

MEN, WOMEN AND CHILDREN DELIGHT IN READING THE LETTERS AND ADVICE WHICH APPEARS IN CYNTHIA'S COLUMN

THE FAMILY PAGE

BEST FAMILY PAGE TO BE FOUND IN TACOMA; MORE FEATURES FOR WOMEN, AND MORE FOR EVERYBODY

Society

How City Girl With 'Farm Fever' Homesteaded and Made Fortune Out of Soil in Seven Years

Remarkable Success of St. Paul Girl, Backed by Determination and a Few Dollars, Shows What Woman as Well as Man Can Do on a Farm.

ST. PAUL, Feb. 13.—Beginning life in a strange country, having but a small capital to start with, and accumulating property valued at approximately \$100,000, is considered a difficult task for the most experienced of business men, but Miss Ruth M. Hillman, a St. Paul girl, has accomplished this feat and is today the owner and manager of one of the largest and best paying farms in western Canada.

"When I began my work across the international boundary line," said Miss Hillman, "I had but a very slight knowledge of farming, but I went at it with all the energy and determination that I possessed and have been more than repaid for the work."

Miss Hillman is a strong exponent of the outdoor life and the "back to the soil" movement. She believes that there is more freedom, more independence and more wealth to be acquired in this manner than in any other.

That is, for the average person. She tells an interesting story of how she came to go into the northwest country, and of how she first secured a tract of land, adding more and more to the farm domain, purchasing an additional tract each year from the proceeds of the crops raised upon the land already owned.

"I had a little house right away," she said, "and arranged to have plowing done. This house was much the same as those built by the other new settlers, being what is commonly known as a 'claim shack,' but it served the purpose until we were able to build a better one."

"When we went there to live we took with us a few horses and other stock from a small farm which we owned in Wisconsin, as well as considerable machinery, and began operations. Much of the machinery we soon found to be of no value to us in that country, but I was inexperienced then."

Miss Hillman now has the home farm of 1800 acres with a half section several miles away. The main place is well stocked with blooded Percheron horses, in which their owner takes special pride, and is paying dividends as high as \$8000 a year.

Thirty bushels of wheat to the acre is considered by Miss Hillman as merely an ordinary crop; she demands that her land produce 40 bushels. Questioned as to whether the soil of Canada is better than that of the States, she says that it is not, but that the farmers of the north country are better farmers. They have learned the art of conservation of the soil, she argues, and instead of "mining" their land, they "farm" it. Each tract of land is allowed to have one year of rest every third year.



MISS RUTH HILLMAN. THIS PHOTOGRAPH PROVES THAT A HOMESTEAD FARM GIRL CAN LOOK MIGHTY ATTRACTIVE.

Cynthia Grey's After-Supper Talks.

The Make-the-Best-of-It Spirit

Isn't it true that most of us put in a lot of time wishing for the things we can't have? And that too many of us spend money for things we can't afford? If we love pretty clothes and all the dainty accessories, and most of us do, it's so easy to squander the pennies that we need for real necessities. I KNOW, for I'm on the list of working women.

And how are we going to train ourselves to do otherwise? Well, it IS hard, isn't it? But we can do it. Each of us has, of course, a stated salary, anywhere from \$5 up to—say \$25. We who work for the smaller sums MUST know where the pennies go—it's imperative. In the first place, an account book is a necessity. It is so easy to fall into the habit of spending either wisely or foolishly, and the little account book helps us on the side of economy. If we mark down each dime as it goes we soon find that we become more careful.

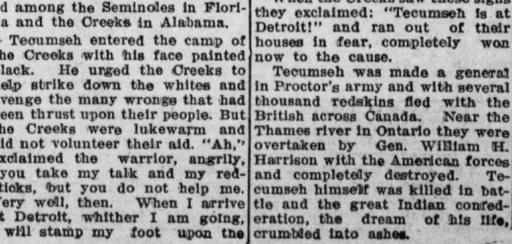
We must eliminate from our hearts all envy of our idle sisters and their pretty clothes. Although our own apparel may not be costly, it may be of good material, well though simply made, and NEAT always, without great expenditure. We of small salaries MUST watch loose buttons, worn buttonholes, spots, dust and wrinkles carefully and regard them as our bitter enemies, which we can conquer only by the labor of our own willing hands. There's a whole lot in looking well, you know.

We can be just as well groomed on \$6 a week as if we were getting ten times as much. Our hair can be clean and well brushed and combed, our bodies can exhale that indefinable odor of cleanliness without which the most expensively gowned girl is a failure, our hands and nails can show careful attention, and our faces can prove that instead of confronting the world with a grouch we are brave enough to face our failures cheerfully in the hope of better things to come.

Thus the path of the small-paid working girl will be made easier. She will win friends, will become satisfied that the world isn't such a bad old place after all. In time she'll be earning twice as much money as the careless, discontented girl who started in on the same pay at the same time.

Red-Blooded American Heroes

TECUMSEH, THE TERROR OF THE WEST



To unite all the Indians into one gigantic army with the purpose of winning back from the white men their hunting grounds—this was the dream of Tecumseh, greatest of all Indian warriors.

Cynthia Grey's Correspondent

Dear Miss Grey: (1) What will remove a ring in a red jansdown skirt caused by gasoline? (2) Please tell me something nice for a lunch to take to a basket social. (3) Is it all right to put one's card in? (4) How can I make the basket attractive?—Daisy.

A: (1) Try chloroform. (2) Dainty cream cheese and nut sandwiches, Saratoga chips, thinly-sliced cold meat, olives, deviled eggs, cakes. (3) Yes. (4) Cover the outside with tinted crepe paper and tie around the basket near the top a ribbon which harmonizes in color. Line with white crepe paper, or paper napkins.

Dear Miss Grey: I am very much troubled about my twenty-year-old daughter, who will not go with girls of her own age, but prefers friends 10 or 12 years older. A nice young man was really fond of her, but she refused to go to dances and theaters with him. Once I told her she must give up these older friends, and she would not eat for several days, and was really below her average in health. Please tell me what I can do for her?—Anxious Mother.

A: She is paying her mother a fine compliment by preferring friends older than herself. Don't worry about her. Girls and boys, too, always have to go through an attack of this kind. When Mr. Right comes along, she will not refuse to go to dances with him, you may be sure of that!

She Wore 'Em 40 Years Ago



MISS FOWLER.

Talking of your Broadway beauties in their freakish harem skirts, why not give a little attention to this lady, who has worn 'em ever since the early bloomer movement, and wears 'em with entire satisfaction to herself at least to this very day. She is Miss Fowler of Vineland, N. J. She donned the costume similar to the one she is seen wearing in the photograph at the time the bloomer movement first started 40 years or more ago.

MIGHT HAVE BEEN THIS WAY

Maud Muller on a summer's day Raked the meadow sweet with hay. The judge rode slowly down the lane, Smoothing his horse's chestnut mane. He drew his bridle in the shade Of the apple trees, to greet the maid: "You don't happen to know a young woman in this neighborhood who would accept a general housework position in a family of three, where there is no washing and the hired man cleans the rugs and windows, do you?" he said.

For a moment Maud rested on her rake and seemed about to say something, but finally she only shook her head—and the judge rode away.

There is a charm in baking if you use Pyramid Flour. It is pure, white, fluffy and strong.

JOIN AN EILERS PIANO CLUB

Home-Making, Not Kitchen Slavery

A Little Chat on the Dignity of Housework, by GRACE HOLSINGER HEDDEN, Author and Teacher of Domestic Science



"WASHING, IRONING AND SEWING ARE MORE HEALTHFUL AND ENJOYABLE WHEN DONE OUT OF DOORS ON PLEASANT DAYS."

By Grace Holsinger Hedden There would be a great deal more of health and happiness in this world if the women would learn to appreciate better the benefits that almost every occupation has at least a few unattractive and disagreeable features.

The majority of housewives are engaged in a sort of meaningless kitchen-slavery rather than a highly significant home-making. They have a very wrong attitude toward their position, and they are in the habit of doing their work in an unsystematic, strength-wasting, nerve-frazzling fashion. Happily, however, I have been in other houses where the systematic manner in which the work was attended to was very noteworthy. There I have always seen an admirable degree of cheerfulness and healthfulness.

ALARM CLOCKS AND BEER STEIN IN INDIAN GRAVEYARD--STORY OF ALASKA

LOS ANGELES, March 13.—This story is about Indians, ghosts and a graveyard full of alarm clocks. The clocks are in the graveyard to wake the dead; for the Indian dead are not supposed to sleep overlong, hence the clocks.

Mrs. Mary E. Hart, who has just returned from Alaska, where she lived 10 years, is authority for the story. "The Indians," she explained, "do not bury their dead, but place the body on the ground, build a house over it similar to our dog kennels, erect a totem pole beside the grave as a monument and hang the alarm clock on the pole."

"The sale of alarm clocks is in itself a monument—a monument to American enterprise, for a clever Yankee agent sold them through his understanding of the Indian superstitions. "With a single exception the clocks are on every pole, but by one grave I noticed a particularly high totem and half way between the bottom and top was a large and interesting beer stein, and it may be that the presence of the stein was supposed to be sufficiently suggestive to arouse the sleeper at the proper time."

"I have eaten some of the most remarkable things in Alaska, but the 'Alaskan mayonnaise' was too much for me. I had to eat it because I was visiting in the house of 'Sinrock Mary,' the richest native woman in Alaska, and she was looking straight at me when I took the first mouthful. It is made of raw fish livers, flour and seal oil, beat together until they froth up and stiffen like our salad dressing. Eat it and you have about anything in the shape of nausea that the imagination can conjure."

PROTEST AGAINST VOTES FOR WOMEN

(By United Press Leased Wire.) HARRISBURG, Pa., March 14.—To prove that "woman's place is in the home, scores of prominent club women from all over the state left their happy homes today to come to Harrisburg to protest against granting the ballot to the fair sex. Pennsylvania suffragets also are here in force.

TEETH

THE ELECTRO DENTAL PARLORS do the best dental work in the city and at most moderate prices. Painless extracting a specialty. CROWN AND BRIDGE WORK A SPECIALTY. Examinations and Estimates Free. We Give Gas. All Work Guaranteed. Electro Dental Parlor, Theater Bldg. 9th and C Sts.

TURN TO THE WANT ADS

The Eureka Rebecca Card club will meet tomorrow afternoon with Mrs. A. M. Hall and Mrs. W. A. James.

Hermione temple of the Pythian Sisters will give a card party Thursday evening at the Pythian temple.

Mrs. John R. Palmer, assisted by Mrs. Harry Booth, will entertain the women's auxiliary of the Emmanuel Presbyterian church Wednesday afternoon.

Mrs. F. S. Harmon will be hostess for a St. Patrick card party at the Hotel Bonaventure Friday.

Mrs. Robert Hyde has invitations out for a dinner party on Wednesday evening.

Complimentary to Mrs. Herbert Bright of Cleveland, Ohio, Mrs. Walter Turrel will entertain at luncheon on Thursday, March 23.

Mrs. and Mrs. W. A. Barnes are leaving this week for Portland, where they expect to make their home in the future.

Mrs. Daniel I. Cornell will be hostess at bridge Thursday afternoon.

Eureka Lodge, M. E. A., will meet this evening with Mrs. Margaret Husselbee at her home on Sixth avenue and K streets.

A bridal shower, complimentary to Miss Lydia Miller was given by her aunt, Mrs. C. T. Muhlenbruch, this afternoon.

Mrs. Hazel Hogue Matthews and son Clarion leave Wednesday for an extended visit in Nebraska.

Mrs. Carl Marshall will be hostess for the Ladies' Aid society of St. John's English Lutheran church Thursday afternoon at her home, 1416 East Twenty-ninth street.

Miss Wilhelmina Fink will be a brides luncheon hostess Thursday at the family residence on North K street.

Mrs. B. B. Broomell will leave for a several weeks' visit in Portland tomorrow.

"HAPPY"



Here's happiness. Fifty father and mother call him Happy—although his real name is Alfred. When mamma is worried and scowling because the cake has "fallen," Happy bursts into the kitchen wearing the smile you see here, and mamma forgets all about the fallen cake.

Papa comes home with his forehead all wrinkled up, as God did not intend it to be, and Happy challenges him to a game of football in the diningroom, and the wrinkled forehead is ironed smooth by Happy's Smile. Happy is happy because he is healthy, and because he has sensible parents who know better than to load his mind with "don't's."

Happy has never heard, "Don't do this," and "You mustn't do that," as his face plainly indicates. Happy eats well, plays well, and sleeps well—just as your healthy boy will do if you give him half a chance to be happy. While you must say that Happy is as handsome a child as you ever saw, it is easy to conceive that Happy would not be pretty at all if he were in constant terror of "don't's" and "mustn't's."

There's a moral tied to this: Don't "don't" your boy. Let him be like Happy. Tell the boy what he SHOULD DO, and don't talk so much to him about what he must not do.

JUST SHOPPING

She shops. She wildly hurries to and fro, And when the sun is setting low A thousand samples she will show, She shops.

She shops. Of course she doesn't mean to buy, For funds are low and prices high; So many people wonder why She shops.

WOMAN THE FIRST EDITOR

A WOMAN—Mrs. Elizabeth Malot—published the first daily newspaper, the Courant, which made its appearance in London, March 11, 1702. In the first issue the editor announced that she "will not take it upon herself to give any comments or conjectures of her own, but will relate only matters of fact, supposing the other people to have sense enough to make reflections for themselves."

FASHIONS

Borders are seen on most of the cotton fabrics.

The kimono sleeve seems to have lost none of its popularity.

Coats cut on straight lines with but little flare around the bottom will be worn this spring.

Skirt yokes are practical features for the simple one-piece dresses.

The narrow skirt is the most noticeable feature of the new spring suits.

It is so easy to say unkind things. The cleverness lives in not saying them.

BOYS WANTED

Good live 8th grade and high school boys to carry good paying Times routes. Call at Times office in person after school; ask for Allen or Kinney.

JOIN AN EILERS PIANO CLUB