

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

KATHERINE LESLIE'S HOME CHAT



The Beautiful and the Fashionable.

One often has not attractive homes, and that wonders who they find in the gaily-lighted streets, and in the temptingly-dressed shop windows, an attraction and a fascination that they cannot understand themselves, something costing no money, that satisfies their love of life and color and brightness, and that pleasantly fills up the night, that at home might be dull and dreary and wretched. Poor little things! But to wander about the public streets at night, where girls subject themselves to the strolling remarks and familiarity from equally misguided young men, is to lose girlish shyness and modesty, to substitute boldness and self-confidence, a sort of death to all the finer feelings and instincts. If such girls have intelligent fathers and mothers, how great is their responsibility! And surely some day they must render an account of that responsibility. Yet when one thinks of the parents of a far more enlightened class, than these who allow young boys and girls to play and run about the streets at late hours of the night, with no restraining eye or hand upon what amusement is. It may be—and how sorry and sympathetic one is even to think of it—that these girls

Tea-Table Talk

Following is a plain-talk article copied from an English magazine, in which the writer discusses the clothing worn by young women and girls of today. I quote it fully, and trust it may carry with it a really telling message amongst readers of this column:

A Point of Morals. "What we must not forget is that there is a distinct point of morals in the question of how a girl dresses. When we see young girls as we saw them in larger numbers last summer than ever before, brazenly or innocently, displaying in their attire their physical rather than their innocent charms, the fault is not so much with the girls as with the mothers who permit them to buy and wear such clothes. The excuse that mothers cannot control the attire of their daughters is begging the question: a mother is a pretty poor failure when she has to confess such inability. When a girl is permitted to buy and wear the amazing hats that she wore last year, set on a head loaded with downy curls and rats, the house so thin and transparent as to be absolutely indecent, with sleeves so short and neck so low as to transgress the name of decency, and a skirt so light that the figure is displayed at every step, with stockings of the thinnest transparent silk, there is a question of morals involved that is tremendous.

"There is no sense in our being shocked at the social evils that exist and threaten our young girlhood at every turn so long as we directly add to these evils, yes, bring many of them about by allowing this shamelessness in the dress of our daughters. It is well enough to deplore the vicious habits of men, but is this sort of dressing to see what the mothers or fathers or guardians of these girls are thinking about to allow this sort of dress to go on. It deliberately counts danger, and then when danger comes, and its deadly result is stamped on the girl for her lifetime, the parents are in tears, or they explode in anger. But why? They deliberately invited the danger in the girl's method of dress. Why be surprised when the method succeeded? Rather let them and us be surprised when a girl escapes danger.

"It is nothing short of a crime to allow an untrained young girl to wear clothes that, when she goes out into the world, are very signals of danger. But her mother does, or her father, or her brother or sister. Some older person is responsible for allowing the dangerous dress, and that same person will be directly responsible if danger comes to the girl, and she goes under. "Every mother of a young daughter is a tremendous factor in this question. She may think that she is only one woman, and as such, is powerless. But she is watched by some other mother: her girl is looked up to by some other mother's daughter, and so the circle widens from one to many, and an influence is set in motion that is impossible to control or recall."

The Normal

WHEN AUTUMN COMES.

Blue will lead the fall color scheme. Most wanted shades are navy and Hagen. Purple, shading from wistaria to dark, promises well. Ruby red has a strong position now. Russian green is especially wanted in lustred fabrics. Strawberry shades are well received for trimming purposes.

"WHEN WE WALK RIGHT AND CARRY OUR HEADS HIGH, IT IS A SURE SIGN THAT WE ARE DOING OUR SHARE OF THE WORLD'S WORK," DECLARES BILLIE BURKE.

[By Billie Burke.]

A friend of mine who knows my theory in regard to the relation of the physical to the mental and spiritual man sent me recently an article of Dr. Evans' where he said: "Man holds himself upright as the result of the call to higher things. His instinct would make him slouch and slump. The spirit in him calls on him to toe, to stand straight and square, to hold his head up and his chin in and to look straight to the front. The animal in him, the great instinct that has come down in his germ plasm through the ages, bids him to slouch. When the best of him is dominating, he stands four square. When he is worn by sickness or by age he stoops."

Darwin says: "He who gives way to violent gestures will increase his rage. He who does not control signs of fear will experience fear in a greater degree, and he who remains passive when overwhelmed with grief loses his best chance of recovering elasticity of mind." Mere physical exertion has great influence on the mind.

When we walk right and carry our heads high it is a sure sign that we are doing our share of the world's work that we are developing mentally. I would never ask help of anyone who slouches. When strength, vitality, elasticity are gone, the gait is a shambling amble. The enfeebled person drags, slaps along.

When a woman will understand that the upright carriage and posture have been the greatest developer of the human race, she will give the present fashion of stooping the go-by. She will begin to throw her shoulders back and her abdomen in, walk with her head up and be mental instead of vascular.

"The upright posture has made it possible for the human race to develop a thumb and a prehensile hand; to develop arms that work better when working singly; to develop a flat chest; to develop resistance to wind and storm; to foster a healthy condition of living, unapproached by any other animal; to develop a brain that puts man in a class by himself," says Dr. Evans.

FOR THE WOMAN WHO LIKES STRIKING GOWNS.



REMOVAL SALE

Reducing Prices to Reduce Our Stock

The next few weeks will see many price reductions in this store. Price reductions on goods you need now. This is an opportunity for you to obtain needed goods at a considerable saving. Below you will find a few of this week's special offerings:

Millinery

This week only a few Trimmed Hats, good dressy styles.

Regular \$7.00, for **\$3.89**

Regular \$5.00, for **\$2.49**

FLOWERS—A large quantity of Flowers of all kinds, clearing at, bunch..... **15c**

Embroideries

12, 18 and 27 inch Embroideries, Flouncings and Corset Cover Embroideries. Very good designs on a good quality cambric. Some of these are "seconds." The prices are, yard **15c and 25c**

Ginghams

REGULAR 10c AND 12½c DRESS GINGHAMS FOR 8½c.

This means a big saving for you. These regular 10c and 12½c Ginghams include a large quantity of the best patterns. All are good, washable colors, and are a big bargain at yard **8½c**

Hosiery

SAMPLE HOSE—Ladies' Sample Summer Hose of all kinds and colors. All the samples we have left, being worth regular 25c, 35c and 50c pair, are in this lot, at **19c**

Curtain Materials

Within a few days now everyone will be done housecleaning. Before moving we wish, if possible, to clear out our entire stock of Lace Curtains and Curtain Materials of all kinds. Also our Art Satens and Cretonnes. This stock is already greatly reduced in size, but there are still many lines left to go. You will save much money by buying your curtains, etc., here. Thursday we will clear out a line comprising several pieces of Bungalow Nets in ecru and arab shades. Very good values at the former price, 20c. Removal Sale price, yard..... **18c**

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the Warm Weather.
150 Dundas. Phone 1182.

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AS TOLD BY AUNT GERTIE.

CHAPTER VI.

Halmar was almost afraid to go to sleep Saturday night, because the Dustman had promised him, a night or two before, to tell him a story. So when the queer old man slipped into the darkened room Halmar fairly jumped in his little white bed for joy.

"I am in a hurry," said the Dustman, bustling around. "Tomorrow will be Sunday, you remember. All the world must be in order, you know. I must soon go to the church tower and see whether the little fairies have taken care of the church bells. They must be very bright and silver-looking. I must polish up the stars so they will shine very brightly tomorrow night, too."

"Well, Mr. Dustman, hurry, please, and tell a story first," said little Halmar, turning over into a more comfortable position.

"All right, little boy," answered the Dustman.

"I am going to tell you about my brother, the OTHER DUSTMAN. I shall let you see him, too!"

"He rides on a great horse. He wears a velvet cloak with spangles all over it. He carries a great sword, and sometimes his head is covered with a dark-looking helmet."

"Look out of the window, now. You can see him riding by. See all those folks in front of him on the horse and all those behind him!"

"That other Dustman's name is Death. He comes to see everyone in the world, once, during their lifetime. And after he has come the person he has visited goes away with him to another world to live forever."

"Some people are afraid of him. Some are not a bit afraid. He seems terrible. But as a rule he is gentle. Often he travels very, very fast, so that people don't know where he is taking them until they have almost reached their destination."

"Listen to me, Halmar. There is one thing you must remember about that other Dustman. He always asks everyone what sort of a journal they have been keeping while on earth. He means, what kind of a life have they been living. If it has been a good journal, then the other Dustman puts the person, who is going to travel with him, up in front of him. They begin to look happy right away and he tells them a beautiful story."

"But if they have kept a bad journal he puts them up behind him on the big horse. He tells them a scary story that makes them sad and lonely!"

Halmar's eyes were very wide open after he heard this strange tale. He was telling him what these two stories were which the other Dustman told when he waked up very suddenly and saw him mother leaning over him telling him it was time to get up.

He remembered, right away, about the good journal and the bad journal. So he got right up as his mother wished. (The End.)

Daily Menu

THURSDAY.

BREAKFAST.

Sliced Toast.
Bacon and Fried Potatoes.
Muffins. Coffee.

DINNER.

Slices of Cold Roast Beef.
Bread Sauce.
Potatoes, Creamed Asparagus.
Strawberry Shortcake.

SUPPER.

Tomato and Lettuce Salad.
Brown Bread, Stewed Pineapple.
Hermit's Tea.

Bread Sauce. — Dry left-over slices

TIRED MOTHERS NEED REST

Years ago I discovered it was a spiritual as well as a physical necessity to have intervals of rest throughout the day—rest even from the companionship of those I loved the most dearly, says Olive Hurd Bragdon in Mother's Magazine. My body so often became overtired from pressure of work that falls to the lot of every mother; my nerves sympathized as every good neighbor should, and my spirits ran at low ebb. But that ambitious brain—not at all ways as wise a neighbor as my nerves—said: "Go on! Go on! There are a dozen other things to be done yet!" and I obeyed my poor foolish brain until my whole body and nerves became slaves to an imperious master. At last they revolted. They made my brain understand that its servants were not doing a good work, nor as much, under the whiplash of injustice, and it wisely changed its method. "Rest every little while," is now said. "You will work with new zest. You will do more and you will love your work. Your children will catch your happy mood just as before they caught your weary fretfulness."

Since then I made it a part of my religion to lie down on my back in a quiet room when I began to feel tired and to relax every muscle and close my eyes (and my mind if possible) to all outward things. It is a wonderful tonic! It never fails to give me a new spiritual uplift. My loved ones seem more lovely to me, my home more attractive, and I am always glad of life, and the blessed privilege of work. Until I began this practice I had never realized how closely related our spiritual and our physical bodies are, or that tired-out muscles and nerves are so much, under the whiplash of injustice, as neighbors for the spirit.

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 space, as all letters have to be answered in turn as they are received. No letters can be answered privately.]

More Queries About Weddings.
Dear Miss Grey: Will you kindly tell me in your columns the proper dress for a lady and gentleman to wear to a wedding, which is to take place at 7:30 p.m. The bride wearing white satin and the groom a dress suit.

2. How long before the ceremony should the guests arrive?
3. Who should provide for the carriages for the guests to go to the depot?

A speedy reply will greatly oblige, PERPLEXED.
A.—1. The lady should be groomed in full semi-evening toilet of silk, crepe de chine, voile, etc. If décolleté gown, no hat is worn, but the hair should be properly dressed with a bandeau or other ornament. The groom should wear a suit of silk dress with lace collar, high collar and sleeves, then it is correct to wear a hat. In either case long white gloves are correct. The gentleman's guest should wear evening clothes, high silk hat, white vest, white bow tie, white gloves, and patent leather boots.

2. Any time within twenty minutes or half an hour before the ceremony. The bride's parents provide carriages for guests.

Going to Schoolmate's Wedding.
Dear Miss Grey: This is my first line to your valuable column, so please excuse all mistakes. I am invited to the wedding of one of my schoolmates, so please answer the following queries.

1. How long before the ceremony should the guests have arrived?
2. On entering the church should the lady guests take the arm of the usher?

3. Should gray kid gloves and white tie be worn by the gentlemen?
4. Should the ladies wear hats, and would white ones be proper?

5. Now Miss Grey, please have patience for one more. Could tan shoes be worn by my sister, who is fourteen?

Thanking you in advance, MACK.
A.—1. They should arrive in plenty of time to permit seating of all guests, before the bridal party comes—say from twenty to within five minutes of the ceremony.

2. Yes.
3. If a day wedding, gray kid gloves, and gray four-in-hand tie. If an evening ceremony, white bow tie and white gloves are correct.

4. Hats should be black or of a color to match the dress.
5. If she has no black ones and it

The Poets' Corner

THE IDEAL BRIDE.

Where is the maiden of mortal strain,
That may match with the Baron of Triermain?
She must be lovely, and constant, and kind,
Holy and pure, and humble of mind,
Blithe of cheer, and gentle of mood,
Courteous and courteous and noble of blood—
Lovely as the sun's first ray,
When it breaks the clouds of an April day!

Constant and true as the widow dove,
Kind as the minstrel that sings of love,
Pure as the fountain in rocky cave,
Where never sudden waves break the waves,
Humble as maiden that loves in vain,
Holy as hermit's vesper strain;
Gentle as breeze that but whispers and dies,
Yet blithe as the light leaves that dance in its sighs;

Courteous as monarch the morn he is crowned,
Generous as spring-dews that bless the glad ground;
Noble her blood as the currents that meet,
In the veins of the noblest Plantagenet.
Such must her form be, her mood and her strain,
That shall match with Sir Roland of Triermain.
—Scott's "Bridal of Triermain."

Daily Healthogram

Are there foul-smelling dumps around your city or on the outskirts of it? Notify the health department. These dumps breed flies and disease. They are dangerous. Around such dumps two death rates are very often high: summer complaint and typhoid.