

Cynthia Grey and EVERY WOMAN'S Page

THE ART OF SEWING

[By Cynthia Grey.]

"That thread'll have to bant before you can get it through the eye of that needle," observed Polly, watching one of us trying to sew herself up.

"While I wouldn't for the world discourage anyone at all inclined to pursue any one of the domestic arts, perhaps you'll excuse me for remarking that the pleasure of the pursuit is intensified and results more easily obtained by using a modicum of common sense in the choice of implements.

"This is particularly true in the case of sewing, an occupation in which I am pleased to see you are developing an interest and one of which I am something of an artist myself.

"Get off my stilts!" You girls can't appreciate fine language, I see. To reduce my remark to your comprehension I will say, baldly, that your thread is altogether too coarse for your needle, and that you can't 'sew a fine seam,' or a good-looking one, or sew easily, if your thread and needle are not in harmonious relation to each other in the matter of size, and both judiciously adapted to the texture of the fabric. Do you get me?

"That's why so many girls 'hate sewing.' They think anything that has a point and an eye will answer for a needle, and any thread from number 12 to 200 will 'do' for any kind of material. The results are clumsy and they conclude they 'can't sew.' Of course, you can make cake without an egg-beater and boil water without a tea kettle, but just the same they're handy to have; so also a paper of assorted needles and thread of varying degrees of fineness.

"Every girl ought to know how to sew. It's a more useful accomplishment than playing the piano. Sewing teaches delicacy and accuracy of touch and eye, deftness, nicety of adjustment—to get different parts properly put together—and patience. The broom has been accounted 'woman's weapon'; Nathaniel Hawthorne says she should resent that bestowal and claim the needle. Sewing is really the most womanly of occupations.

"The old-fashioned grandmother was a good seamstress herself and brought up her daughters in the know how. My mother could stitch a shirt bosom as evenly as a machine could. Two threads over, four under and straight by a thread was her rule. Pretty hard on the eyes, what? I have a bit of patchwork I pieced in the days when little girls had stints to do before they could go out to play. I could not have been six years old. It was never finished, because the one who supervised the tasks was called to cross the River, but I would not lose that reminder—the picture it creates of her in my memory as I think of it—for a good deal. Say, those big, irregular stitches, in number twelve thread, that had to be taken out and done over if not done well, are marked with 'me hea-art's blood.' The stains have turned brown and the goods yellow—and I wonder where she is who basted the work and set 'little girl' at it?

"I learned something more than the use of a needle from that juvenile task," continued Polly, soberly. "I learned that work came before play; that it must be done right the first time under penalty of doing it over with more loss of time and the postponement of pleasure. The work was wet with my tears more than once, and I dare say I was rebellious and thought her a hard and cruel mother not to let me off, but she loved me well enough to be firm, and I thank her for it now, if I didn't then. It developed a sense of responsibility, taught persistence and patience, all good even at the age of six.

CYNTHIA'S CHAUFFEUR

[BY LOUIS TRACY.]

Then Marigny put forth a tentative

"I hate to tell you," he said, "mais il faut marcher quand le diable est aux trousses." (But we must march when the devil drives.) I am unwillingly forced to believe that your chauffeur has taken the other road.

"The other road?" asked Cynthia in sudden and most poignant foreboding. It was then that she first began to estimate her running powers.

"Yes, there are two, you know. The second one is not so direct—"

"If you think that, your man had better go at once to the village he spoke of. Is it certain that he will obtain petrol there?"

"Almost certain."

"Really, Monsieur Marigny, I fail to understand you. Why should you express a doubt? He appeared to be confident enough five minutes ago. He was ready to start until we prevented him."

"That the girl should yield to slight panic was precisely what Count Edouard desired. True, Cynthia's sparkling eyes and firm lips were eloquent of great annoyance rather than fear, but Marigny was an adept in reading the danger signals of beauty in distress, and he saw in these symptoms the heralds of tears and flight.

"His experience led him to sympathize, but he had not allowed for racial difference between the Latin and the Anglo-Saxon. Cynthia might weep, she might even attempt to run, but in the last resource she would face him with dauntless courage."

"I assure you I would not have had this thing happen on any account," he said, in a voice that vibrated with sympathy.

"Indeed, I pray your pity in my own behalf, Miss Vanrenen. After all, it is I who suffer, and I hope that the next time you only to please. You will reach Bristol this evening, a little late, perhaps, but quite safely, and I hope that the next time you will not be in the predicament which now looks so ill-starred."

"His sincerity appeared her to some extent, in rapid swing back to the commonplace, she affected to laugh.

"It is not so serious, after all," she said, with more calmness than she felt. "Just for a moment you threw me off the rails by your lawyer-like vagueness."

"Drawing a little apart, she looked steadily back along the deserted road.

"I see nothing of my car," she murmured at last. "It will soon be dusk. We must take no more chances. Please send for that benzine right away."

Smith was dispatched forthwith on what he knew to be a fool's errand, since both he and Marigny were practically sure of their ground. The nearest petrol was to be found at Langford, two miles along the Bristol road from the fork, and four miles in the opposite direction to that taken by Smith, who, when he returned empty-handed an hour later, must make another long journey to Langford. The Du Vallon was now anchored immovably until eleven o'clock, and it was well that the girl could read the true nature of the ordeal before her, or events might have taken an awkward twist.

The Frenchman made no real harm by his rascally scheme, for Cynthia Vanrenen, daughter of a well-known American citizen, was not to be wooed and won in the fashion that commended itself to unscrupulous lovers in bygone days. Yet his design blended subtly and cunningly in a way that was worthy of ancestors who had ruffed it at Versailles with the cavaliers of old France. He directed his attack to the effect of a somewhat exciting adventure on the susceptible feminine heart. The phantom of distrust was not to vanish. She would yield to the spell of a night scented with the breath of summer languorous with soft zephyrs, a night when the spirit of romance itself would enshroud the lonely waste, and a beaming moon, "like a silver boy new bent in heaven," would lend its glimmer to a sky already spangled with glowing sapphires.

New Theatre or Dinner Gown



A beautiful creation of heavy silk lace with short sleeves and low-cut shoulders, with a modified divided effect at the back.

Correspondence

Edited by Cynthia Grey

Spotted Velvet.

Dear Miss Grey,

1. Will you please let me know in your column what will take a sticky spot out of velvet? 2. What kind of spring coats will be worn, and what color?

A READER.

A.—Steam the spot for a few minutes then saturate with benzene, applied with a rag. When dry steam once more, this time on the wrong side, and gently comb up the pile. 2. Mohair and serge promise to be great favorites for spring wear. The former comes in many fancy weaves, often in hair line stripes of a contrasting color. Shepherd's check and other black and white mixtures will be very fashionable. Short coats still prevail, and the Norfolk style bids fair to be one of the most popular.

Comic Costumes.

Dear Miss Grey,

Would you please suggest two or three inexpensive comic costumes for a carnival and name material used in making? I am fourteen years old, short and stout.

A.—A "suffragette" would be easily represented by wearing a mannish coat and hat, short skirt, and carrying a banner "Votes for Women." The "Dutch Cleanser" lady to be seen elsewhere in our columns could also be adapted.

A Too Big Nose.

Dear Miss Grey,

Please answer the following question through your column: 1. Is there anything that will reduce the size of the nose? 2. What will take the redness out of the nose? 3. When a girl is walking with two boy friends should she walk between them or on the inside? 4. A recipe for peanut butter, is promotion faster in a wholesale than in a bank? 5. I am earning six dollars a week, can I afford to take a girl out twice a week? Thanking you in advance, I remain,

1. No, proper massage treatment may change its shape. 2. You will need to determine the cause of the redness. Sometimes it is from poor digestion, and again a light collar may cause it. A lotion to apply outwardly is: Orange flower water, 20 grams; rosewater, 20 grams; Borax,

He saw himself discredited, suspected, a self-confessed trickster. The mercy of some hapazard question that would lay bare his pretenses and cover his counterfeit rhapsody with ridicule. If Cynthia had heard and hearing understood, it is possible that a great many remarkable incidents then in embryo would have passed into the mists of what might have been. For instance, she would not have deigned to notice Count Edouard Marigny's further existence. The next time she met him he would fill a place in the landscape comparable to that occupied by a migratory beetle. But her heart was leaping for joy, and her cry of thankfulness quite drowned in her ears the Frenchman's furious oath.

Mrs. Devar, having had time to gather her wits, made a gallant attempt to retrieve her fellow-conspirator's shattered fortunes.

"My dearest Cynthia," she cried excitedly, "do say you are not hurt."

"Not a bit!" was the cheerful answer. "It is not I, but the car, that is out of commission. Didn't you see me do the Salome act when you were thrown on the scene?"

"Ah! the car has broken down—! I do not wonder," she said, "the road—"

"The road seems to have strayed out of Colorado, but that isn't the trouble. We are short of petrol. Please give some to the Frenchman, Marigny, if you can. Then we can hurry to Bristol, and the Count must pick up his chauffeur on the way."

Without more ado she seated herself by Mrs. Devar's side, and Marigny realized that he had been robbed of a golden opportunity. No persuasion would bring Cynthia back into the Du Vallon that evening; it would need the exercise of all his subtle tact to induce her to re-enter it at any time in the near future.

He strove to appear at his ease, even essayed a few words of congratulation on the happy chance that brought the Marigny to their relief, but the imperious young lady cut short his limping phrases.

(To Be Continued.)

2 grams. Moisten a bit of cotton and place on the nose several times daily. Don't drink coffee nor eat highly spiced foods. 3. On the inside of the path. 4. I have no recipe for this. The best substitute is to run the nut meats through a meat chopper. 5. The chances are about equal, but in either case the advancement depends entirely on the ability of the clerk. 6. You cannot.

A Boy-Hater.

Dear Miss Grey,

1. I am a girl of 17; I haven't got a beau. Most of my girl friends of my own age have beaux and sometimes twit me because I have not. The fact is I am a "boy-hater," and never try to be pleasant or sociable while in their society. Would you advise me to take my own course of ignoring them, or try to cultivate a better disposition? 2. Is it improper to appear in a kimono if an intimate acquaintance unexpectedly calls. 3. I have a girl friend who tells everything she hears. I am sure I am with her she continually criticises someone in the hope that I will join her so she can tell what I say. Will I plainly tell her that it is not right to talk about people, or drop her?

PERPLEXED.

1. It is a mark of a lady to be courteous and pleasant to everyone. I really think you are making a mistake in refusing to be friends with boys of your own age. Not that a "beau" is essential, or that you need to be ashamed of not having one, but a girl misses much fun and companionship not to have some boy comrades. I'd advise you to unbend a little. 2. It would be excusable under such circumstances. 3. Such "friends" are indeed dangerous. I would try to drop her quietly, and if she persisted in the friendship, tell her as offensively as possible why you object to her company.

Blondie.

Dear Miss Grey,

I have always received help from your page. Please help me. Which love do you consider the strongest and best to make a woman happy through life—the love of a man who has always been, perhaps, just a little better than the average and had no bad habits for her sake, and when he thinks he is going to lose her says he will go on the downward path? He means it. Or the love of one who has been wild but for the sake of a girl he loves forces himself and becomes a man, but is willing to give up to another, as the other has better prospects in life? Thanking you.

BLONDIE.

A.—This is a difficult question to put to an outsider. Your most intimate friend should hesitate to give an opinion on the subject. It is a hard thing to see a man drift away from good because of a disappointment in love, and on the other hand, promises to reform are not always kept. However, as you put the situation, the latter man seems to be the more noble. Somehow a man who practically assures a girl into marrying him by threats of "going to the bad," if she won't, doesn't appeal to me as being a man to make one happy. It is all pretty much of a chance, Blondie. "For better or worse," and no one can decide but yourself. Remember this, don't encourage the love of any man just for the sake of what money he has.

The Daily Menu . . .

BREAKFAST.

Oranges. Cereal and Cream. Salt Mackerel with Cream Sauce. Quick Biscuits. Coffee.

LUNCHEON.

Stew of Beefsteak and Onions. Celery and Crab Apple Salad. Heated Crackers. Cream Cheese. Cake and Pie.

DINNER.

Vegetable Soup. Boiled Corn Beef with Sauce Tartare. Boiled Potatoes. Cabbage. Canned String Beans. Apple Brown Betty. Coffee.

Fried Kidneys.—Cut three pairs of lamb's kidneys in halves. Fry eight thin slices of bacon until done; remove from the fire and keep hot while you fry the halved kidneys in the bacon fat. Cook slowly for ten minutes, turning often. Remove the kidneys and keep hot with the bacon while you stir a teaspoonful of Worcester's sauce and the same quantity of catsup into the gravy left in the pan. (This may be omitted if preferred.) Put crustless slices of toasted bread on a platter, lay the kidneys on these, pour the gravy over them and put the crisp slices of bacon about the edge of the platter.

IN PLACE OF SCALES.

As many families have no scales for weighing, this is a table of measures which can be used instead: Weighing is always best, but not always convenient.

The cup used is the ordinary coffee or kitchen cup, holding half a pint.

A set of tin measures, from a gill to a quart, is very useful in all cooking operations.

One quart of sifted flour is one pound.

One pint of granulated sugar is one pound.

Two cups of butter packed are one pound.

Five cupfuls of sifted flour are one pound.

A wine glassful is half a gill.

Eight even tablespoons are a gill.

Four even tablespoons make a teaspoonful.

A teaspoonful of glycerin added to a gill of glue makes a cement that is a great convenience in the kitchen, and is especially good for fastening leather, paper or wood to metal.

When coal is needed on the fire in the sick room it should be brought into the room in paper bags, which should be laid gently on the fire to prevent noise.

CHEERS FOR ALFONSO.

Seville, Spain, Feb. 10.—King Alfonso and Premier Canalejas, who arrived here today, found the people suffering much privation owing to the flooding of their homes. Many thousands of men have been thrown out of employ-

Leap Year Proposals of Saving

This Leap Year Event Is the Catch of the Season.

Here is a bundle of personal leap-year proposals. Take your pick. Never was society belle favored with such a string of interesting proposals as we are now making to you. We don't want to hasten your decision, but for the best choice come early.

Ready-to-Wear Proposals

LADIES' SILK WAISTS, in navy, brown and black, with short or long sleeves and high or low neck, fastening at back; front trimmed with fine tucks and braiding. A new special, worth \$3.50, for \$2.50

SILK MOIRE UNDER-SKIRTS, with linen back, close fitting style with deep flounce made of tucks and shirring, and finished with embroidery. Special at \$3.95 & \$3.50

Won't You Accept These Proposals From Coats?

20 only Ladies' and Misses' Coats. The final clearance of our winter stock, in kersey cloth and a few tweeds. All this year's styles \$4.50 to clear at.....

From Suits 10 only Suits, in panama and tweeds, mostly small sizes, in light and dark grays, cardinal and green. Regular \$12.50 value, to clear at..... \$6.00

Let One of These Sweater Coats Keep You Warm

Another big shipment of those cheap Sweater Coats just received. In gray, with cardinal, navy, green and gray trimmings. Very special value at..... 69c

\$4 Dress Skirts \$1.98

25 only Ladies' Dress Skirts in panama, vicuna and velvets. A large assortment of colors. Regular price from \$3.95 to \$6.00. Clearing at... \$1.98

We have now a complete assortment of new dress trimmings; the latest things in fancy fringes, etc. We are ready to fill your needs in every department.

Gray's Gray & Parker Gray's 150 Dundas St. Phone 1182



To Thicken Soups

Flour and butter are usually rubbed together and added to the milk or stock. The following is a more digestible and nutritious method, and has the advantage of being adapted to clear as well as white stock.

To every pint of stock or milk add one half cupful of Tillson's Rolled Oats. Simmer fifteen minutes, press through a sieve and add to the soup in the usual manner.

Every Morning a Breakfast to Get

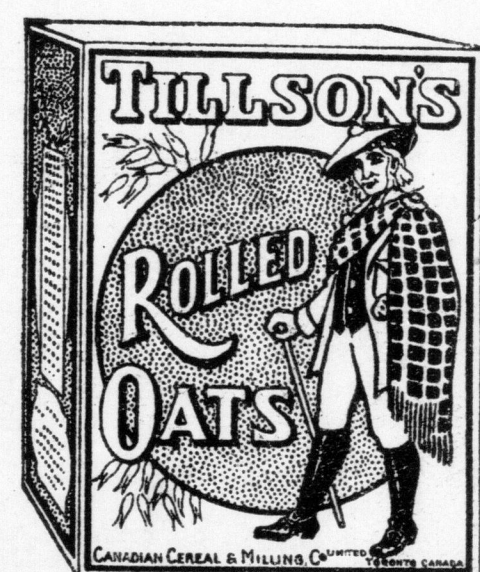
How long does it take to get it?

If you're spending more than 15 minutes cooking your porridge you're spending too much time.

Breakfast is the rush meal.

Why not give your folks Tillson's Rolled Oats for breakfast? Ready in a jiffy—15 minutes.

Delicious! Just try them.



Your grocer has Tillson's. Two sizes—10c and 25c. Each 25c package contains a handsome piece of English Porcelain Tableware. CANADIAN CEREAL & MILLING CO., Ltd. TORONTO, ONT.

THINGS WORTH KNOWING.

Cold water, with but little soap, should be used for washing colored silks. If the color runs, vinegar should be stirred into the water until the color sets.

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DEAD IN CHAIR.

Hamilton, Feb. 10.—Mrs. Amelia Hough, 72 years old, who made her home with her daughter, Mrs. Richter, Delaware avenue, was found dead, sitting in a chair, when the family returned home last night at 10 o'clock.

Do not suffer another day with indigestion, flatulence, or protruding piles. No surgical operation required.

Dr. Chase's Ointment will relieve you at once and as certainly cure you. 50c a box; all dealers, or Edmanston, Bates & Co., Limited, Toronto. Sample box free if you mention this paper and enclose 2c stamp to pay postage.

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For Convalescence: Wilson's Invalids' Port

(A la Quina du Perou)

A Big Bracing Tonic

It restores the diminished power of resistance and thus guards you against further infection by disease agents.

It is adapted to the weakest digestive and assimilative power of patient, overcomes blood impoverishment, impaired nutrition and depressed nerve force.

Big Bottle. Ask YOUR Doctor.

