

A PAGE OF INTEREST TO WOMEN

THE FASHIONS

[By Eleanor Gunn.]
(Copyrighted by the Fairchild Company.)

LINGERIE IN PICTURESCAPE VEIN.

When Madame Recamier was painted as she reclined on her chaise longue she might have been quite as worthy of being portrayed as she was in her round back Empire gown. Both then and now the high waistline intrigues, although, in spite of a great deal of publicity and the effort, the Directoire as executed by a group of American designers failed to become a fact. Waistlines are forgotten this year in

Net, with scattered blossoms of flesh and are applied on front and back of the garment. There is a great deal of this sort of work, although some of the garments are made entirely of net. Usually yokes, sleeves, panels, etc., are not bound in silk, and made without exception, covered with a design in applique.

Some of the embroideries used are very simple, such as a plain scalloped edge; some, more intricate, are of eyelets and other characteristic motifs. Laces made their appearance in entire yokes and sleeve sections, frequently combined with embroidered medallions. The cutwork, which has been much featured in the handwork from abroad, is incorporated in designs, usually of solidly worked floral patterns. Any number of the new patterns being shown are



our interest in skirt lengths and widths and the many odd happenings to sleeves and necklines. In the privacy of one's home, however, and for some types of figures, the raised waist prevails; and while one's lingerie usually takes the form of a chemise, which is designed to cover it, one may always adhere to the charming habit of running ribbons under the bust.

Voile, triple crepe de chine and handkerchief lines are used in the order named for much of the French lingerie being brought over, and immense quantities of net are employed for yokes and trimmings. There is not much scope for originality of cut in the straight line chemise, which continues to be worn, but the nightgowns make a feature of the bateau neckline, and are sleeveless.

made with sleeves, but many women have become converts to the uncovered arm, and whether the garments having sleeves will become popular or not is a question. Underslips, worn during the summer, are still being shown for fall, and seem to be sure of their popularity since they answer many purposes. These, too, have the scalloped hem line, and in some instances the bolero shoulder, which may have some influence on these leaved features. One of the prettiest of lingerie decorations, and one, too, that is easily fashioned, is the tiny rosette made of ribbon. Clusters of these dainty buds are frequently made of various colors and used for outlining purposes, or placed singly. The effect being very chic and "Frenchy."

AT CUPID'S CALL

BY MAY CHRISTIE.

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LX.—Eve's Role.

In a first-class carriage of the train for London sat Miss Eve Rochester, accompanied by Julian Vandavey. They were alone. Julian had tipped the guard. He wanted an intimate tete-a-tete with the alluring Eve.

It was immensely flattering that she cared for him. And she had made it obvious that she cared. Well, he would turn her interest to the best account. "Glad! He could grow quite fond of Eve—if he concentrated heartily upon the task. She was pretty, pert, and piquant—pleasure-loving—and could be quite entertaining when the mood so struck her.

She was spoiled, of course. But once she was his wife he would alter that. It would be quite amusing "breaking in" Miss Eve.

"A penny for your thoughts?" queried that dainty, pert, trusting her powdered little face to within a few inches of Julian's countenance, and smiling most provocatively at him.

"Well, think first what your name means," quoth Julian.

"My name is Eve."

"She managed to rule mankind, didn't she? She got all she wanted," Eve laughed.

"She made a lot of trouble, that's one thing sure and certain!" Julian looked serious for a moment. "If I were a boy, well-dressed wife, to help me in the entertaining of my business friends," he said. "I want a clever woman, too, who knows how to make herself attractive and her home attractive—and her dinner parties and social functions a success—so that my circle of friends may grow—my enterprises prosper!"

Eve flung back her head and laughed. "In a word, you want me to be the spider and to catch the flies, so that you may devour them with your 'companions' and 'schemes'."

"You put things rather crudely, Eve. But—really—if a man and woman have a certain amount of brains and social standing and good looks, there's no reason why they shouldn't make a good income without working hard. If they only know precisely how to set about it."

"I get you, Steve!" quoth Eve. "The idea is that you and I are going to live upon our wits?"

"I've always found it pays," said Vandavey—not entirely truthfully—but then Miss Eve must be encouraged! Bless her heart!

Tomorrow—Disaster.

roast last night, in the north end of the city. About seventy-five members were present.

The British lady bowlers who left for Stratford yesterday have returned and will be interested spectators at today's games between their husbands and the local players.

Dr. W. Wallace Morrison is spending his vacation with his parents, W. H. and Mrs. Shesenberg, 9 Bruce street. Dr. Morrison is pursuing post-graduate studies at the Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat Infirmary, New York.

Mr. and Mrs. Christopher McCallum of Apple announce the engagement of their daughter Mary Alma to Stanley Alexander, son of Mr. and Mrs. John T. McLean, Montreal, the marriage to take place early in September.

The beautiful gardens and lawns of W. H. Heard, St. George street, St. Thomas, was the scene of an interesting gathering of the Methodists, members of the Mendelssohn Glee Club sang in the open air. A large crowd turned out to hear them.

Rev. A. G. Harris, one of the oldest ministers of the Methodist Conference, and who has preached in many of the surrounding towns and villages for over 50 years, and who has been stationed in this city for three different periods of his ministry, left yesterday for the Canadian West, where he will make his home with his son, Percy D. Harris, in Winnipeg, who is principal of the high school of that city. Since his departure, Mr. Harris has been residing since his superannuation some years ago. Mr. Harris had the distinction of seeing two of his children go to the missionary fields in China, they being Mrs. (Ada) Kearn and George Harris. The latter, on account of ill-health, returned and is also in Manitoba teaching school. Mrs. Mabel Thompson of St. Thomas, and Miss Winnifred, Toronto, are daughters.

Rev. A. G. Harris has sold out and is going west. His address will be 40 Evanson street, Winnipeg, Man.

Miss Bernice Froemer of Huron street motored to Windsor, where she was the guest of her uncle, ex-Major Tuson.

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Mrs. F. Chater of Kamloops, B.C., who has been visiting Miss C. Speiran, Elmwood avenue, for the past month, has left for Toronto.

The combined staff of the Bank of Montreal held a very enjoyable corn-

Cynthia Grey's Mail-Box

The winds of autumn came over the woods,
As the sun stole out from their solitudes;
The moss was white on the maple's trunk,
And dead from its arms the pale vine shrunk,
And ripened the mellow fruit hangs around
It shed—Longfellow.

Cucumber Pickle.

Dear Miss Grey—I am an interested reader of your Mail-Box and have been for some time, and have got some excellent recipes and help from your Page. As it is getting near pickling time I thought the readers might like to get one or two new recipes, so I am enclosing two, which are very good:

East Indian Pickles—One gallon vinegar, 1 cup salt, 8 oz. mustard, 1/2 oz. red pepper, 1 oz. bruised cloves, 1 oz. whole black pepper, 2 ozs. bruised ginger, 2 ozs. whole allspice, 2 ozs. turmeric. Cook all together till it boils up well, take off stove and put in crock, and in a week's time it is ready for to drop in vegetables as you pick them—onions, cucumbers, cauliflower, etc. It is ready for use in a few days. Stir your pickles every once in awhile, and they keep better.

Cucumber Pickle Recipe—Cut up cucumbers and put in hot brine overnight, drain well, put in half vinegar and half water and put in cucumbers and bring to boil; then take of stove and put in crock, and pour over with pure vinegar with sugar and pickling spices, allowing 1 quart of vinegar, 1/2 cup sugar, 1 tablespoon pickling spice, and pour on cucumbers in cans.

The above two recipes have been tried and tested, and we like them both. I see where Jockey Farmette would like suggestions as for names for farms. I would suggest Sunnyside or Maple Alley, Spruce Grove Farm. Well now, for this time, I shall close, wishing you and your Page all success.

LONELY A NVA BELL.

Ans.—Thank you, Anna Bell, for sending us the timely recipes, which I am sure are very good.

Fried Cakes.

Dear Miss Grey—This is my first letter to your very interesting corner, which I enjoy very much. We have been taking the Tizer for years, and believe we couldn't get along without it. I am 14 and would like to correspond with one of the Boxes of my age. I'm not sure I can write, but I'll try. I would like the words of the songs entitled "Fair Charlotte" and "Ted Wing." My address is with Miss Grey. Now, here is a hint for busy housewives for the hot weather. When my mother makes fried cakes, instead of cutting them up, she puts them in round pieces about the size of a walnut, and here is the recipe she uses 1 cup of sugar, 2 eggs, 1 tablespoon shortening, 1 cup sour or buttermilk, 1 level teaspoon soda, 1 level teaspoon baking powder, nutmeg, flour to make very stiff.

Hope I escape the W.P.B. If I do will call again with more help. My chief occupation has been herding cattle, so will sign myself COWBOY. Ans.—Am mailing the pattern for mother, but the words you ask for are not in a present. Thank you, Cow-boy, for the household hint.

Caramel Pie.

Dear Miss Grey—It is such a long time since I wrote I thought I would drop in for a few minutes and see how all the Boxes are enjoying the lovely weather. I wrote the first part of this letter Saturday night and just got that far when a carload of company came in. I could not finish it on Sunday as my sister Elsie brought a lot of young people from Galt. Yesterday I was busy with my housework, but will try to finish it this afternoon (Tuesday).

I received four lovely correspondents through my box letter, and certainly enjoyed their letters very much. Rose of Sharoo, did you not receive my answer to your letter, or are you too busy to write? It took weeks since I wrote, but however will wait patiently for an answer. I received your lovely letter. Forgive my housework, but will try to answer it by mail. I believe it's mine, so you can expect a letter about the size of a walnut.

Our baseball team is playing another team tonight, so wish us good luck. We played the same team last Friday night and won and hope to do as well this time. I am sending you a recipe for caramel pie, of which father and I are very fond.

I am very fond. It is a change from other filled pies. Caramel Pie—Two cups of brown sugar, half-cup of corn starch or flour; two cups of sweet milk and yolks of two eggs, keeping white of egg for frosting. Method: Mix flour and sugar together. Beat your eggs and add milk to them, then the sugar and flour and a small piece of butter. Stir constantly, as it turns very quickly.

Here is a recipe for Mail-Box. As before, ROSA LEA. Ans.—Thank you for the recipe, Rosa Lea, also for sending mite for our fund.

For Indigestion. Dear Miss Grey—This is my second letter to the Mail-Box this summer. I wonder if this will find the W. P. B. same as B. 4. However, I must say you have wonderful power in a big factory, his pretty shiny coat had been painted onto him and glass eyes had been stuck into his head. Of course, he was just a toy and couldn't walk or move, but this little toy dog could think, and he did think a whole lot. When he had been packed into a big box to go to the shop he was quite delighted because he was the very first one to go in the box—but alas, all the other dogs were packed in on top of him. He hadn't minded, though, for he knew he was being sent to a shop and that meant he would be sold to some little child—you know, it is the ambition of every toy to be owned by a nice child. Would you believe it? The shop man overlooked this little toy dog altogether. He unpacked all the other toy dogs, but our little friend was left hidden under some packing paper in a box at the bottom of the pile.

So the poor little toy dog had to remain there while his brothers were up on the shelves with the other toys—for it was Christmas time and everyone wanted to see them. One by one the little toy dogs were sold until there was not another one left on the shelf. The news was brought to the little dog in the box by a tiny mouse, who was the only one who knew the toy dog was there.

As soon as he had learned that the very last dog was off the shelf, the little toy dog thought surely the shop man would find him and sell him in time for Christmas. But Christmas came and went and still the little dog was left under the packing paper. Then, after Christmas, cleaning up started.

"We'll have to hush all these papers in the boxes," said the shop man. "Goodness me, what's that?" asked the little toy dog of the tiny mouse, who happened to be in his box at that time.

"That's what they do to the papers. They put them in a press and pack them tight. You'd be squeezed as flat as a sandwich if they ever put you in the baler," the little mouse informed the toy dog. "I'll just have to get you out from under this paper so they will see you in time."

But although the little mouse tugged and tugged he couldn't budge the toy dog. "I know," said the little mouse. "I'll chew the paper and carry it away," and with that he started in to do as he had said.

"Why, here's one of those toy dogs in this box!" declared the shop man as he came to take the papers. How delighted the little toy dog was. He had been discovered at last. The tiny mouse smiled to himself. He was quite glad his little friend was going to find a place on the shelf at last. To be continued.

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See Our New Fall Showing COATS AND SUITS



Stunning New Coats

LADIES' COATS of excellent quality velour, double box-pleated back, trimmed with silk stitching, bell sleeves with storm cuffs, large shawl opossum collar, and beaded, figured satin lining and interlined, reindeer color. **\$85.00**

LADIES' TOLMAN COAT of taupe and Bolivia cloth, made with new pointed panel effect to waist, trimmed with stitching and tassel, collar and cuffs of beaverlike, tie belt, lined throughout with grey silk. Price **\$75.00**

LADIES' CLOTH COATS (similar to Burberry style), lined half length, all new fall shades. Prices **\$30.00 and \$33.00**

LADIES' BLANKET CLOTH COATS, with broad panel back, silk trimmed, patch pockets, large collar of coney fur, coat lined half length; colors of navy, grey and brown. Price **\$24.00**

New Fall Suits

LADIES' TAILORED SUITS of navy tricotine, trimmed with fancy black braid, agrow belt, Oriental lining. **\$52.50**

LADIES' SUITS of serge and tricotine. Priced from **\$27.50** up Third Floor.

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SILK FRINGE, four inches; colors of grey, sand, rose, gold, taupe, nigger, navy and black. Price, a yard **\$1.00**

Silk Fringe, six inches; colors of navy, grey, sand and black. Price, a yard **\$1.35**

BLACK SILK FRINGE, 12 inches. Special at, a yard **\$3.00**

BLACK KNOTTED FRINGE, four inches. Price, a yard **\$1.65**

BLACK CORD GIRDLES priced from **\$1.25 to \$2.25**

Dress Girdles

BLACK GIRDLE BRAID, a yard **85c**

ROMAN SASHES of knitted silk, length 2 1/2 yards, finished with fringe. Price **\$5.00** Second Floor.

HEMSTITCHING AND PICOTING

Prompt attention. Work guaranteed. Prices moderate. Mrs. Murray in charge. Fourth Floor.

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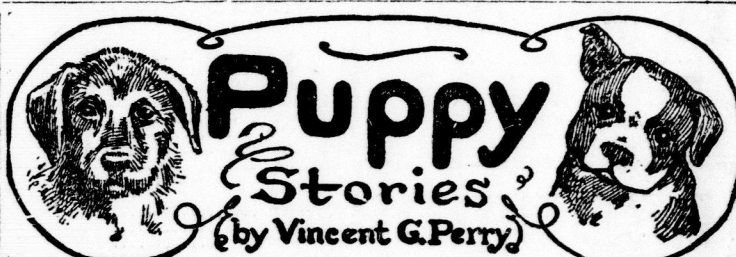
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Puppy Stories

(by Vincent G. Perry)

THE TOY DOG AND HIS TOY FRIENDS.

Part One.

The little toy dog had stayed in the shop a long, long time. Like his brother toy dog he had been made in a big factory, his pretty shiny coat had been painted onto him and glass eyes had been stuck into his head. Of course, he was just a toy and couldn't walk or move, but this little toy dog could think, and he did think a whole lot. When he had been packed into a big box to go to the shop he was quite delighted because he was the very first one to go in the box—but alas, all the other dogs were packed in on top of him. He hadn't minded, though, for he knew he was being sent to a shop and that meant he would be sold to some little child—you know, it is the ambition of every toy to be owned by a nice child.

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Ross, Limited

ARE NOW REMODELLING FURS AT SUMMER PRICES

PHONE 1319.

196 DUNDAS STREET.

REV

Personal Health Service

(By WILLIAM BRADY, M.D., Noted Physician and Author.)

And Now the Teacher Speaks Up!

My dear Dr. Brady, I enjoy and admire your little lessons in right living, though, of course, I cannot always agree with you.

Perhaps you can clarify the situation by telling us, some time, just what you would deem a reasonable amount of time to devote to the physical education you so ardently espouse. In a school session of five hours, how much time would you give for the physical training work each day? I believe it would be worth while to give a clear-cut answer to this question.

Let me assure you again that your "column" is always an interesting reading, as well as the entertainment it affords, and especially for the wholesome, cheerful atmosphere you manage to impart to a subject which most medical writers succeed in making morbid.

Yours sincerely,

A fair load for a boy or girl in high school to carry is five subjects, of which one should be gymnasium or physical work and another should be anthropology. In each of the four years of high school work one-fifth of every day's time should be given to gymnasium or athletic or other physical training, and one-fifth of every day's time should be given to the physical training of anthropology—anthropology and physiology, physics and chemistry, hygiene and sanitation, embryology and human reproduction.

I would teach the boy and girl in high school what every reasonably well educated man or woman ought to know. I would give the same credits for satisfactory work in the physical training department and in the department of anthropology as are given for satisfactory work in the department of mathematics or languages. Of course, these subjects cannot be taught by trained teachers. Physical education is quite as important and valuable as any other branch of education, and demands quite as thorough preparation on the part of one who essays to teach the subject.

HOME ECONOMICS

MRS. ELIZABETH KENT, MACDONALD COLLEGE.

A SEWING SCREEN.

If repairs and simple alterations are all that a woman means to do in the way of home sewing, the simple equipment of a home-made sewing screen may be all that she will need. Such a screen would make a very acceptable Christmas or rather intimate wedding gift, and would be welcome to an elderly or invalid woman whose long hours are tedious unless she can lighten them with little tasks of hand work.

Such a screen may also give a girl of twelve or thirteen her first impetus toward sewing. If it is made convenient and attractive to her to do her own mending in her own room, a most useful habit will have been established for all her life.

A sewing screen is really a shallow oblong box, three feet by one and a half, and from ten to twelve inches deep, set



on end, so that it opens on hinges like a screen. It is covered with bright cretonne inside, and, if desired, out. If the box is of good wood nicely finished, of the compartments, a little shelf of cardboard is hung on chains from the upper compartment on one side, and in this compartment, hooks and spindles provide convenient places for scissors, hem gauge, darning-ball, pin cushion, beeswax, emery, and spool of thread. In one corner pill boxes of the sliding kind are made into useful little drawers for buttons, snappers, and hooks and eyes. The bags or pockets of the other compartments hold findings, patterns, remnants, and current work, knitting, crochet, embroidery, etc.

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PERSONALS

Mrs. Wakeling of this city has returned from a week's visit in Montreal.

Miss Dorothy Newans, Tecumseh avenue, is visiting her aunt, Mrs. Fred Shores, Guelph.

Mr. Arthur Mitchell, London, is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Mitchell, William street, Kingston.

Miss Irene Foster of this city is spending a few weeks at the Y. W. C. A., Johnson street, Kingston.

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RITCHIE-WILKIN.

On Wednesday, August 17th, at the rectory, St. John, the quiet marriage of Lena Edna Wilkin, youngest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Alex. Wilkin of Denfield, and Carl Leclair Ritchie, eldest son of Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Ritchie of Parkhill, was solemnized by the Rev. William Lewis. After the ceremony, the happy couple left for London for the bride traveling in a handsome brown broadcloth suit embroidered and trimmed with beaver with hat to match.

The bride and groom have been the recipients of many beautiful and useful gifts, including a handsome piano, the groom's gift to the bride. On their return Mr. and Mrs. Ritchie will reside with their parents, where Mr. Ritchie will continue his duties as principal of the public school there.