

PAGE OF INTEREST TO WOMEN

JIMMY COON STORIES

By Dr. Warren G. Partridge.
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JIMMY COON TAKES MRS. JIMMY ONCE MORE TO THE SHOW. Jimmy Coon promised his wife that she should see the last performance of the Great Crane Show. On the last night there was always some extra attraction which drew a big crowd. And Jimmy and Mrs. Jimmy went awfully early to get front seats, "way up in that private box in the top balcony. The very first people of the Pond were all there—such well-known and prominent people as the Skunk, the Possum, the Porcupine, the Beaver, the Otter and the Muskrat, all in their best clothes and their most costly furs.

Everybody craned their necks to see the Cranes. The last performance always drew a full house, and all the people went from miles around. Of all the antics you ever saw, the Great Crane Show pulled off the funniest that



they danced and tried to show off their charms, and attract attention.

last night. All the Crane Family were on their highest stilts, and there was some very high dancing that last night. Mrs. Beaver, sitting in a private box, in her expensive fur, leaned over and whispered to Mrs. Otter, who was just as elegantly gowned. "Mrs. Otter, I am certainly shocked to see what I have seen tonight. You know, there is no fool like an old fool!" and it is horrid to see those oldest Bachelors, old enough to know better, skipping around like young kids. I am thankful that Mr. Beaver has some dignity, and knows how to behave, and doesn't act like a Clown!

And Mrs. Otter nodded her head with a very knowing wink, and looked with pride at the sedate Mr. Otter, who sat in the end-seat, as straight as a ramrod. Of all the hopping and skipping and dancing you ever saw in your life, this, on the last night, was the funniest. And all the Crane family danced on their high stilts, and they all tried to sing. And the Crane voices seemed so high that Jimmy Coon whispered to his wife: "Mrs. Jimmy, I think the Crane voices are on stilts too, for they are awfully high."

And they were such high kickers that Mrs. Skunk hid her blushing face behind her black fur fan. And as the Crane family danced and sang, and squawked, it seemed as if they were all crazy. It was like an Indian War Dance.

And the most laughable sight was to see them all get so excited and tired that you feared they would all get dizzy and fall flat. But the most shocking sight was to see the ladies in the Crane Family try to win Mates for themselves; and as they danced and tried to show off their charms, and attract attention, Mrs. Jimmy whispered, "Jimmy, I am certainly shocked to see the Ladies of the North try to win Mates! I never saw such a sight in the South. Come, quick, Jimmy, I don't want you to look at such sights!"

And Mrs. Jimmy had to drag Jimmy by his left ear, to get him to leave the Great Crane Show.

SOCIAL AND PERSONAL

Readers Are Invited to Phone All News of This Kind to the Society Editor. Phone 3670.

Commissioner F. G. and Mrs. Mitchell are in Washington, D. C., having arrived there Monday after a perfect run by motor car.

Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Element have returned to the city after a trip to Montreal and Toronto.

Arthur Hawkes, the well-known Canadian journalist, will be in the city Saturday on his way to Kestrel, where he will address an important meeting.

Mrs. Boucher and family are enjoying the lake breezes at Goderich for the month of June.

Miss B. Ferguson of Meaford is the guest of her aunt, Miss Ferguson, Richmond street north.

Miss Bernadette Dwyer has returned to her home in Vanocoe, C. after visiting relatives in this city.

Nursing Sister Marguerite Carr-Harris of Kingston, who has been awarded the Royal Red Cross, is a sister-in-law of the famous Alton (formerly Marion McLean) of St. Catharines.

Mrs. Howard Ballantyne of Brantford is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Charles H. Elliott of Craig street.

Mrs. Walter Kingmill and family are summering at Goderich.

ADVERTISER PATTERNS

2414



A PATTERN MODEL.

2414—A garment of this kind is both serviceable and practical. The front closing is not its only good feature. The smart belt, with pockets combined, will be found of much use. The sleeves may be finished in wrist or elbow length. This style should recommend itself to "canning clubs." It makes a splendid "service" uniform. It is suitable for khaki, galatea, singham, linen, drill or percale. The pattern is cut in 7 sizes: 34, 36, 38, 40, 42, 44 and 46 inches bust measure. Sizes are marked on the pattern. The dress measures about 2 1/2 yards at the lower edge. A pattern may be secured by mail to any address on receipt of 10 cents in silver or stamps.

ADVERTISER PATTERN DEPT.

Please send above-mentioned pattern as per directions given below:

Name

Town

Province

Age (if child's or misses' pattern)

Measurement: Bust..... Waist.....

Caution: Be careful to inclose the above illustration, and send size of pattern wanted. When the pattern is received, you need only mark 34, 36, 38, 40, 42, 44 and 46 inches bust measure. If a skirt, give waist and length measure. When misses' or child's pattern, mark the figure representing the age. It is not necessary to write "inches" or "years."

Patterns sent in less than one week from date of application.

can have even a very small share in their splendid labor of love. Let us add the achingly honest hearts of the women of France by a big generous gift.

"Just Like Being at Home."

"I am quite satisfied to be where I am today," says a wounded boy lying in one of our Red Cross hospitals. "Because it's just like being at home."

"We women are the home-makers of the world, and we surely deserve the honorable title when we have been able to bring a Red Cross hospital back to its normal life."

He must have known that even the sheets on his bed were made by the hands of the women of France. And that is why it was "Just like being at home."

MARILYN WHITE, Press Secretary.

EMBRO.—The regular weekly Embro and West Zorra Red Cross meeting was held in the council chambers, being attended by twenty-one members.

The time was spent in the afternoon and sewing shirts for the soldier boys. It is the wish of this society for each member to ask some woman to help in the habit of attending to come to the meeting on Tuesday next.

BURGESSVILLE.—The summer series meeting of the Women's Institute will be held on Friday afternoon, June 25, at the home of Mrs. William Polard, at 2:30 o'clock. A cordial invitation is extended to all the ladies of the community.

A garden party, under the auspices of the C.O.E.P., will take place on Thursday evening, July 4, at the home of Mr. John A. Sims, the proceeds to be aid of the Red Cross.

KINGVILLE.—The home of Mr. and Mrs. Fraser Taylor was the scene of a pleasant gathering, when the young ladies' class of the Seaboard School entertained the elderly ladies and gentlemen of the community. The guests arrived early in the afternoon and were received by Mrs. Taylor and different members of the class. The afternoon was spent in old-time visiting and old-time songs, after which dinner was served. The tables were decorated with roses and sweet william. The oldest guest present was Mrs. Thomas H. Wigle, aged 85, while nearly all had passed the three score and ten mark. After dinner Rev. George King addressed the company.

CYNTHIA GREY'S MAIL BOX

Garden Party Attractions.

Dear Miss Grey.—Would you please give me some suggestions re attractions for a garden party? We have such booths as fishing pond and fortune-telling, but would like more.

Thanking you in anticipation, and also any reader who might be able to suggest something, I am, yours truly, RENE.

Ans.—A "pond" booth is apt to attract, and may prove quite a source of income. These in charge may "bet, borrow or steal" from friend or foe, provisions of any kind whatever, weighing one pound. Thus some friend may donate a pound of rice, another a pound of tea, and so on. These may be displayed as attractively as possible, and sold at the booth at regular prices. Another idea, and one which creates considerable amusement, is to conduct a "postoffice." The booth may be erected to simulate a postoffice, and a quantity of "letters" prepared beforehand, and a large number of blank envelopes provided. When John Jones, a popular bachelor, inquires for mail he is told that for the sum of 5 cents he may receive it. While the "postoffice" is collecting the toll, her assistant will hurriedly be addressing a letter to John Jones, and the envelope he may find it to be from an admiring lady of fictitious name. A second post department may be established, and with a little ingenuity the commissionaire will be a harmless fun, and materially add to the proceeds of the affair.

Constant Reader.

"Constant Reader."—Have handed your query to the editor of the military questions, so please watch his column for a reply.

Doing Man's Work.

Dear Miss Grey.—It is a long time since I visited the Mail-Box. I had intended writing much sooner, but was unfortunate enough to fall and break my right arm. It was most painful, but is doing well now. During the time I was unable to write or work, I certainly enjoyed "the paper." "Sunflower" is a most interesting and instructive letter, and I was so pleased that "Meg Hamilton" defended "Sunflower" so well. I am, and enjoy my work. No, it is not on a farm, but in a shop. The work is not enough for this time, or you won't want me to call again, sincerely yours, M.E.L.B.A.

Ans.—Oh, but we do, "Melba." Just any time you feel like it. So be careful of the broken arm and pen a letter again soon.

For a Rose Jar.

Dear Miss Grey.—Will you please arrange to have printed in the column of the paper which you use the prescription for a pot-pouri or rose jar? I know it has been printed before, but you please have it put in again?

Thanking you in advance, and hope you find it quite satisfactory.

Ans.—Some one asked for this the other day, and I could find no further among my clippings. Since then, however, I have clipped this from the Canadian Countryman, and hope you find it quite satisfactory.

Gather the blooms on a warm, bright, sunny day, when there is no dew, separate the petals, place a layer half an inch thick in the rose jar and sprinkle a half teaspoonful of salt over them, and another half-inch layer and salt, and continue adding new petals and salt till the jar is nearly full; then let stand ten days, being careful to stir the whole each day.

One-quarter oz. mace, 1/2 oz. allspice (pounded in a mortar), 1/2 oz. cinnamon (cut broken in bits), 1/2 oz. grated nutmeg, 1 oz. powdered clove root, 1/2 lb. dried lavender flowers.

Mix together all these spices in a bowl. Empty the rose jar of its "stock" and proceed to refill it with alternate layers of "stock" and spices, continuing a few drops of several essential oils of rose, bitter almonds or geranium on each layer as you go along.

The jar is full, pour 1 oz. of toilet water over the whole. These ingredients will fill a 2-qt. jar.

Wants Farm Work.

Dear Cynthia Grey.—I am a little girl who will be fourteen years old in October, and would like very much to work on a farm. I have a suitable place for me among your readers? I can mind a baby, house-keep and garden work for I used to stay on a farm with my aunt.

Kindly let me see in the paper soon, as I would like to go to a farm on Friday, if possible, I am, J.D.T.H.

Which Lodge Is It?

Dear Miss Grey.—A short time ago I heard that some lodge in the city

had a 2-qt. jar.

Dear Miss Grey.—In reading the Mail-Box the other morning, I noticed "A Reader" asking for information about the "Lodge" in the future becomes the present, and the present the past. Oddly enough, the same thing came across it in a book I was reading. As the book is of no value, I have cut out the paragraph containing the quotation and will inclose for the benefit of "A Reader." The title of said book is "A Blonde Creole" by Alice Howard Hilton. It is not a book to be recommended; it is too mushy. The inclosed clipping, I think, is the best piece in it. Now, dear Miss Grey, please don't think I am in the habit of reading "mushy" love stories. I don't care for them at any time, and these strenuous times I have been forced to be comparatively idle. I have been trying to do my bit, have been footed a sock a day on an average, besides considerable other work. Can still knit a little and hope to be able to be at full tilt again ere long. At the best, my record is small, when compared with what some other old

ladies have done. With best wishes to yourself and all the pages, I remain, "How easy it is to laugh in the glad broad beams of the sun's bright rays, when we think the black night of trouble and sorrow is far behind us."

How quickly the sorrows and troubles of the past are forgotten, ever live in our memory. And how they cease to fester and ache, as time spreads its healing balm over the wounds, and bids us smile again. Troubles of the future are often exaggerated, magnified, and shrouded—till they cannot be averted any longer, then the future becomes the present, and the present the past; when we laugh again and say "they were not so bad as we anticipated."—From a Blonde Creole.

Ans.—Dear lady of the youthful heart, we'd be glad to hear from you, even if you read a dime novel every day! It was an odd coincidence your coming across that quotation just after reading the inquiry. Now here's a sincere hope that your "enforced holiday" may not be of too long duration.

By Cliff Sterrett.

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War times are teaching us that there is no economy in buying the cheapest goods nor the fancy high priced ones. We are depending on the solid values of the good standard brands—the brands that were good in peace time and have doubly proved their worth in war time.

Red Rose Tea—costing today only about 1/4 of a cent per cup—is one of the solid war time values that anyone can afford—and that everyone will enjoy.

It is truly a war time tea

T. H. Estabrooks Co. LIMITED
St. John, Toronto, Winnipeg, Calgary

Canadian Food Control License No. 6-276

RED ROSE TEA is good tea

DRINK DALLEY COFFEE

Finest Coffee Improved Blending Improved Roasting makes

"The Most Delicious Drink" Morning, Noon and Night

In air-tight tins, 1 lb. and 1/2 lb. sizes. Never sold in bulk

The F. P. Dalley Corporation, Ltd., Sole Distributors, Hamilton, Canada