

# The Stanwood Hat: The Last Word in Millinery



412. A New Turban. Hand made and trimmed with roses and foliage; all colors. Price \$5.25.



402. The New "Two-Corn." Trimmed with thistles. One of the season's best; all colors. Price \$4.20.



407. A beautiful tailored Hat trimmed with ribbon and imported wings. One of the best hats in our line. All colors. Price \$6.20.



422. One of the season's large shapes. A very swell hat. Trimmed with wide satin ribbon and flowers; all colors. Jap straw \$4.25; Milan straw \$5.25; Panama \$11.25.



401. A new shape in fine straw braid. New York is showing this hat extensively. All colors. Feather trimmed (like cut) \$4.25; flower trimmed (very elaborate) \$7.00.



416. The latest thing in the "Continental." This hat is one of our biggest sellers. Trimmed with velvet ribbon and pom-pom; all colors. Price: Jap straw \$3.25; Milan straw \$7.20; Panama \$13.25.

OUR Mail Order Department has made shopping by mail an easy matter. The pleasure of wearing a Stanwood Hat can be yours without risk. We pay Express Charges and your money is ready for you in case of dissatisfaction.

Our Mail Order Department has grown each season till it is now a very important part of our business. Look over these offers. Should you wish advice concerning your Spring Hat, our best efforts are yours for the asking.

IN ordering, please state color of hat desired; also give your age, height, weight and color of hair. The secret of our success lies in the fact that we make all Hats to order and to suit the customer. Allow three days for making.

Remember three things: we pay express, we guarantee satisfaction, your money back if not satisfied. Could we do more?

## STANWOOD'S MILLINERY, 410-412 Portage Ave., Winnipeg, Man.

Long Distance Phone: Main 7530

tryannical behavior toward other girl workers they increased their number of sales at the sacrifice of perhaps the positions of the needy young women.

All young women like pretty dresses, but fine gowns and expensive hats should not be secured over the head of needy girls with responsibilities. This is treason.

This type has a tendency to over-dress, and some one has described an over dressed female as a head-on collision between a fashion plate and a nightmare.

### A Fine Art.

It is gratifying to know that society is finding its own cooks under its own roof, and what is more these cooks are proud of their work. The society girl who makes a dessert, cake or an extra good cup of tea, feels that the praise is her very own when some one speaks favorably of her efforts.

Since Domestic Science has become a profession, young women are learning to be proud of the ability to cook well. It is no longer regarded as mean and degrading—it is a pity that it ever was considered a lowly task when it means life itself.

### The Busy—Idle Women.

I have been thinking of the "busy-idle young woman—the person who really has nothing to do but is continually rushed. She is a human burr that pricks like a Canadian thistle. She comes in to bother you when you are very busy and confides her personal and family affairs in you until she makes you feel like a garbage can into which she can dump all of her troubles.

William George Jordan says: "She takes you through the windings of her most intimate thoughts and feelings and experiences till you have a sense of shock at her sudden house cleaning and fumigation of the emotions, and you imagine you are looking at some one walking down the street in the

bath-robe." The painful unrest of nervous idleness leads her nowhere near a shadow of happiness for herself or others and her wearisome calls on you bore you into temporary distraction.

This indiscriminate caller is the cause of much overwork among really busy young women who have to work overtime in order to make up for the hours wasted in listening to the "busy-idle" tormentor.

### The Safety of Protective Influence.

Young women often rebel because certain conventional rules forbid them to go to places of amusement without a chaperon; they would like to entertain young at later hours than propriety permits; they do not understand why "mother" insists that "Jack" or "Tom" are not the right kind of young men for their association; and they are simply furious when forbidden to go to certain places.

Now these girls do not value the safety of these conventions. They do not realize that "Jack" and "Tom" prefer girls who are carefully protected. I once asked a young man why he was so rude to Maud and so courteous to Louise?

He replied: "Why I would not dare to be rude to Louise, because she is so careful in her manner and respects her mother's advice." "What about Maud?" I asked.

"Oh, she isn't anything—she thinks her mother is too old-fashioned and says she knows more about propriety than her mother."

Coarse, cheap signs are placed outside of the show-window at the mercy of the street thief and public plunderer, but valuable diamonds have positions well back of the glass window guarded by strong iron bars of protection.

Young women who have this protective influence should be extremely thankful; there are many homeless girls—free from convictions of protection—who would give their lives for this safeguard.

### A Sacred Privilege.

A young woman who is invited to the home of an acquaintance has the honor of receiving the highest favor a home-maker can bestow. Admittance unto a household is a privilege and the things one hears in another's home are sacred and should be guarded as carefully as one keeps her own most cherished secrets. Accidents will happen, sometimes, the wrong word is spoken at the wrong time, some one loses his temper, or some one's feelings are hurt and she sheds a few tears.

If a guest happens to be present when such takes place, the sooner she forgets it the better. Be sure to refrain from mentioning these unfortunate incidents. It is a good rule to keep silent regarding the things that go wrong in the household where one is a guest. This is one occasion where "Silence is Golden." It is cruel to thus abuse hospitality.

### Treasure—Houses.

The most distinguishing characteristic of a great soul is the yearning for something above it.

Young women are capable of thinking, therefore if they direct this power to constructive thinking they will create a habit of thought that will lift them ever upward in the sphere of woman's work. To think rightly is to create.

The object of human society is to exchange views and ideas. They are not contributing their share to the "feast of life" if they have no helpful ideas to give. If one takes a theme and fixes it in her mind as an idea and follows it to a definite conclusion that satisfies her, it gives her peace and rest and strength and self-confidence.

Productive thinking will create strength of mind.

It sees new things; it reaches better conclusions; it develops higher aspirations, and promotes greater enthusiasm.

It fills the soul with purer love. Ruskin says:

"Make yourselves nests of pleasant thoughts. None of us yet know what fairy places we may build of beautiful thoughts, proof against all adversity. Bright fancies, satisfied memories, noble histories, faithful sayings, treasure houses of precious and restful thoughts which care cannot disturb nor poverty take away from us, houses built without hands."

In conclusion I give this prayer which I hope every young woman will place before her.

"Keep my mental home a sacred place, golden with gratitude, redolent with love, and white with purity. Let me send no thought into the world that will not bless, or cheer, or purify, or heal."

### A Request.

The writer of this page would be thankful if any young women will send into this department the problems that trouble them.

### Wings of a Dove.

At sunset, when the rosy light was dying,

Far down the rosy pathway of the West,

I saw a lonely dove in silence flying

To be at rest.

Pilgrim of air! I cried, could I but borrow

Thy wandering wings, thy freedom, bleat,

I'd fly away from every careful sorrow

And find my rest.

But when the dusk a filmy veil was weaving,

Back came the dove to seek her nest.

Deep in the forest where her mate was grieving—

There was true rest.

Peace, heart of mine! no longer sigh to wander;

Lose not thy life in fruitless quest,

There are no happy islands over yonder;

Come home and rest.