

Daily Tea-Table Talks
News Notes About Women
Katherine Leslie's Chat

A PAGE FOR WOMEN

Cynthia Grey's Answers
Tips on What to Wear
Stories for the Children

"There's Beauty in Woman From Her Birth to the Grave," Declares Billie Burke



The Billie Burke (With Hat On), of Five Years Ago and the Billie Burke of today.

[BY BILLIE BURKE.]
A world-famed theatrical manager who has a number of promising young actresses on his staff compiled a very clever argument for youth as the greatest asset of the actress or the woman. As he puts me in the youthful class, what I may say on the subject may not be taken as being at all prejudiced.
Too long has beauty and youth in women meant youth. The standard is wrong. Youth is enthusiastic—and careless.
Youth is happy—and thoughtless. Youth is brave—and inexperienced. Youth is a promise only.
When being a wife and mother was the only existence, that woman was thought to be able to fill it. Yet there at that she should be considered as her best from 18 to 35, and only then could beauty be seen in her.
Now, however, that woman has been

found able to produce other wonderful things beside children, we can find beauty in her from birth to the grave if we look for it.
A great many women make the mistake of striving after youth. Instead of saying, "Grant me love, experience and life to its fullest so that I may have the beauty of health and all the nameless fascination which mature mentality brings," the average woman prays, "Let me but cheat the world a few years and then I'll be content to sink out of sight." Like Oscar Wilde, they continually exclaim, "Youth, youth, there is nothing in the world but youth."
I have always gloried in my youth, but I have never looked forward with dread to the future—rather, I am trying to build up for those years strength of character that is impossible to youth; to carry out the promise of that youth. I want very much to impress this upon all the women who read my

An Editorial by a Physician for Parents Whose Children Will Start to School Soon.

Children are going back to school this week.
MOTHER! FATHER! Do you realize the importance of this event?
Do you appreciate the fact that the school room and the school grounds are the home of the boy and girl for approximately two-thirds of their waking hours, five days in the week?
Do you fully comprehend that your child's physical welfare and mental development hinge, very largely, on the environment and the conditions of that school and school grounds?
Now is the time to think of these matters which are of paramount interest to YOU!
To what sort of a school building are you going to send your children?
Is it well equipped from a sanitary standpoint?
Is it healthfully situated in the city?
Has it proper grounds wherein the children may have suitable outdoor exercise?
Is it supplied with the proper fire escapes?
If you do not know the answer, and cannot find out now, go to the school the first day or the first week and learn!
Show your personal interest in your child by acquainting yourself with conditions, and registering early protests against the wrong ones.
Let your child have a fair chance to develop his brain and his muscles!
Make it your business to see that the school environment and the school life, indoors and out, will build him up into strong mental, moral and physical manhood.
Go to school and learn your lesson, too, if need be!

Half an Hour With the Cook

Readers of this page are requested to contribute recipes or helpful hints along culinary lines for publication in this column, the desire being to make it one of mutual benefit. Original recipes, or any found to be tried and true, will be especially appreciated.

Here are some useful points to remember when pickling:
Use only pure vinegar in making pickles, cuttings and sauces. Cider vinegar is usually considered the best for the purpose.
Cucumbers and gherkins may be made crisp and green by dissolving a small lump of alum in the vinegar, when first scalded, but it is injurious to the stomach if too freely used.
None but porcelain-lined or granite bottles should be used for pickles, as the acid in vinegar acting on the lead in thin vessels produces acetate of lead, or verdigris, both of which are poisons. Glass bottles of aluminum may also be used without danger, but the porcelain kettles are best. Wooden or granite spoons are preferable for stirring to metal.
If pickles show signs of becoming mouldy at any time, pour off the vinegar, scald it, skim, add to each gallon of vinegar one handful of sugar, and pour it back again boiling hot.
Pickles should be kept in a dry, cool place, and are best in stone or glass.

FEATURES IN FALL COSTUMES.

The Drygoods Economist says that the silhouette of the fashionable figure for fall shows little change in outline, judging from the dress models now being shown. Skirts retain their narrow measurement at the feet, and have a full appearance at a point even with the knees. Two and three tiered skirts are proving very popular. In silk models these take the form of double, pleated tunics, which practically divide the skirt. There are also the three-flounce models of accordion-pleated crepe. Some of the two-tiered skirts show the upper flounce attached to a fitted yoke. Long sleeves dominate afternoon and street dresses in about the same proportion as they did last winter. Evening gowns and dressy afternoon models have a sleeve measurement varying from sleeve-caps to the three-quarter length. The collars most used for the high-class dresses show the V-finish in front and high back. No attempt is made to fit the collars to the neck in the back, the most desired effect seems to be the ill-fitting pull-away-from-the-neck styles.

The Poets' Corner

SONG.
Beloved, it is morn!
A redder berry on the thorn,
A deeper yellow on the corn,
For this good day new-born;
Pray, sweet, for me,
That I may be
Faithful to God and thee.
Beloved, it is day!
And lovers work as children play,
With heart and brain untired away;
Dear love, look up and pray,
Pray, sweet, for me,
That I may be
Faithful to God and thee.
Beloved, it is night!
Thy heart and mine are full of light,
Thy spirit shineth clear and white,
God keep thee in his sight!
Pray, sweet, for me,
That I may be
Faithful to God and thee.
—Emily Henrietta Hickey.

Style Notes

A new favorite in millinery is the hat of changeable silk or satin veiled with tulle and trimmed with flowers.
The color displayed beneath the lingerie dress may be repeated in a tulle stole or figure crepe de chine short bolero-fronted jacket mantlet.
A round collar made of embroidered white net is cut in points all the way around. A short frill of the net is placed on top, with a tiny velvet band, outlining the neck.
Among the new and most attractive dresses are those worn with the high-neck ruffles of pleated tulle and lace. The sleeves are trimmed with similar ruffles of tulle striped with bracelets of ribbons.
Butterflies of lace or gauze are to be used extensively this summer to trim the lingerie hats, while many of the smartest gowns have a butterfly bow finishing the giraffe at the back.
Removable buttons are a feature of some lingerie gowns and blouses. The buttons, of bone, are taken out when the gown is laundered. They are well made of highly finished bone, and although they are much like the studs which women wear when shirtwaists first came into vogue they are made to lie flat on the surface of the material.

The Three Sneezes.

AS TOLD BY AUNT GERTIE.

CHAPTER III.
"I have a secret to tell you," said the little old man when he met his new servant the third night.
"Tomorrow I shall be 1,600 years old and I intend to get married!"
"Ha, ha," said Billy. "I think that is a very nice idea. Who will you marry?"
"A young maid, who is planning to wed Darby Riley tomorrow night."
"God bless us, sir," said Billy. "But what will Darby say?"
"SILENCE," said the old man. "Didn't I tell you not to say that?"
"Now get three horses and let's be off to the wedding place. I am going to steal the pretty girl!"
They went. They found Barbara Rooney and Darby Riley already at the wedding feast. But the ceremony had not yet been said. The strange story of the old man and the little old man climbed on the rafters. No one could see them!
In the midst of the merriment, the beautiful bride-to-be sneezed!
Billy was just about to say "God bless you," when he remembered his master's orders. So he kept quite still.
The merriment went on a great pace. Everyone seemed happy.
"I am going down to that table and

carry off that beautiful maiden in a minute," said the little old man. "The time is almost ripe. We will leave just at midnight."
The little old man had hardly finished speaking when the beautiful girl sneezed again very loudly.
"GOD BLESS YOU," called out Billy, forgetting all about his master's orders again.
"Oh, oh, oh, oh," cried out the little old man in great rage.
"You have done it now! You have spoiled my plan! The three sneezes and the three 'God bless you's' have ruined me! Get out of my sight! I discharge you! Go!"
He gave Billy a great kick, landing him down on the feast table in the midst of the astonished people.
Billy was so frightened for the minute he couldn't speak. At last he caught his breath and told them the strange story of the little old man.
"He's up there now," said Billy, pointing to the rafters. "He's going to steal the beautiful bride-to-be."
"No, he won't," said the priest, hurriedly marrying the two young people then and there. "We'll stop him."
But Billy couldn't have worried for the little old man's spell was broken and he had disappeared for ever.
[The End]

KATHERINE LESLIE'S HOME CHAT



A Garden Is a Blessed Thing—God Wot!

A Canadian friend in England has been writing me in the idea. Yet there is no country in the world where the people are so passionately lovers of out-of-doors, or where more out-of-doors entertaining goes on. Every excuse is seized upon to entertain or to take afternoon tea out in the open and there is no place where afternoon tea is so delectable as in one of those closed-in country gardens, except it be beside a glowing hearth fire on one of our own cold Canadian winter days. Every woman loves her afternoon tea and the more attractive the setting in which she sips her favorite beverage, the more does she enjoy it. Here in Canada one would think that with so much sunshine and so reliable a climate, garden parties would be everyday "functions," and that it would be a matter-of-course to wind one's way to the garden for the cup of afternoon tea. But we know that this is not so. Garden parties are not the usual thing with us—they are the delightful exception. Perhaps the reason for this may be found in the fact that few gardens are really private, and afternoon tea on the verandah is more usual than afternoon tea on the lawn, for the simple reason that our lawns are all exposed to the public eye. In the old land the garden is as much a place to live in as the house, and privacy is considered an essential to its life and enjoyment. Here our houses have little garden because so much of the land about the house at the front and side is given up to stretches of lawn and boxwood, quite open and apparently public property. On these, of course, a garden party or afternoon tea would be impossible simply because of the publicity. One cannot but think that a little less open lawn at front and sides of one's house and a little more garden screened with shrubbery and trees would be an advantage and an attraction to one's home. It seems a pity that in a climate so sunny and clear as ours so much land should be given up to the public show, while one pines for the privacy and quiet and beauty of a garden in which to live, and in which to meet one's friends.

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. No letters can be answered privately.]

Going To Be Married.

Dear Miss Grey: As you are so willing to help others I am also coming for help.

1. When a wedding is to take place at the bride's brother's home would he or an uncle be the one to give her away?

2. Would a navy blue suit be all right, or are separate coats more fashionable? Personally, I prefer a suit. Would white—waist or blue silk with neplum be correct with suit?

3. Would pink or blue silk be all right for wedding dress or is nothing but white correct?

4. Would patent pumps be suitable for either of these dresses or would white kid or canvas be necessary? Thanking you in advance, DOLLY.

A.—1. Whichever you prefer. Perhaps the older man might be chosen for this office, but just as you wish.

2. Have a suit, by all means, since you like it best. I think a blue silk waist would look better than white.

3. The bride's gown is invariably white, unless, of course, she is attired

in her travelling suit. Why not have a dainty embroidered frock if you do not wish white silk? Of course, if you prefer colored silk it is quite permissible to wear it.

4. Patent pumps would answer for wear with colored dresses; for white you should wear white satin or kid slippers.

Cancelling an Invitation.

Dear Miss Grey—Will you kindly tell me how to word a note cancelling a dinner invitation? PEGGY.

A.—The following form may be used for the brief note: Mr. and Mrs. Frank P. While regret exceedingly that a sudden and severe illness in their family necessitates the indefinite postponement of their dinner arranged for the 12th inst.

Irregular Teeth.

Dear Miss Grey—My little boy is not looking extra for his teeth, which are very irregular. Do you think I could have them straightened? ANXIOUS.

A.—Yes, take your boy at once to a competent dentist and have him correct the irregularities.

Lustrous Hair.

Dear Miss Grey—Every one used to compliment me on the lustre of my hair, but recently such remarks are not made, for my hair looks dead. What can I do to bring back the shine? GRACE K.

A.—Your scalp is evidently in need of stimulation. Morning and night massage the scalp with the finger tips until you can fairly feel it tingle. After the massage brush the hair for at least ten minutes.

Daily Healthogram

Children should be taught the significance of the fact that they can do without food for weeks, water for days, but not even minutes without air.



If You Appreciate Style, You Should Wear a "Quality Suit"

If you appreciate stylish exclusiveness in cut, fabric and finish, if you admire or envy a well-dressed woman, if you know fashion and quality, you will enjoy seeing the Fall Styles in "Quality Suits."

Sold only by Kingsmill's in London.

\$15.00, \$20.00, \$25.00 and Up

Kingsmill's

Drygoods Store,
Dundas Street.

Carpet Store,
Carling Street

Real Fashions on Real People

Newporters at the National Tennis Tournament.



The most observed of the fashionable women at the national tennis tournament was Mrs. Ava Willing Astor, mother of Vincent Astor, who has walked in after a long stay abroad and captured the social supremacy of Newport. Mrs. Astor has an international reputation of dressing in the best taste and it may surprise to see how simply both she and the young girl, Miss Annie Rowell, who was with her, were dressed.
Mrs. Astor wore a white linen skirt—severely tailored without the slit. A soft batiste waist and a rather large black hat trimmed with black velvet was also worn.
She carried a black velvet parasol, and through her black lace veil she looked decidedly youthful, although her hair is almost white.
Miss Rowell carried a Pekinese dog and wore a simple white linen outfit costume and white felt hat.

Keep Tally With Yourself

The girl who didn't cast up her accounts at least once a month and so just how her finances were, and where she stands square, would be running a risk of getting into a snarl—and if she kept it up long enough of attaining the poorhouse.

But there are other accounts besides the monthly bills or daily expenses that require reckoning. And you are too apt to let these run along any old way, girls, and consequently of never knowing just how you stand in regard to them.

Business life is a hurried sort of thing, and unless you force yourself to it you will go along for years without really knowing where you are. One day follows another; you seem to have all you can do to get through what has to be done, and by and bye too much time has gone past that can never be retrieved, and you must take life as it is.

Keep square with yourself in all these matters.
But you should have a clear idea of

You will never be disappointed in any work we do for you—because we never promise the impossible.

We know what can—and what cannot be done. Dyeing, cleaning, and renovating clothing, lace, feathers, gloves, rugs, draperies, etc.
Parker's Dye Works
TORONTO.

London Branch 211 Dundas St.

One-Third Off On All Iron Beds

\$2.25 EACH UP.

Come in and look them over.

H. Wolf & Sons

263-265 Dundas Street, Near Wellington Street.

Helbs in the Sewing-Room

Seams are inclined to pucker when sewing fine silk on the machine with silk thread. The sewing is made much smoother if cotton thread of the same color and size is used in the bobbin, with silk thread above. Do not dampen such seams when pressing them, for water marks silk so that the stain cannot be removed.

When making buttonholes in a silk waist, to prevent fraying lay a piece of mending tissue in the hem that the holes are cut in and press. It will form a substantial body to work on.
To put sleeves in correctly, put the under-arm seam of the sleeve just the length of your second finger ahead of the underarm of the waist. This is an easy way, and they are always in the right place.

An ordinary finger clip tied with a piece of cord six inches long to the leg of the sewing table, is of great assistance in holding one end of a long seam while basting.

It is not generally known that the operator may be greatly assisted by holding the needle over a piece of black cloth for white thread, and over white cloth for black thread.

Keep a small whetstone in the sewing machine drawer and when the needles become blunted sharpen instead of throwing them away.

Choose a thimble one size larger than your exact fit. When a thimble is the exact size, or too small, the finger will be painful from lack of circulation.

FASHIONS FOR FALL.

Bright greens, lemon yellow and curious but very rich tone of rose are the fashionable shades of the moment.

A bright shade of golden brown, in crepe de chine, crepe melon and Canton crepe, is very fashionable now for outdoor gowns.

The three-piece suit is promised for fall wear.

Waists for these are surprisingly simple, with lace vests and De Medici collars.

Fabrics for fall coats and skirts are mostly velvet, plush, wool, velour and high lustre broadcloth. Waists are of charmeuse, crepon, chiffon, or lace trimmed in the suit material.

New York shops are showing some suits with blouses and pleated petticoats. Bayadere and Roman stripes are to be strong favorites this fall for girdles and sashes.

Boleros, blazers, Blons, Russian blouses and Norfolk jackets are all in favor for summer suits of linen, cotton, silk and even lace.

Comes word that the new fall coat will all be full length.