

# A PAGE OF GENERAL INTEREST TO WOMEN READERS

There is nothing like a "Tea Pot" test at your own table to prove its sterling worth!

## TEA "Always and Easily the Best"

BLACK, GREEN, or MIXED. Sealed Airtight Packages Only 30c, 40c, 50c, 60c Per Pound

### I.O.D.E. MEMORIAL FOR LATE COL. BECHER

#### Seventh Regiment Chapter Will Equip Two Hospital Beds.

Two beds in the Canadian military hospital, Shorncliffe, as a memorial to Lieut.-Col. Campbell Becher, were unanimously subscribed for by members of the 7th Regiment Chapter, Imperial Order Daughters of the Empire, at a most enthusiastic and largely attended meeting held at the home of Mrs. C. T. Campbell, Queen's avenue, yesterday afternoon. The funds for this memorial will be sent in at once to the hospital chairman, and the two beds equipped as soon as possible. A very touching letter of sympathy, to be sent to Mrs. Becher, was read, and sanctioned. Members of this chapter are wearing a knot of purple ribbon for six weeks, as a tribute to Col. Becher.

The hostess, Mrs. Campbell, was most gratified with the results of the fruit shower for the sick men at the camp on Carling's Heights. A large quantity of fresh fruit, jam, candy, fancy biscuits, flowers and considerable money, was donated. All will be conveyed at once to the hospital on the heights. Extra linen will also be sent, according to requirements. It was reported that two little lads, Thurlow and Philip Powell, had sent their regular weekly candles for the shower. Besides contributions from the members and other friends outside the chapter, several of the local merchants kindly sent gifts of fruit and biscuits.

In addition to the business session, considerable sewing was accomplished by the ladies during the afternoon. Much interest was shown in the flags of the Allies, which, with flowers, decorated the rooms. At the tea hour, afternoon tea was served by Mrs. Campbell. Thursday is the day on which this chapter of the order will be in charge of the linen shower at Cronyn Hall.

Members of the 7th Regiment Chapter have been invited to hold a sewing meeting shortly at the summer home of Mrs. Wright, Fort Stanley.

The Lord Elgin Chapter, I.O.D.E., re-

## Cynthia Grey's Mail-Box

[Correspondents are requested to make their inquiries as brief as possible, and to write on one side of a sheet of paper, so that it is impossible to give replies within a stated time, as all letters have to be answered in turn. No letter can be answered privately.]

### Interested in Poetry.

Dear Miss Grey,—I see by The Advertiser you have invited requests for the publishing of any favorite poem written by Pauline Johnson. Would you please print "Canadian Born"?

AN AMHERSTBURG BOY.

Ans.—I am glad to have the request from you, and to know that you are interested in the Canadian verse. Unfortunately you have asked for the poem missing from the copy of Miss Johnson's poems which I have. Just as soon as I can secure the poem shall see that it appears under "Canadian Verse."

### Tennis Club Wanted.

Dear Miss Grey,—Do you know of a tennis club that three or four girls could join? We would like to play in the evenings, and on Saturday afternoons. Prefer one in the central part of the city.

Yours very truly,

MILDRED.

Ans.—There are several clubs I believe in connection with the Young People's societies of a number of the city churches; could you not join one of these? Personally I do not know of any other, except private courts. Could any reader advise?

### A Grass Widow.

Dear Miss Grey,—May I please ask a few questions?

1. What day did November 24, 1885, come on and what does it mean?

2. Also what day did April 23, 1881, come on?

I do not need to ask you what you think of my writing. Hoping to see these answered soon, I remain,

GRASS WIDOW.

Ans.—1. Wednesday.  
2. Thursday.  
3. Just as well, perhaps!

### Loz Soap Formula.

Dear Miss Grey,—This is my first letter to you "Mail-Box." I enjoy it so much. Indeed, your recipes, etc., are very helpful, too. A few days ago I clipped a recipe on how to make soap. And I cannot find it now. Will you please publish it once more.

Here's a recipe for a "Brown George cake": Yolks of two eggs, 1/4 cup brown sugar, 1/4 cup molasses, 1/2 cup warm water, 1 teaspoon soda, butter the size of an egg, spice to taste, 2 cups flour, bake in two layers, use whites of eggs for icing. Hoping to see this in print soon,

I remain,

BETSY.

Ans.—The soap-making recipe is cheerfully given again. Funny, isn't it, how just the things one war as to keep, go astray at times? Your cake recipe sounds most tempting.

To 3 pints cold water add a one-pound can lye; place over fire to dissolve, melt 1/2 pounds clean grease, and strain it; when lye-water is cool, and the grease cool enough to bear the hand, pour together and stir thoroughly until thickened. Pour into a box or pan lined with greased paper; let stand in a warm place 24 hours. Then cut into bars.

### An Unfortunate Thing.

Dear Miss Grey,—Will you kindly read the following before definitely directing it to the W. P. B., as I feel confident the matter in question warrants your good judgment, and the publicity gained thereby will be sufficient to avoid a repetition of a similar calamity. I was one of the many hundreds—probably thousands—that turned out to the concert in

## Canadian Verse

### DAWN IN THE JUNE WOODS.

When over the edge of night  
The stars pale one by one,  
And out of his streams of light  
Rising, the great red sun

Lifteth his splendours up  
Over the hush of the world  
And draining night's ebon cup,  
Leaveth some stars unpaired,

Still on its crystal rim  
Pading like bubbles away.  
As out of their cloud-meadows dim  
The dawn winds blow in this way;

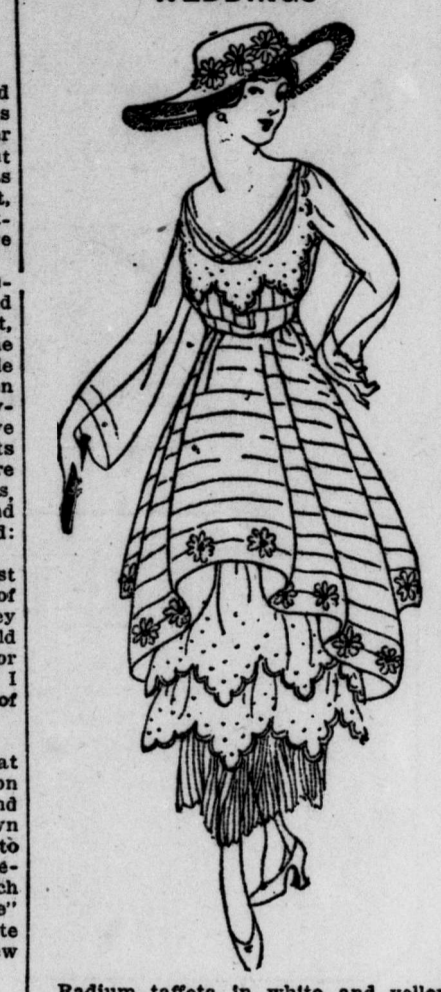
Then, bathed in cool, dewy wells,  
Old longing of life renew,  
Till here in these morning dells  
The dreams of earth come true;

As up each sun-jewelled slope,  
Over the night-blowing land,  
Wonder of beauty and hope  
Walk silently, hand in hand.

—Willfred Campbell.

To soften a paint brush on which paint has been allowed to dry, heat some vinegar to the boiling point, and allow the brush to simmer in it for a few minutes. Remove and wash well in strong soap and the brush will be like new.

## BETTY BROWN TELLS OF BRIDESMAIDS' FLOWER GOWNS FOR JUNE WEDDINGS



In their shabby little home on Harper street, the Misses Temple were having tea. Miss Jasmine, the elder of the two, was scanning the evening paper, between sips from her dainty cup.

"Listen to this, Arbutus," she said to her sister across the table. "Donations of old table linen would be particularly welcomed by the linen committee. This worn material is put to a great many uses in the hospital, and is invaluable for surgical dressings and first aid work when the wounded men are brought in. Our poor fellows from the trenches need all the help you can give. Money may be impossible, but haven't you some old linen?"

Quaint little Miss Jasmine sighed as she laid the paper down and thoughtfully ate a bit of toast. "The poor, poor fellows!" murmured quaint little Miss Arbutus, also sighing, then handed over her cup for more tea.

Miss Jasmine carefully poured in a spoonful of the "top milk," which was necessarily demanded as their substitute for cream, added the half lump of sugar which was all Miss Arbutus would give for each cup, and then, to her fragile china from the crooked brown teapot. Their eyes met as Jasmine handed Arbutus her cup.

"Mother's!" breathed Jasmine softly. "Can we let it go?"

Arbutus tenderly fingered the corner of the worn old cloth. "Oh, Jasmine, it was part of her dowry, a gift of grandmother's."

"Yes, I know, and it just seems part of her, doesn't it?" added Jasmine, who both sank into silent thought of those "other" days when the joyous blood of youth filled their veins, and gaiety and happiness were their pastimes.

The two sisters in their shabby home, surrounded by faded glories, were all that remained of the Temple family—that is, of the real Temples. Mrs. George Temple, the widow of their brother, did not count—not, at least, in Miss Jasmine's or Miss Arbutus's estimation. Their sorrow at the thought that the name of Temple must sink into oblivion with their decease, was quite tempered at the knowledge that George had left no child to be reared under Anna's supervision or to inherit Anna's characteristics. For to Jasmine and Arbutus, Anna was as a thorn that pierces the tender flesh.

"Wouldn't seem like home if we were in the old linen to cover the table?" said Jasmine, looking at the tablecloth with loving touch.

"No, yet—well, just seems we should give something to the linen shower. Think of all the poor fellows who are doing for us. We have no money compared to them," responded Jasmine.

"Couldn't we spare a little money, say even one dollar?" asked Arbutus, hopefully, rising to place away the remains of their slender meal. Jasmine reached into the drawer of a small three-cornered table and drew out a tiny shell-covered box. "I'm afraid not," she said, after unlocking it with the key which hung on a grey ribbon about her neck. Miss Arbutus had a corresponding key, only hers was suspended upon a green ribbon. Miss Jasmine counted. "Only three dollars left to do out the month, and tomorrow we must have a little coal." The silver pieces daintily slipped through Jasmine's fingers.

"Oh, dear, if only I hadn't got my new hat!" said Arbutus.

"Dear sister, don't reproach yourself. I beg. If only I hadn't been sick and needed the doctor this spring!" Miss Jasmine locked the shell-covered box and restored it to its hiding-place. "Well, we needn't decide anything to-night, anyway, need we?" said Arbutus, gravely wiping a china cup, while a bright drop fell into the dishwater. Jasmine folded the cloth silently, noting the many worn places and the many darns which the gentle fingers of the sisters had so painstakingly wrought. "It will be hard!" she murmured, rubbing her faded pink cheek against the threads. "I wish I had a suspicious moisture falling where her face touched."

## HOW THE TERRITORIAL NURSES HELP THE WOUNDED

An interesting description of the Territorial Nursing Service appears below from an English newspaper. The writer is Miss Elizabeth Haldane, sister of Lord Haldane, and vice-chairman of the Territorial Nursing Service. Miss Haldane describes briefly the beginning of the Territorial scheme, and how the service is organized since its formation eight or nine years ago, then continues:

However, we have not to speak of the Territorial Nursing Service, the thousands of wounded men who are brought over here from France. As your readers know very well, the matter is a desperate one, and as soon as possible out of sound of gun and out of the atmosphere of warfare, the wounded men are sent to hospitals to be treated. There are 23 hospitals, each with 520 beds, dotted over England, Scotland and Wales, at towns where the medical work is placed. As a matter of fact, these hospitals have, many of them, had to be enlarged, and they have to be increased yet further as the spring advances. The Territorial Nursing Service, at Southampton, and carried by sumptuous ambulance trains, which are the admirably equipped with stretchers for their various destinations. Has the reader seen an ambulance train arrive? If he has he will never forget the sight. This is a description of the first arrival by an onlooker at a hospital.

When Train Arrives.

The little station, the grounds was lit by electricity, and the paths by great flashes of paraffin gas. The orderlies are all ready, and the stretcher-bearers are in a good mood on the top of a high bank, and the excitement was intense as we heard the train rush along. The officers stopped in the middle of the train, and then we were breathless when the first man stepped out—a Highlander in a kilt, with his arms raised in a salute. The stretcher-bearers are conveyed with the greatest skill to the ambulance wagons by Red Cross men, who are placed in readiness. The wounded men are bright and warm, the sisters are standing ready with every appliance for the poor men's comfort. No wonder that they often cannot contain their feelings, and that tears come into their eyes when they sink into their comfortable beds. And the stretcher-bearers, in their trenches, amidst mud and rain, it must seem a paradise indeed.

How are the nurses supplied for these huge home hospitals? The men enlisted during peace time—"Territorial Nurses" they are called—and they were becoming grey gowns with grey and red caps, and some of them were in military uniforms. These women have joined the Territorial Army just as the men join; those who are to be sent to the front are trained given them in military hospitals. All have at least three-year certificates from their training school. They are ready for their work in war time, even while they are carrying on their ordinary civil duties in hospital or in private practice.

Wonderful Progress.

I suppose no war will ever have been as remarkable as this one in respect of the treatment of the sick and wounded. Sometimes one looks for Florence Nightingale, "The Lady with the Lamp," to have seen the result of her teaching. For the very first time, teaching in sanitation as well as nursing that the marvelous results are greatly due. Doubtless wonderful things have been done by the nurses since her day, but they would be of little avail without the scientific cleanliness that the expert nurse alone can assure. When one walks down these spotlessly clean wards and talks to the patients—the cheery "Tommy," the gentle Belgian, the even the stout German who is so well treated and excellently fed, and when one hears the lively chatter of the nurses, who are so full of life and who realize how the worst ill in life may be alleviated. All who can talk at all are ready to tell tales of battle, sometimes nerves are wrecked for the time being, and instinctively one talks of other things.

Men Love trophy to show—an extracted bullet, or perhaps a piece of shrapnel, carefully guarded in a pill-box in the locker. Some show that the cigarette-box or testament that saved their lives. Music is the man's solace of them all. "Tipperary" and the Bel-

## OLD LINEN AND NEW

BY MARGARET WALKER

In their shabby little home on Harper street, the Misses Temple were having tea. Miss Jasmine, the elder of the two, was scanning the evening paper, between sips from her dainty cup.

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## WESTERN ALUMNAE WILL EQUIP HOSPITAL BEDS

Two Beds and Soldiers' Comforts As Result of Garden Party.

At a meeting of the Western University held yesterday afternoon, it was announced that in the neighborhood of \$1800 would be cleared as a result of the garden party held last Thursday. It was unanimously decided to turn over this amount to the treasurer of the I.O.D.E., a portion of it to go towards equipping two beds in the Shorncliffe military hospital, and the balance for purchasing of soldiers' comforts. The members expressed themselves as highly gratified with the result of their garden party. The money was handed over to the Rev. R. W. Newcomb, who was playing in the afternoon and evening. It was decided to postpone the election of officers until the autumn. Mrs. Nellie occupied the chair.

## SPINACH-JUICE FOR COLORING.

While spinach is at its best the housewife will see that a stock of green coloring put away for later use in coloring candies, frostings and tins. Wash thoroughly two or three quarts of tender spinach. Drain well, pick the leaves from the stems, tie them in a piece of coarse muslin and pound to a pulp. Squeeze out the juice, then add a few drops of water to the pulp and squeeze again.

Put the juice in a granite saucepan on the stove, and when it begins to curdle or separate strain through a hair sieve. The thick part left is the coloring matter. This may then be dried in the sun, mixed with an equal quantity of powdered sugar, and put in a can for future use.

## MAGIC



### BAKING POWDER

### CLARK'S PEANUT BUTTER

Better than Butter  
Nicer than Jam

Sold in Jars  
10c., 15c., 20c.,  
and in 24-lb. pails.

If you get Clark's you get the best.

The following ladies: Mrs. A. Ferguson, Mrs. James Ferguson and Mrs. W. H. Meek, Southwell; Miss Brady, Lake road; Miss Gagen, Mrs. Eastman, Mrs. Mitchell, Mrs. Oliver, Mrs. S. Glover, Mrs. William Gray, Mrs. M. Payne, Mrs. Payne also sent in eight new pillowslips. The annual meeting of the D. O. K. of Christ Church will be held at the home of Miss Downie, East Orchard Beach, on Monday afternoon.

The short-waisted dress is especially becoming to the young girl.

## "Sweetheart"

NO CHAFF, NO DUST  
COFFEE  
Made from finest berries grown on the high plateau of the Andes and packed in our factory. At all stores.

I X L  
SPICE & COFFEE MILLS

## Dressmaking Under Instruction

Bring your material and be shown how to make it. Terms very reasonable.

MISS SMITH, COO BUILDING,  
110 Dundas Street—Phone 533.  
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## FRY'S COCOA

### An Expert In Charge

There is an expert dry cleaner in charge of that department of our business. Does that mean anything to you? To us it means first-class work in record time. Give us a trial order. Send your clothes when next our wagon calls.

## Parisian Laundry

Phones 558-9. J. Chiera, Mgr.

## LUNDY'S CHOCOLATES

"A REPUTATION IN EVERY PIECE"

## If You Intend To Furnish a Home

Come and see the many inducements we offer to new starters. We sell everything to make a home real comfortable.

**H. WOLF & SONS**  
263-265 DUNDAS STREET,  
South Side Near Wellington.

## VEGETABLES TO CONSUMER DIRECT.

- NEW CARROTS, bunch ..... 5c
- NEW BEETS, bunch ..... 5c
- HEAD LETTUCE, fancy, crisp 10c
- WHITLOEF, excellent in salads 10c
- Asparagus, large bunch 10c, 3c for 10c
- Spinach, choice, peck ..... 10c
- Green Beans per lb. .... 10c
- New Cabbage, each ..... 15c
- Lettuce, leaf ..... 2 for 5c
- Tomatoes, fancy ..... 20c
- Tomatoes, ordinary ..... 15c
- Cucumbers, each ..... 10c, 5c
- Rhubarb, Parsley, bunch ..... 5c
- Radishes, Mint, Watercress, Gr. Onions, Herbs, 5c, 3 for ..... 10c

## MAIN & COLLYER

ESTABLISHED 1894.  
Telephone 2331. P. O. Box 273.

## CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

Mothers Know That Genuine Castoria Always Bears the Signature of *Wm. D. Mitchell* of *Wm. D. Mitchell* in Use For Over Thirty Years

### CASTORIA

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

Exact Copy of Wrapper.

## ADVERTISER PATTERNS

1275

1275.—A Serviceable Model. Girls Apron. This style is good for gingham, percale, lawn, cambric, or saten. It will serve as well for a cool and comfortable play dress as for an apron. The sleeves are cut in raglan style, and the neck edge is low and round. Convenient pockets are added on the front. The pattern is cut in six sizes: 4, 6, 8, 10, 12 and 14 years. It requires 2 1/2 yards of the 36-inch material for a 10-year size.

A pattern of this illustration mailed to any address on receipt of 10c in silver or stamps.

ADVERTISER PATTERN DEPT. Please send above-mentioned pattern, as per directions given below, to

Name .....

Town .....

Province .....

Age (if child's or misses' pattern) .....

Measurement—Bust..... Waist .....

CAUTION—Be careful to inclose the above illustration, and send size of pattern wanted. When the pattern is bust measure you need only mark 32, 34 or whatever it may be. When waist measure, 22, 24 or whatever it may be. If it is not necessary to write "inches" or "years." Patterns cannot reach you in less than one week from date of publication.

THE BEST OF ALL SOAPS IS **Slight**

## Graduation Exercises

The annual exercises of the graduating class will take place at the Auditorium, Friday evening, June 25. The Rev. R. W. Newcomb will present the diplomas and scholarships and address the graduates.

Friends may obtain invitations by applying to the registrar.

### London Conservatory of Music

354-6 Dundas St. Phone 1101.  
Lottis L. Armstrong, Registrar.  
F. L. Willgoose, Mus. Sec. (Principal), Principal.

## The Wise Housewife Demands

### EMERALD

When table always specifies that you shall have the best there is, therefore, when purchasing vegetables, insist that they bear **The Aylmer Label**

There are two reasons why you should do so—one is that you can always rely that the contents of every can are prepared from the choicest selected vegetables—the other is that their flavor and taste are so well preserved that they are far superior to the raw vegetable usually bought on the market from the peddler.

Not only do you get better vegetables when you buy Aylmer brand but they cost less than those purchased in any other way.

Seventy-five per cent of all canned fruits and vegetables sold in Ontario are "Aylmer" brand.

Sold by all good retailers. 3-14