

CORRESPONDENCE COLUMN.
HELPS FOR HOME-KEEPERS.
RECIPES AND STYLE NOTES.

A PAGE FOR WOMEN

BRIGHT ARTICLES DAILY ON
WOMEN'S INTERESTS AND
ACTIVITIES HERE AND THERE

REMEMBER
Saturday Is
The Last Day
You Have the
Choice of Any
READY-TO-WEAR
SUIT OR COAT
On Sale in Our
Factory For
\$5.95
AND
\$9.95
Be On Hand Early
FINCH-FASHENS
286 DUNDAS STREET

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 as they are received. No letters can be answered privately.]

More Poetry Desired.
Dear Miss Grey: I saw in the columns of The Advertiser that you had the poem, "Gypsies' Warning," sent to you. Have you sent it to the party who asked for it? I would like it if you would get it for me, and send it in inclosed envelope.

Is the Book, "The Soda-Habit," now in publication? Thanking you in advance,
HIAWATHA.

A-1. The poem has been forwarded and I kept no copy of it, HIAWATHA. Perhaps the Apin subscriber to whom it was sent, will be kind enough to mail a copy to us.

I do not know, never having heard of the book. Can any reader enlighten us?

Many Girlish Perplexities.
Dear Miss Grey: An aunt of a girl of mine has given her the privilege of asking several young people for an afternoon's fun at her home. I have come home from a couple of entertainments with a boy who resides at the aunt's home. My brother and I are both invited. Would it be alright for me to accept?

2. Is it proper for a fellow to bring the girl he is engaged to, to his mother's home to call on her?

3. Is it alright to allow a decent boy to bring a girl of sixteen home from places, when she goes with her brother, but who always has his own girl to take care of, and, she the sister, feels she is in the road?

4. I do not usually worry over the fellows, Miss Grey, but today all these perplexities have arisen, and as it is coming very soon, I could not decide. Boys are friends to me, and don't you think, Miss Grey, it is alright to have boys accompany you to places as long as they are nice, and you don't talk "slushy"?

Thanks ever so much for helping me out, as I am sure you will. I am, "FOR ONCE PERPLEXED."

5. Is my general proficiency in writing a letter fair?

6. You have my consent, child—that is, if your mother approves too. It is considered correct for the young man's mother and sisters to call on his betrothed and her mother, as soon as the engagement is announced to them. There are, of course, times and circumstances where this is impracticable, in which case the order may be reversed. But generally speaking, the man's family is expected to make the first call.

7. Yes.

8. Your perplexities, my dear, I believe come to all girls, more or less. I think you take a very sensible attitude towards the subject of boy and girl friendships. The trouble with so many of my correspondents, even with girls of thirteen and fourteen, is that they have the "beaux bug" and lose entirely the thought of friendship. Then I have to scold them when they ask me foolish questions. By all means, child, go to your little party, and have a good time with both boy and girl companions. I hope it won't rain, and be sure and don't eat too much of aunt's goodies.

9. Your letter form is fairly good, but there is room for improvement in your grammar. For instance, do not say, "an afternoon's fun to her home," but "at her home."

Call again when more "perplexities" beset you.

Would Buy Gold Coin.
Dear Miss Grey: Please answer following at your earliest convenience:
1. Will cold cream promote growth of hair? Also will you please publish formula for cold cream.
2. Providing it is in the Ladies' House, should the man precede the

"Frights," says Billie Burke

Famous Actress-Writer, Off for Europe on Vacation, Tells Us in Letter From Shipboard About the Dwindling-Dressed Fashion Birds on the Steamer.

On board the S.S. Olympic. At last I am away on my well-earned vacation, with nothing to do until fall. I don't call writing to my dear paper friends work; it is just being able to say the things I would like to say and can't say from the stage.

This year I am going to take a long time to visit many different places in England and on the continent. You may be sure that I shall have lots to say on the subjects of both men and women for my interest in them grows. I sometimes wonder if women really do always want to look beautiful.

Take, for example, this boat. The women came aboard, happy and prosperous, well dressed—above all, well dressed.

But as soon as the boat was fairly off they disappeared to come back later in shabby, faded suits and impossible hats. Such frights!

Women of wealth and fashion seem to glory in looking as disreputable as a man does when he goes a-fishing.

One society leader told me she was "going over to buy a few gowns." She looked the part.

It seems rather pathetic that the clothes that the women wear are so ugly, for, barring sickness, there is nothing like a sea trip to improve a woman's appearance. The moisture makes her skin soft and pink and the exercise she gets walking the deck, the vigor of the salt water bath and the freedom from over-exertion and late hours make her fresh and wholesome looking. If her hair is in the least disposed to curl it becomes positively tantalizing to the men who hover around.

But most of them pin over their hair a frowsy old cap, on her feet she puts broken-down shoes and she wraps herself in a nondescript water or cloak which can lay claim to neither color nor fit.

But at "the captain's dinner" all the women are beautiful again, wearing their prettiest clothes, and show every one of them, that "the feathers may be fine birds." Consequently, I say to you, my dear women friends, "costly" to the purse but not to the mind, be sure that you have not only expended money, but thought and good taste, on your clothes.



WORE AT "CAPTAIN'S DINNER" BILLIE BURKE IN GOWN SHE

KATHERINE LESLIE'S HOME CHAT

THE "SODA" HABIT

Is the ice cream soda habit a bad one? It is a pity if it is, for it is such a universal one. It seems to be confined to age or sex. Men, women and children all joyously and openly indulge the liking for a "soda," and in all the places where these foaming, cold, sweet concoctions are sold there may be found a clientele, however high may be the cost of living, or how "tight" money may be. It has to be admitted that the soda habit is a more feminine than masculine one, for the number of girls and women in the various ice cream parlors always far outnumber the men or boys gathered round the little tables, or perched on tall stools along the counters. Often one hears the soda habit spoken of as being formed exclusively by girls, but this is the conclusion of the unobservant. Girls, of course, are devoted to "sodas" and "sundries"—they haunt the place of the soda fountain, but so does mother—so does grandmother. And it is amusing to see with what enjoyment grandmother scoops up

The Little Mermaid

AS TOLD BY AUNT GERTIE.

CHAPTER VI.
The little mermaid slips off alone into a dark corner and moans with sorrow. While she is sitting thus some courtiers go by her. She hears them talking about the prince and learns that he is going to marry the princess who lives in the next state. She also hears that a ship is being fitted up for him to go to see her. Her heart turns to marble almost.

"I am going to lose him. He doesn't love me. He doesn't know I gave up my beautiful voice and suffered that awful pain in order to come here and be near him. Oh, how unhappy am I!"

She falls into a swoon, and when she wakes it is the following morning. Preparations are complete for the trip, and the prince is looking everywhere for her. He wishes to take her with him.

They go. They reach the neighboring port in safety. They find the princess. And what do you suppose?

Why, the princess proves to be the beautiful girl who was watching over the prince when he woke on the sands after being shipwrecked.

"Oh, little founding!" he says to the mermaid, "how happy I am. I have found her. She is the only one I will marry."

The little dumb mermaid tries to speak with her eyes. She tried to hide her sorrow and show her happiness over his joy.

Soon the wedding bells ring. The prince and the princess are married. The ship starts homeward and everyone is rejoicing.

Except the little mermaid, who knows that at the first rays of dawn tomorrow she will change into seafoam.

She tries to forget it and be happy with the others. She even dances for the happy bride and groom.

Then, as midnight steals over the world, she goes away by herself and leans over the side of the ship.

What do you think she sees there? Why, her sisters and her grandmother are down there calling on her.

Tea-Table Talk

An Ancient Cook-Book.

A curious old book, called "The Cook's Oracle," published in England during the year 1700, gives, notwithstanding its age, some advice to cooks and housewives that may well be followed in the present age. "Before you go to market," writes the helpful "Oracle," "look over your larder and consider well what things are wanting, especially on a Saturday. No well-regulated family can suffer a disorderly caterer to be jumping in and out of the chandler's shop on a Sunday morning."

"The best rule for marketing is to pay ready money for everything and deal with the most reliable tradesmen in your neighborhood. If you leave it to their integrity to supply you with a good article at a fair market price, I have from my own experience found every reason to believe you will be supplied with better provisions and at a reasonable rate, than those bargain-hunters, who troll around, around, around about a market, till they are trapped to buy some unobtainable, old, tough mutton, ancient poultry, stringy cow beef, or stale, unseasonable fish, at a very little less price than that of prime beef and proper food. With savings like these, they will toddle home in triumph, cackling all the way like a goose that has got ankle-deep in good luck."

The master and mistress of the house are told to treat the cook as a friend, to watch over her health with the tenderest care, and especially to be sure that her taste does not suffer from her stomach being deranged by bilious attacks. "A good cook," to again quote the Oracle, "besides understanding the management of the spit, the stewpan, and rolling-pin, must know how to go to market, write legibly and keep accounts accurately."

A school teacher told me not long ago that after eight years of teaching she had never had such a trying experience as in one school where a friend's child, a little girl of 7, used to go to school. The child's mother and the school teacher had been chums ever since the days of short-dresses and pigtails, and evidently the mother believed that her little one should be accorded privileges denied the other pupils. Morning after morning the child came too late to school, without, in spite of the teacher's pleadings in private, the explanatory note required from other dillatory scholars. At last the teacher was obliged to report the case to the county inspector, who accordingly instructed parents that the child's absence could not be permitted without a written excuse.

One morning about a week later the little girl arrived an hour late. Trudging triumphantly up to the teacher's desk, she placed the following note before her: "Dear Molly—Jean's late again this morning. Just excuse her, won't you? The waterpiper burst and drowned the maid, and then the gas stove exploded and killed the cook, and blew the roof off, and in the midst of it all we overslept. So long.—Stella."

My school teacher acquaintance says that it is one of the most humiliating things on earth not to be taken seriously.

The Normal WOMEN'S INSTITUTES

[Special to The Advertiser.]
Thorndale, July 4.—The Women's Institute met on Wednesday, July 2, at the residence of Dr. Armstrong, when there were about 50 present. Miss M. Powell, of Whiteville, the Governor delegate, addressed the meeting, selecting for her subject "How to Help Our Girls and Refinement in the Home." Her address was excellent and much appreciated by all. She emphasized the powerful influence of the mother and daughter in the home and community. Instrumental duets were furnished by Mrs. W. Gee and Mrs. B. Fitzgerald and Miss MacFarland and Mrs. B. Fitzgerald. A recitation was also given by Miss V. Sinker.

After the program a dainty lunch was served. Summer drinks were demonstrated by Mrs. J. H. Wheaton.

The next meeting of the Institute will be held on the first Thursday in August at Mrs. Joseph Wheaton's.

Novel Effects In Candle-Shades

In spite of the increasing use of electricity candles are more popular than ever for table lights.

And in spite of the fact that unshaded candles are widely used, there is greater variety of candle shades than ever to choose from. It is noticeable that almost all the new candle shades are edged with a fringe of glass beads. The small shades of chiffon and silk remain popular, and are always soft and pretty on the dinner table. New shades made entirely of glass beads add a brilliant touch of color when they are used on the table. They are very small and are edged with a heavy fringe about twice their own length.

Square candle shades are made of fringed figured muslin edged with fringed glass beads of white and the color predominant in the printed figure on the muslin. All sorts of little silk shades—net and lace covered, silk under raffia frames and tiny empire shades of silk, chiffon and ribbon—almost exact imitations of the larger lamp shades—are made for the candles.

Silver filigree shades are much used with silver candlesticks. They are almost invariably edged with glass beads of the color of the small silk shade over which they are slipped, the bead fringe being fastened to the silk shade.

The senior class at Princeton has expressed their preferences and judgments by a vote. Some of the results are: Favorite language, French; favorite girls' college, Vassar; favorite college next to Princeton, Yale; favorite man's name, John; favorite girl's name, Helen; favorite composer, Wagner; favorite book, Bible; dryest book, "Sartor Resartus."

Daily Healthogram

Hydrogen peroxide in an open wound is an excellent cleansing agent. As a germ-killer, it is of slight value.

Removal! July a Month of Low Prices

The Near Approach of Our "Moving Day" Means Low Prices Here For You.

During the month of July you will assuredly find this a place to save money. Your holiday purchases, your preparations for summer outings, etc., may be made at less cost here.

Our stocks are large and we must reduce them to the smallest possible size before the month of August, therefore July will be a month of low prices.

Summer Millinery

SATURDAY will see a big Millinery clearance. One lot, about 3 dozen only, Children's Sailors. Good summer hats. Would regularly sell at 35c and 50c. Removal Sale, each10c

One lot of about two dozen Hats, clearing at 25c. About 8 dozen Hats, comprising practically all we have left of our regular stock of Straw Shapes. Worth as high as \$3, \$4 and \$5 each. Removal sale, each 69c. FLOWERS—A large quantity to clear, bunch. 15c

All Trimmings, Flowers, etc., and also all Trimmed Hats, Dress Hats and Turbans, clearing at half price.

READ OUR ADVERTISEMENTS CAREFULLY.
WATCH OUR WINDOW DISPLAYS CLOSELY.
THEY WILL MEAN SAVINGS FOR YOU.
Saturday will be a day of bargains throughout the store.

GRAY'S Drygoods, Ladies' Ready-to-Wear Garments, Millinery. 150 Dundas St. Phone 1182 **GRAY'S** LIMITED.

MANY NOVELTIES IN PARASOLS THIS SEASON

This is a season of many novelties, many novel and unusual shapes and colors and combinations, without number, judging from the specimens one finds in the smart shops.

It is likely that the little Japanese parasol, not made in Japan, to be sure, but copied from those the folk of Cherry Blossom Land carry, will be very popular indeed. The covers are very broad and flat, and the stick is quite long and has no ferrule at the end, only a broad, thick end about an inch and a half long.

These Japanese style parasols are frequently made with flowered silk covers—or with plain covers and flowered borders. Changeable silks, too, are used in charming effect, and there are also linen covers, sometimes hand-embroidered, that are extremely good-looking.

The aeroplane parasol is just as queer-looking and to some suggests it might be. It is really quite an affair, being of bordered chiffon in delicate floral colorings, but it is rather oblong in shape, and is more

Daily Menu

SATURDAY.
BREAKFAST.
Cream of Wheat. Cream. Stewed Pineapple. Toast. Coffee.

DINNER.
Fricassee Chicken. Mashed Potatoes. Young Beets. Cherry Pudding.

SUPPER.
Sliced Tomatoes. Strawberries and Cream. Sponge Cake. Tea.

Mutton and Tomato Pie.—An excellent way to use cold mutton is to bake it with tomatoes, using alternate layers of tomato and meat. Place in a baking dish, a layer of fresh tomatoes, or of cooked tomatoes, which have been either drained or reduced in volume by boiling. Add a layer of meat, dredge with flour, salt and pepper, and add small bits of butter until the material is arranged in a layer. Cover this with a layer of buttered bread crumbs or cracker crumbs, and bake until the crumbs are brown. The tomatoes, butter and flour should be used in the proportions of two level teaspoons each of butter and flour for each cup of tomatoes.

Baked Cherry Pudding.—One and one-half cups flour, one and one-half teaspoons baking powder, one-fourth teaspoon salt, one egg, one cup milk, two tablespoons melted butter, one cup pitted cherries, one-fourth cup sugar. Sift the flour, salt and baking powder into a bowl; add the milk, well-beaten egg and melted butter; mix well and add the cherries and sugar. Butter pudding dish and pour in the mixture, baking it for 45 minutes, in a moderate oven. Serve with milk or cherry sauce, using one-half cup pitted cherries, chopped fine, to which add two tablespoons of sugar, and set aside until cold.

SAID OF WOMEN.

Speak to women in a style and manner proper to approach them, they never fail to improve by your counsel.—Sir Richard Steele.

In all ill-matched marriages, the fault is less the woman's than the man's, as the choice depended on her the least.—Mme. de La Fayette.

Love lessens the woman's refinement, and strengthens the man's.—Jean Paul Richter.

TOURIST TRAVELLING ACCESSORY.

Both the fastidious tourist and the seasoned traveller will welcome a dainty toilet accessory of recent importation, which successfully eliminates the necessity for carrying other face cloths or sponges.

Hygienic sponges, these ingenious articles are called. They are composed of absorbent cotton in compressed tablet form, about the size of a quarter and one-half inch in thickness.

When saturated with water they expand to the proportions of a small face cloth, about the size of the palm of the hand. After being once used they are then discarded.

The sponges are perfumed with a rose color and are ten in a pasteboard tube or carton. While these tablets are designed expressly for tourists and travellers in general, they would prove a decided acquisition to the home toilet supplies. A box of them placed conveniently in the guest room could not fail to be appreciated by the occupant.

St. Leonard's, Tiverton, near Minehead, in Devonshire, is one of the smallest and quaintest churches in England. It has no steeple, but it has two chimneys and it is thatched with straw. The date of its construction is lost in the mists of antiquity.

Bread is held in special veneration by Russian sailors, who often seek to appease "the angry spirit that troubles the waters" by casting loaves into the sea. Greek sailors, too, carry with them small loaves, called St. Nicholas' bread, which they throw into the sea in times of storm.