Page of Interesting News for Women

After-Supper Talks With Cynthia Grey

WHEN A WOMAN'S SINGLE.

It would seem as if the majority of women were never satisfied with their lot in life. Many of the single women wish they were wedded, and, alack and alas! there's a goodly number of married women sighing to be single again.

The single woman always has hope of a roseate future. The married woman who has perchance missed happiness believes that the door of hope is closed and barred against her.

When this state of feelings exists who shall say that the single woman has not the best of it?

The single woman takes a world of interest in her personal appearance. She is a joy and an inspiration to those about her. The happily married woman, while neat and charming in her attire, leaves off the furbelows, which cost money that can be spent in more useful directions. The woman who marries unhappily sinks into the slough of despair and is apt to grow untidy in her dress, if not slovenly, unless she is on her guard continually against this state of affairs. There is no one to care, she says to herself. She turns madly to books, or whatever is nearest at hand that will bring her oblivion from care.

It is the women of this kind whom the artist loves to paint in his pictures of before and after marriage. He would do better were he to print beneath his picture a little story as to what caused the mishap.

Single women always have an attraction which there is no gainsaying. They are not embittered against the world as the years go by. On the contrary, their sympathies grow broader and their natures grow sweeter. They are able to adapt themselves to all sorts of people and conditions in life. The married woman has reached the goal of her ambition and happiness by marriage.

The single woman strives to fill her life with the accomplishment of deeds which make the world better for having lived in it. Women who have achieved the most success in the world of literature, art and music in the majority of cases have been single women. The woman who has a mission in life can usually accomplish it with more satisfactory results if she gives it her undivided attention.

There are women who are born to be just wives and mothers—undeniably a splendid mission. There are other women born under fame's star, who could never attain the heights intended for them to climb if hampered perchance by husbands who are pulling against them, dragging them by main force two steps backward for every one they make forward. The single woman may seek her fortune where she will; may invest the money she has earned as seems best and proper for her. There is no one to come to grief if she errs in her judgment.

The PRODIGAL JUDGE

The Famous Novel by

VAUGHAN KESTER

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The booming thunder, first only the sullen menace of the approaching storm, rolled nearer and nearer, and the fierce light came in blinding sheets of flame. A ceaseless, pauseless murmur sprang up out of the distance, and the trees rocked with a mighty crashing of branches, while here and there a big drop of rain fell. Then the murmur swelled into a roar as the low clouds disgorged themselves. Drenched to the skin on the instant, the two men and the boy stumbled forward through the gray wake of the storm.

"What's come of our trail now?" shouted the judge, but the sound of his voice was lost in the rush of the hurrying winds and the roar of the airy cascades that fell about them.

An hour passed. There was light under the trees, faint, impalpable, without visible cause, but they caught the first sparkle of the raindrops on leaf and branch; they saw the silvery rivulets coursing down the mossy trunks of old trees; last of all, through a narrow rift in the clouds, the sun showed them its golden rim, and day broke in the steaming woods. With the sun, with a final rush of the hurrying wind, a final torrent, the storm spent itself, and there was only a drip from bought and leaf, or pearly opalescent points of moisture on the drenched black trunks of maple and oak; a sapphire sky, high arched, remote overhead; and the June day all about.

"What's come of the trail now?" cried the judge again. "He'll be a good dog that follows it through these woods."

They had paused on a thickly-wooded hillside.

"We've come eight or ten miles if we have come a rod, Price," said Mahaffy, "and I am in favor of lying by for the day. When it comes dark we can go on again."

The judge readily acquiesced in this, and they presently found a deep thicket which they cautiously entered. Reaching the centre of the tangled growth, they beat down the briers and bushes, or cut them away with their knives, until they had a little cleared space where they could build a fire. Then from the pack which Mahaffy carried, the rudiments of a simple but filling meal were produced.

"Your parents took no chances when they named you Solomon," said the judge approvingly.

CHAPTER XIV.

Belle Plain.

"Now, Tom," said Betty, with a bustling little air of excitement, as she rose from the breakfast table that first morning at Belle Plain, "I am ready if you are. I want you to show me everything.

"I reckon you'll notice some changes," remarked Tom.

He went from the room and down the hall a step or two in advance of her. On the wide porch Betty paused, breathing deep. The house stood on an eminence; directly before it at the bottom of the slight descent was a small bayou, beyond this the forest stretched away in one unbroken mass to the Mississippi. Here and there, gleaming in the brilliant morning light, some great bend of the river was visible through the trees, while the Arkansas coast, blue and distant, piled up against the far horizon.

"What is it you want to see, anyhow, Betty?" Tom demanded, turning on her.

"Everything—the place, Tom—Belle Plain! Oh, isn't it beautiful! I had no idea how lovely it was!" cried Betty, as with her eyes still fixed on the distant panorama of woods and water she went down the steps, Tom at her heels—he bet she'd be sick of it all soon enough, that was one comfort!

"Why, Tom! Why does the lawn look like this?"

"Like what?" inquired Tom.

"Why, this—all weeds and briers, and the paths overgrown?" and as Betty surveyed the unkempt waste that had once been a lawn, a little frown fixed itself on her smooth brow.

Mr. Ware rubbed his chin reflectively with the back of his hand.

"That sort of thing looked all right, Bet," he said, "but it kept five or six of the best hands out of the fields right at the busiest time of the year.

"Haven't I slaves enough?" she asked.

The dull color crept into Ware's cheeks. He hated her for that "I." So she was going to come that on him, was she? And he'd worked himself like a horse to bring in more land. Why, he'd doubled the acreage in cotton and corn in the last four years! He smothered his sense of hurt and indignation.

"Don't you want to see the crops, Bet? Let me order a team and show you about, as you couldn't walk over the place in a week!" he urged.

The girl shook her head and moved swiftly down the path that led from terrace to terrace to the margin of the bayou. At the first terrace she paused. All below was a wilderness of tangled vines and brush. She faced Tom rather piteously. What had been lost was more than he could possibly understand. Her father had planned these grounds, which he was allowing a riotous second growth to swallow up.

"It's positively squalid!" cried Betty, with a little stamp of her foot.

Ware glanced about with dull eyes. The air of neglect and decay which was everywhere visible, and which was such a shock to Betty, had not been reached in a season; he was really convinced that the place looked pretty much as it had always looked.

"I'll tell you, Betty, I'm busy this morning; you poke about and see what you want done, and we'll do it," he said, and made a hasty retreat to his office, a little brick building at the other side of the house.

Betty returned to the porch, and, seating herself on the top step with her elbows on her knees and her chin sunk in the palms of her hands, gazed about her miserably enough. She was still seated there when half an hour later Charley Norton galloped up the drive from the high road. Catching sight of her on the porch, he sprang from the saddle, and, throwing the reins to a black boy, hurried to her side.

"Inspecting your domain, Betty?" he asked, as he took his place near her on the step

"Why didn't you tell me, Charley—or at least prepare me for this?" she asked, almost tearfully.

"How was I to know, Betty? I haven't been here since you went away, dear—what was there to bring me? Old Tom would make a cow pasture out of the Garden of Eden, wouldn't he—a beautiful, practical, sordid soul he is!"

"What am I going to do, Charley?"

"Keep after him until you get what you want; it's the only way to manage Tom that I know of."

"It's horrid to have to assert one's self!"

"You'll have to with Tom—you must, Betty—he won't understand anything else." Then he added: "Let's look around and see what's needed; a season or two of care will remedy the most of this neglect. Just make Tom put a lot of hands in here with brush-hooks and axes, and soon you'll not know the place!"

Norton spent the day at Belle Plain, and though he was there on his good behavior, as the result of an agreement they had reached on board the Naiad, he proposed twice.

"My intentions are all right, Betty," he assured her in extenuation. "But I've the worst memory imaginable. Oh, yes, the lower terrace is badly gullied, but it's no great matter—it can be fixed with a little work."

It was soon plain to Betty that Tom's ideals, if he possessed any, had not let him in the direction of what he termed display. His social impulse had suffered atrophy. The house was utterly disorganized; there was a dearth of suitable servants. Those she had known were gone—sold, she learned. Tom explained that there had been no need for them, since he had lived pretty much in his office; what was the use in keeping darkies standing about doing nothing? He had got rid of those show niggers and put their price in husky field hands, who could be made to do a day's work and not feel they were abused.

But Tom was mistaken in his supposition that Betty would soon tire of Belle Plain. She demanded men and teams, and began on the lawns. This interested and fascinated her. She was out at sun-up to direct her laborers. She had the advantage of Charley Norton's presence and advice for the greater part of each day in the week, and on Sundays he came to look over what had been accomplished, and, as Tom firmly believed, to put that little fool up to fresh nonsense. He could have booted him!

As the grounds took shape before her delighted eyes, Betty found leisure to institute a thorough reformation indoors. A number of house servants were rescued from the quarters and she began to instruct them in their new duties.

Tom was sick at heart. The little fool would cripple the place. It gave him acute nausea to see the gangs at work about the lawns; it made him sicker to pass through the house. There were five or six women in the kitchen now—he was d—— if he could see what they found to do—there was a butler and a page. Betty had levied on the stables for one of the best teams to draw the family carriage, which had not been in use since her mother's death; there was a coachman for that, and another little monkey to ride on the rumble and hop down and open gates. This came of sending girls away to school—they only learned foolishness.

[To be Continued.]

Blood Humors

Commonly cause pimples, boils, hives, eczema or salt rheum, or some other form of eruption; but sometimes they exist in the system, indicated by feelings of weakness, languor, loss of appetite, or general debility, without causing any breaking out.

They are expelled and the whole system is renovated, strengthened and toned by

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Get it today. Sold by all druggists everywhere. 100 Doses One Dollar.

Correspondence

Edited by Cynthia Grey

Dear Miss Grey: Do you think it essential that a girl marry a man older than herself? Would two years' difference either way affect their future happiness? N. M. B.

A.—Not if they are congenial, and their love is founded upon admiration and respect.

What to Say.

Dear Miss Grey: 1. When a man and a girl go to church together, should the girl contribute to the collection also? 2. When at a dance the man leaves his partner and says, "I thank you," what should she say in reply? ANXIOUS.

A.—1. If she likes, but it is not necessary. 2. Merely smile and bow the head, or say "I enjoyed the dance very much."

FURNISHING A GIRL'S ROOM

A girl who was not blessed with this world's goods, but who longed to have a room that suggested daintiness and originality, that had, moreover, what she called a "rose du Barry atmosphere," sent for a carpenter and enlisted his help.

The walls had been hung with pink plain paper, but as it was perfectly clean she left it there as it was. The ceiling looked white and fresh, and wanted no treatment. But a frieze was a necessity.

The girl sought until she found a lovely clear chintz with a white ground, patterned over with wild roses and that had a stripe of green leaves at each edge. This she had placed over the walls as a frieze.

The woodwork in the room was finished in gray, and the floor painted two shades or so darker.

Rugs of the most unobstrusive green were placed here and there upon the floor.

Then the carpenter took an old kitchen table and scrubbed it as white as driven snow, and he fitted both sides with shallow boxes and painted the whole gray. The boxes were covered with chintz, and had little loops of ribbon attached as "pulls." Over the table the girl placed a piece of rose-covered chintz, and on top another piece, this time of transparent muslin that showed the flowers through with misty effect. When she had disposed her looking glass and toilet set upon the table she was delighted with the effect.

A couch was the next thought. An old one was found, which, was covered with the chintz, and the cushions were chintz ones, covered with white muslin.

As for the bed, the woodwork was painted gray, the bedspread was of chintz seen through muslin, like the toilet table cover, and the pillow slips were as dainty as could be.

Book shelf and chairs the handy man painted the same soft gray as the other pieces of furniture, and even the books the girl put into dainty, and appropriate covers.

The window curtains were of the wild rose chintz and muslin, and green flower boxes were set on the sill, and filled in the winter with pink and white geraniums.

Home Made Dress Box

There are shirtwaist boxes galore, innumerable dress chests and many improvised receptacles for use in the woman's room, but the latest novelty is the result of an ingenious brain, which conceived the possibilities of having a dress box, full length, to match the hardwood floor in her room.

A cheap frame was constructed of pine, lined throughout with white oilcloth, the edge glued on the outside. This was covered with linoleum, a clever imitation of oak, in two shades. It was glued to the outside and the raw edges were covered with tan leather strips, held in place with brass studs. The hinges and lock were of brass. Two stout straps were tacked to the inside of the lid, making a good receptacle for holding two parasols. Ball-bearing casters completed the dress box, and the owner paid much less for this treasure than a fancy one would cost at any store.

WORLDLY WISDOM

Laziness inspires many to seek a political job.

No matter how many aprons a woman has she always needs one more.

No man is expected to shine as a talker when his wife is present.

What a saving it would be if women could wear wrappers that come around soap.

If a girl has a figure like a clothespin she imagines she is slender and graceful.

Treat a man like a dog and it will make him mad—even if he doesn't develop hydrophobia.

Some women know things by instinct and some others get next by having husbands who talk in their sleep.

Advertiser Patterns

Beauty Pattern Company.

9092

9092—A Popular Version of Some Favorite Style Features.

The broad collar trimming and jaunty cuffs, together with the stylishly cut skirt are a few of the attractive points in this model. The skirt may be developed in high or regulation waistline. The waist is cut low over a guimpe or tucker of lace. Cloth, velvet or silk may be used for this design. The pattern is cut in 5 sizes: 34, 36, 38, 40 and 42 inches bust measure. It requires 8½ yards of 27-inch material for a medium size. The tucker requires 1½ yards.

A pattern of this illustration mailed to any address on receipt of 10 cents in silver or stamps.

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

Name .....

Street Address.....

Town .....

Province .....

Measurement—Bust..... Waist.....

Age (if child's or misses' pattern).....

CAUTION.—Be careful to inclose above illustration and send size of pattern wanted. When the pattern is bust 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 "years." 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.

PATTERN DEPARTMENT OF THE ADVERTISER.

BLOOD-POISONING RESULTS FROM DIGGING OUT CORNS

To really make a corn go away, to remove it for all time, there is just one way. Paint on Putnam's Painless Corn and Wart Extractor, a soothing, helpful remedy that separates the corn from the good flesh, lifts it out root and branch—does it quickly and without pain. The name tells the story—Putnam's Painless Corn and Wart Extractor, price 25c. Look out for dangerous substitutes for "Putnam's," which is sold by druggists.

Fads of Fashion

Woolen embroidery and crocheted roses of wool are exceptionally strong on all types of gowns. This form of ornamentation is used on evening wraps, blouses and hats also.

The new fringed neck bows are made of soft satin, often of two contrasting colors, as purple, green or cerise, with black and edged with a black fringer, half an inch in width.

Bohemian lace is one of the latest acquisitions in the making of elaborate costumes. It is made of the same linen thread as Cluny, but in an irregular, craquele design, much like the bold Russian laces.

The new changeable taffetas come in double width and are most advantageous for cutting. Many exquisite combinations for blouses can be had—a popular one being gold and the new hydrangea blue.

The fancy for wool embroidery is increasing to such an extent that it is in danger of becoming common. The newest wool embroideries are now being shown enriched with semi-precious jewelry and imitation pearls.

Coiffures are distinctly simple in effect. A favorite style is to part the hair down the middle from the forehead to the neck, and braid it at each side over the ears, with two flat placques in imitation of the Dutch style.

PAPER BAG COOKERY

Cutlets a La Payzanne.

4 to 8 cutlets.

Pepper, salt, celery salt and nutmeg.

½-pint parboiled peas.

3 or 4 slices bacon.

½-pint or less of stock or water.

Trim cutlets, dust with above seasoning and a little minced onion. Grease a bag thickly, put in cutlets. Add peas, bacon, potatoes and water. Close bag, put in moderately hot oven for an hour. Serve with peas and potatoes as a border for meat.

For lamb cutlets, 30 minutes is sufficient.

LEISURELY BURGLAR CHLOROFORMS 'EM

Then Goes Through Homes and Collects Jewelry—Detectives on His Trail.

New York, Nov. 27.—Forty detectives in Harmel have been sent to catch a burglar who has been chloroforming flat dwellers in their sleep and robbing them of money and jewelry. Within the past two weeks a dozen families in the neighborhood of Lenox avenue and One Hundred and Twenty-ninth street have suffered from the visits of a cunning and soft-footed thief. Ten persons were chloroformed early last Monday morning in an apartment at 119 West One Hundred and Twenty-ninth street. They are the families of Chas. A. Rickseker and Douglass Tomkins. The Rickseekers and the Tompinses the positive they were chloroformed, and doctors who attended their children last Monday agree with them. Mr. Ricksecker was robbed of $80 and a gold watch, and the burglar got $90, two gold watches and chains and two five-dollar gold pieces used as watch charms from Mr. Tomkins.

Detectives who were sent from the West One Hundred and Twenty-fifth street station last Monday, after the robbery was reported, said complaints have been numerous lately of robberies where chloroform figured. The robberies were evidently the work of one man, and his methods were invariably the same, entrance through an unfastened window and a leisurely collection of cash and jewelry.

Agents for the Ladies' Home Journal Patterns.

Gray's

Mail and Telephone Orders Promptly and Carefully Filled. Phone 1182.

What It Is

1,500 yards of Dress Goods and Suitings, most of them worth $1.00 a yard. Will clear Tuesday morning at 49c yard.

49c yd.

Tuesday, 9 a.m.

None of these goods charged or sent on approval.

Where They're From

One of Toronto's manufacturers has stopped making Ladies' Suits. We got first choice of their stock on hand, and it arrived this morning.

You Can't Afford to Miss This Chance

Gray's | **Gray & Parker** 150 Dundas St. Phone 1182. | **Gray's**

HAS LA FOLLETTE APPROACHED ROOSEVELT

Colonel Says a Certain Senator Wants Him to Run for President.

[Canadian Press.]

New York, Nov. 25.—According to a special to the World from Oyster Bay, Theodore Roosevelt, when asked regarding the report that he may again be a candidate for president, told a World correspondent that a statement might be made as follows:

"Colonel Roosevelt finds it difficult to understand the comment," the statement reads, "that has followed upon his article in the Outlook regarding national laws and business interests. He has said exactly the same thing many times before. He cannot see why it should be assumed that this article indicates that he is ready to take any personal part in the coming campaign.

"It can be stated that Colonel Roosevelt has received many letters, indicating the willingness of the writers to give him political support, if such is desired.

It can be stated that Colonel Roosevelt today received a letter from a certain United Stats senator, offering the full political support of the senator in case Colonel Roosevelt should wish to be a candidate in the national campaign. To this letter Colonel Roosevelt has stated that he earnestly hopes that the senator will not only refrain from any action looking to the nomination of Colonel Roosevelt, but also will prevent his friends from taking any such steps."

No comment would be made by Colonel Roosevelt upon this anouncement, which, he insisted, should be made in the third person. He would not name the senator to whom he referred.

Shiloh's Cure

quickly stops coughs, cures colds, heals the throat and lungs. . . . 25 cents.

Westman's Hardware

121 DUNDAS ST. AND MARKET SQUARE.

CARVING SETS

Five cases of English Cutlery for Christmas Trade.

AN IDEA

Set Carvers—Knife, Fork and Steel—in leatherette case, plush lined, silk trimmed $1 50

Safety Razors, in case, regular $1 50 for $1 00

Coffee Mill, regular $1, for .. 60c

BRASS GOODS

Large Brass Jardinere, regular $2, for $1 25

Ten dozen Rogers' Dessert Forks, gular $3 50, for, a dozen ... $2 50

Art Brass Goods, for piercing. You will have time to make up some of these beautiful designs. They make inexpensive gifts.

Choice Selections Here in Christmas Furniture

Just a little better than anything else in town. Offering nothing but high-class, dependable Furniture, together with a price inducement much lower than you can obtain the same quality of goods elsewhere.

The House of a Thousand Bargains

Everything Has Been Marked Down at a Reasonable Figure

50 Solid Comfort Turkish Rockers, spring seat, in French tapestry, moss and tow filling, at $8.00

Have a look at our Peerless Leather Rockers and Arm Chairs and Oriental grass goods from China.

J. Ferguson & Sons

KING STREET, NEAR RICHMOND.

Can You Guess This Man's Age?

There is not the least doubt but what baldness will add fully ten, fifteen or twenty years to the look of a man. This being so, can you afford to neglect the covering a wise providence has provided you with?. You would not think of going to work in the morning without washing your face, but how often have you given your hair a tonic or any special attention?

The hair like everything else needs attention. A splendid tonic is Parisian Sage, the world-renowned hair grower and invigorator.

In these days of strenuous competition when dividends count for more than men, the man who retains his youth is the man who holds his job the longest. That is why young men should take good care of the hair.

Men who have hair should by all means keep it. In later years it may mean a livelihood to yourself and family.

Remember that the man with a bald head who seeks a position is handicapped at the start. Parisian Sage will make hair grow, stop falling hair and remove dandruff. It will give the hair a lustrous appearance that denotes health and youthfulness. Guaranteed by Fred A. Taylor, 399 Talbot street, opposite Market, who will refund your money if it fails. Parisian Sage is sold everywhere at 50c a large bottle, or postpaid from the Giroux Manufacturing Company, Fort Erie, Ont. See that the girl with the Auburn Hair is on every bottle.

Knit-to-fit

Ladies' Sweater Coats

The best known—known as the best. These coats are hand made in many exclusive styles, from the pick of domestic and imported yarns, by expert workmen.

For Curling, Golf, Tennis, Yachting, and all out door sports. They have no equal. Made in any color or combination of colors to individual or club specification.

If your dealer cannot supply you with Knit-to-Fit, write us for catalogue.

The Knit-to-Fit Mfg. Co., Knit Goods Specialists, 322 PAPINEAU AVE., - MONTREAL.

14

Monograms for Embroidery

Our new Monogram Stencils enable you to do your own marking. If you are not interested in this kind of work, your friends may be. The Stencils make a very useful and inexpensive gift. We have your initials in three sizes of two-letter monograms at 15c, 25c, 35c.

They will be mailed to any address on receipt of price and 2c for postage.

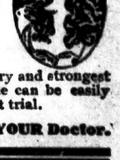
John S. Barnard

JEWELER, 170 DUNDAS ST., London, Ont. 53tf

Wilson's Invalids' Port

(à la Quina du Pérou)

A BIG BRACING TONIC



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Big Bottle. Ask YOUR Doctor. 114

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup has been used for over SIXTY YEARS by MILLIONS OF MOTHERS for their CHILDREN WHILE TEETHING, with PERFECT SUCCESS. IT SOOTHES THE CHILD, SOFTENS THE GUMS, ALLAYS ALL PAIN, CURES WIND COLIC, and is the best remedy for diarrhœa. Sold all over the world.