## A PAGE OF GENERAL INTEREST TO WOMEN READERS



Fresh and Refreshing

is composed of clean, whole young leaves. Picked right, blended right and packed right. It brings the fragrance of an Eastern garden to your table. BLACK, MIXED OR GREEN

VISITORS TO MUSKOKA

Fair Visitors at Y. W. C. A. Confer

ence Help in Fire-fighting at

7 o'clock. I was up in the new kitchen

who were tearing down the wall. It was

and linen from the dining-room had been

carried out onto the lawn, and the

it was brought in and set the tables. We all sat down to breakfast at 8

o'clock, and this afternoon you'd never

know anything had happened, except for

who are confined to the veranda. Ches-

washed the silver and glass after

HOLD CAMP PICNIC

W. C. T. U. and "Y's" Have Pleasant

pers of the W. C. T. U. and Y C. T. U. held a most en-"camp shower" at the girls' from each society was pres- Muskoka, where the summer conference Everyone expressed herself delighted is next door to the building known as the vided good things to eat, and a very jolly picnic was indulged in,

campers goes down to "Re-a-wah," where they will spend their evenings and week-ends, and enjoy camp life

FRY'S COCOA **OUR ENTIRE** STOCK

Of Ladies' Ready-to-Wear Sults, Coats, Dresses, Skirts and Raincoats must go within the next week. Everything sacrificed

263 DUNDAS STREET.

EXCLUSIVE STYLES drafted to you neasure, and competent instruction in ressmaking. Terms reasonable.

MISS SMITH

Solves the

For nine years Kellogg's

Corn Flakes have con-

stantly increased in popu-

larity and have solved the

breakfast problem in

Kellogg's CORN

**FLAKES** 

thousands of

Canadian homes.

Made - in - Canada

from the Sweet Heart

of the finest white

corn. 10c. per

package.

Breakfast Problem

**RED CROSS SOCIETY TO** SEND UNIQUE QUILT

utograph Quilt To Go To Military

Richmond street? It has been made by riends in Windsor and D friends in Windsor and Detroit, who are sending it to Col. Casgrain, command-ing officer, himself a Windsor boy, for the Third Base Hospital. Besides the handsome quilt itself, \$369.65 was real-ized on it all tof, which When all his examinations were passed and he was fully qualified for service, this latest recruit to the A. M. C. had a birthday party! Everybody brought him gifts; tobacco and chocolates, and all sorts of pleasant birthday surprises, and the canny young s taking them all over with him. Here's JOIN BUCKET BRIGADE wishing him "bon voyage," and may ne bring interest and cheer to many

London isn't going to be behindhand either, in sending words of greeting to the brave men who have been wounded A Londoner, writing to a member of YOUR personal tribute to our troops in camp. Springbank, yesterday The Advertiser staff, tells of the Wed- hospital. Two quilts are being prepared nesday morning fire, at Elgin House, at present, and each one will equip—as well as cover—a cot at Cliveden. What would you like to say to the gallant lads ent, and many were the donations of of the Young Women's Christian Asso- who have been fighting for you? Don't canned goods, food packages, and other ciation is taking place. "The fire broke you want to say something to thank for the use of the camp. out about 5 a.m. in the gashouse, which to cheer, or to encourage them? Then buy a block in the Red Cross

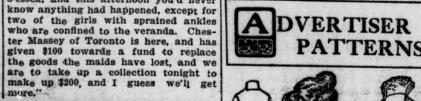
is next door to the building known as the waitresses' apartments. One of the g'rls heard the crackling of the flames in the trance of J. P. Cook Company's shoe wall next to which she was sleeping, store. The blocks only cost a quarter and you can write your message, and and gave the alarm. Almost immediatesign your name, and take it home and ly the whole building, which was frame, was aflame, some of the maids losing most of their personal belongings. The that "personal touch" that we are all so guests in the main building were awak-

ened by the call through the house of Anyone who can't think of an appro priate motto, may have free access to a the delegates to the Y. W. C. A. conference were lined up in two long double special book of them, kept on hand for this very purpose. Haven't the men of London a message

rows leading from lake to the fire, every available pail and pitcher being pressed for the men who have been at the front? "The men connected the hose, and be a real masculine coverlet; not necessoon had a number of streams playing sarily made of "sterner stuff," but with on the buildings. Every effort was bent to save the main building, the rear wall And we hope that each man who tearing down the wall of the large new

cares enough for his country to wish well to those who have suffered for it. kitchen, and pouring in water from both will "put the good word on it." as the then by paying an extra 25 cents on it, mixed with sugar; spread over the lower the Red Cross Society will have it emhalf of the cake; place the top layer "Walk up, gentlecertainly great to see 200 young women and girls all helping. Everybody moved out, bag and baggage, but we took our things back again later. All the silver

In answer to many inquiries, the Red Cross Society wishes to say that Miss Arnoldi is not speaking on its behalf, nor on behalf of the Canadian War Contingent Association, but is collecting for an entirely different organization





1358—A Unique, Original, and Becom-ing Style—Ladies Over Walsts. For net, chiffon, embroidery, crepe, batiste, taffeta, faille, voile, cloth, linen or lawn, chiffon or mull, the styles here shown are admirably suitable. They may be worn with a guimpe of suitable. They may be worn with a guimpe of suitable material, and with any skirt. The pattern is cut in five sizes: 24, 36, 38, 40 and 42 inches bust measure. It requires 2½ yards of 24 inch material for No. 1 and 1¾ yards of 44 inch material for Water as hot as can be borne, applied from the stranger of the stranger o

Measurement—Bust..... Waist ..... 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 in waist measure, 22, 24, 26 or whatever it may be. If a skixt give waist and length measure. When misses' or child's pattern, write only the figure representing the age. It is not necessary to write "inches" or "years." Patterns cannot reach you in less than one week from date of publication.

Londoners at "Y" Conference



Group of Londoners at the Young women's Christian Association Summer Conference, Elgin House, Muskoka. Among the number may be seen Prof. and Mrs. Braithwaite, Mrs. C. W. Leonard, Miss Sutherland, Miss Ludwig, Miss Jean Sangster and Miss Rossenholt, all of this city. The lady sitting in the centre is Mrs. Faulkner of Toronto, hostess of the conference.

Cynthia Grey's Mail-Box

ndents 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 n turn. No letter can be answered privately.]

CHATHAMITE-1. Your complaint re criticism, friend; I think "W. F. M." pattern has been handed to our pattern just wanted to have a bit of fun. As to department. If for any reason you do an encyclopaedia, perhaps he hasn't got ot receive it now, notify them again, one, and quite a large part of our readers 2. Your writing is very good, according do not live near a library, so I am alto my humble opinion.

delectable dainty, but I think you will like the following: Two cups flour, 11/2 We think so, and want to give them a teaspoons baking powder, 1/4 teaspoon may prove more interesting to you chance to pass it along. So there is to bowl, rub in two tablespoons butter; (sweet) and stir it gradually into the lour; spread on a greased pan and bake in a quick oven twenty minutes. When done, turn it onto a hot plate split open quickly and butter it. Have Irish say, and sign their names to it; the strawberries hulled and standing over, cover with more strawberries, and sugar, and lastly, with whipped cream.

Graham Gems-Use two cups graham flour, 1 cup white flour, one-third cup lard or shortening, 1 teaspoon salt, 2 into one cupful sour milk, add a level teaspoon soda, beat up and stir into the flour mixture, add more milk to make a patter that will readily drop from the spoon into buttered gem tins.

Pop-overs—Put one egg into a bowl beat until thoroughly light, add 1 cup of beat until thoroughly light, add 1 cup of sweet milk, small lump of butter, 1 cup flour and pinch salt; beat all together ten minutes; drop into well-greased muffin pans, and bake in a quick oven. In regard to the "baby" articles to which you refer. I am glad to send you will be snower, were as follows: Anonymous, and of the Red Cross," he sald.

"Don't want it," snapped Mr. Manson, swinging himself aboard the car. He said, endeavoring to make conversation. "Oh, yes; and I make up stories about the people on the train, and linen; Mrs. and the Misses Fraser, bolt which you refer. I am glad to send you."

"Don't want it," snapped Mr. Manson, swinging himself aboard the car. He said, endeavoring to make conversation. "Oh, yes; and I make up stories about the people on the train, and where they are going and what the great cities are like, and the ocean. Gee—" vhich you refer. I am glad clippings of the three.

Dear Miss Grey,-Would you please nswer a few questions for me? 1. Could I get a cure for thick neck? My aunt has been suffering quite a bit

tel me how to cure poison ivy? I have been using sugar of lead and peroxide, out it does not seem to get any better. 3. Could I get the song, "The Cov-towels, 1 sheet; Bale No. 29: 39 dozen boy"? The chorus runs something like huck towels, 6 bath towels, 2 coats, 3

Go beat the drum lowly, and play the And play the dead march as you carry

Take me to the prairie and lay the sod For I'm a dead cowboy-I know I've done wrong.'

What do you think of my writing? 5. I am just 16, am 5 feet 81/2 inches all, and weigh 124 pounds. Do you think weigh enough for my height? Would you please print these soon's From a friend and well-wisher,

Ans.-1. Several suggestions have appeared in this column from time to time. but I think for such a trouble as this, a

freely as often as the itching returns A pattern of this illustration mailed gives relief. The sugar of lead solution. to any address on receipt of 10c in or carbolic and water, is about the best silver or stamps. treatment you can give, so far as I

a day or so, as soon as I can copy it.
4. Fair.
5. For a girl of your years, I think your

Dear Miss Grey,-I enjoy your Mail-Box page very much, but not such a dose as W. F. M. serves up tonight. Had he or she spent some of the time it took "Laughing Water" in reading any ordin-ary encyclopaedia, the real questions of swered. I can usually see a joke quickly, but this is beyond me. But, of course, if "W. F. M.'s" mind can only grasp such literature as the "advice" given, one should judge very leniently. Trust-

ways glad to supply answers about 3. There are many recipes for this things historical, or biographical, when I Hope you continue to read our "Mail-Box," and that "W. F. M." and I

ACTIVITIES OF I. O. D. E.



he shower, were as follows: Anony- aid of the Red Cross," he said. Westcott, 12 towels.

the Imperial Daughters of the Empire for Shorncliffe, contained: 36 sheets, 18 old tablecloths; Bale No. 26 contained: 78 sheets, 30 pillowcases; 2 quilts; Bale No. 27 contained: 24 sheets, 1 quilt, 336 pillowcases, 30 towels; Bale No. 28: 276 huck towels, 576 Turkish towels, 1 sheet; Bale No. 29: 39 dozen llows and special Echo copies.

An artistic and delightful recital of song and readings was given in the Auditorium on Tuesday evening by Miss pupil of Miss Gwendolyn Anthistle, and dozen or more eager "taggers." Vocal Soloists Miss Butcher of St. Marys, Ont., and Miss Bessie Hen-

derson's numbers consisted of "Parmi les Lianes"—the Tiger song from Paul and Virginia; and a group of three:
"The Elf-Man," "Evening Song" and
"The Brownies."

"To be humble is one thing; to be humbled is another. To be humble is a grace on the inside; to be humbled Ans.—Aren't you a bit harsh in your is a mortification on the outside."

## The Transformation of the Irritable Mr. Manson

ound something else before night that chased the irritation entirely away and gave him an interest in Red Cross work,

"This way," said the stationmaster, coming from behind the wicket and

opening a door in the rear. "Here's a gentleman to see you, Earl," he called. "Are you awake?"

"I suppose you can see away up

have you ever seen the ocean?" Manson

gave a nod of assent. "Oh, can't you tell me what it's like?" begged the

boy. "Pretty hard to describe, my boy, but I'll do my best," and for the greater

his throat.

play with?"

[WRITTEN FOR THE ADVERTISER BY MARGARET WALKER.]\_

another, and yet a third, of his hand-some mahogany chiffonier, without finding what he sought. Mr. Manson was a after scanning the farm land to his own man of method—or thought he was—and demanded in others this quality in desolate spot. His frame of mind was Manson's mind. "I'll do it, by heek!" and demanded in others this quality in which he so excelled. During all the twenty years of his married life he had, on seven mornings a week, donned a pair of clean socks. Every morning as he was dressing, Mr. Manson's fat hand had slid into the lowest drawer of the chiffonier, there to find a neat pair of socks, heavy or light as the season demanded. But now, this morning, his hand encountered no soft lisle surface, and Mr. Manon's temper, never of the coolest, rose at a rapid rate.

"Too bad," volunteered the man at the wicket. "Were you in a particular, only—I don't see how you live in this Godforsaken hole," answered Mr. Manson, a sweep of his hand including not only the grimy station, but the lonely landstoned it anyway," he muttered, then raising his voice, "Jane, where are my clean socks?" From the bathroom adjoining, his wife's voice floated, "On, George, I'm so sorry, but I forgot to "But these times one is glad to have a inscription attached to a large white solve in the solvent of the window display which the big banner heralded, and where a second sign, "Red Cross Depot" was prominent. "Yes, it is pretty lonesome some adjoining, his wife's voice floated, "On, George, I'm so sorry, but I forgot to "But these times one is glad to have a inscription attached to a large white

Seorge, I'm so sorry, but I forgot to send them with the wash Monday, and I forgot to mend up any for you. You see I-" Mrs. Manson entered the room, her woice most propitiating.

Mr. Manson "flopped" down on the edge of the bed. "What was that grey stuff you've been working at? Wasn't

than grammatically. "Oh, yes; they were for the Red Cross Society, though. Y'see I am knitting some for the soldiers." Mr. Manson

footwear with an aggrieved air. "And, of course, it don't matter about me. Husband's don't count when there's soldiers to work for," he grumbled. "Now, George, you know I'm sorry I forgot, but really isn't it the first time in twenty years? I'll have a pair ready cook your egg, soft or hard?" Mrs. Manson's voice was most soothing.

"Oh, never mind me," retorted the not-yet-appeased Mr. Manson, "just a bit of bread—anything to be handy and give you more time for your knitting," he added in fine sarcasm.

started for the door, but at its threshold in which the loving touches of a woman D. E. workers in She turned with spirit: "I'd think, were still in many ways visible. At the Yesterday the I. O. D. E. workers in Cronyn hall were busy packing additional bales for Shorncliffe Hospital. With those sent yesterday, the splendid terday, the splendid to the splendid to the splendid terday, the splendid terday of twenty-

Mr. Manson's thoughts were anything his hand in a winning gesture. "Thanks attained by the Order here. Gifts for town car. Just before its arrival, an voice. "I'm Earl Webster—what is the linen shower re-elved on June 28, the last morning of hastened up. "Buy a flag, sir? It's in the little hand awkwardly.

to send you Hayne, \$2; Mrs. John Meyer, \$5; Mrs. J. H. Pope, bedding and old linen; Mrs., W. J. and Mrs. A. M. Smith, 6 towels, 1 sheet and old linen; Miss great work," and McLean chatted on, great work," and McLean chatted on

women sat knitting away for dear life despite the jolting of the car. From their conversation they were not pre-viously acquainted, but had been drawn together by the common bond of khaki wool and bright needles. "Yes, I take my lunch down to the shop, so I can put in a few stitches at noon hour," Manson overheard one saying. "That's a good idea," responded the other. "I'm glad there's something we working girls can do for the soldiers," said the first woman. Mr. Manson listened with scowling face.

But his troubles were not yet over Everywhere he turned that morning, the patriotic instincts which Mr. Manson, as possess, were appealed to in vain. "No. Coral G. Branton, A.B.S.E., graduate I don't want a flag," he told perhaps a the morning papers were against him, for they, too, had taken up the appeal Marys, Ont., and Miss Bessie Hen-derson. A large number of interested friends were present and proved a most the top of one daily. "Your Dime or friends were present and proved a most the top of one daily. "Your Dime or appreciative audience. Miss Branton appeared to excellent advantage throughout her several numbers. Her character sketches as given in "Mr. character sketches as given in "Mr. manson crammed the papers deep into his pocket as he headed for his office. The stenographer was allow before she went, you know, and I "Mrs. Casey on Lawn Tennis" were ready there seated at her desk. "Good particularly good, and high success as morning, Mr. Manson," she said politely a reciter was predicted for Miss Branton by many present. A piano number, "The a response. "Will you fyle—" he began, by many present. A piano number, the spinning song from 'The Flying Dutchman''' (Wagner-Liszt) was most excellently rendered by Miss Mildred cellently rendered by Miss Mildred lips. A ball of khaki wooj slipped from lips. A ball of khaki wooj slipped from lips.

In her group of songs Miss Bessie her lap and rolled playfully towards Mr. Henderson especially charmed the audi-ence, and Miss Butcher also pleased in knitting! Something electrical in the ence, and Miss Butcher also pleased in her renditions. Both young ladies are pupils of Miss Nora Little.

Miss Branton's numbers on the program were: "At the Sign of the Cleft Heart," "Mrs. Casey on Lawn Tennis," "Lady of Shalott," "When Company Comes," "Watchin' the Sparkin'," "Mr. Pickwick in the Wrong Bedroom" and "Love Among the Ruins." Miss Butcher sang, "The Gypsy Trail," "Since We Parted," and "Morning," and Miss Henderson's numbers consisted of "Parmi

ant, perhaps, was a request from a big real estate firm in New York, for whom Mr. Manson sometimes handled special usiness, asking him to inspect a small farm property some miles away from his home city. Quite pleased with the prosvestigated ways and means of travelling A local train, he found, left in half an ur, stopping at a small junction the farm property. He could easily visit the place and return on the up-town train due in the afternoon. Mr. Manson surriedly ran through the remainder of from the office. The sight of his stenog-rapher made him pause. "I'm going out of town for several hours, so you can go right on with your knitting," he remarked, shutting the dor hard. The stenographer's black eyes snapped. "Darned old crank," she muttered, Mr. Manson's ride on the cross-coun

try train was a fairly pleasant one, only one incident happening to disturb his peace of mind. A little lady in brown who slipped into a seat beside him just before the train pulled out, produced a ball of khaki wool and began to ply her needles vigorously. She was a talkative person, and would willingly have entered nto conversation with her fellow-trav-ller, but his wrinkled brow and sterr ye forbade her. However, she chattere way to the woman across the aisl natches of their talk coming now ar

With a clatter and a bang, George for the smoking car, and dozed there hand and swung aboard the up-train.

Manson opened first one drawer, then for the remainder of the trip.

His last vision of the lonely junction was the man standing drearily on the

But these times one is glad to have a inscription attached to a large white steady place. For myself, I wouldn't spread with spaces blocked off for stay here, but when the wife died, I names. Mr. Manson, homeward bound promised her I'd always give the boy from the office, paused with the rest. home."

"Gad, I'd think he would want other inside the office, feeling more diffiyoungsters to play with," said Manson, dent than he cared to admit. "Will his sympathy for this "poor beggar," as you put a name on the quilt for me?" he mentally termed him, overcoming he asked of the smiling young lady in

the irritable mood.

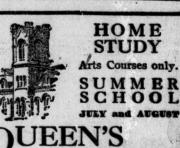
"Well, you see, the poor little chap isn't like other boys," replied the father lowering his voice. "He's been lame all his life, and can't run around." Then placing a bill before her. The Red Cross with a hope aroused by the sympathy worker gave the note a quick glance. visible in the other man's face, he asked: "You wouldn't come in and talk hundred-dollar donations; you had betto him a bit, would you? It kind of ter give me your address," she said. the cheers him up to have a stranger come in."

Mr. Manson did not hesitate for more be sent to me at Ocean House; my wife, than a brief minute. "Sure I'll come if my son and I leave for there on you think he wouldn't mind." day."

THE BEST OF ALL SOAPS IS George Manson saw a shabby roomarroom which bespoke the careless housekeeping of a man, and yet a room

EDUCATIONAL.

Say you saw it in The Advertises INTERNATIONAL CORRESPOND-ENCE Schools—Local office, 286 Dun-das street. Local enrollment approxi-mately 1,700, Architecture, civil, elec-trical and mechanical engineering, drafting, commercial, advertising, salesmanship, etc.; three hundred dif-ferent courses. What subject inter-ets you most? Call and we will give you a book, or we will mail it. Phone 4779. Head office at Scranton, Pa., will send any literature.



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**PARISIAN** 

LAUNDRY

write the Principal

**PRESSING** 

only interrupted now and then by a question from the boy. The father, who had resumed his duties in the little of-UNIVERSITY fice, came to the door occasionally to KINGSTON, ONTARIO "Gee, it's just great, mister, to have EDUCATION MEDICINE you here telling me all about these things—it's pretty lonesome some-SCHOOL OF MINING

CHBMICAL MECHANICAL ELECTRICAL ENGINEERING times," and the boy lowered his voice "since she went away, you know." Mr. Manson felt a great lump rising in GEO. Y. CHOWN, Registrar "How do you put in the time, my A Christian home and an

just love to have one, but he might get run over with the trains so near. You see, I read quite a bit," he pulled a thick book from beside him. alma (Ladies) Colleg. Farlane's Encyclopedia of Knowledge" read the man. "This was one of mother's books, and there's lots of queer things in it, and nictures too." continued the boy. "Then I can always

"What!" exclaimed Mr. Manson, as the boy brought to light a ball of khaki wool and a sock about half finished. do a bit every day. I'm always won dering what sort of poor fellow will get these and if they'll feel good on his feet." The boy commenced to knit vigorously, and Manson sat and watched him with thoughts too deep for words. "Gad," he sighed, "if Jane could only

But the warning toot of the up-train whistle brought the visit to a close. 'Will you ever be down this way again. mister?" queried the boy wistfully. "Next week," responded Manson with sudden resolve, "and I'll sure look in on you, and we'll have another talk."
"Oh," sighed the boy in full happiness have given me to think of until you

Outside, Manson once more indulged in conversation with the stationm "Thank you, mister, ever so much for cheering up my boy," the latter said.
"Sometimes I think I'll go crazy here since the wife died. I'd enlist if it wasn't for the boy; but, well, I can't leave him to strangers. He is so like her," and the man turned away. Manson wrung the stationmaster'

student. They stimulate his

finest efforts, and bring out

the best of which he is

London onservatory Music



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