A PAGE OF GENERAL INTEREST TO WOMEN READERS

Sunlight Soap

There is pleasure at every stage in the use of Sunlight. In the washing—for the work is greatly lightened. In the ironing—for the clothes have such a fresh, sweet air of newness. In the wearing—for the clothes have inherited the exquisite purity of Sunlight itself — and are clean indeed.

A $5,000 guarantee attests the purity of Sunlight Soap. All grocers sell it.

5c

12

VERSE--New and Old

THOSE SONGS MY MOTHER USED TO SING.

Auntie's Friend.

Within the shadow of my room
An old melodeon lilly stands,
A relic of my dear old home
Long years ago in distant lands.
Its ivory keys are turning brown,
But 'round it tender mem'ries cling;
And with its sweetest tones have flown
Those songs my mother used to sing.

REFRAIN—
Oh, "Believe Me, if All Those Endearing Young Charms,"
Is a song that she oft sang to me,—
And the "Last Rose of Summer" still breathes a fragrant melody;
Ah! "Do You Remember Sweet Alice, Ben Bolt,"
From out the golden past those sweet notes ring—
Tonight I hear those dear old songs again,
Those songs my mother used to sing.

Its frame is falling to decay,
The music from its soul has fled,
And those dear hands that used to play,
Like autumn leaves, lie still and dead.
I see her dear form sitting there
Sometimes, when fancy takes its wing;
And then, with tear-dimmed eyes, I hear
Those songs my mother used to sing.

Come Back to Erin, Mavourneen, Mavourneen;
Tenderly of Ireland's isle she sang,
And of Bonnie Annie Laurie,
That oft through dear old Scotland's mountains rang.
Ah! Way Down Upon the Swanee River,
What happiness those misty mem'ries bring;
Tonight I hear those dear old songs again,
Those songs my mother used to sing.

BATTALION SONGS

(Readers Are Invited to Contribute Songs of Their Favorite Battalions to This Column.

HERE'S TO THE BOYS OF THE 1-6-0.

Here's to the boys of our battalion,
Strong fellows, brave and true,
They are going to fight for our country,
To fight for our red, white and blue.
So let us be up and doing,
Yes, doing our bit alone,
For we can knit socks for our soldier boys,
And keep the fires burning at home.

Chorus:
Here's to the boys of the One-Six-O,
Cheer them on, for they are soon to go
To lick the kaiser and fight like sin,
And they won't let up till they get to Berlin,
They will fight and do what's right,
For the land they love,
And when they meet the foe
Three cheers for the One-Six-O.
Hurry up, hurry up, and join them.

Here's to the boys of our battalion,
They're going to fight to show
What can be done for our country,
They'll do their bit and we know
They'll bring back the flag of freedom,
There'll not be a flag of truce,
For every man will be on his job,
And bring back the honor to Bruce.

Daily Bible Question Club

By Rev. T. S. Linscott, D. D.
(All Rights Reserved.)

The six daily studies for this week constitute the International S. S. Lesson for next Sunday. Read the Bible Story on which this study is based, as you ponder the following questions:

"Journeying to Jerusalem." Acts xx., 16-38.

Golden Text—"I Commend You to God, and to the Word of His Grace." Acts xx., 32.

1. Verse 16—As a geographical exercise, look up on the map the places mentioned in verses 13 to 17, and say where they are situated.

2. Verses 17-21—Paul here opens his heart, and gives his personal experience without any of the art of the orator; would it be more Christian, and more practical, or not, and why, if modern preachers would constantly give their experience in their sermons thus furnishing concrete examples of the power of the gospel?

3. What would be the result if pastors still preach the Gospel from house to house in addition to preaching it publicly? (This is one of the questions which may be answered in writing by the members of the club).

KEEPS BABY'S SKIN HEALTHY

ECZEMA

Results from neglected chafing and skin irritation. As a preventive and cure there is no treatment to compare with Dr. Chase's Ointment. Use it after the bath.

60 Cents a Box, all Dealers, or Edmanson, Bates & Co., Limited, Toronto. Sample free.

Dr. Chase's Ointment

Cynthia Grey's Mail-Box

[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. No letter can be answered privately.]

Hospitals in Guelph.

Dear Miss Grey,—Could you, or any of your readers, tell me if there are more than one hospital in Guelph, and to whom one should address a letter or the names of the hospitals? When introducing a lady and gentleman, would it be proper to say: "Miss Brown, meet Mr. Jones," and when a gentleman takes a lady into a restaurant should she thank him for the treat? My writing, is it very bad? Would like your opinion of it. Best wishes to all.

BILLIE.

Ans.—1. Hope some Guelph reader will respond with this information. 2. Better to say "Miss Brown, may I (or let me) introduce Mr. Jones." The word "meet" in an introduction is considered bad form. No, it's not very bad.

A Vinegar Pie.

Dear Miss Grey,—I see where "Girl of All Trades" has sent in some crochet patterns. Can I have them? I do not care for the knitted ones. If any of the readers will send me quilt blocks designs I will return the favor in any way I can. Dear Miss Grey, mother would like you to print a recipe for vinegar pie. I also wish to thank "Spruce Shelter" for information of the 65th Battalion, Saskatoon. I am sending stamp for patterns. Hope I am not too late. I am sending some coupons and a few flags. Perhaps someone will want them. I will sign as before, MABEL II.

Ans.—I have inserted two of "G. of A. T.'s" designs into your envelope, and shall retain it for a few days in case any quilt designs come for you.

2. Wonder if you will like this pie recipe: Vinegar Pie.—One cup of water, 1 cup of sugar, piece of butter size of egg, ½ cup flour, 3 tablespoonfuls of vinegar, pinch of salt, a little nutmeg. Stir all together, and when thick pour into a previously baked pie crust.

Can't Buy a Cow.

Dear Miss Grey,—Seeing I am a soldier's wife with six small children to raise the oldest just eight, I think I will have my little say regarding patriotic money. I am very grateful to receive it, for without it I could not possibly make ends meet on the Government's allowance at the price everything is. Oh, you farmer's wife, I feel very sorry for you. Why don't you take note of that big man (Sam Hughes) and the money he is spending—not his own money; he is too wise for that, but the Government's money. It's you poor down-trodden farmers that's helping to furnish it for him. Leave the soldier's wife alone to spend her few dollars that's given to her to spend on behalf of her family. I have not been able yet to save enough out of it to buy a cow, which would be a great money-saver in our family, as the farmers want such a price for them; it's beyond my reach. If "O. F. O. E." cares I will send her an account and she can have all that's over to buy gasoline for the car, for fair times will soon be here. I should worry, but I don't.

ONE OF OXFORD'S OWN 168TH AND PROUD OF IT.

Farm Women's Hats.

Dear Miss Grey,—Just a few lines in reply to "Soldier's Wife," Oxford County. She says "poor farmers, she feels sorry for them," but I scarcely think we need her pity. Truly many have autos and pianos, but very few farmers' wives or daughters spend $15 or $20 for a hat, especially in these times, when farmers are doing their bit for king and country, both by men and money. We are proud of our men who have donned the khaki and can sympathize with the women who have seen their loved ones go.

But why does "Soldier's Wife" pick on the farmers, because she has probably had her lot cast in with a family where they lived on potatoes and oatmeal. I know for a fact she can find families in the city who live as "close" as it is possible to live, but I also know they are not in the majority and neither are the farmers. I venture to say if "Soldier's Wife" would make an unexpected call at meal time at a farmer's home she would find she could sit right down with the family and hired help and have a meal she could enjoy as well as in a city home, and surely if she has spent seven years, as she says, among farmers, she has had many a good meal, or if not where could she have been? I am quite sure not around these parts, or it must have been before we can remember. In these times the hird help eat with the family, and farmers pay according to the class of help they get same as in cities.

Please excuse us for taking up so much time and space. We remain,

TWO FARMER'S DAUGHTERS.

Meaning of Treason.

Dear Miss Grey,—1. Please give the proper pronunciation of "Ypres" and of "Verdun"?

2. What is meant by "high treason"?

3. Where can I buy satisfactory rubber sheeting for invalid's bed? I have paid from $1.50 to $2 for such, and they only wear about two weeks.

FIRST TIMER.

Ans.—As near as I can give it without indication marks, the pronunciation is "Y-eep" (or E-pray is the French way), and "Ver-dun," emphasis fairly equally divided between the two syllables.

2. I haven't looked up an encyclopedia definition, but believe "high treason" means treasonable acts or conspiracy against the highest in our Empire. This would include an aim to take the life of the reigning sovereign, his or her consort, or the heir-apparent; conspiring with others for the same purpose, or endeavoring to injure them in any way. Also to render any aid whatever, in money, information, influence, etc., to a country at war with Britain is an offence of high treason.

3. I do not know, and could not give firm names here. If anybody supplies information, I shall notify you to send address.

Company Suppers.

Dear Miss Grey,—Would you be kind enough to suggest some menus for company suppers, when one does not wish the trouble of preparing a dinner. Also, is it proper to serve fruit cocktails such as grapefruit, etc., when cold meat is served?

Thanking you in advance, I remain,

IGNORANCE.

Ans.—These menus may answer, or if not sufficiently elaborate, you can of course add to them any dishes that suggest themselves.

(a) Sliced tomatoes with dressing, cold sliced tongue, homemade relish, bananas and ice cream, crumb cake, tea.

(b) Cabbage, walnut and celery salad, sliced ham, warm tea biscuit, honey, chocolate cake, tea.

(c). Salmon loaf with border of stuffed eggs, potato salad, scones, sliced peaches with cream, small cakes, tea.

(d). Tomato and cucumber salad, individual mounds of (homemade) pressed chicken, currant jelly, preserved fruit, raisin spice cake, lemon tarts, tea.

(e). Macaroni and cheese, sliced ham, fruit jelly containing orange and banana, date loaf, light iced cake, tea.

2. The individual fruit cocktails are not served at a supper but at a noonday or early afternoon luncheons. Oddly enough though, you may use exactly the same ingredients, place them in a fruit bowl, add whipped cream in place of preserves, and be doing what is perfectly correct.

"A Stepmother's" Aim.

Dear Miss Grey,—Here I come again begging for coupons. I cannot afford to buy a kitchen cabinet, so I am taking a chance on gathering enough Sweetheart coupons to get one. I have quite a number, but need a lot yet, so I thought you and your Mail-Box readers might help me to get what I need most, as I have no pantry, and it is awfully unhandy without either one. I am sending some Comfort wrappers, also a few flags for exchange for the coupons. Now for a few questions.

1. Could anyone supply me with the song which starts like this:

"Who is there, tapping at my window,
Disturbing me from my night's rest?"

Also "Where the River Shannon Flows"?

Wishing you every success, I remain, as ever, YOUNG STEPMOTHER.

Ans.—I am sending to you quite a few coupons which have been received since your first letter. Every little helps, but I think you have quite a bit of courage.

Can anyone else supply the words of these songs asked for by "Y. S."?

A Chicago Vacation.

Dear Miss Grey,—Am inclosing some infantry training cards for "Gigg's Daughter." I have the set complete except No. 38. Have just returned from the wicked, windy city of Chicago, where I spent my vacation. Some city, but I'd hate to live there.

LAZY DAISY.

Ans.—"Gigg's Daughter," do send your address for the cards. I have a heap more, too, that have reached me from various sources.

Now, re your unprinted queries, Daisy. I am taking the first up with the manager of this department, and shall let you know results. As to the other, has she written to the department of militia at Ottawa? I feel sure if she does efforts will be made to secure some information about her husband. I am as sorry as can be to hear of your friend's trouble.

Wants a "W."

Dear Miss Grey,—Having seen where "Old Country Woman" sent in some Gypsy gum wrappers, could I have the letter "W," if that is included in the ones she sent in? If not, could some of the readers give me one?

'2. Could anyone give me a pin of the 135th Battalion? I could give in exchange a picture of some of the soldiers of that battalion.

3. What do you think of my writing? I am sending 22 Gypsy gum wrappers for you to distribute.

A LOVER OF THE KHAKI LADS.

Ans.—1. I have searched religiously among the wrappers that were sent in, but without revealing a "W." Has anybody one for "L. of K. L."?

2. Referred.

3. Fairly good.

Who wishes for the wrappers sent in by "L. of K. L."?

Pieces for Kate.

Dear Miss Grey,—I noticed where "Saucy Kate" would exchange some comic recitations. I am forwarding some to you for her. Would she kindly send those that she mentioned—"Miss Minerva's Disappointment," "Aunt Jemima's Courtship," "Dad's Bee Plant," "The Convict's Escape" and "Asleep at the Switch." Thanking you in advance,

CURLY LOCKS.

Ans.—Saucy Kate, please send postage for Curly Locks' pieces. You forgot to inclose it before.

Sulphur on Coals.

Dear Miss Grey,—For cholera in chicks, when the chicks are out of the coop through the day, cover the coop with old carpet, put an old dish with hot coals, and put sulphur on and burn; put coaloil in their feed or drink once a week. OLD LADY.

Ans.—This "Old Lady" says she can make a switch for the reader who inquired not long ago. But I have not that reader's name. Unfortunately, too, the envelope with your real name did not come to me, "Old Lady," but was devoured by our mail-opening department. I shall ask for it again if the reader in question sends hers in.

Has Dimples.

Dear Miss Grey,—Hearing of "Aunt Nannie's" collection I thought I would try and help, too, as some day I may be old myself, and cannot help myself. I am inclosing 25 cents. I am only 12 years old. What do you think of my writing? Hoping this is not taking up too much space, I may call again some day and hope I will be welcome. I will sign my nickname—I always go as DIMPLES.

Ans.—How nice to have dimples! Don't believe I ever had one in my life—and likely never shall. Your quarter will be sent to "Aunt Nannie" with others. Yes, do call. You write fairly neatly.

Just Grown-Up Children.

Dear Miss Grey,—One of your Scotch readers wished to get the "Highlandman's Toast." I have it, and will gladly copy the words in about a week's time. I would make a copy of the piece immediately only I am so very busy with having extra men to cook for. It is harvest time, and with building operations going on at the same time, it does make extra work.

It seems to me from some of the letters written to your page that men and women are only grown-up children after all, and can "spat" over some very trivial matters. One will say that the soldiers are all bad and their wives waste their allowance, another will say they are all good and their wives have a hard time to get along at all. I guess there is the good and bad with soldiers as with everything else, and we will have to take them as they are.

I know of men who have gone to the front from a sense of duty, and who have been actuated by the highest ideals, while others last spring made their brags that they had had their clothing, keep, and good pay all winter and would not have to go overseas, as they couldn't pass the medical examination. They did, though, and it nearly sent them crazy. We also know that some women can keep quite a family on what other women waste. It has been so far ages, so I guess all the scolding we can do will not help matters very much.

1. Has anyone a pretty nightdress yoke pattern in crochet they could let me have, not too hard?

2. I would like an insertion two or three inches wide in filet crochet if I could get a pattern for one?

3. Does anyone know of a firm who weaves the home-made carpet rags into rugs, or of any private person who does? I would like to have some rags woven up.

I am a terrible lot of bother, don't you think so, Miss Grey?

BETTY PERKINS.

Ans.—No, "Betty," no trouble, I assure you. Yours is a very sensible view of the matter of "good, bad, and indifferent." Crocheting readers, please send yoke and insertions designs for "Betty Perkins."

Someone else has sent "Scotch Reader" the "Highlandman's Toast," so you will be excused this time. Thanks all the same.

Grandma Knew It.

Dear Miss Grey,—1. What day did October 1, 1897, fall on?

2. Could you or any of your readers print this piece for me? My grandmother knew it when she was young, and would like to get it. Some of the words are:

"On the field of battle, mother,
All alone I lay;
Angels watch o'er me, mother,
Till the break of day."

BRITISH GIRL.

Ans.—1. A Friday.

2. Referred to our readers. Hope we may get it for "grandmother."

A Lawyer's Education.

Dear Miss Grey,—Please tell me in your columns of The Advertiser what education would be necessary for to become a lawyer? Where it would be necessary to go—to high school or to college—and for how long? Thanking you in advance

A FARMER BOY.

Ans.—You will have thought your answer delayed for some time, but you see I had to get the advice of a real lawyer before I could tell you. He says as follows: 1. You require a junior matriculation certificate. 2. Either high school or college to get your matriculation, then you must be articled to some barrister for five years, the last three years of which you must attend lectures at Osgoode Hall, Toronto, and upon passing certain examinations, you are then permitted to practice. For further information, write Edwin Bell, Esq., secretary, Law Society of Upper Canada, Osgoode Hall, Toronto, Ont. Now, is that not a nice, complete answer for you? Success to you, "Farmer Boy."

Wants to Exchange.

Dear Miss Grey,—I noticed "Saucy Kate" wanted to exchange recitations. Also another reader, about a week ago, but I have forgotten the name. I would like very much to have their address. Could I have a few of the flannelette gum flags that were sent to you? I also would like a few cigar ribbons. Hoping I am not asking for too much, I will try to help some other time.

RUBY.

Ans.—I have sent "Saucy Kate's" name to you, also that of "Blue Eyes" who wished to exchange. No cigar ribbons are at hand just now.

Letter Was Printed.

Dear Miss Grey,—Just a line, as I didn't see my last letter in print. I have been away for five weeks on my holidays; had a lovely time, but didn't see The Advertiser. How is "Deserted" getting along, and dear "Mrs. Gay" and "Aunt Nannie"? Sorry I wasn't home in time to make a block for her quilt.

My, how I do pity the soldiers at the front! If everybody would only do their share for them! We can't do too much. I have a brother and a cousin in the trenches. I would like very much to get a pin of the 135th and 142nd Battalions, if anybody has one to spare. With best wishes, from

A FARMER'S DAUGHTER.

Ans.—Where were your bright eyes, child? Your other letter was in print at the time. I'm not printing your closing paragraph, because—well, I do not approve of that sort of thing, and he never sent address in answer to your other note.

The Awful Loneliness.

Dear Miss Grey,—Here I am again, but I cannot let the letter of "O.F.C.E." pass unchallenged, for it is a libel on us, and I think the cases mentioned are an exaggeration. I have been in this country nearly fifteen years, and have yet to see a woman the worse for liquor, or entering a bar, and even if it was the case, does "O.F.C.E." think what may be the cause? Now, Miss Grey, I do not condone the fault, and am only sorry if it's true. But do these people that talk this way realize what loneliness is like?—that awful feeling when everything looks black, those thoughts that rise and stay with us no matter what we do, when our dear ones are away amid dangers we know not, when our very faith in God seems shaken, and we wonder if it's all necessary. If we did not get relaxation sometimes, I think we would go mad. It's hard to always keep a smiling face, and one gets so tired of "the daily round, the common task." Perhaps I may be just as neglectful in my way according to some people's idea, for I read everything I can find, and you know some people think that a crime. Then again, if the soldiers' wives like to buy seal coats and pianos, is there any reason why they should not? But anyone with a family has little enough to spare, especially if they are like lots I know, who are trying to save a little each month for the time we are all looking forward to, when we will have our dearest and best (D.V.) back with us in the home once home.

"C. F. C. E." says she does not mind giving. I think she does very much.

Now, I had better quit, or this will find its way into the W. P. B. My former signature was already chosen, so will sign myself, COTSWOLD.

What Kind of Goitre?

Dear Miss Grey,—In Saturday's Advertiser I saw where "Port Elginite" gives help for goitre, but doesn't say what kind of goitre. Is it just the simple goitre that just affects the throat or the kind that affects the whole system?

What day did August 1, 1899, come on? SUN FLOWER NO. 2.

Ans.—1. Will "Port Elginite" please tell us?

2. Tuesday.

Helpful Disposition.

Dear Miss Grey,—Inclosed please find a few more coupons also some cards out of same. I am very glad that you liked the pincushion, also I am quite willing to help in my humble way anything the Mail-Box readers do for "Aunt Nannie." I have adopted two soldiers at the front whom I have never seen, and keep same in smokes and handkerchiefs, socks, etc., and I get some very nice letters from them. They are both in the Flying Corps, and one is the only English-speaking man in the squadron. I love to help others when I can. I have had two more cousins killed, and lost my father in the Boer war. Wishing everybody good luck and happiness, I still remain,

PUSSY CAT.

Ans.—You have a most helpful disposition for a "Pussy Cat," and just to show that we appreciate you, I've sent you some of the flags that you requested. It must be interesting to be providing for two Tommies, as you are. I am in hopes our readers will take up the adopting of a prisoner of war.

BRIGG'S FLY MATS PRICE 5¢

ARE CLEAN NO STICKINESS ALL DEALERS G.C. Briggs & Sons HAMILTON

ADVERTISER PATTERNS

A SMART SUMMER FROCK.

1706—Dress for Misses and Small Women (with Sleeve in Either of Two Lengths).

Embroidered and plain crepe are here combined. The skirt has back and front panels and a hip yoke, lengthened by gathered sections. It is cut with ample fulness and is finished with a gracefully draped over-portion or tunic. The waist has double vest portions, joined to side front sections, under a deep tuck fold. The neck is cut in "V" outline, and is finished with a smart collar. The sleeve may be in short length, finished with or without the extension, or made in fashionable wrist length, with a deep cuff.

The pattern is cut in three sizes: 16, 18 and 20 years. It requires 7¾ yards of 44-inch material for an 18-year size.

The skirt measures 3 1-3 yards at the foot. To make as illustrated will require 4¾ yards of 44-inch material for full portions of skirt, vest, collar, sleeve extension and skirt yoke, and 3⅝ yards for panels, sleeves, waist portions and drapery for an 18-year size.

A pattern of this illustration mailed to any address on receipt of 10 cents in silver or stamps.

ADVERTISER PATTERN DEPT.

Please send above-mentioned pattern, as per directions given below, to:

Name .....

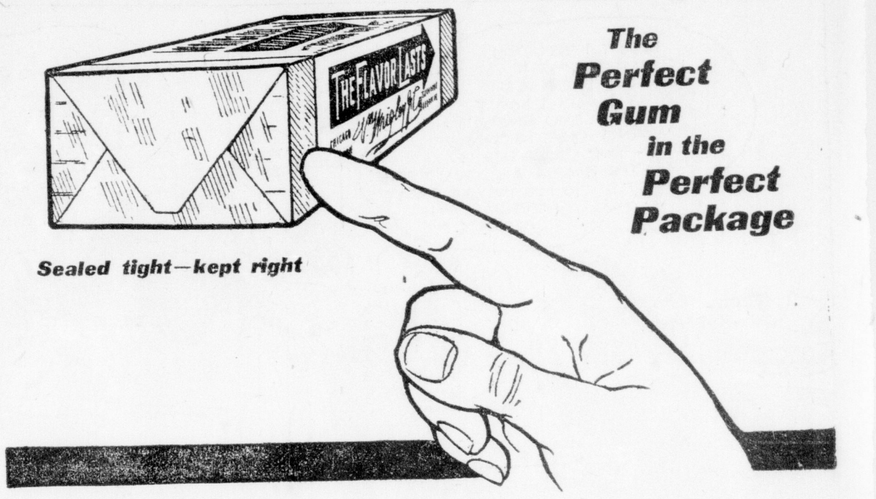
Town .....

Province .....

Age (if child's or misses' pattern) ....

Measurement: Bust..... Waist.....

Caution: Be careful to inclose the above illustration, and send size of pattern wanted. When the pattern is bust measure you need only mark 32, 34 or whatever it may be. When in waist measure, 22, 24, 25 or whatever it may be. If a skirt, give waist and length measure. When misses' or child's pattern, write only the figure representing the age. It is not necessary to write "inches" or "years." Patterns cannot reach you in less than one week from date of application.



The Perfect Gum in the Perfect Package

Sealed tight—kept right

WRIGLEY'S

is sealed — that's the thing I like about it. No matter when or where I buy it, the flavor is there — full strength, and it's fresh and clean.

So I always make sure to get Wrigley's in the sealed package — it's the greatest five cents' worth of beneficial enjoyment I can buy.

Officer Seal—he keeps this goody good.

Write Wm. Wrigley Jr. Co. Ltd., Wrigley Building, Toronto, for free jingle book by the Spearmen.

C38

MADE IN CANADA

Chew it after every meal

WHAT SMELLS MORE OF WELCOME WHEN YOU WALK INTO A HOME THAN A VASE OF Fresh Cut Flowers?

We are always ready to supply them.

WEST FLORAL CO.

249 Dundas St. Phone 2187.

XXV

COMPASS OIL

the handy remedy that quickly heals all cuts, scrapes bruises, etc. z

HUNT'S COAL

ALL COAL—FULL WEIGHT

SPECIAL SALE OF ALL SUMMER GOODS

Refrigerators, Reed Rockers, Veranda Chairs, Lawn Seats, Lawn Mowers, etc., all reduced 25 per cent for quick clearance.

H. Wolf & Sons

265 DUNDAS STREET.

CEETEE UNDERCLOTHING

Guaranteed Not To Shrink.

FRY'S COCOA

TOMATOES

Choice "Trellis," per lb. .. 20c

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TELEPHONE 2831. P. O. BOX 275