Page of Interesting News for Women

After-Supper Talks

With Cynthia Grey

WHAT WOMEN ADMIRE IN MEN

In the rude old days of barbarism women were won by capture; they were caught and held by the strong arm of the men. They are still won by capture and they still worship strength.

In face of the fact that almost any man can get some woman to love him, it would be absurd to say that women are to be won only by strength, either of mind or body, for we know that many men who are weaklings in both respects have gained and held the affection of women. But is it not as true as ever that the woman's ideal of manhood is strength, and that where she does not find it she imagines it? A wife will not often confess that her husband is a weak man; even if she knows it in her heart, she tries to disguise it from herself. It may be true that women, like men, love to have their own way; yet at the bottom, a woman loves to be mastered by the man, to be confronted. She does not mind his giving way in the small things, but she likes to feel that in the big things he is master. She loves his dominance. She can rely and lean upon it.

The Modest Man.

An old English proverb says: "Woman commend a modest man, but like him not." When a woman is asked to name her favorite characteristic in a man she does not often name modesty, unless she names it as an accompaniment of strength. Courage, strength—these are the attributes that ninety women out of a hundred would mention first; perhaps in still larger proportion would name them. The gentler features would generally fare badly in a feminine list of masculine virtues. And a woman will at times mistake hardness for force, till she has learned the difference to her own cost. "Women," says another old proverb, "are ships and must be manned." They admire even while they resent the dominating qualities. It is said that in some countries, and in some ranks of life wives expect to be beaten at times, or they would lose respect for their husbands. It is a survival of the old institution of marriage by capture. In more enlightened times, in society pervaded with culture, the women still expect to be beaten occasionally—not physically, but in will and purpose.

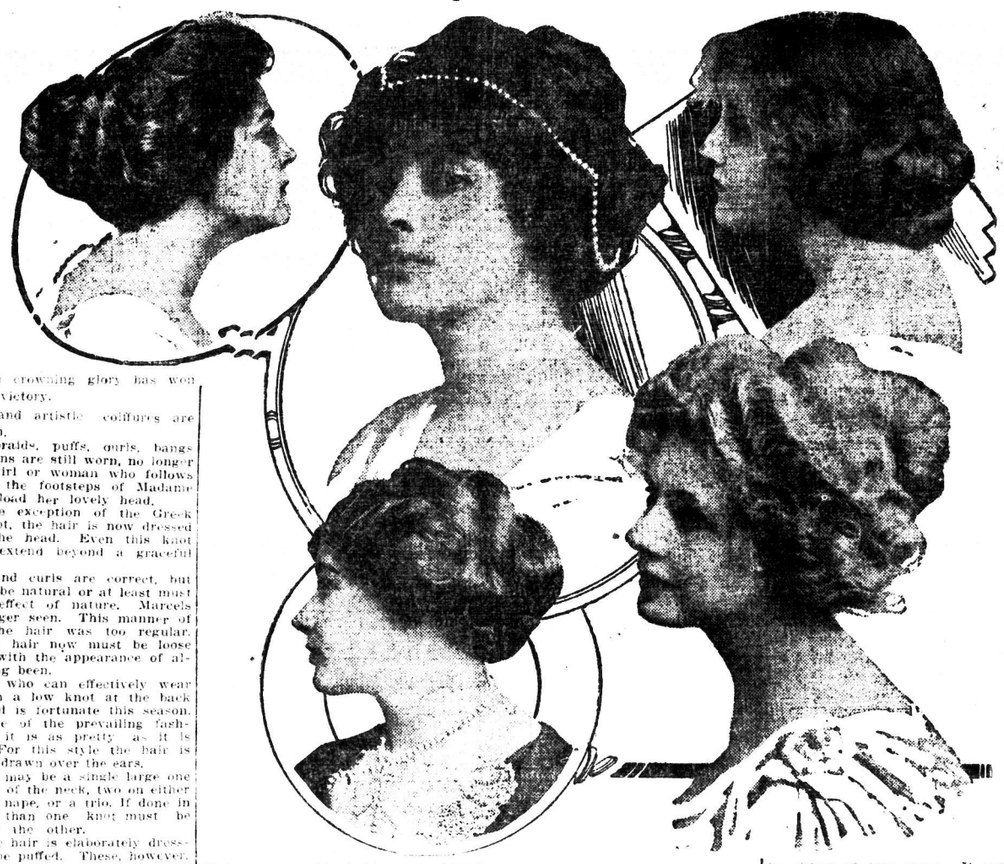
Likes To Be Conquered.

I am not speaking of the exceptionally noble women, whose desire in marriage is to be absolutely at one with her husband, the woman high in intent and purpose, who has strength to give as well as reliance; in the ideal union there will never be struggle, never a call for the man's mastery. We are thinking of the average woman, and we know that the strong, masterful man is her hero. We know that even while she resists him, she esteems him the more highly when she feels him conquering her; we know also that her ideal is one of utter surrender. Sometimes she will surrender to the point of subjection and yet be happy.

It may not be good for the man—very often the man is not worthy of it; there are men who will exploit this tenderness, take advantage of it for their own selfishness; even delight in trampling on the heart that loves them. To do so is merely to display contemptible weakness, but it does not always lose the woman's love. Perhaps she still mistakes the weakness for strength, the cowardliness for courage; doing so or not, we all know that there are women whose love can survive even cruelty.

IF YOU FOLLOW MADAME MODE YOU FAVOR NATURAL LOOKS

The Fashionable Woman No Longer Overloads Her Head With False Hair.



Woman's crowning glory has won a belated victory.

Simple and artistic coiffures are the fashion.

While braids, puffs, curls, bangs and chignons are still worn, no longer does the girl or woman who follows closely in the footsteps of Madame Mode overload her lovely head.

With the exception of the Greek Psyche knot, the hair is now dressed close to the head. Even this knot does not extend beyond a graceful line.

Waves and curls are correct, but both must be natural or at least must have the effect of nature. Marcels are no longer seen. This manner of dressing the hair was too regular. The waved hair now must be loose and easy, with the appearance of always having been.

The girl who can effectively wear her hair in a low knot at the back of her head is fortunate this season. This is one of the prevailing fashions, and it is as pretty as it is graceful. For this style the hair is parted and drawn over the ears.

The knot may be a single large one in the nape of the neck, two on either side of the nape, or a trio. If done in the latter than one knot must be close after the other.

When the hair is elaborately dressed it may be puffed. These, however, are no longer stiff and set in regular rotation. Rather are puffs soft, irregular as to form, with here and there an end escaping as a ringlet. Hair done in this fashion may have a chaplet of curls wound in and out among it. Or a narrow satin ribbon may be used in a similar manner.

The Psyche knot is now placed midway the back of the head. With this mode the front hair may be worn in either of two ways. It may be brushed up well over a small roll or brought down over the forehead with coquettish small curls.

THE SEVENTH NOON

BY FREDERICK ORIN BARTLETT,

Author of "The Web of the Golden Spider."

CHAPTER XXI.

Facing the Sun.

When he came downstairs he found her dressed in white, and looking like a nun. Her hair was brushed back from her forehead and the silk-fringed Japanese shawl was over her shoulders. He recalled the shawl, and with it the picture she made that first night.

At the door he called her name and she looked up quickly, swiftly scanning his face. He crossed to her side.

"You shouldn't stay in here," he said. "Come outdoors a moment before breakfast. It's bright and warm out there."

She arose, and they went out together to the lawn. Each blade of grass was wearing its morning jewels. The sun petted them and bestowed opals, amethysts and rubies upon them. The hedge was as fresh as if newly created; the neighboring houses appeared as though a Dutch housewife had washed them down and sanded them; the sky was a perfect jewel cut by the Master Hand. The peeping and chattering of the swallows was music, while a robin or two added a longer note to the sharp staccatos.

They stood in the deep porch looking out at it, while the sun showered them with warmth.

"You've seen Ben?" he asked.

"Yes," she answered, turning her face up to his with momentary brightness. "Yes. And he was like this out here! The change is wonderful! It is as though he had risen from the dead!"

Donaldson lifted his head toward the stark blue of the sky.

"The dead? There are no dead," he exclaimed passionately. "Even those we bury are ever ready to open their silent lips to us if we only give them life again. We owe it to them to do that, through our own lives to continue as best we can their lives here on earth. But we can't do that as long as we have them dead, can we? And that is true of dead hopes, of dead loves. We have to face the sun with all those things and through it breathe into them a new spirit. Do you see, Miss Arsdale?"

He did not look at her, but as her voice answered him it seemed to be stronger.

"I think—I think I do."

"Nothing can die unless we let it die," he ran on, paving the way for what he realized she must in the end know. "Some of it can disappear from our sight. But not much. We can bury our dead, but we needn't bury their glad smiles, we needn't bury the feel of their hands, or the brush of their lips, we needn't bury their songs or the brave spirit of them. We can keep all that, the living part of them, so long as our own spirit lives. It is when that dies in us that we truly bury them. And this is even truer of our loves—intangible spirit things as they are at best."

He did not with that part of him to die utterly in her with his doomed frame.

"But," she shivered: "all this talk of graves and the dead!"

"It is all of the sun and the living," he replied earnestly. "You must face the sun with me today. Will you?"

"Yes! Yes! But last night you made me afraid. Was it the dark—did you get afraid of the dark?— I know what that means."

"Perhaps," he answered gently. "But if so, it was because I was foolish enough to let it be dark. And you yourself must never do it again. If things get bad at night you must wait until morning, and then come out here. So, if you remember what I have said, it will get light again. Will you promise to do that?"

"Yes."

"I'd like to make this day one that we'll both remember forever. I'd like to make it one that we can always turn back to."

"Yes."

"Perhaps after dark we'll neither of us be afraid of the dark again."

"I am not afraid now."

"Nor I," he smiled.

The voice of Arsdale came to them.

"Oh, Elaine! Oh, Donaldson!"

She led the way into the house with a lighter step, and Arsdale met them with a beaming face, which covered a broad grin.

"I suppose you two can do without food," he exclaimed, "but I can't. Breakfast has been waiting for ten minutes."

"It's my fault," apologized Donaldson.

"You can't see stars in the morning, can you?" chuckled Arsdale.

"Maybe," answered Donaldson.

Elaine checked the boy's further comments with a frightened pressure, as she took his arm and passed into the white and green breakfast room.

There stood the table by the big warm window again, and as she took her place it seemed as though they were stepping into the same picture framed by the hedge. She caught Donaldson's eye with a little smile, and saw that he understood.

Arsdale broke in with renewed enthusiasm for his philanthropic project and outlined his ambitions to Elaine.

"You see," he concluded, "some day, little sister, you may see the law sign, 'Donaldson & Arsdale, Counsellors-at-Law.' Not a bad sounding firm name, eh?"

"I think it is great—just great, Ben," she exclaimed enthusiastically. "It's almost worth being a man to make you life count for something like that."

"I want you to make out a list of the books for me to get, and I'll go downtown this afternoon. I suppose you've a pretty good law library yourself?"

"I had the beginning of one. I sold it."

"What did you do that for?"

"My practice wasn't big enough to support it. But you—you'll not be bothered with lack of clients."

With schoolboy eagerness Arsdale was anxious to plunge into the scheme at once.

"And, say," he ran on, "I'm going to look up good offices. I'll stake the firm to some good imposing rooms in one of the big law buildings. Nothing like looking prosperous at the start. Guess I'll drop down-town right after breakfast, and see what can be had."

Donaldson did not have the heart to check him. Later on he would write him a letter sustaining him in his project and recommending him to a classmate of his, to whom this partnership would be a Godsend, as, a week ago, it would have been to himself. That was the best he could think of at the moment, and so he let him rattle on.

As soon as they had finished breakfast Arsdale was off.

"I'll leave you two to hunt out new stars as long as that occupation doesn't seem to bore you. I'll be back for dinner."

Miss Arsdale looked a bit worried and questioned Donaldson with her eyes.

"He'll be all right," the latter assured her. "Good Lord, a man with an idea like that is safe anywhere. It's the best thing in the world for him."

A little later Donaldson went upstairs to his room. He took out his wallet and counted his money. He had over four hundred dollars. At noon forty-eight hours would be remaining to him. He still had the ample means of a millionaire for his few needs.

He was as cool as a man computing what he could spend on a summer vacation. He was not affected in the slightest by the details of death or by the mere act of dying itself. He was of the stuff which in a righteous cause leads a man to face a rifle with a smile. He would have made a good soldier. The end meant nothing horrible in itself. It meant only the relinquishing of this bright day and that still choicer gift below.

He rose abruptly and came downstairs again to the girl, impatient at being away from her a minute. She was waiting for him.

"This," he said, "is to be our holiday. I think we had better go into the country. I should like to go back to Cranton. Is it too far?"

"Not too far," she answered. "But the memories of the bungalow——"

"I had forgotten about that. It doesn't count with the green fields, does it? We can avoid the house, but I should like to visit the orchard and ride behind the old white horse again."

"I am willing," she replied.

"Then you will have to get ready quickly."

They had just time to catch the train, and before they knew it they were there.

The old white horse was at the little land office station to meet them, for all the world as though he had been expecting them, and so, for that matter, were the winding white road, the stile in the lane, and the orchard itself. It was as though they had been waiting for them ever since their last visit and were our ready to greet them.

The driver nodded to them as if they were old friends.

"Guess ye didn't find no spooks there, after all," he remarked.

"Not a spook. Any more been seen there since?"

"Haint been of none. Maybe ye took off the curse."

"I hope so."

They dismissed the driver at the lane, and then went back a little way so as to avoid the bungalow. Donaldson was in the best of spirits, for at the end of the first hour he had solaced himself with the belief that Arsdale had been mistaken in his statement. She was nothing but a glad-hearted companion in look and speech. They sat down a moment in the orchard, and he was very tender of her, very careful in what trend he let their thoughts run. But soon he moved on again. He needed to be active. It was the walk back through the fields to which he had looked forward.

(To Be Continued).

AN UNDOUBTED FACT

Unhealthy, sweaty feet are decidedly injurious to the health. Sanitary Foot Tonic gives the feet absolute comfort, because of its tonic effects. Try one box for 25 cents at ASHPLANT'S SHOE STORE.

Correspondence

Edited by Cynthia Grey

Dear Miss Grey: Is it proper for a girl of 16 to correspond with a young man who is a summer vacation acquaintance? And how should I begin my letters?

ANXIOUS T. S.

A.—If her mother does not object. The girl should not write the first letter, however. Begin simply, "My Dear Mr. Jones."

Perfectly Proper.

Dear Miss Grey: Would it be out of place for me to send a wedding gift to a girl with whom I've long corresponded? And should I send it to her, or to both?

ROBERT.

A.—It would be perfectly proper to send a gift and she will no doubt appreciate it under the circumstances. Address to her.

The Daily Menu . . .

BREAKFAST.

Fruit

Creamed Dried Beef, Fried Potatoes.
Rolls. Coffee.

LUNCHEON.

Eggs and Mushrooms.
Milk Biscuits. Cocoa.

DINNER.

Brown Soup.
Boiled Corned Beef Hash.
Mashed Potatoes. Scalloped Onions.
Lima Beans (a la Poulette).
Watercress.
Wafers. French Dressing. Cheese.
Peach Short Cake.
Coffee.

Scalloped Onions. — Peel one dozen white onions of moderate size and boil in salted water until tender, changing the water two or three times, according to the delicacy of flavor desired. Prepare one cupful of white sauce, using one tablespoonful of butter, one heaping tablespoonful of flour, one-half of a teaspoonful of salt, one-quarter of a teaspoonful of white pepper and one cupful of milk. Drain the onions, turn them into a buttered baking dish, pour over them the white sauce and cover them with one-third of a cupful of the fine dried bread crumbs mixed with one teaspoonful of melted butter and a dash of salt. Bake in a hot oven until the crumbs are browned.

Cuts and bruises may be healed in about one-third the time required by the usual treatment by applying Chamberlain's Liniment. It is an antiseptic and causes such injuries to heal without maturation. This liniment also relieves soreness of the muscles and rheumatic pains. For sale by all dealers.

HELPFUL HINTS FOR THRIFTY HOUSEWIVES

Coarse sandpaper should be kept in the kitchen and used for scrubbing kettles that are burned and for removing anything that has stuck to the pan in the process of cooking.

Always keep alum in the house. It checks bleeding wounds, and for bleeding of the mouth or tongue a wash in cold water in which alum has been dissolved is very effective.

Paint must not be scrubbed with sandsoap, or it will be worn off. Wipe off with a cloth dipped in thick suds of white soap and rinse with a clean cloth wrung from hot water.

Mahogany can be given a good lustre by wiping off with a cloth wrung from cold water and rubbing to a high polish with a dry cloth. It should be rubbed at least half an hour.

In sprinkling table linen use a large salt shaker and in the water put a little cold starch—about a tablespoonful to a quart of water. The linen will iron about the same stiffness as when new.

Glass is an ideal shelfing for a kitchen closet, as it can be kept clean so easily. If this is too costly, paint the shelves white and give a coat of enamel. This is easily scrubbed and does away with the necessity of papers.

Three Ways to Cook Peaches

Peach and Cocoanut Cream.—Remove the milk from the interior of a large cocoanut and place where it will become cold; meanwhile press through a fruit sieve a quart of peaches that have been pared and sliced (reserve a few bits for garnishing); add to these a cup of confectioner's sugar and place directly on ice. At serving time add to the fruit a pinch of powdered cinnamon, one pint of stiffly-whipped cream, add sufficient iced milk to the cocoanut milk to form two quarts; mix and serve from pitcher in which has been placed a pint of cracked ice, dusting the top thickly with grated nutmeg garnish with sliced peaches.

Peach Pie.—For two pies use eight halves of peaches, three eggs beaten well, one teaspoon of cinnamon, one-half teaspoon of nutmeg, one-fourth teaspoon of cloves, one-fourth teaspoon of allspice, one pint of milk or one cup of milk and one cup of peach juice, one-half cup syrup or three-fourths cup broken sugar. Mix well together. Bake in moderate oven, crust and mixture together.

Peach Roll.—Make a rich biscuit dough, cut it into pieces of even size and roll each piece out thin. Spread with thinly-sliced ripe peaches, sprinkle well with sugar, add several small bits of butter to each portion, then roll up and pinch the ends together. Place in a deep pan, add one cup of sugar and one-half cup of butter to every four rolls, pour in hot water enough to just cover the dough and bake in a hot oven one-half hour.

ADVERTISER PATTERNS

BEAUTY PATTERN COMPANY.

8769

8769—An Attractive, Practical Work Apron.

For the studio or kitchen, for all household or other duties under which one requires protection for the dress, this model will be found convenient and effective. The bib portion extends over the back to the belt, and the skirt portion is full. Gingham, chambrey, lawn or alpaca may be used for this model. The pattern is cut in three sizes, small, medium and large. It requires 3¾ yards of 36-inch material for the medium size.

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

PATTERN DEPARTMENT OF THE ADVERTISER.

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

Name .....

Street Address .....

Town .....

Province .....

Measurement—Bust..... Waist.....

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

CAUTION.—Be careful to inclose 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 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." Patterns cannot 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.

A well-known Des Moines woman after suffering miserably for two days from bowel complaint, was cured by one dose of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhœa Remedy. For sale by all dealers.

MAGIC BAKING POWDER
CONTAINS NO ALUM
MADE IN CANADA
SAVE MONEY BY BUYING THE ONE POUND SIZE
NET FULL WEIGHT SIXTEEN OUNCES FOR 25 CENTS

Your Stomach—You Have It Always With You

You have to take it with you to the Summer camp, the bungalow in the woods, the cottage at the seaside—and if you are good to it the Summer vacation will be full of joy and gladness. Before leaving ask your grocer to send a case of

SHREDDED WHEAT

and a case of Triscuit (the Shredded Wheat wafer) to your camp or Summer home. It will mean freedom from worry and work. SHREDDED WHEAT is ready-cooked and ready-to-serve. Two Biscuits with berries or other fresh fruit, served with milk or cream, will supply all the strength needed for work or play. Nothing so wholesome and nutritious and nothing so easy to prepare. TRISCUIT is eaten with butter, soft cheese or marmalades. A crisp, tasty snack for the camp or the long tramp.

Made only by

Canadian Shredded Wheat Co., Ltd., Niagara Falls, Ont.

F67

That furnace means comfort for you and more sales for me

Successful dealers talk to their customers in just that way about the

SOUVENIR FURNACE
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Every sale brings others because the Souvenir pleases.

The Souvenir is built different—built simply, because scientifically. The firepot cannot leak gas; dust cannot get into the diffusing chamber; the hot air is forced to every room just at the temperature you want it; the grate prevents any clinker trouble.

The Souvenir means a saving of 25% to 50% in fuel consumption. Your name on a postal will bring our new booklet.

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Every buyer of a Souvenir Furnace is presented with a legal bond on date of purchase, guaranteeing firepot against cracks or breaks of any kind for 5 years.

THE HAMILTON STOVE & HEATER CO., Limited
Successors to Gurney-Tilden Co.

12

Don't Burn Your Fingers

Trying to light the gas with ordinary matches.

"Eddy's Gaslighters"

Are for that purpose. The lighters are 4½ inches long, and have the same tips as our famous "Silent" matches.

You'll find these the ideal matches for lighting gas ranges and lights.

The E. B. Eddy Co., Limited
HULL, CANADA

AT ALL GOOD GROCERS.

FADS OF FASHION.

Illuminated or rhinestone buckles will be fashionable for evening slippers, while plain metal effects will be best for general wear.

Instead of the usually pure white tint, broderie anglaise is being dyed successfully in such neutral colors as gray, fleelle and ecru.

Note many collarless waists appear for fall, as a rule collars are high, since they look so much better with wraps.

Embroideries on voile are again being featured for the coming season, and some exquisite effects are obtained in colors.

Wide braids are expected to have a very prominent place this fall. The latest novelties of one of the fashionable vivid colors with black. Many are in sombre effect, combining two tones of one color, while others combine the colors that are found in the new fashionable rough suitings and tweeds.

Wide lace collars worn on coats and dresses are bordered with soutache worked in a pattern which gives weight to the edges.

Try Cuticura Soap and Ointment Free

Although Cuticura Soap and Cuticura Ointment are sold by druggists and dealers everywhere, a liberal sample of each, with 32-page booklet on the care and treatment of skin and hair, will be sent, post-free, on application to Potter Drug & Chem. Corp., Boston, U. S. A.