

Cynthia Grey and EVERY WOMAN'S Page

SIMPLE, BECOMING STYLES FOR DRESSING DAUGHTER'S HAIR



Daughter's hair is frequently a problem. When a girl is at the awkward age, no longer a little girl and yet not a grown-up, it is hard to know what to do with her crown of glory.

A graceful hair-dressing for the lassie who is in the schoolroom is braids wound about the head. The hair must be soft, thick and fluffy to be arranged in this simple, girlish fashion.

The mode of doing this coiffure is to part the hair in the centre of the forehead and carry the part to the nape of the neck. Then roll the hair back softly from the ear and pin it securely. Braid the hair in two plaits and twist them

about the head. A little fringe over the forehead is becoming with this hair-dressing.

For the girl in her first 'teens or those about 10 and 12, the hair is waved and left unbraided. The front locks are tied with a broad ribbon bow at the crown of the head and the ends fall loosely down the back. Midway the hair is tied with another ribbon.

It is difficult to make the wee girl's hair look pretty when it is at the betwixt and between period. When it is at this ugly length, too short to curl or braid, an attractive arrangement is to tie the short ends on either side of the parting with ribbon rosettes. A band of the same ribbon goes from one choux to the other and appears to hold the part well down.

CYNTHIA'S CHAUFFEUR

[BY LOUIS TRACY.]

The girl's astonished gaze travelled from Medenham to the spick-and-span automobile. For the moment he uttered deepened her bewilderment, which grew stronger when she looked at the Mercury. The sleek coach-work and spottless leather upholstery, the shining brass fittings and glistening wheels, every visible detail, in fact, gave good promise of the excellence of the engine stowed away beneath the square bonnet. Evidently Miss Vanrenen had cultivated the habit of gathering information rapidly.

"Yes, you will not be disappointed in it. I assure you I am doing Simmonds a friendly turn in taking his place, so I hope the slight accident will not make any difference to your plans."

"But—why has Mr. Simmonds himself come to explain matters?"

"He could not leave his car, which is in a side street off Piccadilly. He would have sent a note, but he remembered that you had never seen his handwriting, so, as a proof of my genuineness, he gave me your itinerary."

Medenham produced a closely-written sheet of notepaper, which Miss Vanrenen presumably recognized. She turned to her stout companion, who had been summing up car and chauffeur with careful eyes since Medenham first spoke.

"What do you think, Mrs. Devar?" she said.

When he heard the name, Medenham was so amazed that the last vestige of chauffeurism vanished from his manner.

"You don't mean to say you are Jimmy Devar's mother?" he gasped.

"Mrs. Devar positively jumped. If a look could have slain he would have fallen then and there. As it was, she tried to freeze him to death."

"Do I understand that you are speaking of Captain Devar, of Horton's Horse?" she said, almost as an afterthought.

"Yes," said he, coolly, though regretting the lapse. He had stupidly brought about an awkward incident, and in the circumstances in future not to address either lady as an equal.

"I was not aware that my son was on familiar terms with the chauffeur fraternity."

"Sorry, but the name slipped out unawares. Captain Devar is, or used to be, very easy-going in his ways, you know."

"So it would seem. She turned her back on him disdainfully. "In the circumstances," Cynthia said, "I am inclined to believe that we ought to make further inquiries before we exchange cars and drivers in this fashion."

"But what is to be done? All our arrangements are made—our rooms ordered, our luggage packed, and the car is waiting. If we cancel everything by telegraph he will be alarmed."

"Oh, I did not mean that," protested the lady hurriedly. "It was evident that she hardly knew what to say. Medenham's wholly unexpected query had unnerved her."

"Is there any alternative?" demanded Cynthia ruefully, glancing from one to the other.

"It is rather late to hire another car today, I admit," began Mrs. Devar.

"It would be quite impossible, madam," put in Medenham. "This is Derby Day, and there is not a motor to be obtained in London except a taxicab. It was sheer good luck for me to find this car."

"He thanked his stars for that word 'madam.' Certainly the mere sound of it seemed to soothe Mrs. Devar's jarred nerves, and the appearance of the Mercury was ever more reassuring."

"Ah, well," she said, "we are not travelling into the wilds. If desirable we can always return to town by train. By the way, chauffeur, what is your name?"

"For an instant Medenham hesitated. Then he took the plunge, strong in the belief that a half-forgotten transaction between himself and 'Jimmy' Devar would prevent that impetuous warrior from discussing him freely in the family circle."

"George Augustus Fitzroy," he said.

Mrs. Devar's brows knitted; she was retaining her self-possession, and a sarcastic smile now chased away a perplexing thought. She was about to say something when Cynthia Vanrenen broke in excitedly:

"I declare to goodness if the hotel people have not fastened on our boxes already. They seem to know our minds better than we do ourselves. And here is the man with the wraps. Please be careful with that camera. Yes, put it there, with the glasses. Where are you doing, Fitzroy?"

For Medenham was discharging his obligations to the boy in buttons and a porter.

Supersedes Massage As Wrinkle Remover

[The Woman Beautiful.]

Many women regularly visit the beauty specialist to have their wrinkles ironed out with the help of hot applications, cold creams and massage.

Most of us realize that there comes a time when no amount of persuasion of this sort will avail. This process of "wrinkle removing" is wrong in principle. Both the hot water and the massaging tend to expand and loosen the skin, besides softening the muscular foundation.

The very opposite result should be aimed at. The tissue should be strengthened, the skin tightened, so there'll be no room for wrinkles.

The best-known preparation for the purpose can be made at home by dissolving 1 oz. axolite in ½-pint witch-hazel. Use as a wash lotion. The effect is really marvellous. Tell the druggist you want the powdered axolite, which dissolves immediately.

A TALK ABOUT COURAGE

[By Cynthia Grey.]

Courage is the Spirit—your own Spirit with a capital S. The Spirit must have a kind of anatomical development, a pair of good wide shoulders, the kind that Atlas holds the earth on, or that Samson had when he pulled the temple of the Philistines upon himself.

The idea of the anatomy of the Spirit explains many things otherwise difficult to understand.

You cannot tell from measuring the breadth of a man's shoulders what kind of shoulders his Spirit has.

The shoulders of the Spirit may be the direct antithesis of the shoulders visible to the naked eye. He may have splendid ones to look at—and the shoulders of his Spirit may be so mean and narrow and spindling that every burden will slip from them to the shoulders of somebody else, anybody else, for all he cares.

By means of these sloping spiritual shoulders he can slip out from under burdens that happen to choose him, and with perfect ease. You sometimes wonder how he does it.

On the other hand your neighbor may have shoulders that are narrow, bowed, not mates—and have a Spirit so stalwart and courageous, with such square, masterful shoulders, that he is carrying the world without flinching.

These spiritual shoulders are the development of courage, and fidelity, and reliability and willingness and loyalty.

Whenever a Spirit has line, wide, willing and comfortable shoulders, burdens flock like doves and alight upon them. The Spirit never struts; its shoulders are of no account for shoulder seams; nor do they reflect in the looking glass. If they did the insignia of heroism would be revealed there, real gold lace and epaulettes in honor of the courage with which the battles have been fought and won.

Father's shoulders! The whole family have rested their elbows upon them, they are bent now that he is growing old, but they are the same shoulders that served as a lofty pedestal to which he lifted you when you ran down the road to meet him as fast as your short legs could carry you.

Mother's shoulders! She wouldn't be admitted to the queen's drawing-room, probably, but you can get a fair idea from the kind and number of the burdens she has carried, about what kind of shoulders her Spirit must have.

Has her Spirit ever for one second drawn back from a burden? Hasn't her Spirit always lent itself cheerfully to development? It's no use to ask questions about mother's Spirit. There never was a time yet when the burdens that got there first wouldn't move along to make room for newcomers; even for the second generation of burdens; even for other people's burdens.

This idea about the anatomy of the Spirit explains many things otherwise difficult to understand.

Cynthia Grey's Correspondence

To Remove Freckles.

Dear Miss Grey: Please give recipe for the removing of freckles.

A—Nothing will permanently remove freckles. Only the surface freckles can be faded out. Some skins will have and keep freckles no matter what is done, while others are never touched by them. Lemon juice will fade them but they will return as soon as the face is exposed to the sun.

Good Books.

Dear Miss Grey: Please give list of books which would make good gifts for young girl.

A—In fiction, Vanity Fair, by Thackeray; David Copperfield, by Dickens; Last Days of Pompeii, by Bulwer-Lytton; Kenilworth and Ivanhoe, by Scott. In poetry, Shakespeare's plays, Tennyson's poems, Longfellow's, Meredith's Lucile.

Three Questions.

Dear Miss Grey: (1) How shall I wear my hair? (2) I have brown hair and blue eyes. What are my colors? (3) Are colored hose stylish?

A—(1) Parted on the side or in the centre, rolled slightly at the sides, and done low at the neck in three curls or in puffs. No "rats" are worn. (2) Blue, the shade of your eyes, is the best color, and all shades of blue will be becoming. (3) Yes, the color of the shoes.

Where to Walk.

Dear Miss Grey: When walking with two girls should the man walk between them.

A—No, he should walk next to the curb.

Mole on the Face.

Dear Miss Grey: What will remove a mole from my face?

A—Better let it alone. If it is very disfiguring go to a physician. At any rate, do not undertake removing it yourself without first consulting a physician.

revival, not only for children's dresses, but also for blouses and matinees.

A single reverse of black velvet embroidered in black wool is sufficient to give a Frenchy touch to a gown of almost any given shade and is not difficult to accomplish.

The newest forms of handbags are in the shape of the old fashioned knitted purse in the form of a long sack having an opening in the centre which is closed with sliding rings. Bags of this character are very large and made of the richest fabrics—brocade, silks, changeable taffetas, metal, illuminated faille and velvet.

Feminine Frivols

A new style in the evening slipper is the extremely high pointed tongue of kid.

The favorite house frock of the young girl is of cashmere, plaited or gathered to the waist with the gulleme of silk lightly embroidered.

Large buttons and simulated buttons.

tonholes are effectively used as trimming of some of the new skirts of tailored suits.

A touch of brilliant color, such as royal purple, one of the new shades of blue, or American Beauty red, enlivens many of the winter combinations of white and black.

The Daily Menu . . .

BREAKFAST.
Baked Apples.
Cereal. Cream.
Toast. Eggs.
Tea.

LUNCHEON.
Cold Roast Pork.
Potato Salad.
Coffee Charlotte Russe.
Tea.

DINNER.
Clear Soup.
Hamburg Steak.
Potatoes. Onions.
Cottage Pudding.
Cafe Noir.

Coffee Charlotte Russe—Half cupful of hot coffee, half cupful sugar, one cupful of milk, yolk of two eggs, two heaping tablespoonsful of powdered gelatine, one cupful of whipped cream, two tablespoonsful of powdered sugar, quarter teaspoonful of salt; some lady fingers. Scald the milk with the half cupful of sugar; beat the egg yolks and add the powdered sugar, salt and hot milk. Stir over the fire until it thickens, then add the gelatine dissolved in the coffee. Strain and stir over ice until the mixture begins to thicken, then fold in the whipped cream. Pour into a mold lined with lady fingers. Turn out when set.

ADVERTISER PATTERNS

BEAUTY PATTERN COMPANY.

9152—A Simple Charming House Dress or Afternoon Gown.

Ladies' House Dress, With Five-Gore Skirt, With or Without Sailor Collar, and With Long or Shorter Sleeve. (In High or Low Neck Style.)

Striped percale in lavender tones with white, and with white for collar and cuff facing, is here shown. This model has many admirable features, and is easily made.

The waist is a simple model with closing at the box plait in front. The skirt has a stitched front panel, while the back is finished in inverted plait style. The pattern is cut in 8 sizes: 32, 34, 36, 38, 40 and 42 inches, bust measure. It requires 8 yards of 27-inch material for the 38-inch size.

A pattern of this illustration mailed to any address on receipt of 16 cents in silver or stamps.

PATTERN DEPARTMENT OF THE ADVERTISER.

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

Name

Street Address

Town

Province

Measurement—Bust

Waist

Age (if child or misses' pattern)

CAUTION.—Be careful to enclose above illustration, and send size of pattern wanted. When the pattern is sent measure, you need only mark 32, 34 or whatever it may be. When in waist measure, 22, 24, 26 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 "yards." Patterns cannot reach you in less than one week from the date of order. The price of each pattern is 10 cents in cash or in postage stamps.

Old Dutch Cleanser

Will always be free from scum, grease and grime if cleaned with

Full directions and many uses on Large Sinter-Can.

Table Silver

Grace, beauty and quality in all combined in silver articles marked

1847 ROGERS BROS.

This brand, known as "Silver Plate that Wears" is made in the heaviest grade of plate. There are many designs from which to choose.

Sold by Leading Dealers

Don't Worry

Your last Match cannot fail to do its duty, because it's an

Eddy Match

And therefore failure is impossible.

The E. B. Eddy Company, Limited,

HULL, CANADA.

London Branch, 155 CARLING ST. DONALD McLEAN, Manager.

WOMAN ESCAPES OPERATION

Was Cured by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

Elwood, Ind.—"Your remedies have cured me and I have only taken six bottles of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound."

was sick three months and could not walk. I suffered all the time. The doctors said I could not get well without an operation, for I could hardly stand the pains in my sides, especially my right one, and down my right leg. I began to feel better when I had taken only one bottle of Compound, but kept on as I was afraid to stop too soon."

Mrs. SADIE MULLEN, 2728 N. B. St., Elwood, Ind.

Why will women take chances with an operation or drag out a sickly, half-hearted existence, missing three-fourths of the joy of living, when they can find health in Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound?

For thirty years it has been the standard remedy for female ills, and has cured thousands of women who have been troubled with such ailments as displacements, inflammation, ulceration, fibroid tumors, irregularities, periodic pains, backache, indigestion, and nervous prostration.

If you have the slightest doubt that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound will help you write to Mrs. Pinkham at Lynn, Mass., for advice. Your letter will be absolutely confidential and the advice free.

Table Silver

Grace, beauty and quality in all combined in silver articles marked

1847 ROGERS BROS.

This brand, known as "Silver Plate that Wears" is made in the heaviest grade of plate. There are many designs from which to choose.

Sold by Leading Dealers