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

"Fashion Is Not a Woman's Mania, But a Man's Idea."

—Says Billie Burks.

I have had so many letters from different men on the subject of the dress worn by the young woman of the present day that I feel that I must reply to some of their rather caustic remarks.

In the first place I do not believe there is a woman in the country who does not wish we had a national dress as do the Chinese and Japanese. If we could all wear clothes cut in the same way we could put all our taste and individuality into fine brocades, embroideries and beautiful fabrics. BUT we must do these changing fashion stunts as often as possible so that our manufacturers and merchants will be able to keep their places of business open, their employes engaged day after day with profit to themselves.

There will always be women who will go to extremes, but if you look at the average well-dressed woman you will find that she usually picks out something that will look well upon herself and also keep far enough inside the present fashion zone not to be conspicuous.

Golf has allowed many men to indulge themselves in knickerbockers, and if you ever saw a man buying his resplendent golf stockings you would never find fault with a woman for taking time to pick out her spring hat.

The way men rushed to the display of fancy silk hosiery when tight trousers and low shoes came in would have made the newspaper howl with derision and the clergy with pain. It would have been called the height of immodesty for women.

Men have taken with alacrity to the green hat with its "cute little bow" at the back and while their other changes in fashions are not always so noticeable yet even the most conservative man would not wear today the built-out and padded shoulders that was once thought to be the thing.

The truth of the matter is, gentlemen, we—both men and women—are more or less like sheep—we do just as nearly as we can the thing the other fellow is doing.

If anyone goes out of the way to wear an individual costume on the street as does Isabelle Duncan or her brother, he will be ridiculed, insulted and probably arrested, as was Mr. Duncan when he was in this country. If a woman wore the hoop skirt of the first Empire on the street today she would be mobbed.

"We have got to march with our regiment," says Olive Schriener. And just now the regiment in which women are marching is not that under the banner of "votes for women," as some of them think, but under the little banner made by man, which is often changed, but which always has the same meaning, "prosperity for the textile commerce."

Fashion is not a woman's mania, but a man's idea, and women, since the world began, have adopted without a murmur men's ideas and have been pilloried for it.

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

Ink on Carpet.

Dear Miss Grey: Could you help me out of a dilemma, I have today had the misfortune to spill a bottle of ink on the carpet of the room, I am renting. The carpet is green and fawn in color, and I at once removed all the ink I could with plain water and clean cloths. Is there anything I could use to remove the stains without injuring the carpet? If you can help me I shall feel greatly obliged. Yours truly.

N. B.

A.—Something depends on the kind of ink, but even very stubborn stains have been known to yield to the following treatment: Saturate the ink stains with sour milk that has become quite thick. As the ink gets discolored carefully absorb it with clean cloths or blotting paper, and place fresh milk on the stains at once. After doing this several times, remove the last application of milk and sprinkle the stain liberally with cornmeal. Leave it on over-night, sweeping it up in the morning, and wiping the spot with a flannel cloth wrung out of clean water containing a little household ammonia. I hope this treatment will prove efficacious in your case.

A Maying Party.

Dear Miss Grey: Please answer the following questions.

1. What is the meaning of Harriet, Francis, Opal and Gretchen?

2. What would be a suitable name for a party, and how to have the room decorated, and also a nice lunch?

Thanking you in advance,

POLLY AND HER PALS.

A.—1. Harriet, head of the house; Francis, free; Opal, is not really a Christian name, but is obviously the gem name given to a child; Gretchen, is the German form for Margaret, which means a pearl.

2. Seeing that it is spring, why not have a "May-ing party?" Open your amusement with a floral guessing contest, by having pinned around the room various objects or pictures representing flowers. Names that readily suggest themselves are lady's slipper, bleeding-hearts, "dandy-lion," four-o'-clocks, carnation, Solomon's seal, candytuft, golden-rod, and no doubt you will soon think of others. A garden game would be to procure cards bearing the letters of the alphabet and seating the guests at small tables, give ten minutes to see who can form the greatest number of names of flowers or vegetables. For another amusement have one or two sprays of several kinds of flowers in small vases, and distribute these around a long table. Blindfold the guests a few at a time and bid them smell the blossom one by one. They are then to write down on a slip the names of the flowers they remember smelling, and as they are sure to confuse the odors, their efforts are rather laughable.

If the weather is tooo cold to have a real 'picnic' on the lawn, serve your refreshments in the house, but instead of seating the guests at tables, instruct them to sit in a ring on the floor and pass around real picnic eatables — lemonade, sandwiches, pickles, fruit tarts, cake, and ice-cream cones. They are sure to enjoy it immensely.

For decorating your house, gather all the wild flowers possible, triliums and violets, etc., and with a few ferns you could have no prettier adornment.

Thick Neck Cure.

So many queries for the remedy for "thick neck" sent to me by a correspondent have reached my desk that I am publishing it herewith, for the benefit of all. Of its properties I know nothing, personally, and would advise readers submitting the formula to their physicians before trying it for themselves. My correspondent, however, gives assurance that is is perfectly harmless. Pure iodine, 1 drachm, iodine of potassium, 1½ drachms; tincture of cantharides, 1 ounce; glycerine, 2 ounces. Mix, and apply every night before retiring. This can be obtained at any drug store.

WOMEN'S INSTITUTES

HARRIETSVILLE

The annual meeting of the Women's Institute was held at the home of Mrs. Alex. McCallum on Tuesday, when the following officers were elected: President, Mrs. L. L. Yorke; vice-president, Mrs. R. J. Jelly; secretary-treasurer, Miss K. McCallum; auditors, Mrs. B. Marsh and Mrs. Meikleham; organists, Mrs. B. Marsh and Mrs. R. Jelly; district-director, Mrs. A. J. McCallum; directors, Mrs. B. Marsh, Mrs. G. Johnson, Mrs. D. Smith, Mrs. Meikleham, Mrs. Keisler, Mrs. A. J. McCallum.

The June meeting will be held at Mrs. Keisler's home.

Wouldst thou fashion for thyself a seemly life?
Then do not fret over what is past and gone;
And spite of all thou mayest have left behind,
Live each day as if thy life were just begun.

—Goethe.

Home Dyeing

Is the way to Save Money and Dress Well. It's Clean and as Simple as "A.B.C." if you use

DY-O-LA

The Celebrated "ONE DYE for All kinds of Goods." Mistakes are Impossible. Don't fail to send for Color Card and Booklets. :: :: :: ::

The Johnson-Richardson Co Limited, Montreal.

Tea-Table Talk

I wish I could give you a real picture of the little deaconess as I first saw her at the Union depot in Toronto a few days — or rather nights, ago. Dressed in her quiet navy-blue garb, with the whitest of cuffs, and bonnet strings, and the silver badge "Travellers' Aid Deaconess," gleaming on her breast, and with her kindly brown eyes and friendly smile, she would indeed be a welcome sight to any girl, weary, homesick, and strange, experiencing for the first time the loneliness of arriving in an unknown city.

To the quiet, easy-going individual, seldom brought face to face with conditions that are only too true, it is difficult to accept the fact that grave dangers exist for the girl who travels unprotected, and alone. Something of this I expressed to the little deaconess with the silver badge. She shook her head with a slow, sad smile. "Yet only tonight I have rescued two girls at this depot; they were being taken away by strange men who had promised to find their friends for them," she told me. One girl had just arrived from Scotland; the other from Winnipeg, and in each case the friends expected had failed to meet their train, but came a few minutes later.

And we must realize that such instances are not confined to Toronto. The insidious attempt recently made in a local train by a matronly-looking woman to lure a girl to a probable life of shame, serves to bring more clearly home the dangers that lurk in unsuspected corners, when girls foolishly consent to accompany strangers. In time past the evil, while recognized to a certain extent, was considered so unpalatable as to be barred from all public discussion. Alas, that it should have been so, for surely the traffic could never have got such a foot-hold, or such an organized system as it has, if men and women had given it serious and sane attention and taken preventive measures years ago to wipe out the evil.

Instances of the kind above mentioned surely serve to emphasize the need of such officers as women train matrons, travellers' aids, etc., and one rejoices that London is shortly to have a travellers' aid in connection with the Y. W. C. A., and also a W. C. T. U. woman worker. Surely with these two officers in charge, the dangers for girls travelling alone, and arriving unaccompanied at depots, will be lessened in our city.

Five hundred young Chicago women stationed themselves at various busy centres—depots, street-crossings, and in front of department stores, on Saturday last, and realized in all the tidy sum of $3,750 by selling flowers to the passers-by. The proceeds were turned over to the Mothers' Emergency League, of Chicago, to establish an emergency room for sick and desititute mothers in connection with a local hospital. Table bouquets, "button-holes," corsage decorations, and many single blossoms were sold by the smiling flower-girls to citizens willing to help a worthy cause. Owing to Sunday being Mothers' Day, thousands of white carnations were in demand. Other flowers were pansies, violets and tulips.

To judge from the inquiries received from various parts of the province, and from the interest shown by the number of out-of-town visitors at the organization meeting of the Women's Liberal Association, of Toronto, the movement is destined to spread rapidly and become provincial in its scope. Women, whether they want the vote or not, are becoming more and more interested in political matters and are realizing more fully the close relation between legislation and conditions of living.

Quite apart also from the political aspect, the Women's Liberal Association of Toronto, will be a social body where Liberal women may meet, not only one another, but also visiting ladies from other cities, and from other countries. The Toronto Provisional Executive is composed of some of the best known women of the city, and includes Mrs. N. W. Rowell, president; Mrs. W. A. Cameron, secretary; Mrs. G. S. Deeks, treasurer; Mrs. J. A. Atkinson, Mrs. G. Frank Beer, Mrs. W. A. Charlton, Mrs. Geo. A. Cox, Mrs. Hartley Dewart, Mrs. D. A. Dunlap, Mrs. J. F. Edgar, Mrs. J. K. Kerr, Mrs. P. C. Larkin, Mrs. J. A. Macdonald, Mrs. C. A. Moss, Mrs. H. M. Mowat, Mrs. Thomas Reed, and Lady Ross.

The Nomad

SWEET SIMPLICITY IS EXPENSIVE.

The summer girl will be gowned very simply, but trust the dressmaker to find a way to make these simple frocks expensive.

The girl pictured is wearing a one-piece white batiste gown and a simple black satin covered hat, but there is about $50 worth of hand embroidery on the gown and at least $30 worth of bird-of-paradise feathers on the hat.

Every woman knows that sweet simplicity is expensive when it comes to dress.

Daily Menu

Friday.

BREAKFAST.
Fried Bacon. Potatoes.
Toast. Jam. Coffee.

DINNER.
Baked Halibut. Sauce Tartare.
Baked Potatoes. Buttered Greens.
Deep Rhubarb Pie with Cream.

SUPPER.
Sliced Tomatoes.
Bread and Butter. Gingerbread.
Canned Strawberries. Tea.

Sauce Tartare.—Put yolks of two eggs into a saucepan and add pinch of salt and half teaspoon mustard; then add alternately one teaspoon each of olive oil and tarragon vinegar (adding them very gradually) until it is of the right consistency.

Soft Gingerbread.—Butter the size of an egg, one cup molasses, one teaspoon ginger, one teaspoon soda dissolved in one cup water, one teaspoon salt, one cup sugar; mix stiff with flour and bake in a loaf. A cupful of chopped raisins or currants is a nice addition.

STYLE NOTES

The Medici collar and its combinations appear on afternoon gowns.

Tan and blue is one of the popular color combinations.

Painted stockings are much called for. Some of the new blouse suits have plaited peplums.

With lingerie and black satin gowns bright green silk hose are seen.

Suits of moire will be worn as soon as the weather is warmer.

Biege, white, champagne and pale citron are the colors of the moment.

The blouse with the contrasting sleeves is a fad of the moment.

KATHERINE LESLIE'S HOME CHAT

HER VOCATION AND THE GIRL.

Millinery as an occupation for women is among the most desirable. If a girl has a so-called "knack" of arranging trimming on a hat, and a desire for experimenting in color combinations, and becomingness of line, why should she not go a step further and learn the required technique, so that her efforts at home may not be thrown into the waste basket? If she has a limited income from husband or father, or one earned by independent work, she will grudge the large sums of money that she will have to pay for millinery bills. Now that a woman is required to have a costume suitable for every occasion, and to follow the ever changing whims of fashion, a considerable allowance for dress is needed, unless a woman can carefully direct the management of her wardrobe, or assist in making her own clothes. Sometimes, too, a girl does not know until she deliberately tries whether she has any talent for millinery. The trial should be made. There are many places where courses may be taken to equip one in the art of millinery. The Extension Classes of Teachers' College, Columbia University, are perhaps the best known. When parents have given up their girls as hopeless in academic studies, often these same girls apply themselves most industriously and energetically to the manual arts. They come early to their classes and stay late, and groan when holidays are announced. All of which goes to show how important it is to develop a girl in accordance with her natural instincts. Why plunge a girl into something for which she is unfit? Some girls, after completing a course, hold private classes of their own amongst their friends. They have executed small orders. Trade experience is necessary only if a girl wishes to take up the work professionally. If a girl becomes sufficiently interested in the work to consider entering the field professionally, with the purpose of opening a shop, trade experience is advisable. She can enter a millinery shop as an apprentice, receiving, of course, only a small salary—from $2 to $4 a week. She must begin at the bottom and gradually work up.

Kingsmills

SELLING ROOM RUGS AT WHOLESALE PRICES

The announcement of this big purchase of real English Rugs brought a big response. These Rugs need no argument to sell them. When we show you one or two you'll see their genuine worth, their quality, their beauty and their extra big value. We've still a complete range—but you'd better come this week.

Extra Big Values in Curtains, Scrims, Etc.

These are a few items picked from regular stock. They represent unusually good values:

LACE CURTAINS.
A better grade of Nottingham Lace Curtains in six charming patterns; excellent quality; 60 pairs only. At special, pair $1.10

MADRAS, 16c YARD.
36 inches wide. A very low price, yet the quality is real good and the designs very pretty

BUNGALOW NETS.
A most complete array of the newest Nets, in ivory, ecru and Arab shades. Special value at, yard ..... 18¢
Other values to, yard.....75¢

SCRIMS.
Plain and fancy. Some splendid lines at very low prices, a yard.....16¢ to 48¢
2nd Floor, Carling Street Store

TAPESTRY RUGS
SEAMLESS THROUGHOUT.
Oriental, Indian, floral and conventional designs in every wanted shade and sizes to fit every room, woven in one piece without a seam, genuine English-made Rugs at extraordinary low prices. $6.75 to $16

BRUSSELS RUGS
Direct from the best mill in the world; a mill that makes nothing but high-grade goods. A choice range of designs and colorings. Prices are less than wholesale .... $12.25 to $24.25

AXMINSTER RUGS
To those who were unable to get their size last week we wish to announce that again we have a complete range of sizes. These are positively the best Rug values in all Canada. Buy an Axminster Rug now and save money....$15.00 to $56.00
MAIL ORDERS FILLED.

Drygoods and Carpets. Kingsmills The Quality Store.

The Children's Hour

Of washing Mrs. Quack is very fond,
She'll spend a whole day swimming in the pond,
While all her ducklings follow her about,
And when they're called they simply won't come out.

But once a week, when washing day comes round,
Not in the pond but on the green they're found.
And while the old duck splashes all in reach,
The others spread the clothes to dry and bleach.

FENCING THE DESERT—WHAT ONE MAN DID.

In the southwest of France, between the Rivers Adour and Garonne, are long stretches of pine woods, green and cool.

Where there pines now stand was a barren waste in the middle of the last century. Sun and wind vied with each other in making the land drier and dustier. Over the stormy Bay of Biscay came winds that set up great sandstorms and sometimes buried whole villages. The whole region was one of hopelessness and despair, Fate was against it.

But finally there came a man who acknowledged fate only as something to be overcome. This man, one Bremontier, was an inspector of roads. He began fencing in the desert. He built a fence and behind it planted broom seeds. Behind the broom seeds he put seeds of the pine. The fence protected the broom seeds, and the broom grew. Then the broom in its turn afforded shelter to the delicate pine shoots.

Soon the pine spread, and their tough roots bound the sandy soil together. The first step was accomplished. Then canals were made to drain the wet parts and carry water to the dry.

Thus did the man by patient effort turn a dreary desert into a home for an industrious and healthy population.

Aprons For the June Bride

Included in the shower of gifts which every popular bride-to-be receives nowadays from her little coterie of intimate girl friends is the dainty apron, which may be used for chafing dish suppers, for afternoon tea, or for chatty hours spent over needlework. Every woman adores a frivolous bit of an apron, and the more frivolous it is and the less suggestive of utilitarian service, the more appropriate will it be for a gift apron.

Very fetching chafing dish aprons may be made of dotted Swiss, cut in a pointed shape at the lower edge, and panelled with inch-wide lines of very fine machine embroidery. Around the edge should go a frill of Valenciennes lace, and ribbon tie strings may be run through an embroidery beading, set across the top of the apron. Allover embroidery also makes a charming apron, and there are new machine-embroidered batistes which are particularly airy and dainty. A lace frill or a frill of very sheer, fine embroidery should finish the edge, and tiny pockets edged with frilled lace, may be decorated with bows of pert black velvet ribbon, or with blue, pink or lavender bows, according to the bride's taste.

Workaday Aprons.

The little bride who is going to take care of her new home with her own hands will appreciate a top-to-toe kitchen and workaday apron, which will cover her frock completely. Such an apron should reach well over the front of the frock, and may be made with large armholes, finished with piping, or have lose sleeves fastening at the wrist with a buttoned cuff, as preferred. The sleeveless apron is the daintier style, and most women prefer it, since the sleeves of the morning dress or shirtwaist are usually rolled back during household duties, and apron sleeves are rather in the way. Make the top-to-toe apron of pink and white or blue and white gingham and pipe it with white or with plain color. Round out the neck and finish it with a piping or with a narrow turnover collar and smart little bow, and be sure and remember pockets. A big one at each side, just below the waist, will add style to the apron and be appreciated by its wearer.

Some for Sewing.

The apron especially designed for wear during the hours devoted to needlework is fashioned so that the lower part of the apron draws up like a bag, holding one's embroidery, knitting or other fancy work conveniently and safely until one is ready to sit down again at one's sewing. One practical model is of flowered pompadour silk, the bag being made by turning up the lower edge of the apron and running a casing along the top of this turned-up piece. Another casing is put in the apron itself at the same height from the bottom, and ribbons draw up the casings to form a deep bag, or lengthen it out when the bag is to be turned into an apron. Two small pockets of the silk add to the prettiness of the apron, above the needlework receptacle, and the top of the apron is drawn up by ribbons run through another casing.

Daily Healthogram

Arterio sclerosis (hardening of arteries) is caused by wear and tear. As the proper structures wear away, a fibrous tissue takes their place. When there is an excess of this tissue present in the walls of the vessels, it is called arterio sclerosis. The remedy is the simple life.

COME and SEE US about our

Easy Way to a Home of Your Own.

—It Should Interest You

WE FURNISH your home complete.

H. Wolf & Sons

263, 265, 265½ DUNDAS STREET,
Near Wellington Street.

The Tailored Suit

Not in many seasons has there been such a diversity of styles in tailored suits—nor have there ever been more charming and wearable modes. This excellent suit situation may be the result of the various Paris designers' endeavor to restore the tailored costumes to the exalted position that they held for so many seasons before they stepped aside to give precedence to the demi-tailored dresses during the last two spring seasons. Or it may be because the designers have succeeded in creating suits that are quite as graceful as the dresses; or because the draped modes have finally been properly adapted in suits. I shall never forget the first draped skirts that were presented in suits a season or so ago, for they were draped regardless or how bulky or ungraceful they looked.

In saying that the skirts of the new suits are perfectly draped, I should say draped-in-effect, for many of them are not really draped, but only ingeniously inset with panels and slight fullnesses that make them look as though they were draped. So it is for this reason that women will be eager to wear these suits, as they do not wish to carry the burden of yards and yards of fabrics.

The Poets' Corner

TO BLOSSOMS.

Fair pledges of a fruitful tree,
Why do ye fall so fast?
Your date is not so past
But you must stay yet here awhile
To blush and gently smile,
And go at last.

What, were ye born to be
An hour or half's delight,
And so to bid good-night?
'Twas pity Nature brought ye forth
Merely to show your worth,
And lose you quite.

But you are lovely leaves, where we
May read how soon things have
Their end, though ne'er so brave:
And after they have shown their pride,
Like you, awhile, they glide
Into the grave.

—R. HERRICK.