cornstarch, milk and sugar, and bake in a hot oven.

2. Fearing God, Harmony Gainer of happiness, Guardian of happiness, Glory of the army, Free, illustrious.

3. For a girl of fifteen several wash dresses, say one in tan linen or crash, one in dark blue with white collar and turn-back cuffs at the elbow, and one in pink of pale blue, would be pretty and suitable. You might also have a white dress, and if possible a cotton-crepe or crepe de chene dress, although this will not be necessary. Besides these, a supply of underwear, the handkerchiefs, and stockings, should be looked after. A separate coat of weight serge or linen is perhaps about the most serviceable, in coat line.

4. Yes.

5. Any age from sixteen to twenty.

6. Yes.

7. As you will have noticed they have been published since receiving your letter.

as she looked about almost as if to say, "There I got it ahead of time."

It's bad, isn't it? One can only hope that the girl in brown will realize before it is too late that she is laying for herself the foundations of a selfish, unselfish life.

The Normal

Style Notes

The black velvet neckbands show great originality and variety. One has a tab about three inches long hanging directly in front, the end of the tab being weighted with a "motif" of brilliant set in platinum. Some are tied; others in a tight little bow at the back. One that I saw was tied in a butterfly

cravat, bow directly in front. Apropos of butterflies, the latest thing in feathers for hats is the papillon. It is a little circle of flues left at the very end of the long rib of a feather, something like the "eye" at the end of a peacock feather. In fact, peacock feathers are used in many cases. But the papillon must be black and must float with its mate at least a foot above the crown of the hat.

The summer wraps are very oriental in effect, and are made of silk, chiffon and transparent crepe. Brilliant eastern colors, embroidered with huge golden dragons or large flower designs, are lined with chiffon.

Street coats are to be quite long and evening wraps are to reach the ground during the coming fall season. The skirt will be draped to suit the most fanciful designs. Tail draping will fall about the knees, or below, and the skirts will be plain about the hips.

A BRIDE OF LAST YEAR: "If I had the planning of a troussseau again I should buy more plain dresses for every day wear and fewer 'frilly' ones. I have three lying at the bottom of my troussseau chest which I've scarcely worn and they are going to be old-fashioned before I know it. My advice to girls planning their troussseau is to have plenty of plain everyday clothes, dainty, yet plain, and very few of the dress-up style."

Daily Menu

FRIDAY.
BREAKFAST.
Sliced Oranges. Corn Flakes.
Fresh Gems. Coffee.

DINNER.
Mock Bisque Soup.
Boiled Fish.
Lettuce and Cucumber Salad.
Gooseberry Tart.

SUPPER.
Cold Veal Pie.
Fruit. Cake. Tea.

Mock Bisque Soup.—Take one-half can tomatoes, cook until tender and strain; cook two pints milk in a double boiler, and in a small saucepan cook two tea-balls of corn starch and one tablespoon of butter, adding enough of the hot milk to make it pour easily; now stir into the boiling milk carefully and boil about ten minutes. Add butter, the strained tomatoes, pepper and salt to taste, and serve hot. Before adding the milk to the tomatoes stir a tiny pinch of soda into them. This will prevent curdling. The remainder of the milk is made from the remains of yesterday's pot-pie.

Week End Sales

Clearance of \$2 to \$4
HATS at 59c

The Millinery Department is doing big business these days. It is selling all Flow-ers, Fancy Feathers and Hats at half price, and for this week-end it announces a clearing sale of \$2.00, \$3.00 and \$4.00 Hats. Many are fine imported Hats. A great variety of styles and shapes in almost all colors. Plenty of blacks 59c

Final Clearance of
Wash Goods

Foulards, Bordered Challies, Crossbar and Striped Muslins, Fine Spotted Swiss Muslins, Plain Cotton Challies in fancy patterns. A big variety. Many extraordinary bargains in this lot. Goods that sell regularly at 15c, 18c to 25c yard,

12 1/2c



Special Values in
Motor and Steamer
RUGS

Going away? Then you'll certainly want a cosy, warm rug to wrap yourself in. They are indispensable at a summer cottage, at the lakeside, up in Muskoka, or on board ship. Very cosy and warm in your auto. We've some extra big values in a wide choice of plaids or plain colors. Week-end prices, \$3, \$4, to \$7.50

Parasols
On Sale

In order to clear every Parasol in stock, we've put some very low prices on many of the best selling lines. Were \$1.00 to \$7.50. Now

75c to
\$4.95

Hose

Women's Silk Lisle Stockings, medium and light weight; black, tan and white. Some with seamless feet and double lisle sole. Pair... 35c

3 Pairs for \$1

Corsets

Summer Batiste Corsets, with long hip, medium bust, four horse supporters attached. Regular \$1.00 value. On sale,

69c

GLOVES

20-INCH SILK LISLE in white, tan, gray and black, a pair 35c

24-INCH PURE SILK GLOVES, with double tips, in white, cream, champagne, pink, sky, tan, grays and black. All sizes. Extra value. Pair \$1.00

Just 17 Women's
Linen Coats

In gray, navy and natural. All this season's goods. Were \$6, \$8 and \$9.

\$4.85

SALE OF WAISTS

We don't want to keep any of these Summer Waists over for another season, so away they go Friday and Saturday. A big assortment in muslins, lawns, embroidery and fancy waists.

LOT I.

Regular \$1.25 to \$1.75,

59c

LOT II.

Were \$1.25 to \$2.00,

98c

Ringsmills

Big Specials
in
Sweater Coats.

Outdoor Cooking.

By Mrs. Emily Riesenber.

The greatest difficulty camp baking presents is that of adapting the complicated methods of the household cook-book to the limitations of camp life, for you will have to do without most of the home conveniences, such as bread-board, rolling pin, sifter, cutters, etc.

However, you CAN dispense with ALL OF THEM if you follow these short recipes given here, and the variety that can be baked in a camp, would no doubt surprise the old-time camp cook who deemed anything beyond soda bread, corn pone and flapjacks impossible!

When there is no milk on hand to bake with, use one-fourth evaporated milk to three-fourths water (or only water). If you have true-milk or true-egg use this formula:

Two tablespoons of true-egg to two tablespoons of warm water. Add powdered egg to water, then whisk with a fork until they froth, using as other eggs. This is the equivalent of one egg. If true-milk is used, use three to four tablespoons of each cup of water, adding the powdered milk to the flour; then use the water as you would milk.

MAKING A COOLING JAR.

METHOD—Place milk, butter and cooked food that has to be kept cool in bowls

and bottles, with covers set slightly ajar. Now take a large dish, or better, a stone jar, place enough stones in bottom to elevate the dishes a little above the top. Fill jar almost to top with cold water, now dip a heavy towel or cloth in water, cover tops of dishes with this cloth and let all edges dip into the water. Set the jar in the shade where the air circulates freely. The air circulates and evaporation of the water as it passes through the cloth keeps the food sweet and cool. Change the water every two days, and it is best to have

two cloths, so one can be washed and SUNDRIED while the other is in use.

QUICK-METHOD CAMP BISCUIT.

INGREDIENTS—Four cups flour, 3 teaspoons baking powder, 1 teaspoon salt, 2 tablespoons of shortening, lard and butter, and 1 1/2 cups of milk and water.

METHOD—Mix dry ingredients together, rub shortening in with finger tips or fork and knife, toss the liquid in and stir lightly with a fork, but do not work or stir. As soon as mixed, take up one rounded tablespoon at a time and set them side by side in a greased pan; dip the spoon in flour before shaping biscuits or they will stick. Have brisk heat for biscuits and bake until light brown and a silver or tooth-pick if inserted comes out clean.

CAMP FRUIT TARTS.

METHOD—Prepare as for short cake, divide the batter in two pie tins,

GOOD CORN BREAD.

INGREDIENTS—Two cups cornmeal, 1 cup flour, 3 teaspoons baking powder, 1 teaspoon salt, 2 tablespoons sugar, 2 eggs, 2 cups milk or water, and 2 tablespoons melted lard.

METHOD—Mix all dry ingredients, beat eggs well, add to milk and stir into meal, beat in the melted lard and spread in greased flat tin, about 1 inch thick. If you have a good oven this bread can be baked in deeper pans. Bake in good steady heat and cut into blocks before removing from pan.

TIT-BITS

Mrs. W. P. Borland, whose husband, Congressman Borland, of Missouri, brought home a founding girl whom he felt sorry for, has decided to adopt the child.

Lillian K. Malcomb, of Cincinnati, is one of the few women prospectors in the world, and has been in nearly all the gold-bearing countries.

John Drew is a suffragette. "I could not," said Mr. Drew, "very well be anything else. Any man must be the women of whose family have been for at least 100 years wage earners and property holders."

Queen Mary, who formerly consented to allow Miss Eleanor Church, one of her dressmakers, to take service with Princess Augusta Victoria, after her marriage with former King Manuel, this fall, has withdrawn her permission because it would be necessary for Miss Church to change her religious faith.

Lace Curtains at
Half-Price

At our July Furniture Sale.
Bargains in everything.

H. Wolf & Sons

263-265 Dundas Street,
(Near Wellington Street.)