

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

Tea-Table Talk

It always sounds so easy in the columns of "Helps for Home-Keepers" or in the "Helps for Housewives" books that push themselves upon the kitchen shelf in company with the cook book and the family doctor book. So easy and simply does it sound, in fact, that many a poor woman has in the innocence of her heart gone madly ahead, only to rue her attempt for weeks after. With you, my misguided sisters, let me sympathize deeply.

Wallpaper, Of Course.

"For goodness sake, what are you talking about? What is 'IT'?" I hear somebody ask in an exasperated tone. From your appearance, my dear, peevish lady, and the crease in the middle of your forehead, you are evidently one of the victims I have just been speaking of. "Helps for Housewives" or John's bedroom, or the den, this spring, after waiting vainly for several weeks for the paper-hangers? Didn't you, after reading your "Helps to Housewives" or whatever the name of your particular book may be, decide that you would surely wait no longer, but undertake the work yourself? And wasn't your determination strengthened when your husband's second cousin's wife, who called on you that very afternoon, declared that it was as easy as "eating one's dinner." One simply bought the paper, trimmed the "sausage" off, cut it into strips the right length, pasted it, and presto, it was on the wall in a trice! She ALWAYS did her own wallpaper, your husband's second cousin's wife solemnly assured you, and there was no sense in paying a man to do it when the thing was so simple.

Pinky-Purple Paper.

I can almost see your disappointed countenance as you sat, a little later in the day, in the wallpaper store, and finally decided that the daily pinky-purple morning-glory pattern would just be the thing for your room. Then, again, I have a picture of you the next morning, when, after mysteriously keeping your purpose a secret from all the members of your family, you watch them off to their various pursuits, and commence, as unconscious as a spring lamb, upon your task.

The Paste Is Lumpy.

Somewhat disconcerted, you weigh down the tin of wallpaper with your best Wedgewood vase which happens to stand near, and hasten to the kitchen, rejoicing in the fact that the gas range will soon heat the water for you. Then you consult your helpful book as to how paste is made. "The paste must be smooth and without lumps," the book says, but unfortunately neglects to tell you how this may be accomplished. The directions are also somewhat vague as to the quantity of flour to use. However, it can't really matter much, you think, so you proceed carefully and soon have a painful ed of nice thick paste. You then discover after carrying it outdoors to cool, and there are quite a few lumps in it after all. Hurriedly, you add more hot water and beat until you are red in the face, but your best efforts only result in a clammy mass, that is most discouraging in appearance.

But you decide that it will have to do, and carry a portion of it back to your work-table, only to find that in your absence the cat has been investigating matters, and your beloved vase lies in fragments on the hardwood floor. Determined not to be disheartened by such trifling details, you quickly apply a coat of paste to the top strip, hasten to the wall with it, and "slap," "slap," the first width is in place. You assure yourself that the paper here and there in the endeavor to smooth out some lumpy places.

Those Exasperating Strips.

The next strip goes up quite as easily, but somehow the morning-glory pattern doesn't exactly match. You hastily loosen the width and try it again. The effect is a little better and you are forced to leave it. Fortunately you have started behind the door and it won't show much. The third strip, however, when you are patting it in place at the bottom, and the paste surface comes down onto your head and face with an unpleasant, silny feeling. You are fearfully exasperated, but wiping your face with the corner of your apron you proceed. The paste is quite dry on the next width before you notice that in some mysterious way it is on the wall upside down. With a sigh you scrape it off and apply another. Then you look at the clock in dismay. The entire morning has fled! The family are coming home soon, and there is no dinner ready. Your arms ache, and you have passed in your hair and on your face. There is a kink in the back of your neck—and only 5 strips put on the wall!

It is hard to keep the tears back when noon comes, and the family drop in one by one. You have prepared a hasty dinner, after shutting the door upon the scene of your misery. They shall know nothing of your trials, you determine, and how foolish you were to believe that housekeeping was so simple. You say nothing of your husband's second cousin's wife.

But it is nearly the "last straw," when your husband gently turns to you as you pour his tea and remarks, "Well, cheer up, mother. At last you will get your room papered." Mr. Clipper telephoned me that he would be here this afternoon, and would put it on for you in a couple of hours, as the room is small!

KATHERINE LESLIE'S HOME-MAINTENANCE



FASHION AND THE PETTICOAT.

If the petticoat goes on diminishing in fullness, length and stiffness as it has done for the past few seasons, till it is now hardly a petticoat at all, but merely an apology for one, the word can no longer be used as the symbol of femininity. Hitherto the petticoat has been a thing of frills and ruffles and softness and beauty, but the up-to-date outer skirt has so diminished in width that there is positively no room within it for petticoats in the old sense of the word. So imperative is Fashion that there should be no fullness about the hips or the knees, that lights have been very generally substituted for petticoats, and when petticoats are used at all by smart dressers they are merely straight narrow unruflled slips made of soft silk, satin or crepe de chine.

Nevertheless, the love of the petticoat dies hard, and this truly feminine garment must of necessity be worn with summer frocks made of thin and sheer materials. But these up-to-date petticoats would undoubtedly scandalize the women who all their lives have never worn less than two sub-

stantial and full garments of cotton, moire, or silk, as occasion demanded. The new petticoats are extremely narrow, and little for material the most delicately soft silks, satins, and crepe de chine, while the wash petticoats are of batiste, finest cotton, and lawn. For the tailored skirt there are silk petticoats of light colors that make a very effective lining—as it were—for the tailored skirt. Those in green are particularly good looking, and the new colors, magenta, cerise, etc., are much in evidence. Shantung, plain and flowered, is capital material for one's petticoat, and foulard silks, so light and thin, have been much drawn upon for the colored underskirt.

For the petticoats for the light summer tub dresses, white is the only possible color, and of these there are legion, very narrow, well fitted to the figure, with or without ruffles or frills, but with sets of lace that make no outstanding effect at the hem. These skirts are ideal so far as the present fashions in skirts are concerned. One thinks regretfully of the billows and ruffles of lace of other years, but other times other fashions! So long as the outer skirt continues narrow so long must we conform to the narrow underskirt if we would have the outer skirt look well.

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, so that it is impossible to give replies within a stated time, as all letters are sent unopened in turn as they are received. No letters can be answered privately.]

Tar Stain on Skirt.
Dear Miss Grey: Would you be kind enough to answer the following questions?

1. What will take tar stain out of a navy blue serge skirt?
 2. Give recipe for macaroons?
 3. Could you tell by my hand writing my disposition?
- Thank you. VAN DUZY.

A.—1. Rub the spot with a very little clean lard; let it remain on for a short time, then scrub the stain with a brush dipped into warm soapy water, follow this by sponging with a little rag, moistened with alcohol, and press with a moderate iron.

2. Coconut Macaroons. Use one cup powdered sugar and one cup of grated coconut with the well-beaten whites of three eggs; when mixed, drop into buttered paper from a teaspoon, bake in a moderate oven twenty minutes.

3. Sorry, V. D., but I cannot.

How to Win Him.
Dear Miss Grey: As I am a constant reader of your column, and find them very helpful, I am going to ask you to assist a troublesome little Peggy.

1. Is there any way of preventing split ends from coming on your hair?
2. What will whiten a yellow neck?
3. Could you give me a recipe for dandruff wine?
4. Is there any harm in going to a ten-cent theatre every week?
5. Is talcum powder injurious to the skin?
6. I am 16 years, rather stout. How long should I wear my skirts?
7. If a girl were in love with a young man, and wished to win his affections, how would she win him without showing it?

Thanking you in advance. PEGGY.

A.—1. The hair splitting is usually a sign that the scalp is too dry, or out of condition in some way. Try clipping the ends, and commence a regular treatment of the scalp with a tonic, also massaging and brushing each night.

2. Make a paste of a handful of oatmeal and sufficient sour milk, add the juice of half a lemon. Cover the neck with this after washing in warm water with a good soap, and leave the paste on over night. Remove in the morning with tepid water. A couple of weeks' treatment should show good results.

3. Four quarts of dandelions, cover with four quarts boiling water; let stand three days; add peel of three oranges, and one lemon; boil fifteen minutes; strain, add the juice of three lemons and lemon to four pounds of sugar and one cup yeast; keep in warm room; strain again; let stand for three weeks; then bottle and it is ready to serve.

4. I see no harm in going occasionally to the cinema.

5. Like most of things the danger is in the excess.

6. Not if used in moderation, and if cleaned off each night with soap and warm water.

7. To within an inch of your shoe tops.

8. If you are referring to yourself, my dear, may I say that you are much too young to be "in love" with anybody. Had you asked your question of George Bernard Shaw, I have no doubt his answer would be that when a woman sets her mind on doing a particular man, and enters the chase after him, he has no possible chance of escape. His fate is sealed. On the other hand writers of the Laura Jean Libbey type, or the author of the "Elsie" books would probably say, "Just be your own sweet, adorable self. Be as nice and good and winsome as you can in his presence (no matter if you kick the cat the minute he is out of the door), learn to make for him the little dishes he likes best when he comes to tea, and get the habit of pinning pink roses in his buttonhole, especially on nights when the air is flower-scented and the moon shines romantically through the trees. While doing this it is also wise to let a wisp of golden hair float across the manly cheek. Such treatment is

guaranteed to bring results." In the face of such advice as this, need I say more?

Destroying Aphides.

Dear Miss Grey: As you give such good advice to others, I thought I would ask a question. I have a climbing rose bush, and I noticed today that all the new leaves are covered with little green flies or lice. Do you know of anything to kill them?

2. How should a climbing rose be cared for in winter, should it be taken down and tucked up again in spring? Thanking you. A READER.

A.—These little green aphides are very harmful to the life of any plant or shrub, and they seem to take a special delight in spoiling the "queen of flowers." Every effort should be made to destroy them as quickly as possible. Spraying the bushes with a weak kerosene emulsion is good, and it is also a wise idea to follow this with copious spraying of clear water twice a day for several days in order to entirely destroy the pests. Another spray which is recommended by florists and gardeners is made by boiling one quart soft soap in two quarts soft water, and before cooling add one pint of kerosene. Dilute this mixture with soft water ten times its bulk, and spray. Other gardeners recommend the use of tobacco water.

2. Yes, after trailing the branches carefully along the ground in a sheltered place, cover the bush with straw manure in the autumn, and dig this in around the roots early in spring.

Finds the Column Helpful.

Dear Miss Grey: I have found your column very helpful, so I take the privilege of asking a few questions.

1. What are the meanings of the names, Sadie, Ella, and Mae?
2. What keeps patent leather shoes from cracking, and what will take grease stain from tan shoes?
3. Is a girl sixteen to sixteen to go with boy friends?
4. I think the book Black Beth was inquiring for is "Her Ransom" or "Paid For."

Thanking you in advance. E. M.

A.—1. Sadie, from Sarah, a princess; Ella, a contraction of Eleanor, light; Mae, diminutive of Mary, meaning unpleasant.

2. Patent leathers, like the weather, are very uncertain. One pair of shoes will wear out without cracking, while the next crack within a few weeks' time. I understand the trouble is in the preparation of the leather, and if this is not done properly, nothing can remedy the tendency to crack. To rub with a little sweet oil from time to time helps to keep the leather soft and in good condition. Rub afterwards with a soft cloth.

3. Dip a piece of flannel into spirits of wine and rub the spot on the tan shoes beginning at the outside and working towards the centre. Then polish with a good patent preparation.

4. Not too young to have boy companions to share her amusements or pleasures, but too young to think of any particular one in the capacity of a "beau."

Your hint about the book asked for by Black Beth is passed on to her.

Going to Business College.

Dear Miss Grey: Perhaps you will remember Bud, who wrote you a long ago. Well I am her sister. I have never written to you before. I am seventeen, five feet seven, inches tall, and I wear my hair in a curl hanging down. Do you think I am to big?

A.—1. If you are a "stay-at-home" girl it is quite all right to wear your hair in the manner you mention. When you begin to attend business college it would be better, perhaps, to adopt some other style.

2. Many stenographers "make good" without a high school education, and I see no reason why you should not

do the same. I should advise you to pay particular attention to English composition and grammar, and spelling. These have such important bearings upon the success of a typist. In your letter, now, I notice that you ask me "am I to big?" What do you think an employer would say to a stenographer who misspelled such a simple word as "too"? In business life, it is the care of these little things that counts for success.

3. I was obliged to make it a rule not to publish any more "birthday calendars" in this column, as they were asked for so frequently. Anyone is at liberty at any time to hunt up his or her fortune and character as revealed in this series, in The Advertiser files.

"I Should Worry"
NOT."
Says Billie Burke.



I think the man who invented the slang phrase, "I should worry," almost deserves a Nobel prize.

The mere fact that almost everybody in North America is saying this little derivative sentence over and over to themselves daily is a sure sign that a great many of them will begin to understand that worry is the most foolish of all the unnecessary things with which women torture themselves. When you begin to worry just think over the matter carefully and see if what you are worrying about can be helped—if it can, go ahead and help it. If it can't be helped just say to yourself, "I should worry," and forget it.

There is nothing in this world so bad that worrying about it does not make it worse.

If you give in to it—the first thing we know we will be a slave to it. And then good-bye to happiness forever.

Japan each year produces more than 250,000 bushels of rice, nearly 60,000,000 pounds of tea, and more than 25,000,000 pounds of silk.

The Ugly Duckling

AS TOLD BY AUNT GERTIE.
CHAPTER II.

"Tchick, tchick," said this little one as it tumbled out and opened its small eyes upon the big world for the first time.

Mother Duck looked at it and looked at it AND LOOKED AT IT.

"Oh, it was SO ugly and so BIG and so AWKWARD-looking. Could it really belong to her?"

"What can this last child of mine be?" thought the puzzled mother. "It is a turkey-cock or what is it? Well, anyway, it is very big and very strong and not at all like any other child I ever had."

The next day the weather was very fine; the sun very bright and the pond very clear and inviting-looking. Mother Duck gathered her brood about her early and started for the water.

"Come on, children," she called. "Let's all go for a swim."

With a cluck, cluck, for invitation, she glided in, and all the babies followed; yes, even the ugly one.

"H'm," said the Mother Duck, "then that isn't a turkey-cock. It holds its head beautifully. It sits so straight. I do believe it is a fine better than my pretty children do."

The next tour was made into the duck-yard, where the old duck warned her children to beware of the big cat and the fowls and the hens.

"Now use your legs," she said. "Keep close to me and to each other and bow to that big duck over in the corner. She is the grand dame of the duck-yard, a real aristocrat."

As the little family paraded

Ratine, in Sky, Cream and White, 50c Yard.

Kingsmills

Cotton Foulards in all colors, 18c, 25c and 35c yard.

White Dresses

VOILE, EMBROIDERY, CREPE AND MUSLIN

Of course you'll want your new Summer Dress for the holiday. You'll find easy choosing here, as every Dress is new this season. Here are a few Dresses in sizes for misses and women.

Pretty Embroidery Dress, \$3.50
This charming Summer Dress looks far above this very low price. Trimmed with lace insertion and lace, new set-in sleeve, low neck.

Stylish Crepe Dress, \$4.00
Crepe is one of the most fashionable summer fabrics. This is one of the best styles, neatly trimmed with filet net insertion, low neck and short sleeves.

A Charming Voile Dress, \$5.00
Low neck, trimmed with lace, short sleeves, trimmed with lace and insertion. A very neat skirt, with two rows of lace insertion and pin tucks. Dress has crochet buttons as a trimming.

Muslin Dresses, \$3.75 and \$4.50
A very stylish Cross-Bar Muslin Dress, with a lace Dutch collar and lace insertion, set-in sleeves and skirt. \$3.75

Dotted Muslin Dress, with high waistline, low neck and drop shoulder and sleeve, with lace insertion and pin tucks. Skirt trimmed with two rows lace insertion and pin tucks. \$4.50

Allover Embroidery, \$9.00
A plain Dress of excellent quality, allover embroidery, high neck and three-quarter sleeves. Embroidery buttons down front of Dress adds that touch of style which makes this Dress distinctive.

Embroidered Muslin Dress, \$15
In this style we show several different patterns. Made of fine quality embroidery, lace insertion, set-in waist, and skirt trimmed with German valenciennes lace, low neck and short sleeves.

SUMMER MILLINERY

A COMPLETE SHOWING.
Every line in a complete array of styles, the Plain-Tailored Model, the Outing Hat, the Dress Models, or the Knockabout Hat for every-day wear. \$3.00, \$5.00, \$7.00 and \$10.00
A SPECIAL PANAMA HAT AT ONLY \$9.50.

DRYGOODS, CARPETS.

Kingsmills

MILLINERY, READY-TO-WEAR.

"WOMAN'S DAY" IN RUSSIA.

At a number of meetings in celebration of "Woman's Day" in St. Petersburg, speeches by suffragists were rigorously prohibited by the Russian police. In spite of this, however, resolutions were adopted declaring the enfranchisement of women essential in order to remedy the misery of their condition in Russia.

A gas stove oven for cooking small quantities of food has been combined with a toaster and flat iron plate by an Illinois inventor to save gas.

The Poets' Corner

BLOW, BUGLE, BLOW.

The splendor falls on castle walls,
And snowy summits old in story;
The long light shakes across the lakes,
And the wild cataract leaps in glory.

Blow, bugle, blow, set the wild echoes flying,
Blow, bugle; answer, echoes, dying, dying, dying.

O hark, O hear! How thin and clear,
And thinner, clearer, farther going!
O sweet and far from cliff and scar
The horns of Elfland faintly blow—

Blow, let us hear the purple glens replying;
Blow, bugle; answer, echoes, dying, dying, dying.

O love, they die in yon rich sky,
They faint on hill or field or river;
Our echoes roll from soul to soul,
And grow forever and forever.

Blow, bugle, blow, set the wild echoes flying,
And answer, echoes, answer, dying, dying, dying.

—Lord Tennyson.

Daily Menu

WEDNESDAY.

BREAKFAST.
Oranges. Corn Flakes.
Poached Eggs on Toast.
Coffee.

DINNER.
Cold Lamb.
Riced Potatoes. Dressed asparagus.
Apple Pie.

SUPPER.
Salmon Souffle.
Potato Salad. Pickles.
Canned Peaches. Cake. Tea.

Salmon Souffle—Soak 2 ounces of bread crumbs in cold milk and mix with a can of salmon, which has been worked to a paste. Add 2 eggs well beaten, season with salt, pepper, a little mustard. Put into a baking dish, adding a little more milk if the mixture seems too stiff. Bake for twenty minutes in a moderate oven.

Serve hot. Some cooks prefer to separate the egg-whites and add them last, after beating to a stiff froth.

Jumbles—½ cup butter, 1 cup sugar, ¼ cup of sour cream, 1 egg, 1½ generous cups flour, 1 teaspoon soda dissolved in the cream, lemon flavoring and a grate of nutmeg. Mix all together thoroughly, and bake in gem pans, sprinkling a few currants on the top of each just before putting in the oven. Bake quickly.

A powder puff which folds and clasps until it resembles a purse is a novelty for feminine use.

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—It Should Interest You

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Near Wellington Street.

WOMAN AND THE FLY PEST.

Doctors, generally, and specialized boards of health have done much to bring home the danger that lurks within the forepaws of the common house fly, but in the end it is a woman's fight. Each woman must try to rid her own home of the pests and appeal to her politician brother's sense of public duty to have the fly-breeding places cleaned up.—Woman's World for June.

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Red Rose Tea and you will find the same fine flavor and tempered strength that has kept it the tea of quality since 1894. It's mellow richness will show you why

RED ROSE TEA "is good tea"

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