

Turn the Odd Minutes Into Gold!

ARE you a "Home" Girl who would like a little money of your very own without asking someone for it? Or are you a business woman that suddenly discovers your salary won't buy one of those fuzzy wuzzy things everyone is wearing round their necks? Maybe you're "happily married" and find the few minutes spare time now and then added to what you have makes just "a little bit more."

Here is Your Opportunity

Many of your friends do not take EVERYWOMAN'S WORLD. Call on them with this month's issue. Point out to them the value they will receive in 12 issues of EVERYWOMAN'S WORLD. Show them the splendid stories and serials, special articles, fashions and fancies and household helps EVERYWOMAN'S WORLD will bring to them. Explain to them that their subscription sent direct will cost just the same, while by giving you their order they can help you win many beautiful gifts of your choice. You will find this a profitable and dignified way of winning many little luxuries your heart desires. You may have cash commissions if you prefer the money instead of gifts.

Just the Thing for Company This Beautiful 7-Piece Berry or Salad Set



Given for three yearly subscriptions to EVERYWOMAN'S WORLD at \$1.50, or four yearly subscriptions to RURAL CANADA at \$1.00 per year. All charges paid.

Best bargain we offer. Set consists of fine large oval berry, fruit or salad bowl and six handsome fruit saucers to match, all richly decorated in handsome floral designs. This set is useful for a dozen different purposes—a fine berry set, an ice cream set, or for salads, fruits or even vegetables.

Get a "Happy Birthday" Ring Genuine 10Kt. Solid Gold

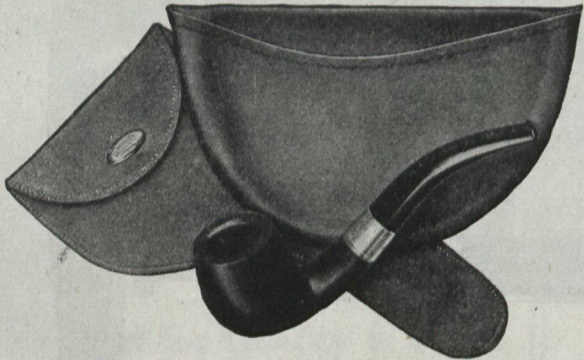
Given for three subscriptions to Everywoman's World at \$1.50, or four subscriptions to Rural Canada at \$1.00.

The birthstone ring which is shown on the left is of wonderful value inasmuch as it is solid, 10k. gold. It is in the popular Tiffany claw design. You will be proud of such a ring. The stones used in the setting are real, genuine jewels or high-grade doublets, imitation stones being only used for the rarer jewels. Pick your Birthstone from this List:

January—Garnet	July—Ruby
February—Amethyst	August—Sardonyx
March—Bloodstone	September—Sapphire
April—Pearl	October—Opal
May—Emerald	November—Topaz
June—Agate	December—Turquoise

Something for Him

A Handsome Pipe and Tobacco Pouch



We knew there was nothing that would please the man who smokes as much as a handsome pipe and pouch. Every smoker knows there is no pipe to compare with the famous "London-Made" Briars.

One of London's greatest makers is supplying us with these handsome pipes, and we are able to give a number of the most popular shapes in both straight and bent styles. Tell us whether you prefer a straight pipe or a bent shape pipe and we will guarantee to send one that will please you. Each pipe is put up in a high-grade leather case and we accompany it with a fine rubber tobacco pouch, large and roomy and well capable of holding a full size package of tobacco. Given for four subscriptions to EVERYWOMAN'S WORLD or six subscriptions to RURAL CANADA.

The Latest Thing

This Handsome Military Style Wrist Watch



Given for securing only five subscriptions to Everywoman's World at \$1.50, or eight subscriptions to Rural Canada at \$1.00.

This handsome watch is very desirable and has real utility because it can be removed from the wristband and worn alternately on a guard or chateleine when desired. This watch has rich real gunmetal case, porcelain dial, stem wind and set. The wristlet is fine, soft-finished leather. This wrist watch is suitable for either

men or ladies and is a fine gift.

Given for securing five subscriptions to EVERYWOMAN'S WORLD at \$1.50, or eight subscriptions to RURAL CANADA at \$1.00.

A Gift for You

Magnificent 10-Kt. Solid Gold Pendant with 15-inch Solid Gold Chain

This Gold-Filled Pendant for four subscriptions to Everywoman's World or six subscriptions to Rural Canada

This is a dainty present that cannot be surpassed in quality or design. A delicate, gold-filled chain with a pendant set with an amethyst and baroque pearls.

This is one of the most exquisite premiums we have ever offered and evidences the wonderful value of the rewards given to our friends who introduce EVERYWOMAN'S WORLD or RURAL CANADA. The pendant is solid 10K. gold, hand wrought in an exquisite Florentine design. It has a genuine baroque pearl drop and is set with a beautiful brilliantly cut synthetic amethyst. The chain is also solid gold, 10K., in fine curb pattern, full 15 inches long, with safety fastener. A wonderful offer—given for securing only four new or renewal subscriptions to EVERYWOMAN'S WORLD, or six subscriptions to RURAL CANADA.

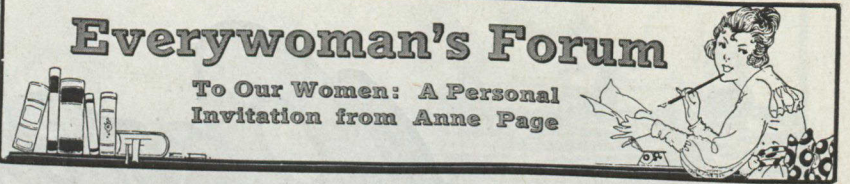


The Friendship Circle Club

Dept. 2, Everywoman's World, Toronto, Ontario

Everywoman's Forum

To Our Women: A Personal
Invitation from Anne Page



Dear Anne Page—

From what you said in your first letter to EVERYWOMAN'S readers I judge you mean to help us out of our difficulties, even if you laugh us out of them. Here's mine.

I'm twenty, weigh 160 pounds and am below medium height. It spoils my looks. Can you give some good exercises for fat folks, also a diet for reducing flesh? I don't care how hard they are. I promise to follow them.—ALICE-FOR-SHORT, Renfrew, Ont.

Help you out? Of course we will. It is what we are here for. Most fleshy women want to be thin, though a certain number would not grumble at their weight if they could only be slim waisted. These latter hardly ever enquire re diet, what corset to wear looms more important in their eyes. Corsets or the various "specialties" advertised never work any lasting good and often do harm. Diet and exercise are the cure for this, as they are for most of the ills that flesh is heir to, but you must stick at them. Live, not for weeks or even months, but right along, on fresh fruit, coarse breads, lean meats. Discriminate against starchy foods, and fats, and cut out candy and sweets of all kinds, especially rich cakes and pastry. Buttermilk is the best drink of all, next to water.

As for exercise, a teacher in a Toronto physical culture class which makes "reducing" its specialty, gives the following rules for finding the way back to slenderness:

No. 1. Stand erect, arms extended straight out from shoulder to either side. Squat, at the same time raising arms above the head. Return to first position. Repeat this from five to thirty times, as you become accustomed to work.

No. 2. Lie on back, with hands on hips. Lift both legs to vertical and slowly lower, without raising head. Do this only once the first time and very gradually increase until you can do it ten times without getting lame.

No. 3. Lie on back with feet under heavy chair, hands on hips. Draw the body up to sitting position, then let it slowly back supine. Do this but once during the first lesson, slowly increasing the number of times so as to avoid soreness of the muscles.

No. 4. Have a target at a level with your chin and keep on kicking it with each foot alternately until you can do it with ease.

Dear Anne Page—

I am nearly seventeen and want to become a civil engineer. Do you think that a good trade. Where is the best place to learn it? How much will it cost to get through? I am planning to take it up when the farm work slackens up this fall. The Governor is a blacksmith, folks say the best in the township, and I have his bent for mechanical work, only blacksmithing doesn't go far enough. No trade that has to do with horses amounts to much any more, on account of motors and electric power. Only for this I would stay in the smithy. It makes you strong to work with a hammer and anvil. I get a man's full wages on the farm, and have the biggest muscles of any boy in our neighborhood. But I want a bigger trade, and to do all kinds of work like building railroads, and bridges, and tunnels and such. I don't care how hard I have to dig in or how long it takes to learn how. I've got to get hold of this civil engineer stuff. There's going to be lots of this work, I think, don't you? This war isn't going to hang on much longer and there isn't much bigger, better country 'twixt here and Kingdom Come than our own Canada. I'd like to have a hand in making her roads and working her mines and if I ever get through I'll do my best, you bet. I've seven hundred dollars saved to start on, and I figure on earning my board and keep driving a car (wish it was horses) or taking a milk waggon out early enough to finish my trip in time for school. You don't mind my writing to you like this, do you? A boy wants someone to tell things to sometimes, and you seem away off and nice. To-day it came to me I must make a clean breast of everything and hear what you had to say. The Governor he tells me the city gobbles green youth up, but I tell him it'll have to go some to gobble me. See my muscles. I believe I'll make good. I know it's some job to make a real man out of a rube, but I'm willing to work till the cows come home, and then some. Gosh! I should say so. Nothing tires me out, even threshing or saw-logging. Here's hoping this finds you well as it leaves me and the Governor. You don't need to print this, just answer it.—LES. D., Maple Line, Ont.

Boy, your closing injunction calls to mind what little Mary's mother wrote in answer to the school teacher's letter apprising her of the fact that Mary didn't have a pleasant smell and should receive a good bath. "Please, Mary ain't no flower, don't smell her; teach her." I know I didn't "need" to print your letter, but listen, there's so much real boy to it that scores will love to read it. I'm proud as can be at receiving it and will be glad to hear as often as you care to write.

Now, as to your queries, I certainly approve of your ambition to be a civil engineer. The profession is a good one. Write to the School of Practical Science at Toronto or Montreal as to terms, etc. Should your choice be Toronto, drop into EVERYWOMAN'S WORLD office should you get homesick—not that we have any idea you will. A boy so busy as you mean to be is not apt to be troubled with that malady. Of course you'll win out. Any lad of seventeen possessing your grit, to say nothing of your muscles, is bound to succeed. No, sir, the city is not going to "gobble up" you and your ideals, it is going to help you realize them. One thing you must be scolded about. If I were the seventeen year old son of a man who had earned the title of "best blacksmith in the township," I should be glad and proud to speak of him as "father." I know it is only a habit, but it isn't a habit for you or any fine Canadian youth to cultivate. There, Les., we will shake hands and begin all over again. Win out? Of course you will.

ANNE PAGE.

Teresa Armstrong, Ottawa—

No, Sidney Lanier was a Southerner—Macon, Georgia, is very proud of being his birthplace. I do not know for sure that the following is the poem you desire, but it is esteemed his most beautiful one:

"Look off, dear love, across the shallow sands,
And mark yon meeting of the sun and sea,
How long they kiss in sight of all the lands,
Ah! longer, longer, we."

Now in the sea's red vintage melts the sun
As Egypt's pearl dissolved in rosy wine.
And Cleopatra night drinks all. 'Tis done,
Love, lay thy hand in mine.

Come forth, sweet stars, and comfort
heaven's heart;
Glimmer, ye waves, round else un-
lighted sands,
O Night! Divorce our sun and sky apart,
Never our lips, our hands."

Dear Anne Page—

I dislike disagreeing with you the first time I come into the Forum, but can't help it. Your editorial re "Touchy Folk" I consider thoughtless, almost cruel. Only that I know we're perfect strangers, I would think you'd singled me out for criticism. People can't change their dispositions; or help being sensitive, if such is their make up. So you please practise some of that charity you preach the rest of us, and not call us babies because we cry when our feelings are hurt by thoughtless friends.—MAVIS.

Come, come, get the grouch out of your song, Mavis. Nobody intended to hurt you, take that much for granted. I am sure there are enough real people to hurt your precious feelings without your stumbling against our innocent little sermon anent touchiness and temper, and bruising them all to pieces. Sorry, Mavis. Did you ever hear what Mike said when brought before the magistrate for knocking his rival down at Donnybrook Fair?

"Mike," began the magistrate, "this is a serious matter."

"Sure, I only hit him wid me fist, your honor," pleaded Mike.

"You cracked his head open and I fine you half a crown for the offence," came the stern rejoinder.

"Very well," said Mike, pulling out his purse, "but before I pay I want to ask just wan question. What business had a chap wid a crackable head at a fair anyhow?"

Dear Everywoman's—

So much is said about saving of food by economical ways in the kitchen, and yet there is one way by which the country might save a great deal of food which seems to be almost entirely overlooked, and that is by getting rid of so many useless dogs.

It is not necessary, is it, for me to point out to the readers the waste which is going on in the feeding of these dogs. If they look about them and use their own