

Every Reader Will Find
Cynthia Grey's Column
An Interesting Miscellany

FOR THE WOMAN OF TODAY

Follow the Horoscope.
Daily Pattern Service.
Women at Work and Play.

GRAVE DANGER IN TUBERCULOSIS —SHOULD SAVE THE CHILDREN

Several very striking statements were made by Dr. Craig of the Byron Sanatorium in addressing the Women's Canadian Club and members of the Mothers' Clubs of the city on Saturday afternoon. Dr. Craig's lecture was on the subject of Child Welfare, and he opened his remarks by saying that perhaps nothing else bore such a close relation to the welfare of the child as the fight against tubercular disease.

In this fight Dr. Craig emphasized the necessity of regular physical examination for individuals dispensing foodstuffs of any description—milk, bread, or groceries. He based his statement upon the fact that he had personally known several cases where clerks or delivery men were suffering from tuberculosis of an advanced type, and that doubtless there were many more tubercular individuals engaged in such business.

Need of Fumigation.
Another claim made by Dr. Craig was the need of proper fumigation of houses. "There is a certain element in cities and towns that move from house to house each spring. These families do not know anything about the house into which they move. There may have been all kinds of disease in the last family of tenants, and if the house is not properly fumigated, there is grave danger for the children especially. The remedy would be to have a house fumigated as soon as one family moves out, and one should be able to obtain a certificate from the health department to the effect that the house is in good sanitary condition," said Dr. Craig.

In regard to the emigration problem, the speaker said that by far the larger percentage of children who were suffering from tuberculosis disease, had been born in England or outside of Canada, and had developed it after moving to this country. The officials were not to blame for this as one man often had to examine some 500 people coming off a ship, and it was impossible to give more than a slight examination to each. "They look at the eyes and forget the throat and the lungs." As a result in many families, they no sooner get a footing in this country than tuberculosis in some form developed, and they were deported. This was hard on a man who had hoped fully to sell his all in the old land, to come to Canada. The remedy was, according to Dr. Craig, to have competent government officials at each port to prevent the voyage being taken. He also advocated having Government ship surgeons to look after emigrants on board steamer. At present they were sadly neglected.

Need to Awake.
"We must not let commercialism get the upper hand. Our children are learning a great deal about the commercial side of life, and too little about the greater things of life. Health is one of the first necessities all should strive for," said Dr. Craig, quoting Dr. Osler's comparison of the man sitting on the side of his bed, rubbing the sleep from his eyes, to the apathy of the average man and woman in regard to tubercular disease. There was great necessity for every individual to wake up. Dr. Craig confirmed his warning by a statement of statistics in which he showed that in Middlesex County in the past ten years, 1,244 deaths from tubercular disease were reported, and in Ontario, 25,496 deaths. According to the specialist, Dr. Phillips, of Pittsburgh, there are eight cases of tuberculosis for every death reported, which would mean some nine thousand consumptives in Middlesex alone, and in Ontario the aggregate would reach over two hundred thousand.

Urges Prevention.
"An ounce of prevention is worth, not a pound of cure, but tons of cure," said Dr. Craig. "The question is coming home to us. We must work hand in hand." The speaker commended the action of the Provincial Government in establishing public health institutes; very important work was also being done by the dispensary, and by the visiting nurses in connection. Much of the cause of the development of tubercular disease among the poorer classes was because they were living in overcrowded tenements, and families living in one small dwelling. At the various sanatoria the object was to give the patient proper nourishment, proper rest and fresh air. If children could be treated early in life it was quite possible in practically every case to check and eradicate the disease. In this respect Dr. Craig stated that they hoped to do good work at the preventorium, to be opened in April. Another crying need was shelters for advanced cases of consumption. One of the ways by which tubercular trouble was contracted, he pointed out, was the fact that so many children had adenoids and large tonsils. This caused them to breathe through the mouth, and the air passed directly to the lungs without being purified by the respiratory organs. Regarding whether tuberculosis was hereditary or not, he did not believe that the germs were actually conveyed from mother to child, but in the handling of a young child by the mother she might transfer them.

A very unanimous vote of thanks was tendered to Dr. Craig for his excellent address. Mrs. Betts, president of the club, occupied the chair.

Cynthia Grey's Mail-Box

[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. No letters can be answered privately.]

Her First Letter.

Dear Miss Grey,—I have read with pleasure your interesting column. This is my first letter, and I hope you will answer my questions.

1. I am 17 years old, 5 feet 8 inches tall, and weigh 128 pounds. Do you think me well proportioned?
2. I am fair, light hair and blue eyes. Do you think lavender would become me?
3. Should a girl receive jewelry from a boy whom she is not engaged to, such as a bracelet or lockets, etc., not including rings?
4. If your friend worked out of town, and you went to the town in which he was working, would it be proper to call him up at his office? Yours truly,

TOPSY-TURVY JOE.

Ans.—1. Yes.

2. Yes.

3. It is better not to receive such gifts.

4. Yes.

Program for a "Lit."

Dear Miss Grey,—As you have helped so many, I now come to you for advice.

1. Would you please suggest a suitable program for an afternoon literary society of a high school?
2. Do you think it right for a young man of 23 to keep company with a girl who is 23?
3. How late should a young man, who keeps company with a girl of 19, stay on Sunday nights?
4. Last, but not least, what do you think of my writing?

Hoping to see my letter in print as soon as possible, and wishing you a long life and happiness, yours truly,

A CANADIAN LASSIE.

Ans.—1. I would suggest your having a "Canadian" afternoon. Readings from Charles G. D. Roberts, or Dr. Drummond and Pauline Johnston would be suitable, and some of your members might give a paper on one or two of these writers. This, interspersed with a piano solo and a number of patriotic choruses by the members, should form a very interesting program.

2. Yes.

3. Not later than 10:30 or 11 o'clock. Thank you very kindly for your good wishes.

Subjects for Debate.

Dear Miss Grey,—Would you kindly answer my questions?

1. What games would be nice to play at a party where there are girls and boys present?
2. Give suitable titles for a debate.
3. What do the following mean: Grace, Nellie, Cora, Wilber, Fred, John, Charlie.

Elizabeth, James, Lenora, Mildred, Ruth, Pearl, Helen, Luella, William, Esther? Thanking you for your kindness, I remain, yours truly,

Ans.—1. Just within the past week there have been a number of suggestions of these you can arrange some amusement for your party.

2. "Resolved, that steam is more valuable than electricity."

3. "Resolved, that more is more elevating than literature."

"Resolved, that the United States would be a better place to reside in than Germany."

3. Favor; light; a maiden; well-born; peaceable; a supplanter; light; mild speaker; beauty; a pearl; as Nellie; born at daybreak; protector; etar.

Ans.—Address Mr. Carnegie at Fifth Avenue, New York City, and Mr. Rockefeller at 22 Broadway, New York City.

Use Oatmeal Paste.

Dear Miss Grey,—Would you kindly answer the following questions:

1. My neck has become quite yellow. What would be good to whiten it?

2. What is good to whiten and soften the hands?

Hoping I have not asked too much, I remain,

A—1. You might make a little oatmeal paste from rolled oats and butter milk, and a few drops of benzoin; apply at night after washing the neck in warm water.

2. Mix a little lemon juice and glycerine with an ounce of rosewater and rub on the hands every night.

To Renovate a Skirt.

Dear Miss Grey,—I am again coming to you for help. Will you kindly answer the following questions?

1. Please tell me how to renovate a navy blue serge skirt.

2. I have a navy blue serge suit coat that I got last spring. Would it be wise to have it plaid skirt go all right with it, or are just the Eton coats worn with plaid skirts? My coat is slightly rounded at the corners, and is the same length all around.

3. Which would be the nicer to wear

Advertiser Patterns



9873—A Simple, Comfortable Design.

Girl's Dress With Band Trimming and With or Without Panel—Checked suit in pretty brown tones, with a trimming of biscuit-colored satin is here shown. The round neck and tabbed front is neat and pleasing. The dress has the long shoulder, a comfortable style feature. The sleeve is finished with a cuff. The pattern is suitable for silk, wash or woolen goods, is cut in four sizes: 6, 8, 10 and 12 years. It requires 3½ yards of 36-inch material for a 10-year size.

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

PATTERN ADVERTISER.

Please send above-mentioned pattern, as per directions given below, to:

Name

Town

Province

Age (if child's or misses' patterns)

Measurement—Bust..... Waist.....

CAUTION—Be careful to inclose above illustration, and send size of pattern wanted. When the pattern is sent, 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 skirt, 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" on the pattern. Patterns reach you in less than one week from the date of order. The price of each pattern is 10 cents in cash or in postage stamps.

with a white crepe de chine dress, canvas or buckskin pumps? Which is the more serviceable?

4. How could I clean a changeable soft silk waist?

5. Is the petstog style for skirts as fashionable this spring as it was last fall?

Ans.—1. Get a five cent package of soap bark at a drug store. Use about half to a quart of water, place over the fire until a strong tea has steeped; drain off the liquid and use this to sponge the skirt with. A small, clean hand brush is good to apply it with.

2. Yes, I am sure you could wear this nicely with the blue coat.

3. The buckskin pumps are the more dressy, but are harder to keep clean, and harder to free from soil. There are, however, special preparations for cleaning them.

4. To get a quart of gasoline and wash the waist in it would be the best way. I think after washing it, hang the waist out in the air, and the odor will soon blow away. Be careful to perform the work away from fire or open light.

5. Yes, they will still be popular during spring and summer.

Hint for Pink Cake.

Dear Miss Grey,—In Saturday's paper, Heatherbell asked how to make pink cake. Try using part or all pink or red sugar, instead of granulated sugar, in any light cake recipe. I have done so with success.

1. Can you tell me how to remove shine from a black Panama skirt?

2. What will remove children's finger-marks from the front of a new dress and still leave it like new?

3. Have you on hand an old song containing these words:

"Jack and Joe went sailing,
Across the deep blue sea,
Jack left his home and native land;
Joe left his Nellie."

Perhaps some kind reader will send it to be published.

As these are my first questions, I hope you will not consider me,

A—Indeed, you are not a nuisance, and I am very grateful for your hint about the pink sugar.

1. Please see answer to "Blue Eyes" in this column today.

2. Wet a rag with a little boiled linseed oil and rub lightly over the finger-marks; polish with a dry, soft cloth, chamels or silk.

3. Your request is passed on to our readers, and I hope we may get the song for you.

Women's Clubs

A business meeting of the Talbot Street Mothers' Club will be held in the school at 3:30 on Tuesday afternoon. As special business is to be discussed, all members are urged to be present.

The regular monthly meeting of St. George's Mothers' Club will be held in the kindergarten on Tuesday evening, next, March 17, at 8 o'clock. Mr. P. J. Thompson, Inspector of public schools for East Middlesex, will address the meeting on "What are the Essentials in a Child's Development?" Refreshments will be served at the close.

THE FASHION OF UNDRESS.
[Hamilton Herald.]

The very latest Paris style is reported to be "no stockings and sandals without shoes." Evidently the process of fashionable undressing is to be continued.

Songs We Used to Whistle and Sing

The following song has been asked for on several occasions:

The Blind Girl.
"Father, they tell me that tonight
You wed another bride;
That you will clasp her in your arms,
Where my dear mother died.
They say her name is Mary, too,
The name my mother bore.
But, father, is she kind and true,
Like her you loved before?"

"Say, is her voice so low and sweet,
Her step so soft and mild,
And do you think she'll love me, too,
Your blind and helpless child?
But, father, do not bid me come
This night to meet your bride;
I cannot meet her in that room
Where my dear mother died."

"Her picture's hanging on the wall,
Her books are lying there,
And there the harp her fingers touched,
And there her vacant chair.
The chair whereby I used to kneel
And breathe my evening prayer;
O, father, it would break my heart;
I cannot meet her there."

"But when I weep myself to sleep,
As now I oftentimes do,
Then to my chamber gently creep
My new mamma, and you,
And bid her gently press a kiss
Upon my throbbing brow,
Just as my angel mother did.
Father, you are weeping now!"

"I love you, but I long to go
To that bright home so fair,
Where God is light, and I am sure
There are no blind ones there.
But, father, before you go tonight
To meet your promised bride,
Please sing the song my mother sang
The night before she died."

"And let me kneel here by your side,
And to our Savior pray,
That God's right hand may guide you
Both."

"Through life's long, weary way."
The prayer was ended, and the song.
"I am weary now," she said,
He gently bore her in his arms
And laid her on the bed.

But as he turned to leave the room
One low, glad cry was given,
He turned and caught one glimmering
Of the blind girl's eye.

The blind girl was in heaven.
They laid her by her mother's side,
And raised a marble fair,
And on it these simple words:
"There are no blind ones there."

Pot-Pourri

Conducted by "THE NOMAD."

Dear Nomad.—Are you too busy to listen to a moment to another country cousin who has nothing in particular to say?

The appreciation I feel for the woman's page (fashions included), and the emotions stirred up by Irish Molly's recent letter, just compel me to say something.

Now, after saying I like the page very much, the first thing I have to say sounds very much like "knocking," but really it isn't.

That as on the lives of farmers' wives made me smile, and yet a wee bit mad, to think anyone could picture us as living in such drudgery, for I am a farmer's wife, and can tell you there are no women in this vicinity who work like that. Am very sure most men are an considerate of their wives as my husband is, and that is saying much. Our chief outdoor work is attending the chickens, an dithers delightful, well as the pleasure in watching the downy chicks break forth from their prison-house of shell.

Indeed, I am counting the day till the time comes for setting our hons. What joy to hear the faint "peep, peep!" of the little chicks in the shell, and what a mystery! And when they emerge in all their fluffy loveliness, that is joy indeed just to behold them, especially the yellow or white ones. Never mind if the enemies are lying in wait for them—the hawks, and the foxes, and everything with wings will be fighting for, and everything with while must be won through labor and waiting in this world of battle. Talk about the lay of the spring peeps, the lay of the old hen beats them all. So, indeed, I am counting the day till the time comes for setting our hons.

My garden blowing in a little merriment, and the spring days and rare tramps in Ontario woods after the dainty, fuzzy-stemmed blossoms. Yes, no one can be more glad than myself to see the springtime, although to me the pleasure is denied in watching the downy chicks break forth from their prison-house of shell.

You are a dear, sunny-hearted optimist, Hepatica, and I am ever so glad to receive and publish your bright letter. Your very name brings to the mind pictures of balmy spring days and rare tramps in Ontario woods after the dainty, fuzzy-stemmed blossoms. Yes, no one can be more glad than myself to see the springtime, although to me the pleasure is denied in watching the downy chicks break forth from their prison-house of shell.

So that bit about the "little common joys" is a favorite of yours, too? It has long been tucked away in a little memory cell of my own, Hepatica, and I love it. Are you familiar with these delightful lines of Robert Browning's? They always thrill through the mind when out early on a summer's morning:

"The year's at the spring,
The day's at the morn,
And mornings at seven
The lark's on the wing,
The snail's on the thorn,
The hillside's dew-peared,
God's in his heaven,
All's right with the world."

After reading about the February flower garden, all sadness fled, and I laughed to think of the times imaginary flower gardens have bloomed in my yard with the aid of the spring seed catalogue. And oh, the wonderful vines with "moon" flowers I have seen attaining wonderful growth in a few weeks. And when summer comes, alas for the wonderful pleasure in our minds! The poor old unsightly spots are there unchanged, and gone are our hopes for another year.

But, say, speaking of flower pests, rose bugs are bad, I know, but for real "usefulness," what can surpass a wicked, busy hen? She is sure to find your favorite bed of sweet peas or pansies, and what does she care, the heartless old wretch, for flowers, so she gets her fill of fat worms. It is hard, indeed, to for-

give her, and I remember her loveliness as a downy chick, or the chilly winter time when she laid eggs for us.

Speaking of rose bugs, my mother is a master hand with flowers, and has lovely roses. She keeps rid of the bugs by constant sousing with the soap suds on wash-day, and occasional spraying with tobacco.

Dear Nomad, are you not glad that spring is near at hand? "Hope springs eternal in the human breast" in the springtime. May it bring peace to each of us this year is my earnest wish, and success and long life to The Advertiser.

Yours truly, HEPATICA.

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Now Showing the Very Latest Creations of Home and Foreign Fashion Centres.

Stylish and handsome costumes from the modest but attractive suits at \$12.00 to the distinctive novelty suit at \$35.00

WOOL MATELASSE MATERIAL—In all the popular shades, well tailored into a superb Novelty Suit, with one button cutaway style coat, with drop shoulder and yoke, and a beautifully draped peg-top skirt. Coat is lined with guaranteed satin. Sells here at \$35.00

AT \$25.00 we are showing a collection of very charming Suits, made of diagonal Bedford cords and French brocade materials. The Coats for these Suits are made in the one-button cutaway style, with drop shoulders or set-in sleeves. The Skirts are the newest peg-top, draped styles, and the costumes are finished in as complete and attractive style as you could wish. These are great values at \$25.00

At \$20.00 Our range of Suits includes Suits of several materials and styles, all wool French serges, Bedford cords and diagonal serges, distinctive two-button, slightly cutaway Coats, in the new effects, with drop shoulders and yoke effects. Skirts are beautifully tailored, in the overskirt drape effect. Colors are navy, tan, cadet and black. Sizes 34 to 42. At \$20.00

At \$15.00 We show a very cleverly designed Suits, well tailored from all-wool fine French serges and soft diagonal materials. These come in shades of navy, brown, tan and in black. Sizes range from 34 to 42. At \$15.00

Ladies' and Misses' Smart Spring Coat in all the Popular New Materials, Styles and Colorings

**At \$12.50, \$15.00, \$18.00
and \$20.00**

Handsomeness and Stylish Cutaway Coats for Ladies, made of fine all-wool French serges, all-wool diagonal cloths and figured matalasse French materials. Smart coats, with kimono sleeves and long rolling shawl collars. All are splendidly tailored and designed, prettily finished, with the newest trimmings. Colors are shades of tan, cadet, brown, navy and black. All sizes. At \$12.50, \$15.00, \$18.00 and \$20.00

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Just placed into stock a full range of Ladies' Imported Black Silk Coats to sell at \$12.50, \$15 and \$20 each. These are most suitable for elderly ladies for spring and summer wear, made of fine quality silk repp and suitably trimmed with silk braid and ornaments, lined to waist and to three-quarter length. Sizes are 36 to 44 only. Prices \$12.50, \$15.00 and \$20.00

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