

Katherine Leslie's Chat
Up-to-Date Fashion Hints
Helpful Recipe Column.

A PAGE FOR WOMEN

Cynthia Grey's Answers.
Variety of Home Topics for
All Feminine Readers.

Caroline Coe's New Wrinkles to Save Work in Kitchen



CAROLINE COE.

Jan that has become hard and sugary can be made almost as good as new by placing in the oven until the sugar melts, then taking it out and leaving it to cool. Before baking mince pies brush over the top with water and sprinkle with caster sugar. The appearance will be much improved and they will be brown and crisp.

To bake potatoes quickly boil them in salted water for ten minutes, then put them in the oven. The boiling water will heat them through and they will cook in a short time.

To perfume handkerchiefs tie a little sprig of rose in a muslin bag and place in the water in which the handkerchiefs are boiled. After ironing they will have a delicate violet perfume.

If suet is melted down in the oven and put into jars it will keep for any length of time and is much better to chop up if done in this way. Puddings will keep better if made with suet that has been melted in the oven.

KATHERINE LESLIE'S HOME CHAT

IF WE WOULD BE WELL

A Great Heidelberg surgeon and an audacious use of them, you shorten authority on that dreadful malady, cancer, has written the following seven rules to be followed if one would be physically and mentally well:

1. Look after both mind and body in a rational way; divide the day reasonably between labor and recreation; eat healthy food; observe all rules of cleanliness and live in a dry, sunny, well-ventilated house.
2. Work eight hours at your calling, take eight hours for recreation, exercise and self-improvement, and eight hours for sleep. One gets the best rest when asleep between two hours before and two hours after mid-night. In the other eight hours you may count two for the three meals a day, two for art or reading, two for work, two hours for some exercise or sports, walking, climbing, riding, in which we live, we should all be rowing, swimming, or gymnastics.
3. Food must be both sustaining and easily digested. You should not consume more than a pint of food the modern life of women is not easily and drink at each of the three meals. Anything more than that overloads the stomach. Therefore observe moderation.
4. You must not be a slave of unhealthy and good, but how can one joyment. Alcohol, coffee, tea, tobacco pick and choose at hospitable boards, have no nutritive qualities, but through or even at one's own table, without the usages of generations they have become almost necessities, and are not bedrooms, where are they to be had easily replaced. They are all poison—except by the fortunate? We must eat, but through customary use have sleep where we can and make the most of their dangers. By in-bes of it and trust to Providence!

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 Thirst For Knowledge.

Dear Miss Grey—I was delighted to have my queries answered, and since you invited me to call, I come with more questions.

1. Where are Presidents Lincoln and McKinley buried?
2. Who were Princess Victoria of Hohenzollern's bridesmaids?
3. Who was the Queen of Francis Joseph of Austria before her marriage?
4. When did Michael Angelo die?
5. I had a dispute lately with a friend over the religion of Marconi, and as we couldn't settle it between us, I bring it to you for settlement.
6. Who invented the microscope.

plano, violin and harp?

Now, dear Miss Grey, I do hope you will not grow weary of answering questions for me. Mamma says the next thing I'll want to know is when I'll die and where will I be buried. So, with many thanks for your trouble and time, I remain, HELEN.

A—Well, Helen, your letter is enough to make one's head whirl. You ask so many questions all at once. If you would just go up to the free library and read about the things and people you ask me, you would get much more information than I can give you in limited space. However, I cheerfully do the best I can to answer you.

1. President Lincoln, who was shot

in Washington in April, 1865, is buried at Springfield, Illinois; President McKinley, who was also assassinated in September, 1901, lies in a handsome mausoleum in Canton, Ohio.

2. Any dispatches that I can find regarding the marriage festivities, while giving the names of a number of royal personages who were present, do not state the names of the bride's attendants.

3. Francis II. of Austria had four wives: first, Elizabeth of Wurttemberg; then upon her death in 1788 married his first cousin, Marie Theresa, daughter of Ferdinand, King of Naples; a year after her decease in 1807, Maria Beatrix of Este became his third wife, and when she died he married Carolina Augusta of Bavaria in 1816.

4. 156 February, 1563.

5. Sorry I cannot settle this dispute for you just now, as I can get no light upon the "Wizard's" reason. From his nationality and early education, one would fancy him a Roman Catholic, but I am not sure of this.

6. All the instruments you name are of ancient origin, especially the last two, for if you read the history of any ancient people, you will find that the violin, figured harp, figured lute, and feasts and various forms of entertainment and worship. The microscope was in use in a crude form for many centuries, and during the past century, adding improvements until it has now reached an almost perfect condition. Perhaps the first men to produce the most noteworthy improvements (in 1590) were two Frenchmen, brothers, V. and C. Chevalier, by name.

The present-day piano-forte has evolved from an ancient instrument called the clavichord used in the time of Queen Elizabeth. This was followed by the spinet, and in 1709 Bartolomeo Cristofori, a harpsichord maker, of Padua, introduced a new device into the mechanism of the instrument, and termed it a pianoforte. Since that time, of course, new and improved ideas have been added continually.

The modern violin had its antecedents, in an ancient bowed instrument, and reached the highest state of perfection at the hand of the great Italian masters, in the 17th and 18th centuries. Andreas Amati, of Cremona, invented what might be termed the first modern violin, and Antonio Stradivari, who lived 1644-1737, finally made the finished article. The violins of today are finished on similar lines, of great antiquity, being used by Egyptians, Hebrews, Greeks and Romans, and by the old Celtic tribes of Britain. The modern named Pleyel, credited to a German named Pleyel, introduced it in 1834, and it was improved upon in 1903 by Gustav Lyon, also a German.

Questions of Grammar.

Dear Miss Grey—Would be pleased if you will answer the following questions: 1. Who are the proper uses of "shall" and "will"?

2. How should a letter of thanks be written?

3. What do you think of my writing?

4. Can a girl whose father is in the military business consider it as his standing as one whose father is a merchant?

5. Would like to train for a nurse in general hospital, Toronto, but I have no idea of who I should write to or what kind of a letter to write. Could you enlighten me any?

6. What are the proper uses of to, too, two?

Thanking you, I am, JANET.

Answer.—1. Use "shall" in the first person, and "will" in the second and third persons, in speaking simply in a sense of futurity. Thus: "I shall go tomorrow." "You will go tomorrow." "He will go tomorrow." But when expressing determination, just reverse the order, and use "will" in the first person and "shall" in the second and third. Thus: "I will go tomorrow." "You shall go tomorrow." "He shall go tomorrow." expressing in these last three sentences a determination in the face of opposition.

2. Make it brief and sincere as if it came right from the heart. I cannot give you a printed form to follow, not knowing the circumstances. If the letter is for a gift which you have received you might write something like this: "The morning's delivery brought me your delightful birthday remembrance. How kind it was of you to think of me in such a charming way. I shall value the locket immensely, not only because of its beauty, but in memory of the giver, and am wearing it tonight to the club dance."

3. It is fair.

4. Yes. It is not so much a matter of what you do (providing, of course, that it is an honest business), as what you are, that really counts.

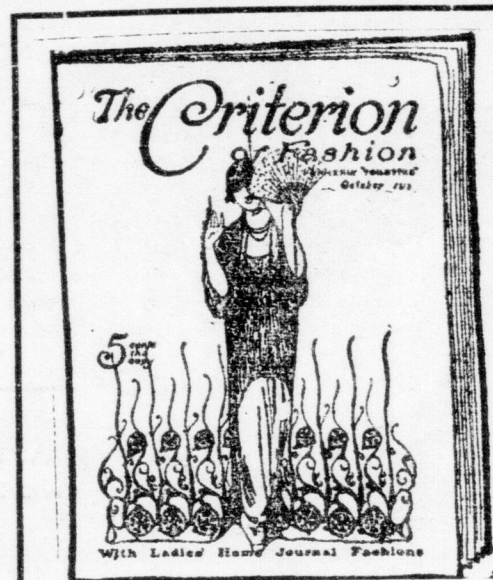
5. Write to the lady superintendent of the hospital, simply stating your desire to be a nurse, whether you have had any experience at nursing, and ask for particulars.

6. "A" is a preposition denoting motion towards—"We are driving to the farm." "Go" is an adverb, meaning more than enough, also—"She ate too much candy." "We are going, too." "Two" signifies one and one—"Two of the brothers said." The sentence containing the three words is: "Two of the girls were only too willing to motor with us."

CORRUPOY FROCK.



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Tea-Table Talk

That much-enduring person, Cynthia Grey, is so busy this week that I have undertaken to give some hints regarding an evening's entertainment for members of a young people's society, a request for which reached this office the other morning.

Idea for opening the evening's amusement, and one very effective in breaking the ice, is a game called "Pictorial." As the guests arrive, pin upon each a picture of a celebrity cut out from magazine, advertisement or newspaper, whispering to each one the name of the personage he or she represents.

Each has, of course, to guess the name of the picture worn by the other people present. If desired, simple tally cards can be presented to each one, a cross made upon guessing properly, and a simple prize awarded to the one having the largest number of guesses. But in any case the contest is sure to help people become acquainted. In the pictures might be included portraits of kings, authors, statesmen, actresses, celebrities, and familiar faces cut from well-known advertisements, etc.

This game might be followed up by a contest in guessing names of famous buildings.

Dozen or fifteen of these cut out and posted on good-sized pieces of stiff paper or thin cardboard, and pinned about the walls. Provide each guest with a slip of paper, numbered to correspond with the cards on the wall, upon which to write the names guessed, pinned about the walls. For famous buildings, the following are mentioned at random: Learning tower of Pisa, St. Peter's at Rome, Westminster Abbey, the Acropolis, Windsor Castle, Citadel, Quebec, Toronto University, churches or public buildings of local fame, such as Exhibition Hall at Western Fair, or the "comfort station" on the market. Postal cards often help one in selecting scenes.

A game of musical chairs, or twirl the platter, or even "drop the handkerchief," might be welcome after these mental activities, or if you prefer to carry out the "celebrity" idea, have the company choose up sides and conduct a spelling match of names of famous men and women.

For refreshment, a nice variation to the regulation sandwiches and cake would be buttered rolls, doughnuts, mince pie, and cocoa. The hall might be decorated with little trouble with autumn leaves, and large vases of late-blooming flowers.

Some instrumental and vocal solos, and singing of some familiar songs, finishing up with "Auld Lang Syne" would make a pleasant wind-up to the evening's fun.

The Nomad

Half an Hour With the Cook

Readers of this page are requested to contribute recipes of helpful hints along culinary lines for publication in this column, the desire being to make it one of mutual benefit. Original recipes, or any found to be tried and true, will be especially appreciated.

Peach and Sage Pudding.

Soak one-quarter of a pound of sage over night in cold water. Pare one quart of peaches, put them in a buttered pudding dish and pour over the sage. Add three tablespoonfuls of sugar, and one cupful of water, and bake for an hour in a moderate oven. Serve hot with cream.

Nut Loaf.

Two cupfuls of stale bread crumbs, one cupful and a half of chopped or ground nuts, one scant teaspoonful of sweet herbs and one teaspoonful of salt. Mix thoroughly and add sufficient hot water to moisten; cover and let stand for ten minutes, add one cupful more of hot water and turn into a buttered tin. Bake one hour in a moderate oven and serve cold.

Eggplant Fritters.

Peel the eggplant and cut it into inch dice. Drop into boiling water to which has been added a teaspoonful of lemon juice. Boil until tender, drain and mash. To each pint of pulp allow one-half of a cupful of flour, one-quarter of a teaspoonful of pepper, one-half of a teaspoonful of salt and two well-beaten eggs. Form into small cakes and fry brown on both sides.

Sent in by MRS. K. Aylmer, Ont.

The Poet's Corner

LEISURE.

What is this life if, full of care,
We have no time to stand and stare?

No time to stand beneath the boughs
And stare as long as sheep or cows;

No time to see when woods we pass,
Where squirrels hide their nuts in grass;

No time to see, in broad daylight,
Streams full of stars, like skies at night;

No time to turn at beauty's glance,
And watch her feet, how they can dance;

No time to wait till her mouth can
Enrich that smile her eyes began?

A poor life this if, full of care,
We have no time to stand and stare.

—Wm. H. Davies.

THE BELL

AS TOLD BY AUNT GERTIE.

Chapter III.

All the next day they tramped and tramped until their feet were sore and their hearts weary.

Where could the bell be?

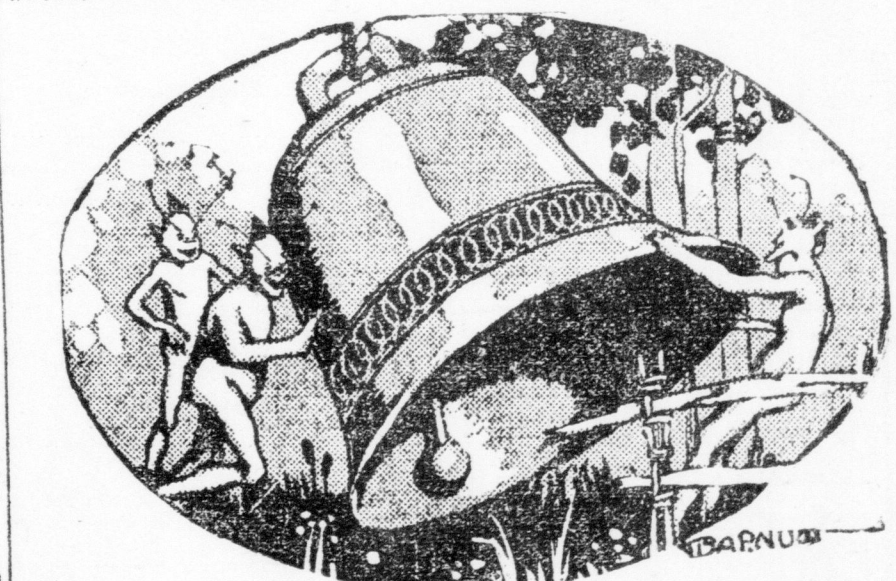
They inquired of the fishes in the stream. They stopped to chat about the strange bell with the nightingale and the sweet anemones.

All had heard the bell. Surely they had. Though none could tell from whence its sound came.

into its heart.

The three children reached it first. They rushed, laughing, happy, and almost breathless, down its narrow, winding way, into the deep, deep dell. The bell was still pealing out its glad-some tones. On and on into the dell they scampered until the overshadowing vines made the way almost an impossible to see.

"Look," cried one of the three children as they came to a standstill in front of a strange trellised tower that



At last, almost discouraged to the point of turning back, the little party decided to divide up, each going in a different direction. They bid farewell to each other and started off alone.

Strange animals they had never seen before, frightened the children. Almost impassable brambles tried the patience of the king's son. Still they all kept on in the direction they had chosen, each wondering what the other had found or seen.

The day waned. The shadows lengthened. The silvery moon slipped noiselessly over the highest mountain top.

And then the bell rang out as of old.

They all heard it, though they were all in a different locality.

At last it seemed as if they could tell which way the sound came. They all turned toward it at the same moment and hurried forward as fast as they could run.

It was in a dell, half hidden by twining vines and sweet-scented flowers. The dell was between two tall hills and there seemed to be only one road

seemed to rise up into the sky. "S-h-h!" cried another. "Someone is ringing the big bell inside."

They all looked, and what do you think they saw?

Why, they saw a great, great bell, THE bell swinging to and fro in an enclosed space inside the tower door. They crept up closer and peeped in fearfully.

Whom do you think they saw?

A great, strong man. A monster, with four heads?

No, just a group of the busiest, cutest, queerest pigmies of fairyland you could imagine. They were the mysterious ringers. This was the secret.

Why was the bell there? Why did the pigmies ring it every night? Why had no one ever found it before?

Because it was a device of the fairies to help the children to remember to go home at dusk.

And when the children sought it they found it, because it was for them.

[The End.]