NEWS OF SPECIAL INTEREST TO WOMEN

How to Care for Your Eyebrows and Lashes

By LUCREZIA BORI

Prima Donna of the Metropolitan Opera Company, New York.

LUCREZIA BORI

NOT all of us have eyebrows lovely enough to inspire sonnets, but there is no reason why they should not be attractive. The eyebrows and lashes are totally ignored, in many instances, when my lady begins to solve the secrets of beauty. Few realize the importance of eyebrows, not knowing that they contribute much to the expression of the face. Scraggly or coarse, bushy brows suggest a careless, ill-tempered disposition, while well arched, graceful brows will create the impression that you are amiable and trustworthy.

An Eyebrow Tonic.

The brows should be brushed often, always in the direction in which the hair grows, if you would possess well groomed eyebrows. The perfect brow is wide, toward the nose, beautifully arched and tapers off to a sharp point. The hair should grow short and thick, but not coarse and it should lie flat against the forehead.

If your eyebrows are thin they should be massaged each night with this preparation:

Vaseline, 2 ounces; tincture of cantharides, 1-8 ounce; oil of lavender, 15 drops; oil of rosemary, 15 drops.

Apply this to the eyebrows with a small toothbrush once a day. Rub it into the brows, never drawing the fingers in the direction opposite to that in which the hair grows. The stroking is done with the finger tips with the purpose of stimulating circulation.

The eyelashes may be made to grow if clipped once a month. This should be carefully done, however, or they will become coarse. It is best to ask someone to do the clipping for you. Each hair that appears bent, split or out of condition is clipped at the end. Cutting the lashes in a straight line is inexcusable and would only insure coarse, stubby lashes.

Be sure that your eyelids are in a healthy condition, for often this is the cause of unattractive lashes. If the lids are red, anoint them with an ointment made of one part each of pure glycerine and red oxide of mercury mixed with three parts of lard. Rub this on the edges of the lids, taking care that none gets into the eyes. Each morning wash the lids with warm water.

Improvement Always Slow.

Never clip the eyebrows. If they are bushy, use a sticky pomade to hold the hairs in place. To make this, dissolve two ounces of gum arabic in one gill of warm rosewater. If you care to tint it add a drop of aniline dye.

Electrolysis is the only remedy when the brows meet above the nose. To pull out the hairs with a pair of tweezers only makes them worse in time.

Women with blonde coloring should control the inclination to darken the eyebrows, for it is too frequently carried to excess. A black stain which sinks into the pores should never be used. There are harmless preparations which are to be had which will tint the brows just a shade or two darker, and this is quite sufficient. These dyes should be used only when the brows and lashes are almost colorless.

Brushes for the eyebrows are procurable at any pharmacy and are shaped like those used for the teeth. The bristles, however, are different, being fine and soft, as in baby's hairbrush.

You may expect no immediate visible results from this treatment, for it will require several months to show the slightest improvement in eyebrows or lashes.

MESSAGE TO DOUBTERS BY BISHOP M'CONNELL

A Great Sermon to the Students at Convocation Hall Yesterday.

Doubt and how to dispel it was the topic dealt with by Bishop McConnell of Denver, Col., in his sermon yesterday morning in Convocation Hall. Religion was, he said, a life affair, and every question relative to it had to be solved by a life method. There were some doubts that dissolved themselves and there were some which would disappear if the individual would come to a halt until the period of uncertainty would pass.

"It is often the case," declared Bishop McConnell, "that a man raises his own doubts. In that case he must cease from his noise and clamor and let his life settle down to peace. The man who drives ahead at full speed loses touch with life. There are voices that can be heard only in the quiet, and it is necessary for us to settle down the dust that envelopes us in order to see things clearly. When our lives are noisy and full of clamor we are not able to hear the still, small voice."

Another method for people in doubt to follow was to go back to the last place they knew they were right. From artificiality to the simplicity and clarity of vision was the path that man ought to take. The method of the explorer was "when in doubt go straight ahead."

"The only way to use Christianity," concluded Bishop McConnell, "is to follow it absolutely. We learn the meaning of Christianity not merely by theory but by going ahead and letting things solve themselves. Christianity is always going just one step farther."

OSLER CHAPTER MEETS.

The Sir William Osler Chapter, I.O.D.E., will meet in the Georgina House, 106 Beverley street, this evening at 8 o'clock.

The Triple Coupon

with two others, bearing consecutive dates, will enable the bearer to obtain any one or the entire three of the following suitable Christmas Gifts.

Larned's History of the World

MONDAY, DECEMBER 14

in five volumes, for that Schoolboy or Girl. A $12.00 set, for only $1.98.

Heart Throbs

The $10,000 Prize Books in Two Volumes

A $3.00 set only 98c.

Modern Dancing By the Castles

Now only 54c.

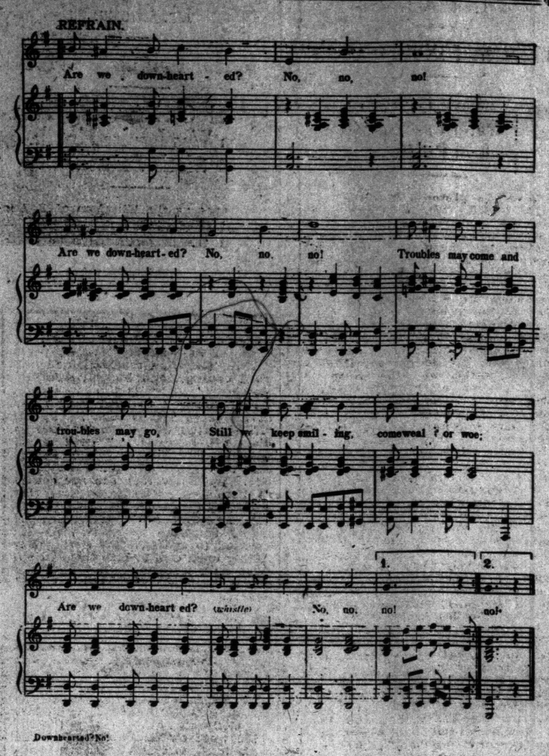
If by mail add for parcel postage on

	1st zone.	2nd zone.
Larned's History Set	18c	42c
Heart Throbs Set	7c	18c
Modern Dancing	5c	10c

Present or mail to The World, 40 Richmond street west, Toronto, or 15 Main street east, Hamilton.

The Triple Coupon---Clip it Now

This is the New Soldier Song



"Are We Downhearted? No!" Our Canadian boys at the front are singing this new song, by Robert Harkness. No song has made such an instantaneous hit as this since the war began. Twelve thousand soldiers sang it for half an hour at the White City, London, the night it was introduced.

The Y.M.C.A. purchased 5000 copies, and they are sending some to every soldier's camp. The London Daily Telegraph selected "Are We Downhearted? No!" out of hundreds of other songs to handle in aid of the King of the Belgians' Fund. The chorus is reproduced here for the first time in Canada.

A Bride's Own Story

BY ISOBEL BRANDS

THE VERY REAL ART OF CUTTING BREAD.

LUCY is a perfect paragon of a maid. Of course, it has taken Aunt Juliette ages to train her into the right ways of doing things; I give aunt credit for teaching her how to cook and bake and clean and mend and do the thousand and one other things that make up the sum of daily housework. But in my eyes none of Lucy's useful virtues compare with her biggest talent that Aunt Juliette had nothing to do with perfecting, altho aunt encourages her in it on every occasion.

Lucy tells fortunes! She can tell your fortune from anything—from the way you look at the sun in the morning and the first star you see at night; from the leaves and coffee grounds; from the way you hold your knife and fork to the way you do up your hair. I step gingerly about the kitchen when she's around ofttimes, for everything you do "means something." I started to cut bread for luncheon today when Lucy rushed at me, and almost grabbed the knife out of my hand.

"My goodness me," she exclaimed, "don't you never cut bread like that!"

For a moment I gasped, wondering if I had ruined her best knife or breadboard by some wrong move.

"Do you know what that means, Miss Eleanor, when you cut bread so thin that you can read a newspaper thru it? That means you're stingy!" And she paused, apparently convinced that she had delivered a final blow at my bread cutting peculiarity. For I do love the bread cut in thin, dainty slices, and I may as well confess that whenever I get the opportunity I prefer to do the bread cutting so that we don't have the overly plump slices which are Lucy's handiwork.

"Of course I know you're not," she continued, apologetically, "but folks will think you are if you cut bread like that, because, so sure as you're born, folks that always cut bread thin—I mean after they have kept house for a long time, so that you know it's a habit—they're the stingiest! I can tell people's disposition just by looking at the slices of bread they cut. You take a woman that cuts the bread thick and irregular so that on one side it's like a razor edge and the other side is thick as a fat book. You mark my words—she's a sloppy housekeeper—the kind that feeds her family quick and short-like—any old way to get thru. And the kind that cuts bread so that it's squashed down and loses its shape, she's the one with the temper that just stamps over everybody. And then there's the careless, extravagant woman, you can always tell because she cuts her bread so that it's crumbly."

"All right, I'll be good. What kind of slices are cut by the wife who sews buttons on her husband's shirts?" I asked.

"My, that's easy. Watch me," she returned, unabashed. And she took out of the cabinet a breadboard with two wire racks at one end, placed the bread against the wire bits and inserted the knife between them, cutting slice after slice perfectly even, about one-quarter of an inch thick. "That's thin enough for you," she declared. Then she moved one of the pins on the board forward, and cut a few more slices slightly thicker. "There's a slice that a man can get a grip on," she added complacently. "If you can't cut bread except so thick that it chases your appetite, or so thin that it looks like holes pasted together, or so uneven that the slices look rickety on the plate, the best thing to do is to use a nice bread-slicer like this. Now I've gotten so that I cut good even slices without it, but," she recommended judicially, looking at my pile of slices, "if I were you I'd buy this little 25 cent bread-slicer and serrated bread knife, and dip my knife in hot water before cutting new bread.

"With a little practice," she comforted me, condescendingly, "I'm sure you'll cut bread right after a while, and just as good as me!"

Advice to Girls

BY ANNIE LAURIE

DEAR ANNIE LAURIE:

I am a girl of 22 years, and have been keeping company with a young man for the last three months. I have learned to like him, but I simply hate to meet him on the street when I am with friends. I don't like his talk then.

He tells me about his financial troubles. As his pay day is once a month he borrows in advance, and as I am not used to such circumstances, it worries me a good deal. I tell him to change, and he says he loves to hear me talk like that to him, but it doesn't seem to make any difference.

Do you think I ought to have patience and wait, or what do you advise? Worried.

For goodness' sake, Worried, why do you worry over such a little thing as that? If you don't like the way the man talks to you when you meet him on the street, tell him so, or don't listen.

He's probably just talking to get you to pay attention to him.

Some people would rather be accused of murder than not be noticed at all. Of course, it is very bad form for a man to tell a woman that he is in debt and that he doesn't know what to do for money.

No man of really fine feeling would ever do such a thing unless it was absolutely necessary. Give your young man a good sensible talking to and tell him to drop the subject once and for all. Annie Laurie.

DEAR ANNIE LAURIE:

A young man was introduced to me by my sister's gentleman friend. I went to the moving pictures with him, but I do not care much for him, altho he acted as a gentleman while I was with him. He did not make a date to call on me, but several nights later my sister's friend told me that the young man wanted to call on me on a certain night and said that he was too bashful the first night to make a date. I told him I thought it was his place to make one on the first night and that I did not make dates thru other people. Do you think I was correct in saying what I did, or what would you have done if you were in my place? L. C.

My good little girl, what do you mean when you talk about "making date"? Is it some mysterious rite, some mysterious ceremony, which carries with it some occult and wondrous meaning?

Or do you just mean that you make an appointment with someone, an engagement, a plain, everyday "I'll be at home Thursday evening; do come around and see me" affair?

What is there so solemn and ceremonious about that?

Are you the empress of all the Indies, a queen upon a throne of gold and ivory? Do people have to knock their heads upon the floor three times before they dare to speak to your august presence? Or are you just a plain, everyday little American girl with strange ideas that you've borrowed from some romantic book or other?

Why shouldn't the young man call you up on the phone or send you word by a friend that he would like to pay you a visit on a certain evening?

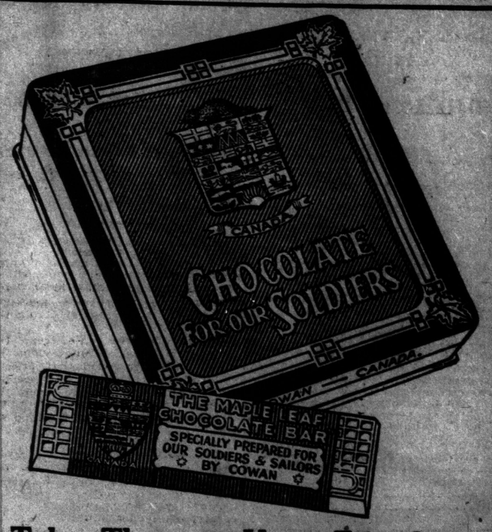
I think you have made a good deal of a goose of yourself, if you ask me. Why don't you stop it and be a nice, sensible girl, and act like one?

Annie Laurie.

THE YOUNG FIND LARNED'S HISTORY FASCINATING

An Astonishing Interest Displayed by the Children of This City in a Great Historical Work

We were told by competent critics when we first undertook the distribution of Larned's History of the World in this city that we would find the children among its most enthusiastic admirers. We find this prediction has come true. Hundreds of boys and girls, even as young as ten years, have been among the crowds thronging our office daily, and have carried off their treasure with exclamations of delight. Their still smaller brothers and sisters pore over the illustrations by the hour. The reproductions of famous historical paintings in actual colors have an absorbing interest. The numerous half-tones with which the five volumes are embellished likewise afford endless fascination. No work of its kind has ever been so widely and beautifully illustrated. But the text is also a feature enjoyed by the young, since it is written in a style that is clarity itself and easily understood and retained by the youthful mind. We do not hesitate to say that it is a real duty of the parents of this community to give their children a work that will inculcate a never-dying thirst for knowledge and impart a taste for information of a kind that is bound to influence their whole lives for the best and worthiest things. The triple coupons printed daily in this paper will, we believe, exert an incalculable effect on the future generations of this city and other places where this paper circulates. They should be clipped at once, as the advantage they offer will not be obtainable much longer, as the distribution will be discontinued in a few days, the supply allotted to this paper being almost exhausted. The books are on view at The World office, 40 West Richmond street, Toronto, and 15 East Main street, Hamilton.



Take Them to Your Friends at The "Exhibition" Camp.

Send Them to Your Friends at Salisbury Plains.

The

COWAN GIFT BOX FOR Canadian Soldiers

SEE MICHIE'S WINDOW

The handsomest souvenir box ever made in Canada, containing six bars of Chocolate, specially packed to send to the "Boys."

The tin box is beautifully enameled, bearing the Canadian Coat of Arms and Maple Leaf handsomely embossed in red, white and blue, black and gold.

The Chocolate is of COWAN quality and purity, with no over-quantity of sugar, so that it is fitted to serve as a perfect emergency ration.

AS A SOUVENIR

the boxes are sure to be highly prized by everyone, as a symbol of what Canada is doing for the Motherland in sending troops and in taking care of them.

HAVE IT SENT ABROAD

Michie and Company, Limited, Distributors, will look after the packing and mailing of them to any address. Simply order the box sent and forget the details. The price is 50c, including packing and postage, to any address in the British Isles.

TAKE IT YOURSELF HERE

The "Boys" at the Exhibition Grounds will appreciate them as much as the "Boys" at Salisbury, or at the front, particularly when given from your own hands.

Buy one and take it to anyone you wish to remember at the Concentration Camp here in Toronto, the box, 40c.

Michie & Company

Limited

—Distributors—

7 King Street W., Toronto

MISSION AT ST. PETER'S CHURCH.

Interest is being shown in the mission now in progress at St. Peter's Church on Bloor street, near Bathurst, where Rev. Father Gillis and Rev. Father Moran, missionaries from the headquarters of the Paulists in New York, are conducting the exercises. Five services were held yesterday morning, at which large congregations assisted, and at 11 o'clock, when high mass was sung, many had to be accommodated in the sanctuary. The mission will be continued every evening at 8 o'clock. The morning sermon by Rev. Father Gillis was on "The Purpose and Spirit of Missions to non-Catholics." The evening service comprised the exercises in connection with the closing of the week's mission to Catholic men. Rev. Father Moran preached an impressive sermon on "Perseverance."

The lectures during the week will begin at 8 o'clock. The address tonight will deal with the charge sometimes made that mysteries and miracles are an absurdity.

TO OPEN NURSES' HOME.

The lieutenant-governor will open the new home of the Royal Victoria Order of Nurses at 261 Sherbourne street on Tuesday. Tea will be served from 4 to 6 o'clock.

LADIES

Have your Beaver Velour and Felt Hats cleaned, dyed, blocked and remodelled at NEW YORK HAT WORKS, 566 Yonge Street. Phone N. 5161, 1361

POLLY AND HER PALS

Copyright, 1914, by Randolph Lewis.

By STERRETT

Great Britain Rights Reserved.