

We Wish This Page To
Be Useful and Interesting
to Every Feminine Reader

THE WOMAN OF TODAY

If You Were Editor How
Would You Improve This
Page?—We Wish to Know



TWICE DAILY OVER THE ROAD

In the course of an ordinary theatrical season Miss Billie Burke drives her automobile thousands of miles simply for rest and work. Twice daily Miss Burke drives her car to and from New York, where she plays her part, and then hurries home to Hastings-on-the-Hudson. During the rehearsal season the trips greatly multiply. "But one whiff of country air is an ample tip for the driver," says Miss Burke.

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. No letters can be answered privately.]

Has Ceased Calling.

Dear Cynthia: A young man, whom I met at a summer resort, has been calling on me for several weeks, and has been taking me out automobiling. I introduced him one evening to a girl friend, and after calling at my home twice after that he has ceased calling. This friend says he is paying her attention. What would you advise?

A.—Let him alone until he decides whether he wishes you or your friend. If there is no betrothal between you and the man he is at liberty to pay attention to whom he pleases. Don't let either him or your girl friend see that the occasion is annoying you.

Ants in Room.

Dear Miss Grey: What will rid a room of small ants? CLEAN MAID.
A.—Buy a cent's worth of tartaric emetic at a grocery store, then mix it with a little water and a level teaspoonful of sugar. Place in a saucer and set where the ants are and in a few days they will disappear. This is poisonous, so keep it from the reach of children or pets, as both have a fancy for it on account of its being sweetened.

An Auto Party.

Dear Miss Grey: I am invited to an automobile outing, and we are to be a party of 12 (six couples). The arrangement was that the young ladies are to meet their partners at

WOMEN'S INSTITUTES

MOUNT BRYDGES.

The Mount Brydges Branch of Women's Institute will hold its regular monthly meeting on Thursday afternoon, Oct. 9, at the home of Mrs. J. Lamont, Mount Brydges. The following program will be given: A paper, "How to Keep Young," by Mrs. J. Barnes; a paper, "What to Do When Unexpected Company Comes," by Mrs. J. A. Lamont. Music will be furnished by the institute members. A special invitation is extended to all ladies.

NAPIER.

The Napier Branch of the Women's Institute met at the home of Mrs. J. J. Brady on Oct. 1, the president, Mrs. Gardiner, presiding. After the opening exercises, there was a good business meeting, and arrangements made for a concert to be held in the town hall on Thanksgiving evening. There was a demonstration of cake-making. Mrs. Houston's melon cake was very much admired. A poem read by Mrs. Brady, a recitation by Miss Pearson, and an excellent paper by Mrs. Hughes was enjoyed by all. A dainty luncheon was served by the hostess, and all went home, vowing the meeting a great success. The next meeting will be held at the home of Mrs. J. Beers. Visitors welcome.

PETROLEA.

The Women's Institute held their regular meeting at the home of Mrs. Robert Jackson, Greenfield street, on Thursday. A good attendance was present. After the business part of the program, the members were entertained with conundrums, which resulted in Mrs. Wm. Stonehouse winning a beautiful piece of china for the most correct answers. Dainty refreshments added largely to the sociability and enjoyment of the afternoon.

KATHERINE LESLIE'S HOME CHAT

THE TAILOR AND HIS VICTIM.

The woman who goes to a tailor or dressmaker who is not expert at his calling, is sure to have a misfit or a bungle in some shape or form, and the return of the suit, not once, but many times will be necessary, if the things are to be at all wearable. Also she will learn with astonishment that the trouble with cut or fit is not due to any inefficiency on the part of the tailor. O, not far, far from it! The bugging in the back of madame's coat is entirely due to the fact that madame's back is too narrow for the size of the bust. He will assure madame that which is staggering to madame, for she would have thought that a straight back was easier to fit than a round-shouldered one—she holds herself too straight! At this point, whatever the complacency with which madame has viewed her figure hitherto, it begins to vanish under the tailor's criticism. The sagging on the left shoulder is due to the fact that madame's right shoulder is higher than the left, and, of course, he fitted for the right! If the skirt of the coat does not lap over easily to the buttonholes it is surely madame's hip is so much larger than the other. "O, so much larger, I assure you, madame." If the opening at the lapels gapes like a well on one side, the tailor's work is not at fault. The reason is that madame's "chest" is so high. Few ladies have the high full chest, and the little writhing indicates that a good lung capacity is a deplorable deformity that no tailor could possibly cope with. In vain madame argues that one side of the lapel is fully three inches longer than the other. She is assured that it is a perfectly-measured lapel, and madame begins to think that not only her hitherto considered decent figure is all out of drawing, but one eye must be three inches higher or lower than the other, like a Futurist portrait. With melancholy obstinacy the tailor maintains his points, and before his fixed pride in his work and his unshakable belief that madame is a cripple and a deformity, she also sinks away, fearful lest human eye should fall upon a figure that found a thing of humps and hollows, alien to the normal human frame.

Novel Way To Announce Betrothal

When the pretty girl to whom happiness has come has a host of friends who will rejoice with her it is much more delightful to announce the auspicious event of her engagement at some informal little gathering, when immediate congratulations will be in order, than to let the important news leak out gradually through a whisper in one or two ears. A young couple announced their engagement the other evening in a novel and delightful way. Of course there was a supper—following an informal dance—and the twenty young people present were seated around a long table in the dining-room. From a basket suspended under the chandelier hung twenty pink ribbons, each with a small card attached and pink roses on the table below. The end of each ribbon was pinned to the tablecloth in front of a plate and the guests were admonished not to touch the ribbons until the word was given. At the signal each ribbon was pulled, and out of the basket fell twenty tiny white envelopes, sealed. Each ribbon was drawn in and the guest holding it opened the envelope attached, discovering inside a card bearing several apparently meaningless letters. The cards were laid on the table in front of their respective possessors and, lo and behold! beginning at a certain point designated by the young hostess, the letters spelled out the momentous news of the engagement. The excitement and congratulations were scarcely over when there was a ring at the doorbell, a uniformed messenger, who delivered a dainty white basket filled with violets and bearing a card addressed to the young lady bride-to-be. In the centre of the violets nestled a violet velvet box and in the box was the shining engagement ring—evidently as much of a surprise to its recipient as to the delighted guests. The ring had not been expected until the morrow.

Autumn Fashions

A currant red serge, trimmed with dark blue satin at the cuffs and revers, is chic and becoming.

A delightful and dainty jabot is of shirred white linen, the edges embroidered in square scallops.

Most hats have a soft, vague look and some decided outstanding flash, which makes them chic.

Ratines are being worn more than ever, and women are actually planning suits of ratine for the fall. Very popular is the normal waist line, with the broad sash, which suggests the upper line of a high attachment.

To outline the natural lines of the head, special attention is paid to the bandeaux. They are jeweled and barbaric.

The vest effect must be a feature of the new neckwear. It has been accepted by fashion as a touch worth while.

Gowns of white voile and lace are noticeable among the pretty new costumes. They frequently have tufts of embroidered voiles in colored flower effects.

Three Good Grave Recipes

Grape Frappe.
Heat four pounds of ripe grapes in an earthenware jar that has been placed in front of the fire until the fruit is tender and the skins burst. Then squeeze the grapes and return the juice to a granite saucepan, add to every cupful of the liquid three-quarters of a cupful of the strained juice of an orange and half a cupful of lime syrup. Simmer slowly for five minutes, and when quite cold freeze to the consistency of mush. Now remove the cover, stir in half a pint of whipped cream, and with three drops of mint flavoring and continue freezing until hard and firm. Serve in crystal sherbert cups ornamented with crystallized mint leaves.

Grape Pudding.
Prepare a rice croquette mixture by sweetening plain boiled rice to taste and adding while it is still warm a tablespoonful of butter, the well-beaten egg, a tablespoonful of cream, half a teaspoonful of vanilla extract and a pinch of grated nutmeg. Arrange a layer of this in the bottom of a buttered pudding dish and cover with a slightly thicker layer of seeded grapes; sprinkle this in turn with sugar and continue the layers until the

Misses' Suits Thursday, \$10

Bungalow Nets, 25c Yard

A special line in 44-inch Bungalow Nets. A round, strong mesh, with scalloped edge, in white, ivory, ecru and arab shades. A very strong and handsome curtaining for bedroom or sitting-room. See these, per yard 25c

Tweed Skirts, \$2.95

Ladies' Skirts for street wear. Splendidly tailored from fancy all-wool tweeds. High waistline, trimmed with buttons. All sizes. Priced at \$2.95

Thursday morning we will place on sale 25 Misses' Fall Suits, well tailored from fancy tweeds and diagonal serges. The coats are silk lined and are designed in the popular cut-away style. Skirts are plain tailored with panel front and back. These come in sizes 14, 16 and 18, and a few in size 34. All the leading colors are to be found amongst these, also a few blacks. Take advantage of this opportunity Thursday morning to get a stylish, serviceable suit for \$10.00

Black and Navy Dress Skirts, \$3.50

Ladies' Separate Dress Skirts of diagonal serges and French panama, in navy and black. These are graceful hanging skirts, with high waistline and panel front. Trimmed with buttons. New designs. All sizes at \$3.50

Satin Underskirts, \$1.50

Women's Satin Underskirts in black, navy, tan and cerise, deep flounce with French knife pleating. All sizes, at \$1.50

Net Waists, \$2.75

Ladies' Dainty Net Waists over silk foundation. Pretty lace collars, trimmed with satin ribbon, ¾ length sleeves in ecru shades only. These are very pretty waists for \$2.75

AGENTS FOR THE LADIES' HOME JOURNAL PATTERNS.

Gray's
LIMITED

Drygoods, Millinery and
Ladies' Ready-to-Wear
Garments.
150 Dundas. Phone 1182

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LIMITED

The Bear and Skroffel AS TOLD BY AUNT GERTIE.

CHAPTER I.

A long time ago, on an early Christmas morning, the great King of Norway made up his mind to send a friendly greeting to the King of Denmark.

"Now, what shall I send?" asked he of his court attendants. "Why not send one of our fine white bears?" asked Norseman Gunter, chief hunter.

"Fine!" answered the King. "But how shall we get the bear to my royal brother's court?"

"That is easy, answered the hunter. 'I will take him there.'"

"Good!" replied the King of Norway. "You shall start tomorrow."

So it happened that, the next morning, Gunter and Master Bruin set off on their journey. All day they traveled over country roads, through dense woods and over lakes, the nearest way to Denmark. But towards evening the wind began to whistle through the trees; the clouds gathered angrily; the road was very rough and Bruin and Gunter grew very, very tired.

"Where should they spend the wintry night?"

While they considered this important question a woodsman appeared on the road. Right away Gunter approached him, asking for a night's lodging.

"No," said the woodsman, "my wife would be frightened to death if that big bear were to stay in our home over night."

"But I'll tell you what. You may go over to the cottage on the other side of the hill and stay there all night."

"All right," said the hunter. "Who lives there?"

"No one," replied the woodsman, "except a spiteful pigmy, who blew in one midnight a few months ago with the storm. He simply took possession of the house and there was no end to his monkey tricks. When the linen was hung out to dry he cut the line, when he went to get a cup of ale for himself, he left the tap running, and when the fowls were locked up for the night he fastened the door and let them run out. Finally we had to move out and leave him in entire control of affairs!"

"So now, if you care to take a chance and stay all night in the same house



with this queer gnome, you are welcome. I shouldn't wonder if that great bear could frighten him away."

"Um!" said the hunter. "If that is the best you can do, I suppose I better accept the offer rather than stay out in this awful weather all night. Good-day!"

The woodsman bid them good-night and good luck, and disappeared over the hill.

The hunter and Bruin turned their steps toward the haunted cottage down under the lee of the hill.

It was dark! It was cold! It was dreary and spooky! The cottage looked like a very lonely place to stay all night. But in walked Bruin and the hunter.

What do you think happened then? (To Be Continued.)

TIT-BITS

From Geraldine Farrar, the prima donna, the pupils of the Gooch Grammar School in Melrose, which the singer attended during her early residence in the city, have received a check for \$250.

Dowager Empress of Russia, visiting Queen Alexandra at Marlborough House, dropped a blue urn-shaped vase and broke a handle. The vase was one of a pair worth \$25,000.

Mrs. Alice E. Waxham, of New York, calls herself as a chaffeeuse-chapone. Which means that if you are a lone woman in the great city you can phone her to take you shopping, calling, to the theatre, the concert or to view the great white way.

Over 180 titled ladies of Europe are presidents or vice-presidents of societies occupied in social work. They have turned their backs upon the amusements of the society set.

A woman isn't always true to her color, even when she applies it herself.

Queen Mary, the well-known champion of domestic virtue and full skirts, has begun a campaign of household economy and carried consternation into the royal kitchens at Buckingham and Windsor.

The Queen of Norway has an economical streak, too. In spite of her

regal station she contrives to buy her dresses for less than \$2,500 a year.

The Australian wages board has fixed the minimum wage of women workers in the boot trade who have been in the trade four years at \$5.20 per week of 48 hours. The minimum wages of women working at treadle machines with hot wax is fixed at \$5.

Mrs. E. A. Otori is "My sister" to friendless Japanese women and girls in New York. She has established a home for Japanese girls and there takes care of scores of girls every year.

A woman's friendship borders more closely on love than man's.—Samuel Taylor Coleridge.

Miss Gerda Pederson, daughter of the Danish Minister of Agriculture and Miss Kaiser Nielson, daughter of the Minister of Education, are engaged in domestic service in London to broaden their outlook on life.

MEN

See the special Blue Chinilla Overcoat in our window—an extra fine Chinilla, all raised seams, shawl collar, and belt at back; best guaranteed lining, and perfect fit. Only \$12.90.

Come in and pick yours before they are all gone.

H. WOLF & SONS
263-265 Dundas, Near Wellington.



The Ideal by Berton Braley

She firmly declared that the man she should marry
Must wholly conform to a certain ideal.
He mustn't be homely, like Tom, Dick and Harry,
But handsome and noble, with muscles like steel;
He must have an intellect masterly, splendid,
Ambition and power and honor and fame,
With knowledge and humor delightfully blended—
And other requirements too many to name.

She married a chap who was dull as you find 'em,
And homely, besides, as an unpainted fence;
The wise ones had long ago left him behind 'em;
His lack of ambition was something intense;
His humor was minus and, as for his knowledge,
He hadn't enough to come in when it rains;
His father had wanted to send him to college,
But found—to his grief—that he hadn't the brains.

Yet she doesn't think she has been inconsistent;
She truly believes he is all that she thought;
She clothes him with charms that are quite non-existent
And dreams him the wonderful man that she thought;
We notice her choice and we chuckle and chortle
And wonder how such a poor dub could appeal,
But she takes that commonplace, every-day mortal
And firmly believes she has found her Ideal!