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

Janie---Good Time Summer Girl---Can't Forget Her Tom

And the Other Fellows Can't Fill Tom's Place in Janie's Loving Heart —Another Picture and a Fable From the Fascinating Pen of Alice Goddard.

BY ALICE GODDARD.

This pretty Janie is pensive tonight for she is obliged to sit on the front steps of the city boarding house while her real Tom is away at the seashore.

"Why couldn't that old department store manager let me go on my vacation the same time that Tom did?" she thinks. Although Harold sits beside her and Phil bends over her shoulder and Jimmie proffers a box of chocolates and Bob comes up with a great bunch of dewey roses she cannot help wondering if Tom is strolling down the sands under the silvery moon with some other girl.

Is he wishing she was with him or is he taking to heart the poet's advice—

"If far away from the lips that you love,
You've but to make love to the lips that are near."

All the other boys are whispering honeyed words to Janie and each one is hoping in his heart that he will win her before Tom comes back, for the moonlight is just as witching as it shines on the city steps, and the girl is just as sweet as though the time and place was a summer night on the seashore sands.

Moonlight, bon bons, flowers and flattery; will Janie be able to withstand them and still be constant to Tom? Who can tell? Some disgruntled poet swain has said that "Woman is as inconstant as the moon."

Just now she thinks she will be true, but there are ten more moonlight nights before she will see him again and each of her admirers is laying determined siege to her heart.

"Oh, Tom—Tom," says Janie to herself, "why did you go away and leave me during this summer time which you taught me was girl time and love time? Don't you know that distance does NOT summer time?"

make the heart grow fonder — in the

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.]

Mr. Carnegie's Address.

Miss Grey: Please send me as soon as possible through The London Advertiser column the proper address of Mr. Andrew Carnegie. .....INQUIRER.

A.—A letter addressed to him, 5th avenue, New York, is sure to reach Mr. Carnegie.

From Far-Away Saskatchewan.

Dear Miss Grey: Will you please answer the following:

1. Can you tell me how to dry citron peel, also lemon peel?

Hoping I have not put you to any trouble, and excuse this lead pencil as it is all I have, I am,

SASKATCHEWAN READER.

A.—Take six lemons, take off the thick peel in quarters. Throw into salt water for twenty-four hours, then drain and throw into clear boiling water and boil slowly one hour. Drain. Make a syrup from one pound sugar and one pint water. Boil and skim it. Put in the lemons, bring to a boiling point, then stand away for twenty-four hours.

Then drain the syrup from the peels, and spread them on a large dish, place in the sun or oven for a few hours to partly dry. The boil the syrup again for fifteen minutes, add the peels and stand away again over night. Repeat this process every day until you find the peels are clear and the syrup has penetrated them thoroughly. Then drain, sift thickly with granulated sugar, and stand in the sun or oven to dry. Keep in boxes between layers of waxed paper.

Citron peel is treated in exactly the same manner.

London's Height Above Sea.

Dear Miss Grey: Can you kindly tell me what is the altitude of London? I shall look for the information in your column.

A LONDON SOUTH LADY.

A.—In a book issued by the Department of Interior, the altitude of the city is given as follows: Grand Trunk station 805 feet, Canadian Pacific depot 804, City Hall, floor level 809, highest point in city, corner St. James and Richmond streets, 940 feet, Asylum 854 feet.

Answer to Business Girl.

BUSINESS GIRL.—As you specially request it, I am not publishing your communication, but answer you this way. You need not write them a letter, as it will be entirely in keeping with the proprieties to mail your cards in the way you mention, to reach the couple on their "at home" day. Yes, use a small envelope.

You are perfectly welcome to the information. Call on this corner again. It is a pleasure to read such a neat, well-written letter as yours.

On Being Introduced.

Dear Miss Grey: As this is my first time to trouble you, please overlook any faults as to length or number of questions. I wish to thank you in advance, as I am positive that you will help me out with my questions.

1. When being introduced to a young lady is it proper for the lady or gentleman to offer his or her hand?

2. I am sixteen years old and stand five feet three and a half inches, what should I weigh?

3. What is your opinion of my writing?

Hoping to see these in print soon, I will close now, yours truly,

"MUTT."

A.—1. Ordinarily, it is not customary, but if the gentleman being introduced is a special friend of the family or of another friend, the lady may offer her hand if she desires, upon meeting him for the first time. In church and club circles too, it is a token of good-fellowship to shake hands with new members.

2. From 115 to 120 pounds would be a good weight.

3. It is very neat, but I should have loved you more, Mutt, if you had regarded the rules printed at the head of this column, and written on but one side of the paper. Other folks please note this gentle reminder.

KATHERINE LESLIE'S HOME CHAT

The Matron and the Fashions

"Thank Heaven I have come to a time of life when I prefer comfort to fashion," said the matron of the picturesquely grizzled locks and the humorous eyes. "When you have given five sons and a daughter to the world, the world owes it to you to allow you to follow your own ideas in dress. When I think of how I have tortured my poor body because of fashion's vagaries I don't know whether to laugh or weep. When I look at Jane and see her pursuit of fashion I find in her a continual reminder of my own folly. But I don't interfere with her when I see her squeezing her toes into impossibly pointed shoes and slippers. I only smile reminiscently as I see her trying to walk gracefully upon Louis XV. heels that run into the middle of the shoe and resemble carpet-tacks in form. I see Jane's pretty foot being gradually deformed, the great toes being diverted from the proper line, the lesser ones all squeezed up and the nails ingrowing and spoiled. Why should I interfere? I did all those idiotic things in the days of my vanity. If my mother had warned me of consequences, would I have heeded? Not if all the grandmothers had risen from their graves to shake their mis-shapen foot bones at me! To young people fashion is stronger than common sense, and physical comfort is gladly sacrificed to her senseless vagaries. What I have learned chiefly about young women is that you can't teach them out of your experience. You may warn them, try to guide them; but you can't make them, even for their own good depart from the ways of fashion of their day and generation. After all they are entitled to their own experience, and experience is a far better teacher than ever you can be. There comes a time when outraged nature inexorably presents her little bill. She waits long but she exacts—with interest. The time will come when Jane will look at her poor distorted painful feet and wonder why she was such a fool. Helen will look at her yellow cheeks and wonder what insanity caused her to use rouge on her lovely girlish skin. Molly will contemplate her shrivelled saffron neck and revile the day of high collars. Like me, they will look back and regard all that pursuit of fashion as vanity and vexation of spirit."

TIT-BITS

Queen Mary does not intend that there shall be any doubt as to her attitude towards the new dances. She has caused it to be understood by London hostesses that none of the Royal family will attend any ball where these dances are permitted, and that the names of those who do allow them will be removed from the court list. Queen Mary's lead has been widely followed by the real leaders of society. Many ladies of the highest position, including the Duchess of Devonshire, having issued vigorous orders against these dances. It may be said, indeed, that no lady who values her position in society will permit them, as in view of the Queen's attitude it might lead to her removal from the list of those privileged to attend court functions.

A woman's curiosity, which caused her to listen to the conversation of two men, led to the recovery of $50,000 worth of jewels which were stolen July 2 from the home of a New York lawyer.

The Daughters of Jacob, an organization of benevolent Jewish women in New York City, have purchased a tract of ground on which they will erect a memorial hospital to Mrs. Isador Straus, who lost her life in the Titanic disaster.

Queen Margharita, of Italy, is a regular assistant nurse in the Rome hospitals.

The death has occurred at Norfolk County Asylum, at the age of 83 of Elizabeth Savage, who entered the asylum from the Swaffham district in 1869 and whose maintenance has cost the authorities £1,110.

Tea-Table Talk

I do not know any country where family life is, on the whole, pleasanter than it is in Japan, when there are children and as long as the children are little folks, writes Joseph King Goodrich in 'Our Neighbors: The Japanese."

Rejoice Over Babies.

Ever since the beginning of that indefinite period which we call "modern times" the birth of a child has always been an occasion for rejoicing in Japan. To be sure, that joy was very much greater when it was a boy baby; yet the Japanese have never displayed such intense dislike to girl babies as have the Chinese. One great reason for this was that the population of Japan was not so dense as in China. It was easier to provide for children, and therefore there was no incentive to put girl babies out of the way. I am sorry to say that very lately, since the Russo-Japanese war (1904-5), when the Japanese people are almost crushed by the weight of taxes to provide money with which to pay war expenses and to keep up army and navy, the number of cases of female infanticide is increasing alarmingly.

In Japan on the third day of March, that is the third of the third moon, old lunar calendar, there is a great festival in honor of the little girls. The reception room is arranged with shelves all round it, and on them are placed dolls of all sizes and kinds. Some of these dolls are heirlooms that have been in the family for generations, each festival bringing an addition. I have seen some of these treasures that I knew were more than one hundred years old. There are representations of Mikado, Daimyo, Samurai of old times, and too many for me to attempt to name them. The members of the family all dress in their best; but the little girls are made gorgeous in bright colored new gowns, with enormous obi (the broad sash) and hair ribbons or flowers in their queer coiffures. Friends are invited to call at any hour of the day or evening, when they are regaled with cakes, confections, and tea, of course. They are also entertained with music, the little girls, if they play samisen or koto or biwa, being the star performers. It is a happy day for the girls.

* * *

The Boys' Festal Day.

On May fifth (fifth day of the fifth moon, old style) is the boys' turn. As a preliminary, great fish made of strong paper, with open mouth and a hole at the tail to let the wind blow through, are hoisted to the top of a pole—a fish for each boy, usually—and swung in the breeze as if they were swimming. These typify strength and courage; the fish are supposed to be bravely stemming the current. Just so the boys must bravely struggle against the adverse current of life's stream. Again the family is dressed in its best; but the boys have the new clothes, only these are of sober colors; no Japanese boy ever wears a bit of red or any bright hue, and their obi is narrow, either gray, brown or black. The entertainment is not so elaborate as was that in March; such would not be appropriate for little men.

All through the year their are festivals of some kind, cherry blossom parties, summer picnics, autumn gatherings, or winter revels. Indeed, in a truly Japanese family, by whom old-time customs are observed, no matter whether it be one of poverty or of moderate wealth or of affluence, the home life is a very happy one.

No respectable Japanese matron or young lady of over fifteen ever appears in public in one of the gaudy, brilliantly colored kimonos that are affected by ladies of America or Europe. The so-called "Japanese tea gowns" are unknown to Japanese ladies. They and the startling kimono mark an unfortunate class of women who are not mentioned in polite society.

CHERRIES AND PINEAPPLE PRESERVES.

Two bowls of cherries.
One bowl of pineapple.
Three bowls of sugar.

Drain juice from cherries and add to the sugar. Dissolve, then place on fire and heat very slowly. When boiling add fruit. Let boil very slowly until the juice does not spread when dropped on a plate. Do not stir too much or the fruit will be broken. Put in cups while hot. Allow to cool and cover with paraffine.

That among the pet combinations, for instance, on the Boardwalk at Atlantic City were grass-green and cerise, burnt orange, electric blue and royal purple and purple and coral and emerald.

Strawberries and cherries are delicious, using equal quantities of each and as much sugar as fruit. Use the juice from cherries to dissolve the sugar.

Daily Menu

TUESDAY.

BREAKFAST.
Cooked Cereal. Cream.
Creamed Codfish on Toast.
Coffee.

DINNER.
Irish Stew.
Potatoes. Creamed Cauliflower.
Raspberry Pie.

SUPPER.
Potato Salad. Cold Tongue.
Fresh Applesauce. Gingerbread.
Tea.

Tomatoes With Eggs. — (a salad.)—For six people take six tomatoes, four hard boiled eggs, one-half of olive oil, and three uncooked eggs. Take fine round tomatoes, clean them carefully and cut them in two. Hollow out each half. Have ready the hard boiled eggs chopped very fine. Make a fine thick mayonnaise sauce. Mix the finely chopped eggs in this sauce, and fill the halves of the tomatoes with this mixture. Sprinkle over them hashed parsley and a tiny bit of cayenne pepper.

Fresh String Beans With Butter.—Break the blossom end, pull it backward to remove the string and trim off the thin strips from the other end of a quart of fresh, tender string beans. Thoroughly wash in cold water and let stand in the water for ten minutes, drain, then plunge in two quarts boiling water with a teaspoon of salt and boil forty minutes. Drain on a seive, replace in saucepan, adding one tablespoon good butter, half teaspoon salt and three saltspoons pepper, mix well, and when thoroughly heated, serve.

Sago With Cream.—Place in a saucepan a half pint of water and half pint of milk, with a half teaspoon salt, place on fire, and as soon as it comes to a boil, add six ounces sago. Mix well and let boil twenty minutes, stirring occasionally. Pour into a deep dish and serve with cold cream and powdered sugar.

German Women and Industries

German women are steadily making way to wage-earners outside of the home, and, as it is growing more and more difficult to get girls to take up domestic science, it looks as if the old qualification of the "Hausfrau" would soon become a thing of the past. In some twelve years an increase of three millions has taken place in the number of women who earn their own living. Four and a half millions work in country districts. A good many are domestic servants; others do farm work, look after dairies, and so on. It is said that, so far, no important positions have been filled by women, and that men need have no fear of them as competitors in the higher branches of the labor market. Where large numbers of women are employed it is because their work is cheaper, and in some cases because the increase in the number of men swallowed up by military service and by emigration has depleted the land of them.—Women's Century for July.

Removal Sale Means Low Prices

SHOP EARLY!

During July and August we close at 5 p. m. Saturday excepted. Shop in the morning.

IT WILL PAY YOU TO COME HERE TOMORROW. ALL CLASSES OF GOODS BEING CLEARED OUT. SPECIAL PRICES IN ALL DEPARTMENTS.

Lace Curtains

Four designs only, two regular $5.00, one regular $4.25, one $4.00, very fine Nottingham nets, to clear at, pair.... .....**$3.00**

Three designs, ten pairs only, fine Nottingham curtains, large size, regular $3.50, for pair.....**$2.25**

Eight pairs only, ecru cable net curtains with heavy bungalow net inset, regular $3.00, for pair.... ....**$1.75**

One design in white or ecru, fine Nottingham lace curtains, pretty conventional and floral design with straight edges, regular $2, for pair....**$1.50**

About half dozen pairs of soiled lace curtains at half price.

Table Linens

We have a large quantity of tablecloths which must be cleared out, so prices are very low.

There are also a number of ends of table linen in all lengths, which we are clearing out.

Millinery

All Millinery Must Go!

Our stocks are very low, but we have still left a number of children's hats, straw shapes and a few trimmed hats. All of these must go.

Children's straw hats, each ....**10¢**

Children's straw hats, each ....**25¢**

Straw shapes, about 3 dozen only, all to go at.**35¢**

25 trimmed hats, our entire remaining stock, to clear at **$1.95, $2.95, $3.95.**

Watch Our Window Displays During This Sale

GRAY'S LIMITED.

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

GRAY'S LIMITED.

The Poets' Corner

I am the daughter of earth and sun;
In the dusk I dream, in the wind I run.

I touch the fields with a greening fire,
And the yellow harvest is my desire.

When over hill comes the silver rain,
I spring with joy of the springing grain.

The farm lands love me, the acres know
Promise and fragrance where I go,

Over the furrows I wave my hand,
And gladness walks through the plenteous land.

In all the valleys at golden morn
My garments sweep with the rustling corn.

The laughing meadows from hill to sea
For a thousand years have been glad of me.

When foamheads break in the surging rye,
I race with the billows against the sky.

Lifting the song of the mother kind,
And the scarlet poppies troop behind.

Then when the far-spent rivers croon
To the rising shield of the harvest moon,

With all the good well won from harm,
I come at last to the reaper's arm—

I sink to the ground, my senses dim,
And I give my life for a gift to him.

—Bliss Carman.

Household Hints

A great help in doing housework is a knee pad made of stout cloth. It should be about twelve inches wide and half as long again. Stuff it with hair or other filling so it is about two inches thick and then tack it here and there to hold the stuffing in place. If the under side is covered with oilcloth it will slide over the surface of the floor more easily.

Bran filled into cheesecloth bags is excellent for cleaning wall paper. It is also better than soap for the bathtub, and for the neck, face and hands nothing is better. It is as cleansing for clothes as for the body. Boiled, and the water used the same as soap suds, it is as satisfactory for delicate fabrics as soap and does not injure the color.

A mixture of one teaspoonful of black ink to a saltspoonful of liquid gum will do much to brighten a black straw if rubbed well into the interstices of the plait with a stiff brush.

To prevent an iron sink getting rusty wipe it dry and rub it with a cloth dampened with kerosene.

Wipe out the laundry tubs after each wash day with a cloth, using either kerosene or a good cleansing powder.

Save all the crumbs in the cartons of crackers. Roll them out or run through the food chopper and use for croquettes, for thickening soups or for scalloped dishes.

If the ricer used for ricing potatoes or other vegetables is heated first, the work is more expeditiously accomplished, and the vegetables are lighter.

A teacher for cooking says that for every quart of cooked vegetables, four even tablespoonfuls of butter, a teaspoonful of salt and an eighth of a teaspoonful of pepper should be used for seasoning.

If spinach, peas, dandelions and other green vegetables are cooked covered, the color will be the better, preserved. A pinch of soda, too, enhances the green.

Black the Most Fashionable Hat

The most fashionable hat today is black; it may be of black tulle, black lace, or even black velvet, but it is all black. The one exception is the all black. The one exception is the flowered hat, but even this is overshadowed by the black hat. With so much color in the gown, the all black hat is a necessity; it adds chic where a brightly-colored hat would be garish, according to a New York Tribune writer.

The tulle hats are the fad of the hour. The majority of them are mere nothings, light as the air and almost as quickly dissipated. Some are only plaitings of the tulle tied around the head with a velvet ribbon. The description does not sound entrancing, but the effect is really lovely. As the hair is plainly visible through the veiling of the tulle, which serves as an apology for a crown, elaborate coiffures are demanded, and as much time and thought is necessarily given now to the afternoon coiffure as was formerly expended on that for the opera.

Moire and Chantilly.

The tulle hats have a serious rival in the plaitings of black moire which encircle the head and serve as a hat. An aigrette of moire is the only trimming. Though small and medium-sized hats accompany silk and lace frocks, the larger hats, in fact, one might safely say large hats, have made their appearance, and will be worn extensively with the garden party frocks.

The black chantilly lace hat is a favorite. A lining of shell pink chiffon may be added with good results. The lace and green taffeta frock is a charming frame for a piquant youthful face. The lace is wired to stand out in a jaunty manner, and beneath the brim pink rosebuds nestle against the hair. Directly across the back is poised a large flaring bow of green taffeta.

Nine out of ten of the hats worn at the polo games were leghorns. A determined effort was made early in the season to introduce Panamas as dress hats, but for the second time the endeavor failed. The smartly-gowned woman insisted upon leghorn or Milan straw for their handsome hats.

A "BACON BAT."

A bacon bat is more fun than a picnic supper prepared at home. It is a little more work, but preparing one of these unforgettable outdoor meals is the jolliest part of the affair.

Invite each guest to bring his own lightweight tin cup, knife, fork and spoon, a wooden plate and a paper napkin.

Plenty of nicely sliced bacon done up in a package that will not grease through must be brought along, and a frying pan if one prefers it to grilling the bacon on long withes of willow or other green wood.

A tin coffee pot with the coffee ground and tied in a cheesecloth bag, potatoes for baking, a pound or so of cheese, bread, and other luxuries, if desired, complete the necessary supplies. The camp fire should be made an hour before meal time so as to insure a good bed of coals.

To bake potatoes in the ashes, select potatoes of uniform size; wash clean, cover in a bed of hot ashes, and bake until soft. Brush off the ashes and eat with salt while piping hot.

To toast cheese, cut it in pieces two inches square, impale on a green stick, and toast over the fire. Serve on crackers.

Little Hints Re Care of Clothes

Instead of looking upon the shoe-trees as a luxury they should be considered a necessity.

The woman with the trim, tidy feet, is the one who possesses shoe-trees and uses them. You will generally find that she also looks after her gloves. When taking them off she never stuffs them into her glove-sachet, or box, just as they are; neither does she roll them into tight balls. Instead, she carefully pulls them into shape again and lays them flat, with soft paper or linen, between each pair. Before putting them away she takes the precaution to see that they are dry. And these little precautions halve her glove bill.

Buttons on gloves and shoes, with a tendency to stray, are always secured more firmly, or, if they are lost, their place is always taken by others. Untidy shoe laces are never seen on the neatly-shod foot for the woman who dresses with care knows that it takes very little to make imperfect the otherwise perfect whole.

A hat soon loses its freshness if left about to gather dust, or if crammed with others into a box. The wise woman does not economize space when putting away her headgear. She has a bandbox for every hat and a hat brush which is always kept busy. She finds it pays to keep her hats up to the standard set by the coat-hangers and boot-trees.

When putting away veils always fold them carefully and give them their own special sanctum. It is only the foolish woman who puts her hat away with the veil tied around it. It is the worst treatment in the world for this fragile morsel of our aids to beauty, especially if it be slightly damp. The hot iron, used occasionally, will work wonders amongst dress accessories, and a good rubbing in soapsuds and warm water will give chiffon veils a longer lease of life.

A New York woman is suing her tailor because a dress he made for her came undone and humiliated her while she was out shopping, and she claimed she had difficulty in getting home from down town.

THE LAST DAYS OF OUR

Whitewear SALE

All White and Cloth Dresses, Suits and Summer Coats at half prices and less.

H. Wolf & Sons

263-265 DUNDAS STREET.
Near Wellington.

The Fairy at the Well

AS TOLD BY AUNT GERTIE.

CHAPTER I.

Many years ago, in a foreign country where the trees grew very tall and the flowers grew wild along the streets, there lived a widow with her two young daughters.

One of these girls was a beauty! No one had seen such a lovely creature. But she was very disagreeable and very cross and very unobliging to everyone!

Because she was so beautiful, her mother called her daughter and petted her always.

The other girl was very plain and very modest. But she was amiable and kind and generous and true. Although such a nice disposition, the mother would have little to do with this daughter and always gave her the poorest clothes and the plainest food and the most disagreeable work to do!

One day the plain daughter was obliged to go and fetch water twice from a well nearly a mile away. As she was standing by the well, the second time, she saw a shadow on the ground. Looking up, she beheld a geer, little, old woman who looked like a beggar.

"Will you give me a drink of water, little girl?" asked the old woman.

"Why, certainly I will," answered the child, proffering the jug to the old woman. Then she carefully held it up so that it would be easy for the visitor to drink without spilling it all over her.

When she had all she could drink the old creature said:

"You are very kind, indeed! You are very good! And because you have been so nice to me I am going to give you something!"

You see, really and truly, this old woman was, in fact, a FAIRY who had taken the form of an old woman just to see what sort of a little girl this might be.

"This is the gift I make you," said the fairy. "Each time you speak, from now on, there will fall from your mouth DIAMONDS and PEARLS and other precious stones!"

The little plain girl was so surprised she could not speak, but she turned and ran home, with her jug of water, as fast as she could.

The minute she reached the doorstep her cross mother commenced to scold.

"Why have you been so long? Wher have you been? What have you been doing?" she asked.

"I am sorry mother dear," answered the little girl, "I—

"What do I see?" cried the mother, looking at her plain daughter in great surprise. "What is that falling from your mouth?"

(To Be Continued.)