

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

Play All About Dollies, Just for You, and It Is Called "Racketty Packetty House!"

BY AUNT GERTIE.

Boys and girls, what do you think has happened now?

Why, a children's play, written just for children, played by children and played for children, is the very latest thing in New York!



Isn't it grand?

The name of this play is "Racketty-Packetty House!"

Did you ever hear of a lovelier name?

The story, out of which the play was made, is written by Frances Hodgson Burnett, who knows all about what little folks think and like.

Listen!

"Racketty Packetty House" is a doll's house. In it live the quaintest, best-natured, happy-go-luckiest boy and girl dolls you ever knew.

The play tells all about "Racketty Packetty House" and its inmates; how Cynthia, the little girl owner of the house, got tired of it all, and had it pushed behind the nursery door.

Then her papa gave her Tidy Castle, a lovely new doll house with dressed up lord and lady dolls in it.

Poor "Racketty Packetty House" and "I'm not going to tell you any more except that Cynthia gave "Racketty

its inmates thought they would all be burned!

One day a real princess came to see Cynthia. She wasn't at all interested in Tidy Castle. But she spied the quaint dollies and their house behind the door. She loved them all right away.

The Poets' Corner

THE FAIRY LOUGH.

Loughareema! Loughareema!
Lies so high among the heather;
A little lough, a dark lough,
The water's black and deep;
Ould herons go a-fishin' there,
An' seagulls all together
Float round the one green island
On the fairy lough as eep.

Loughareema! Loughareema!
When the sun goes down at even,
When the hills are dark an' airy,
'Tis a curlew whistles sweet!
Then something rustles all the ree,
That stand so thick and even;
A little wave runs up the shore
An' dries as if on feet.

Loughareema! Loughareema!
Stars come out, an' stars are hidin';
The water whispers on the stone,
The flitterin' moths are free,
One's before the mornin' light
The horsemen will come ridin';
Round an' round the fairy lough,
An' no one there to see!

—Moira O'Neill.

Coat Suits of Scotch Plaids

How would you like to have a coat suit of plaid taffeta? You may soon wear one if you keep up with the fashion. They were among the new Paris offerings.

The first plaid suit that appeared in Paris was Scotch as to design and taffeta as to fabric. The skirt was narrow, fastened down the front and opened in that new way that has more grace to it than the straight slash, but which has not penetrated into the majority of ready-to-wear gowns; it is a curved line directly in front that gives a chance to step out, but does not show either the front or the side of the leg. The jacket was one of those negligee affairs that have pervaded the dress-making world with their loose shoulders, straight three-quarter sleeve, rounded peplum and large-waisted folded skirt. The skirt in this case was plain taffeta, as well as were the bands on the sleeves and the edges of revers.

The hat was of plain solid colored straw with a single fantasy standing up like a flame, and the blouse beneath the coat was of white muslin

Daily Healthogram

Don't hurry, either in pleasure-making or at work! The habit is likely to half spoil your pleasure and to make your work slipshod or incomplete. It does not benefit your physical condition, or your mental equilibrium, or your health, anything its time. It is possible if you plan it. It is one means of preserving strength.

To Freshen Your Old Hat

Hot weather is ruination to hats, and the woman of moderate income is wondering how she can keep her headgear respectable the rest of the season. The girl who does not want to spend another dollar on her hats can do a surprising amount of freshening.

Let her remove the trimming and freshen the hat itself. A black hat is easy. It can be made to look like new by washing in denatured alcohol after dusting. The entire hat may be soaked in the alcohol and while still damp it is straightened where bent.

The woman who once a week wipes off black hats with alcohol and also uses it on ribbons will find her hats wear much longer.

Colored hats that have faded are seemingly hopeless, but a box of water color paint, or some of the special dyes for straw hats, soon restores their beauty. Soiled white hats can be freshened by bread crumbs—a favorite method of cleaning with many milliners—and they are improved by coating thickly with magnesia, which is kept on overnight. One woman uses the whitener that she puts on her shoes. Sunburnt hats are hard to freshen. If good, if not, wash that, try bleaching them should be with oxalic acid, a teaspoonful to a pint of water. Scrub the straw hat well, then rinse at once with hot water, followed by cold. Wipe dry and hang in the sun. While still damp, press with a hot

iron on the wrong side, with a thin cloth over the straw. White feathers and the numerous alpacas of the season may be made snowy by cleaning in a paste made of gasoline and white cornmeal, and rinsing with gasoline alone, or with more of the paste until it shows no soil. If the curls have come out, hold it over the kitchen range or curl the flues, a few at a time, with the back of a heated silver knife.

Ribbons may be washed in alcohol and pressed under heavy paper or a thick cloth while still slightly damp. Faded flowers are almost hopeless, but may be freshened by coloring with powdered rouge, rubbing off the edges for shaded effects.

Steel buckles can be soaked in corn oil for six or eight hours, then polished with fine emery. Jet is brightened by rubbing in alcohol and polishing with tissue paper. Dullied bronze and gilt trimmings are difficult, but may be somewhat freshened by good silver polish thinned with alcohol instead of water.

Lace that will wash should be first soaked in cold water, then put in glass jar with lukewarm water and a tiny pinch of borax, and well shaken. Rinse well in several hot waters, squeeze out most of the moisture and dry by hanging over a radiator with a Turkish towel, to which the lace is pinned, each point in position. Dry in the sun. Lace that will not wash may be cleaned with French chalk or magnesia.

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.]

Going To The "Bend."
Dear Miss Grey: Can you give us any information about Grand Bend (Huron) as a holiday place for a week? Is there a good hotel (for lady and gentleman), and its name, and how is the journey made?

BRITISHERS.
A—Accommodation may be secured at several places, I understand. There are the Bremer House, the Imperia (temperance) and Holt's boarding house. You should write to these for information. As to the route, Grand Bend is reached via Grand Trunk to Exeter, and from thence by motor bus.

She's 30: He's 19.
Dear Miss Grey: I am a reader of your charming column and am delighted with the letters. I am deeply in love with a young man 11 years my junior. I have only known him two weeks. He has not yet proposed but I am expecting him to do it every day. What will I say? I am 30; he is 19 years old.

Do you think that eleven o'clock is too late for a gentleman to stay?
What do you think of my writing? Does it show a noble character? Here is a receipt for a cake which I think is fine. The name is George cake, one tablespoon of butter, one cup yellow sugar, half cup molasses, half cup hot water, half teaspoon soda, two cups flour, two teaspoons cinnamon, one egg.

A—1. After reading your letter over twice I am not sure whether you are joking or just writing fairy tales. But I must warn you that such a dignified person as myself, with a mind dwelling on lofty heights, cannot possibly appreciate such humor as your letter contains. Candidly, I think a young woman of 30 is old enough to decide her little boy to bring up in the way he should go, by all means accept.

2.—If the gentleman is the little 19-

year-old, yes, I think he should be home with mother by that hour.
3. Your writing is neat enough. Your spelling might be improved upon. I am not a student of character by handwriting, so am unable to say. Write again and tell me why you asked such foolish questions. Your cake recipe sounds good, and not like the rest of your letter at all.

Sunday Agreement Void.
Dear Miss Grey: Would you please answer this question through The Advertiser as soon as possible. Thanking you in advance,
INQUIRER.

Is an agreement between two persons in a property transaction drawn up and signed on Sunday lawful and valid?
A—No. such an agreement is null and void.

She Writes Poetry!
Dear Miss Grey: Will you kindly answer the following questions just as soon as you can?

1. When sending poetry to a magazine for publication what size of paper should one use?
2. Where should the author's name be placed?
3. If a nom de plume is used, where is the name placed?
Thanking you in anticipation, I am yours very truly,
BETSY B.

A—1. Only one side of the paper should be written upon, and I should advise you to have your poetry typewritten. The size of paper ordinarily used in the type-writer will do nicely.
2. and **3.** Sign the verse with your nom-de-plume, and in the lower left-hand corner of the sheet place your full name and address.
If you desire your MSS. returned to you, in case of non-acceptance, enclose stamps, or a stamped, addressed envelope.

SNOW-WHITE

AS TOLD BY AUNT GERTIE



WHO IS THE FAIREST WOMAN IN THE WORLD?

CHAPTER I.

Once upon a time when the earth was white with snow and all the outer world seemed wrapped in winter's stillness, a beautiful queen sat beside her castle window working embroidery at an ebony frame.

As she worked, her eyes wandered to the lovely scene outdoors and she picked her finger with the needle. She hung her hand out over the sill and three red, red drops of blood fell on to the white, white snow.

She looked a moment and then exclaimed, in a soft, gentle voice, "Oh, that I had a child as white as snow, as red as blood and as black as the wood of the embroidery frame!" It was not so very long after that the queen had a little baby daughter. Her skin was just as white as the snow. Her hair was just as black as the ebony embroidery frame, and her lips were like blood.

They called her SNOW-WHITE. The poor queen died when the beautiful baby opened its eyes, and a year the king married another beautiful woman. This new queen was so proud she could not bear to think any one else in the world was as beautiful as she. So she got a magic mirror. And every day she stood before it, looked into it and said:

"Looking glass upon the wall,
Who is fairest of us all?"

The looking glass, smiling back at her, always answered:

"You are the fairest of them all."

But, while the beautiful queen grew older day by day, the little step-daughter, Snow-white, grew prettier. When she was seven years old she was as fair, if not fairer, than the queen herself. So one day when the queen asked her usual question of the magic mirror it changed its answer and said this little rhyme:

"Queen, you are full fair, 'tis true,
But Snow-white fairer is than you!"

The beautiful queen turned green and yellow with rage and envy. Her heart was filled with hatred for the little step-daughter. She commenced at once to think of some way to get rid of the child. At last she thought of the woods. She sent for a servant and told him to take little Snow-white away. "Take her away, put her to

death and bring me her heart for a token," said the wicked queen.

The man said he would and led the little girl away into the deep woods. But the child pleaded so prettily and so pitiously that the heart of the big man was touched. Instead of killing her he said: "Away with you, poor child! Just then a wild boar rushed through the woods. He aimed, fired and killed the animal, took out its heart and carried it home to the queen. It was salted and cooked. The wicked woman ate it, thinking it was the heart of Snow-white and that she would never be troubled with the beautiful child again.

When the lonesome little girl found herself all by herself in the big woods she felt like a ton of bricks and was very much frightened.

But Providence was with Snow-white and the wild beasts couldn't harm her. All day long she kept on running till her poor little feet ached and bled; her head felt like a ton of bricks and her poor little tongue almost hung out of her mouth from thirst.

Just as the shadows were falling on the world at dusk, and it was not possible to see anything more in the dark woods, Snow-white spied a little house beneath a big tree.

She knocked at the door. No one answered. She turned the handle and pushed. The door opened.

And what do you think she saw?

[To Be Continued.]

The women of China knew how to weave 1,000 years before their European sisters.

Fire having wiped out the library at the neighboring penitentiary, the club-women of Waco, Texas, are appealing for books and magazines for the prisoners.

REMOVAL SALE

Brings Many Specials Saturday

Embroideries

You will still be able to get some great bargains in Embroideries here Saturday. There are many lines of Insertions, Beadings and Edgings to be cleared out at 1c yard, 2 yards for 5c, 5c, 8c, 10c and 15c a yard.

Millinery Clearances

Children's Hats and all Untrimmed Shapes, clearing at, each 10c, 25c, 60c
Trimmed Hats of all kinds, turbans and dress hats, at each \$1.95, \$2.95, \$3.95

Misses' Pique Dresses

Misses' Summer Dresses, made from very pretty and serviceable pique and Bedford Cords and fancy striped chambrays. These are made in a very effective style with large sailor collar and elbow length sleeves, and make very smart dresses for summer wear. Sizes 14, 16 and 18, at each \$2.89

Balkan Blouses, \$1.00

Misses' Balkan Blouses of good quality twilled cambric with combination collars of pale blue and white, navy and white, and cardinal and white. Also Norfolk Blouse of fine linen cloth with collars and cuffs of pique. Sizes 14, 18 and 20. Norfolk sizes, 34 to 40. Clearing at \$1.00

\$8 Lingerie Dresses, \$5.25

Ladies' Lingerie Dresses, made from an extra fine English lawn, beautifully embroidered on waist and skirt. Square neck and 3/4 sleeves style and with high waist line. These are beautifully designed and tailored. Sizes 34 to 38 only. Regular \$8.00, for \$5.25

Corset Covers, 19c

10 dozen Women's Corset Covers, of good quality cambric and trimmed with lace and lace insertion, lace and baby ribbon, all sizes, at each 19c

ALWAYS THE BEST OF EVERYTHING FOR THE LEAST MONEY.

GRAY'S LIMITED.

Drygoods, Millinery, Ladies' Ready-to-Wear Garments.

150 Dundas St. Phone 1182

GRAY'S LIMITED.

tied loosely at the neck with a ribbon of plain taffeta.

However, if one does not care to adopt a coat suit, a plaid skirt for any occasion, one may like to take up the idea of wearing a short plain coat with a skirt of white muslin or crepe of voile or satin. The latter combination is quite effective for any afternoon occasion, especially in the open, and the adding of plaid silk or voile in any way to a white crepe gown is a fashion that grows in power as people see how attractive it is.

Tea-Table Talk

The I. I. of H. Faith, and what do you think the funny men are discussing now? No, not the Corsets.

time, nor the slashed one, neither is it the peek-a-boo waist. But it is quite probable that these articles of feminine apparel will not long escape the attention of the body of serious-minded gentlemen who call themselves the Incorporated Institute of Hygiene of London, England.

At present, however, the dear things are calling attention to the hygiene of wearing of corsets! That the world may be benefited by their investigation along this line, the I. I. of H. have printed a treatise upon the subject and it would seem that nothing remains to be said. The treatise opens with several premises among which are such startling facts as: "That the requirements of modern dress and the exigencies of modern civilization appear to make the wearing of some sort of corset a practical necessity to the majority of women."

"That many corsets in use are wrongly constructed and tend to produce injuries to the compression and displacement of important internal organs."

"That the injurious effects attributed to the wearing of corsets can be greatly minimized, if not entirely removed, by the adoption of properly constructed corsets and their right adjustment."

In addition to the setting forth of the evils of the naughty, harmful corset, these learned men further proceed to enlighten women as to their proper construction and the right way of adjusting them. They also state that no corset except those made to measure should be worn.

Some Posers.

I shall not weary the gentle reader by going into further details of the tiresome treatise; but, honest, now, women-folks, wouldn't you like to slip per into the ear of every blessed member of the I. I. of H. that they haven't told us a single thing that we didn't know before? Of course we know that all corsets should be made to order, but how many women of our every-day world can afford to pay the price asked for the specially-ordered article? And if a woman has to dress hurriedly in the mornings to make the fire, carry water, and prepare breakfast for a hungry man and six children, how is she to take the time to read these gentlemen's directions and adjust her "stays" in a proper and hygienic manner? These are questions for the I. I. of H. to answer. Really, they should confine their efforts for improving the race to masculine attire until, at least, they have something new to tell us about our own!

Hard To Credit.

Hard as it may be to believe it, one of the earliest of official rat catchers appears to have been a woman. An English warrant dated 1672 announces that, "whereas, Elizabeth Wickley is employed in killing rats and other vermins, in and about His Majesty's Stores and Houses in ye Tower of London, and therefore thought fit to allow her ye sum of eight pounds (\$40) per annum." During the next century the office was invested with great dignity, and the "Gentleman's Magazine" for 1741 recorded the appointment of Mr. Gower as rat killer to his majesty, "a place of 100 pounds (\$500) a year, an honorable office."

The Normal

KATHERINE LESLIE'S HOME CHAT



LITTLE GIRLS IN STREET CARS.

The old-fashioned idea of not allowing little girls to run about in public places, or to travel in public conveyances without an older person in charge, had much to commend itself to all women who have the interest of their little girls at heart. It is a curious fact that a little girl will be perfectly well behaved in public when alone, or with an older sister, or mother. But, given two or three companions of her own age, and she becomes unrecognizable as the same quiet, demure little maiden. There is always the boyish in a bunch of girls, and, for some mysterious reason, so far unsolved, a bolsterous girl will demoralize a whole group of well-behaved girls, while the generally well-behaved girls have not the slightest influence upon the hooligan. Time and again one hears shocked mothers telling of the behavior of groups of girls who go back and forth on the street cars to smart private schools, where they are day after day for the best of these young ladies—all under 14 years of age—made a perfect demimonde in the car, so that men glowered at them over their newspapers, and women exchanged glances of amazement and distress. Putting out her tongue at the other girls, who shrieked with laughter in chorus, was one of the ways in which one of the best dressed of the girls made indiscreetly merry, and drew all eyes upon her. Others were quite familiar in their behavior to the conductor, and still others passed the time by pulling off each other's hats. Could anything be more deplorable than this? If these were the children of poor mothers, who had not the time to give to their little girls' manners, we should be very critical of the poor mothers. But what is one to say to such behavior on the part of girls whose parents are in such a position that they can send their daughters to expensive private schools? Does the fault lie with the parents who have not thought it necessary to instruct their girls in the dignity and beauty of quiet behavior in all public places, or with the private schools who have not thought it necessary to warn their girl pupils that they are under the authority of the school till they reach home? For the blame lies a little with each. In any case the less little girls go about in groups in cars or streets the better for them.

and washing soda, and then in clear hot water. Dry them and spread them in the sun for a sunbath of half an hour. Then remove the ice from the box, wrap it in a newspaper so that it will melt as little as possible, and wash the tray on which it stands just as you have washed the shelves. Dry it with a towel and put it in the sunshine until the inside of the compartment is clean. This should be washed with soda, soda and water, and then clear, hot water, and the corners should be cleaned carefully with a stiff brush. Pour hot soda water through the drain pipe and run a long flexible wire with a little brush at the end through the pipe to remove any obstructions from it. Return the tray to the ice box, and then put the ice back in place. This part of the cleaning can be done in a few minutes, so that the ice will melt very little and the refrigerator will not have time to get heated.

Daily Menu

Saturday, BREAKFAST.
Stewed Cherries, Cereal and Cream.
Creamed Fish, Corn Muffins, Coffee.

DINNER.
Roast Beef, Buttered Beets,
Browned Potatoes, Lettuce Salad,
Gooseberry Tart.

SUPPER.
Cold Tongue, Potato Cookies,
Raspberries, Cookies, Tea.

Cream Fish.—Use remnants of any fish left from Friday's dinner, pick it to pieces and remove all bones, make a cream sauce by heating two tablespoons of butter and two tablespoons of flour until they bubble, then add two cups of milk and season with salt and pepper to taste.

Butter a pudding dish and put in a layer of the fish and a layer of the sauce, alternately until dish is filled. Spread bread crumbs on top, add bits of butter and bake twenty minutes in a hot oven.

Plain Cake.—One-half cupful of butter, two cups of sugar, two eggs, one cupful of flour, one-fourth teaspoonful of salt, two teaspoonfuls of baking powder. Cream the butter and sugar, add the beaten eggs and salt; alternately add milk and flour with baking powder. Mix one teaspoonful of cinnamon and three of pulverized sugar and sift on top. May be baked in dripping pans if preferred. Bake in a moderate oven.

Caring for the Refrigerator

Once a week at least—twice a week in very warm weather—the icebox or refrigerator should be thoroughly cleaned. First remove all food. Then remove the trays or shelves, if they are of a removable kind, and wash them in hot soapwater, then in boiling water

THREE-PIECE COSTUMES.

A few of the high-class manufacturers have brought out some handsome three-piece costumes, says the Dry-goods Economist. These are mostly of a dressy character and the materials employed are a velvet, plush, dveline, wool velour, and high-lustre broadcloth. These fabrics are used for the skirt and coat, while the waist is of charmeuse, chiffon or printed crepe in matching color.

The coats of these three-piece costumes are of various types and shapes. A large proportion are rather short, many showing waistscoats of silk or velvet, and handsomely embroidered, or of one of the new printed fabrics.

The waists of these costumes are made on simple lines, many showing the soft vest of fine net or lace and being finished with the Medici collar to match. Some show a panel in the back of the waist made of the same material as the skirt. Others have the suspender effect made of the heavier material, thus carrying out the idea of the three-piece suit.