

DAILY PAGE FOR ADVERTISER WOMAN READERS

Main & Collyer
Fresh Vegetables

Celery, fancy, per head, 5c
Green Peas in Pod (with mint) 10c
Cauliflower per lb., 10c, 3 lbs., 25c
New Potatoes, home-grown, per pk., 50c
Mint with above gratis 40c
Pickling Beets, per lb., 8c
Wax Beans, per lb., 8c
Tomatoes, hothouse, per lb., 10c
Tomatoes, outdoor, per lb., 10c
Lettuce, Onions, Carrots, Beets, Watercress, Radishes, Parsley, Mint, etc., or 3 bunches watercress, 10c
Lettuce, head, each, 6c
New Cabbage, each, large 7c, medium 4c
Cucumbers, medium, 7c, small, 5c
Gooseberries, per box 7c
Orders received from 7 a.m. to noon delivered same afternoon; noon to 6 p.m., following morning.
Minimum charge 25c. Mail orders solicited.
Telephone 2831. P. O. Box 275.

Tomorrow's Meals

BREAKFAST

FLAKES WITH CREAM

OMLETTE

GEMS JAM COFFEE

DINNER

HAMBURG STEAK

NEW POTATOES

STEWED TOMATOES

RASPBERRY ROLY-POLY

TEA

POTATO SALAD

STEWED CHERRIES

CAKE

TEA

RECIPES

Raspberry Roly-Poly.
Make a good bliscuit dough and roll it out in a long strip about three-quarters of an inch thick. Spread with fresh blackberries, leaving a strip free along each edge. Sprinkle with sugar, wet edges and roll up the strip. Dip a pudding cloth in hot water; flour well; put in the pudding roll, tie up the ends and wind with a string to keep in place. Boil two hours; serve with cream or thin sauce.

Roli Jelly Cake.—Beat 3 eggs until very light, add 1 cupful of sugar. Sift 1 cup of flour, 1/2 teaspoon of salt and 1/2 teaspoon of baking powder. Add 1/2 cup of milk and 1 tablespoon of melted lard to egg and sugar. Stir in flour mixture. Grate a little lemon peel and beat all together thoroughly. Grease pan with lard, line with oil paper. Allow paper to come above top of pan to be of service in lifting cake from pan. Put in medium oven, bake 15 minutes. Remove from pan. Spread with jelly or jam, and with the oilpaper begin to roll. You must work quickly if edges cool they become crisp and crack. When all rolled put paper around and twist ends to keep in shape.

The Horoscope

TUESDAY, JULY 21, 1914.

Astrology finds this rather an unimportant day, so far as its planetary government is concerned. In the morning Venus exercises a benefic sway. The data should be most fortunate for amusement enterprises of every sort. There is a sign read as indicating a revival of prosperity for the theatres which offer high-class plays. The stars indicate a return to romantic themes. Fame for new stars and new managers is prognosticated.

Social entertainments are under a lucky rule. Weddings, dinners and receptions should be attended by fortunate conditions. While the stars are promising for the higher interests of women in business and professional life, there is a sinister sign, which indicates serious dissensions among leaders in public matters. Suffrage is under a rule foreshadowing gossip and discontent.

The sway is held to be a fortunate one for hotelkeepers, proprietors of restaurants and owners of dancing pavilions. Florists, confectioners and decorators should profit.

Collectors and agents should find the configuration most lucky. This aspect is believed to elevate the mind, making it ready to respond to whatever is fine or out of the ordinary. Music, art and oratory should meet with ready response.

Artists should be aided by this aspect. There is a promise that painters, designers and illustrators will be unusually prosperous in the next few years. The astonishing growth of a new revolutionary movement in Russia, is foreshadowed. The czar's horoscope gives warning of great personal danger and there is a death sign for the imperial household.

Persons whose birthdate it is should avoid financial ventures during the coming year. If they are cautious they will succeed in business. Women should guard their health.

Children born on this day have a happy omen. Both boys and girls probably will have plenty of money to satisfy their desires. They may be quick-tempered and desirous of sympathy. Dramatic ability is frequently a characteristic of these subjects of Cancer, who have the moon to rule them.

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OLIP THIS OUT

Oh! many a shaft, at random sent, finds mark the archer little meant; and many a word, at random spoken, may soothe or wound a heart that's broken.
—Scott
What is mine, even to my life, is hers I love; but the secret of my friend is not mine.—Sir P. Sidney

OLD SONGS AND POEMS

McDOUGALL'S DANCE.
In a little log house near the rim of the forest,
With its windows all sunlight, its threshold all stone,
Lived Donald McDougall, the quaintest of Scotchmen,
And Janet, his wife, in their shanty

By day the birds sang them a chorus of welcome,
At night they saw Scotland again in their dreams,
They tolled full of hope 'mid the sunshine of friendship,
Their hearts leaping onward like wavelets in streams,
In that little log house of McDougall's

At evening the boys and the girls would all gather,
To dance and to court 'neath McDougall's roof-tree;
They were wild as the tide that rushes up Solway,
When lashed by the tempests that sweep the North Sea,
There Malcolm and Flora, and Angus

With laughter-timed paces came tripping along,
And Pat, whose gay heart had been nursed in old Erin,
Would link each Scotch reel with a good Irish song—
Down at the dance at McDougall's

For the night was as day at McDougall's log shanty,
The blaze on the hearth shed its light all around,
While the feet that tripped lightly the reel "Tullochgorum,"
Pattered each in measure with "Uch" and with bonny;
No "Lancers" nor "Jerseys" were danced at McDougall's,
Nor the latest waltz-step found a place on the floor;
But reels and strathspeys, and the liveliest hornpipes

Shook the room to its centre from fireplace to door—
In that little log house of McDougall's
Gone now is the light in McDougall's log shanty,
The blaze on the hearth long has sunk into ashes,
And Donald and Janet, who dreamed of "Auld Scotia,"
Are dreaming of heaven in the dust of the tomb.

While the boys and the girls, the "balachs" and "calachs,"
Who tolled during day and danced through the night,
Live again in bright dreams of memory's morning,
Where their hearts beat to music of life, love, and light—
Down at the dance at McDougall's

OUR FOLKS' CORNER

Two little girls spent a happy morning this day blowing soap bubbles. Just a bowl of soap water, two clean glass pipes, two "dinnies" that the water couldn't possibly hurt, and the girls were as happy as larks. And what bubbles they blew! Little shimmering globes that floated off and danced resplendent in the sunshine—great big balloons that soared away up and down, played quite every color of the rainbow before—quick as a wink—out they went!

And funny-shaped oval bubbles that skipped here and there as though they were alive. One of the girls, a very wise old dog, lay panting in the heat, and looking on in contempt of such frivolous pastime, but Snip, the terrier from next door, dashed wildly after each floating globe, barking for dear life as they drifted beyond reach or vanished in the twinkling of an eye. Once a large bubble burst in front of Snip's nose, and the soap flew into his eyes. How he did race around for a minute, and the little girls could hardly contain their laughter.

Then Wee Boy came across the street, came over to see what all the fun was about, and eagerly joined Snip in the chase. "Oh, see, see, see!" he cried, as he chased a bubble. "It's a bubble, it's a bubble, it's a bubble!" he cried, as he chased a bubble. "It's a bubble, it's a bubble, it's a bubble!" he cried, as he chased a bubble.

Dear little Wee Boy—do you suppose he will always be chasing life chasing bubbles? Let us hope not. For they are very unfortunate people, the bubble-chasers, whether men or women. We have all known them, quite likely there are some bubble-chasers among Our Folks. I shouldn't wonder! Haven't you ever wasted something so very badly that it seemed as though the wheels of time would stop if you did not get it? And then after you had longed and striven so hard for the coveted object, lo! it is in the grass, it was a bubble—all the gay colors fled, all the brightness gone, even as you closed your hand upon it. And if you have given your best powers, devoted your time and energies towards the catching of your particular bubble, life will seem a dull and aching void for a time at least, and you find how very empty was the thing sought after.

It is one of the things, then, that we each have to determine for ourselves if we are to make the best of our individual lives—what things are most worthy of pursuit and what are not. We must learn to discriminate between the "bubble" and the real thing of life—the things worth while. Bubble-chasing is a pretty and pleasing pastime, but for Wee Boy and his chums, but for the little lasting satisfaction to be gained from bubble-chasing. We must learn to give proper value to the bubbles, and not mistake them for life's really precious gifts.

THE NOMAD.

Cream Lettuce.
The coarser leaves may be used for this. Tear each leaf into 3 or 4 pieces. Cut 4 or 5 slices of bacon or as much ham into small pieces and fry until a golden brown; while hot add 2 tablespoons of vinegar. Beat 1 egg, very light. Add to it 1/2 table-spoon of cream, and 1/2 table-spoon of oil. Mix well. Add 1/2 table-spoon of vinegar, and stir a minute until it thickens, and pour boiling hot on the lettuce. Mix carefully with fork, and serve immediately.

The Japanese collar which has nothing Oriental about it except its name is the popular collar for the summer season. It's so wide and rolling, and cool looking, that it might better be called a sailor collar.

It's Beautiful, Graceful Beverly Bayne—"Society Actress" of the Movies

The lovely Beverly has posed especially for The Advertiser for a remarkable set of pictures which will be printed with a remarkable set of articles especially for women.

Miss Bayne is under long contract with the Essanay Company to act for "High Society" films in their Chicago studio. Miss Bayne not only possesses unusual natural grace, but has made a study of pantomime as it is useful to the average woman in everyday life.

How to hold a cup of tea gracefully—how to shake hands gracefully—those finely drawn lines which separate good and bad grace—awkwardness and good poise—personal magnetism and the humiliation of being a wall flower.

All these things are part of the serious life work of the movie actress who must perfect her manners above all things.

Every woman will be interested in this. Every woman wants personal charm. Most of you have long admired Beverly Bayne—because of her charms. A woman's series of the great value.

Read the First Beverly Bayne Article in The Daily Advertiser Tomorrow. See the Beautiful Picture for Which She Posed Especially for You!

Cynthia Grey's Mail-Box

[Correspondents are requested to make their inquiries as brief as possible, and to write on one side of the paper, so that all letters have to be answered in turn. No letters can be answered privately.]

BOTHERSOME OIL.

Dear Miss Grey—I also come to you with my troubles, being a daily reader of The Advertiser. I would like to ask you the following questions: 1. What will take the street oil out of a favor linen dress. And would also like the recipe of a dainty orange pudding. Hoping to see this in print soon, as I want to wear my dress. Thanking you in advance, I remain, ANXIOUS F. J. B.

Ans.—1. Treat the spot first with benzine or turpentine to remove the grease; then apply lemon juice and salt, rinsing the fabric well, afterwards, in clear water. The oil is difficult to remove and may require a second treatment.

2. Here is one I think you will like: Peel 3 sweet oranges, slice thinly and pour on one cup white sugar. Let 2 cups milk get boiling hot, add yolks of 2 eggs, well beaten, and 1 dessertspoon of cornstarch made smooth with a little cold milk; when thickened, pour over the fruit. Make a meringue with 2 whites of eggs and a tablespoon sugar; spread on top and let brown delicately.

From Bobbie or Bable?

Dear Miss Grey—I haven't troubled you before, so thought I would trouble you with some questions. What is your opinion of a girl that would go home with her boy friend, having gone with him for about four months? Some people thought it wasn't right, he having no sisters and not meeting his parents before. Please answer as soon as possible. I was thinking of doing as he wished, but would like your opinion of it first. Yours, BLUE-EYED BABIE.

What do you think of my scribbling?—Ans.—Well, Bobbie or Bable, or whatever your name is, I must say that a girl who does so, gives folks a chance to gossip. Of course, it is lamentable, but you or I cannot stop busy tongues. And honestly, don't you think the boy himself, and his mother, would have less respect for you?

2. I'd hesitate to tell you!

The Other Side.

Dear Miss Grey—In your column in the London Advertiser of Monday, July 13, the contents of a letter signed a "Lover of Kind Words" struck me as a subject worthy of a few remarks. I have read the letter, and find it single-blessedness, my letter will not reach the W. P. B.

Following your instructions in the heading of the letter in question, I might as the saying goes, "with all the ears we've got," we hear only one side of the question, viz.: That the man is so unkind as to be always fault-finding, and his example to his boys (if he has any) so ugly and unchristian. What an utterance for a "Lover of Kind Words." Perhaps had we both sides of the story matters would be greatly simplified, and we would know better how to advise; as we have it, let us suppose that this person is all that is said of him, then there should be no objection to us supposing that there are faults and shortcomings on the other side of the house.

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Is she the competent cook she should be, capable of selecting and preparing food suited to her husband's needs? Does she know how to wash when she sees it, and get her money's worth?

Can she do the sewing, patching and mending required in a home, or is her greatest effort a little fancywork, that a schoolgirl could do? Can she darn socks or mittens, etc., neatly, or would her efforts resemble a field that was plowed by a man new to the job? His employer accompanied him to it, and, thinking to give the new man an idea of plowing, pointed to a calf and drove straight for the calf. The fellow followed the calf all day.

Is our L. O. K. W. the competent housekeeper she should be? Does she keep clean and tidy the house that she lives in? Does she provide for her? Does she aim to provide the greatest comfort in her home that she is capable of? These are only a few things out of many which her position calls upon her to be capable of.

home that she is capable of? These are only a few things out of many which her position calls upon her to be capable of. The Drygoods Economist says that a few mannish coats have recently been brought out, made on similar lines to a man's overcoat. These are made up in coats, mannish mixtures and fabrics of like character. A large number of smart-looking motor coats in checks, small plaids, Scotch tweeds and heavy rough zibelines are included in the fall lines.

Some manufacturers are making a semi-fitted coat, somewhat on the lines of the redingote. This usually has the upper portion in smart-fitted effect, but the lower part is made with slight fullness, frequently laid in pleats at the side, front or back.

It is a sad state of affairs indeed that so many of our girls today, who have good homes, prefer to work in factories, stores and offices, giving all their spare time to pleasure or parading our city streets, giving no thought or making no effort to fit themselves to take the responsibility to the best of her ability, and her every effort should be not only encouraged, but appreciated as well.

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Sale of Goods from Receivers of H. B. Blaffin Co.

COTTON DRESS FABRICS and LADIES'

WAISTS and DRESSES, Bought in

New York at Great Reductions

and Sold Direct to You.

As we advertised in last Friday's paper, this sale will last all this week. There is a large enough quantity of these goods to give even the late purchasers a very good choice at these very low prices. See last Friday's advertisement for all particulars.

50c Wash Goods at 25c Per Yard

As an example of the values we are offering, we have three different lines, including 14 different designs in striped voiles, flowered organdies and Bulgarian ratine, that we sold earlier in the season and sold fast at 50c yard, that we are offering this week for, yard 25c

Dress Goods, 17c Per Yard

15 pieces, regular, at least, 35c and 50c yard, in a limited range of colors, in wool voiles, wool taffetas, lustres, cashmeres and serges at, yard 17c

Long Tunic Summer Dresses, Very Special at \$4.95

In plain and daintily patterned rice-cloths, voiles and raines in all best colorings and combinations, and in white. All are made in tunic style and trimmed very effectively. The sizes run from 16 years, as high as size 46 bust. The large sizes all come in patterns particularly adapted for making the stout woman look less so (such as wide stripe designs). These are all just in from New York. Special price, each \$4.95

We have also many specials in waists, skirts and coats in novelty line. On sale on third floor.

SALE LASTS ALL WEEK—NEW YORK GOODS AT LOWEST PRICES.

Gray's Drygoods, Millinery, Ladies' Ready-to-Wear Garments. —Phones 115-116— 140 Dundas. LIMITED.



It's a Bird
Harold MacGrath's New Story Parrot & Co.
Copyright, The Robbs-Merrill Company.

They made a round in silence. Passengers were beginning to get into their deck-chairs, and Elsa noted the backs of the many novels that ranged from the pure chill attitude of classic and demitasse down to the latest popular yarn. Many an eye peered over the top of the many old novels, and wishing your column every success, I remain, AN OBSERVER.

Ans.—I am sure our readers, like myself, will persevere this with interest. The "Observer" hits "straight from the shoulder," and to the point.

Dear Miss Grey—I am sure your patience must be tried. So many questions asked the second time. I am sure I know how to make a rose jar. I won't need to make heads—they are so cheap, and so many people are making them. Please answer these questions, if possible.

1. Could anyone supply "For My Willie Was a Plowboy"? Also one that reads as follows:
"Together they rode for many a mile, They marched for many a day, Together they came to the foot of the hill, But the heights they could not climb. The first that fell in the battle Was the boy with the curly hair."

It is a song my mother sang.
2. I have gray eyes, light brown hair, fair complexion and rosy cheeks. What are my colors?
3. I am 16 years old, measure 5 feet 2 inches, and weigh 110 pounds. Am I well proportioned?

4. How long does it take to learn milcery? Also, can you go to business college without passing your public school exams?

5. My hair is frizzy at the ends, but at the roots it seems oily. Does curling hair with hairpins hurt it?
6. To settle a dispute, how do you pronounce Juanita?

7. What are the meanings of the names: Gladys, Stella, William, Beulah, Herbert, Maurice, Edwin?
8. You should be able to wear shades of gray, brown, blue and pink very nicely.

OXFORDS AND PUMPS That You'll Wear All Season

Women's Oxfords in tans, patents and dulls, all up-to-date, smart soles. A good assortment of broken sizes. Worth \$4 and \$5.

ON SALE TUESDAY

304 Pairs \$1.00

Also Wednesday morning, 206 pairs at \$1.48
8 to 12 a.m., only, 802 pairs at \$1.95

Leather Goods

The best selection in the city. Visit this department before you go on your vacation. It's upstairs. We have bargains.

JOHNSTON & MURRAY
Reg Johnston. 198 DUNDAS ST. Ken Murray

A DROP IN Tungsten Lamps

If you are in need of any electric lamps, come and see the CELEBRATED CONDOR Tungsten Lamp, in 25, 40 and 60 watts. Sold everywhere at 35c each. Our price, 29c each. Every lamp guaranteed. Come and get your supply.

H. WOLF & SONS
Electrical Department, 263-265 DUNDAS STREET, South side, near Wellington street.

CASTORIA For Infants and Children

In Use