



The Young Woman and Her Problem

By Pearl Richmond Hamilton

YOU AND I

This department means much to me for I feel that our readers and I are the same kind of people with the same ambitions and yearnings. Every contributor to The Western Home Monthly must have a similar affectionate attachment for the magazine, which explains the fine personal tone that creates inspiration on every page. We realize that the average man and woman, boy and girl craves that reading which develops mental, spiritual and social ideals, and this is the reason I feel that you and I are really very good friends. The Western Canadian environphase of life—and our readers demand

and old-age is the most useful period of a woman's life if she has lived well." One who has had difficulties and tests gains the prizes in life that strength and effort

Our lives are fields of choices that you and I make. Shall I spend my energy on the things of life that last or foolish bric-a-bracs that topple over and break? I believe in the ideals of life that create beauty-because beauty pleases-it satisfies and it is a creative power.

During my summer vacation in the country, while waiting in the store one day, a lovely girl came in for groceries. ment breathes growth in every important She was conscious of her dress for the day was hot and dusty and she had articles, stories, verses, and pictures that driven three or four miles. I did not will satisfy this admirable hunger for see her dress for her splendid physique intellectual and spiritual food. This very was the ideal of strength and useful



Most recent photograph of the Duchess of Devonshire, wife of the new Governor-General of Canada

not be satisfied with the product of a stale mind. Times are changing—we must have fair, clear-thinking, deepseeing minds to aid us in understanding these new conditions. More than ever and encouragement and we must rise to our high calling.

I know two old ladies—one is happy, the other is miserable. One has a face lined and leathery—the other has a face beaming in smiles and a complexion smooth and white. One has a mind and soul so shriveled and small that she knows nothing beyond her neighbor's literature to explain everything she sees in nature and people. Her eyes are blind to everything but beauty.

has lived with a heart and mind open to growth and culture.

Wisdom is the blossom of experience increase in value. Your ambition may

fact is uppermost in my mind when I development. While she appeared emwrite this page—our young women will barrassed I felt like saying: Young woman, I am lost in admiration of you. Your eyes are clear and honest, your face is natural and strong, and you move with a manner of confidence and force. It is true your skin is browned with sun shall men look to women for inspiration and wind but I like your natural complexion better than the girl whose color is a mixture of drug science and your eyes are more beautiful than the dull reddened eye of midnight dissipation. Your walk is more graceful than she who hobbles about in white kid pumps two sizes too small. Young woman, you are the type that our country needs—I knows nothing beyond her neighbor's wonder if you really appreciate your true faults. The other quotes verses and fine value. Somehow I can understand your embarrassment for I, too, when a country girl like you, longed for the pale face and limpy gait of some of my city sisters. I Why is one miserable and the other supremely happy? One has drifted through life with no ambition—the other our children and their children and their children's children—and those qualities