

A PAGE OF GENERAL INTEREST TO WOMEN READERS

THAT NAGGING MRS. BROWN

In a recent issue of Pictorial Review, Orison Swett Marden deals with "The Art of Homemaking," in a manner that should awake some of our over-scrupulous housewives.

"Whenever I drop in to see my neighbor Brown, Mrs. Brown contrives to get behind me with the dust-cloth. She pursues me, flicking away my footprints and setting straight each piece of furniture in my wake, until I come to where poor Brown has tucked himself off in the farthest corner of the house, says Mr. Marden.

"Here's the paper you left on the hall stairs, John Brown," she announces, following close on my heels. "Do you realize that there is a path of cigar ashes all the way in here from the front door? What are you smoking in the house for, anyway? Now, don't lay that cigar butt down there! If each member of the family would only clean up after himself, I would not have to be chasing them all the while."

Poor John Brown. We escape to the porch, and Brown lays his paper on a chair and worms his cigar butt between the wire screening and the porch floor, so it can drop into the garden. Then we prepared to settle down.

"What is that paper doing there?" demands his wife from the doorway.

Don't take a chance

SEAL BRAND COFFEE

SEAL BRAND COFFEE is a real home-maker will do its best to make the members of the family comfortable, happy, and at ease. As far as lies within the bounds of reason and common sense she will leave them free to do as they please.

GREY HAIR.

In the Woman's Home Companion, Dr. Alice Farnham Leader says:

"There is something very alarming to many women in the appearance of the first grey hairs, and it is not strange that middle-aged women are often eager buyers of hair restorer and dyes. Many of these preparations are harmless, but others contain lead and other poisonous chemicals very dangerous to the system. When there is some times caused by nervousness, digestive disorders and other things that lessen the vitality of the scalp. It is impossible to restore the color of the hair, but it may sometimes be possible to build up the general health sufficiently to encourage a growth of new hair containing the pigment to which the normal color of the hair is due.

A head exercise excellent for circulation is to lie on a couch with the head projecting beyond the couch. Bend the head forward, backward, to each side, then rotate. Repeat this eight or ten times twice daily."

A man is never so dense that his wife can't see through him. When a man goes out hunting trouble, he will usually find a quorum of it in session.

SEAL BRAND COFFEE

In 1/2, 1 and 2 pound cans. Whole-ground-pulverized—also Fine Ground for Percolators.

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.)

Ducks Are Growing.

Dear Miss Grey.—Have been a reader of your most interesting page for some time, but could never scare up courage to write. Where has poor "Deserted" gone? I think he must surely have deserted us. I am a farmer. Have been trying to get my seedling done, but we have so much wet weather that prospects for a crop aren't up to much. Would like to correspond with some farmer like myself. The only thing I can notice growing very fast this year is the ducks. They say rain is good for them, so they surely ought to do well this year. I will sign myself,

NEMO.

Ans.—Well, "Nemo," your writing looks more like a girl's than a man's, but as you say you are a farmer, we'll take it for granted you don't mean a "lady-farmer." These cheers for the ducks—may they do so well that we city folks will have a chance to make a closer acquaintance with them a little later on. Recently the price has been prohibitive.

Another Friend.

Dear Miss Grey.—I am sending my address for one of the addresses "Twenty-One" sent in. F. E. S. Ans.—The address has been forwarded. Thank you sincerely for kindness in helping. Please note "Jemima's" reply to your query re the 13th Battalion.

Etta and Dewdrop.

Dear Miss Grey.—I am sending you my bread recipe not that I think it better than others, but it is so little trouble—it just takes four hours from the time the sponge is set until it is out of the oven, and makes a lovely bread. I am also sending a recipe for summer drink, which is very nice. I think "Dewdrop" and I must be twin sisters in regard to making. The only thing I have not tried is mending shoes. With best wishes to yourself and readers, I remain,

ETTA.

Ans.—Am certainly very grateful for the nice recipes. By the way, where has our "Dewdrop" gone? We miss you, little economist, so "dew drop" in again soon, and tell us how you are. No doubt "Etta" would like a chat with you.

They Don't Enlist.

Dear Miss Grey.—This is my second letter to the Mail-Box, and I am going to say something about slackers. I know two Englishmen that are beachers, and have nothing hindering them from enlisting; they are both staying at a place where they are not needed, yet they stay right there, with men being so scarce other places. Now, what do you think of such men? Why, they are worse than "Mac" and "Will," aren't they? I have an uncle enlisted, but my father has eight children to look after, and yet he is talking about enlisting, but he thinks he is doing his "bit" staying at home. What do you think? Thanks, "Brownie," for the songs. Am sending stamps for same.

POLLYWOG.

Ans.—It does seem an especial shame for an Englishman, born and bred, to shirk his duty where he has no ties to prevent his enlisting. As to your father, though, a man with eight children should think long and deeply before leaving such a burden on his helpmeet's shoulders.

The songs are being forwarded to you.

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Dry Cleaner's Best.

Dear Miss Grey.—I am again troubling you, but would you please answer a few questions for me?

1. Could you tell me how to clean a buff-colored coat, which is corduroy velvet? Spinning, seeth, gasoline, seem to do no good. I never tried washing it in gasoline.

2. When playing at a concert, should you make a bow either before or after playing?

3. How long should girls of 16 wear their dresses? How many inches above the shoe-tops?

4. Last (but not least), give me your opinion of my writing.

I will close, thanking you in advance. TRUE CANADIAN.

Ans.—1. Better send the coat to a dry cleaner's. The results are so much more satisfactory, with a coat of this

kind, and it does not cost a prohibitive amount.

2. Both. Bow slightly before seating yourself, and more pronouncedly after your rendition.

She Forgot It.

Dear Miss Grey.—You will think I am terribly stupid not to put in addressed envelope, but was in a hurry and forgot I sent you the stamp before so will just send envelope this time.

1. Is black velvet to be used in trimming dresses this year?

2. If you have song, "From Berlin to Sea" will you please forward? If not, never mind.

3. Washing you and your page health and success, I remain,

Yours truly, ORIANA.

Ans.—My only fear was that it was I who was the stupid one, and had mislaid your envelope. The flags have been sent to you. Nice ones, aren't they?

Very little, from what I see in the shops, or note in the style books, but colored silk ribbons are used to some extent, being run plainly near the edge of flounces; in many instances these have nicer edge.

2. I have no copy of this; can anybody favor Oriana with it?

Got Up Courage.

Dear Miss Grey.—It has taken all the courage I could find to venture in, but now that I have arrived, I will ask a favor of you. Miss Grey, could you give me an idea of a few things that would be a nice gift for a soldier's birthday?

1. I have a brother and several relatives in khaki, and I am very proud of them. If I could think of a few things that people should look down on the brave lads in khaki?

3. I am sending a recipe for candy which I have never seen in print. It is a very nice one. Three cups light brown sugar, 1 cup boiling water, whites of two eggs beaten stiff, 1 teaspoon of vanilla, a few grains salt, 1 cup English walnuts. Add sugar and water to a soft boil, pour slowly into whites, beating constantly. Beat until stiff, add nuts and vanilla. Drop on buttered paper. I will take for my pen-name.

FORGET-ME-NOT.

Ans.—Is your particular soldier in camp here, or is he overseas? It makes a difference in choosing a gift, you know. A few suggestions were given in the form of letters to "Mary Garden," and I don't know that I have anything further to add. Khaki handkerchiefs are always welcome, and socks, if they are of good quality, are a welcome gift in some form would doubtless be acceptable.

2. Certainly not—but who does, kiddie? Why with most of us it is our own uniforms, and naturally we don't "look down" on them. It is not the uniform that affects the thing at all, it's the man underneath the khaki that counts.

3. Your candy recipe sounds most tempting.

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