

PLAY DAYS OF THE MODERN WOMAN



What Would Tennis Be Without Her?



The Bathing Girl is a joy forever...



Never too Warm for Golf...

Why Does She Make the Summer Holiday Such a Strenuous Time?

A hot midsummer sun beats down on the parching turf. Not a leaf of a tree stirs; not a breath of wind fans the flushed faces of a score or more of young women standing about the links.

Yonder a graceful, athletic maiden holds a stick; swings it with the terrific force of an Amazon, and jumps back with a cry as the ball goes speeding across the grass. Casting back the stray strands of hair from her forehead, she wipes the perspiration from her face and finally, panting, laughing, sweltering from the heat, sinks limply on a bench. Other follow, going through the same strenuous exercise, and retiring, fagged by the heat.

Beyond yonder dell of green another "brag" of girls, in white duck, with men or straw hats as broad as miniature umbrellas, jump and run and sport with bats in their hands. On a dry, burning court of clay they engage in a game of tennis, despite the sun, despite the languor of the melting atmosphere.

Heigho—the summer girl! Energetic, athletic, brimful of life and craving excitement, in the summer she has her playtime. No longer the dainty, sylph-like creature, who spends the summer in a hammock reading Mrs. Humphry Ward or Tennyson; nor yet the languid maiden who lounges under eaves, munching candy or sipping iced tea. One finds the summer girl of today plunging gaily into the surf at the seaside, or vigorously rowing a boat on an Adirondack or Maine lake; she is to be seen in the tennis courts, the golf links, riding, fishing, hunting, dancing—but not sitting listlessly under the trees.

She scorns rest. She laughs at hammocks—except in the evening, when, of course, there is another there; and instead of quietly reading frothy novels, she prefers the vim and vigor of exercise in the open, if torrid, air.

With the first sign of summer one may see them flocking to the resorts; to the seaside and mountains, to the farms, the forests and the lake regions.

To the woods flock the laughing, vivacious dryads, and to the waters the lovely naiads.

It is summer time. The woods ring with their merry, mellow, musical laughter; it is summer and the turf curls to the music of their gladness shouts. It is summer time—and women's playtime. Ho, ho, and what a merry time!

They come from shops and stores and factories, from silk mills and linen mills; from behind counters and from offices—by the thousand. They come from boarding schools and colleges—students and teachers—by the thousands; they come from city homes and mansions in teeming numbers, and they enjoy, in their playtime,

periods of from one week to the entire summer.

These happy playtime people may spend from \$5 to \$500 or more a week each, just as she can afford. Working girls save throughout the winter for this merry season, when they can shake off the shackles of the typewriter or the goods counter, and the city girl of independent means hails with delight freedom from social thrall and the glorious games of tennis and golf and the delights of canoeing or camping.

Of course, men take vacations in the summer. They go to the mountains or the seaside or the country, too, but, forsooth, what would summer be without the women?

What without the jolly flirtations, the sight of bevy of white-dressed girls in leafy woods, and the charming music of laughter on placid lakes on star-studded evenings?

Summer time is young women's time—their playtime. Men go to resorts for a week; women delight to stay for the summer. Men tire and begin to think of their offices and ledgers and orders—but the women, bless them! never tire of play. Then, too, one must remember that the playtime of the women costs a pretty little penny, and what if the men didn't go back to their offices?

Summer vacations in the aggregate cost a tremendous amount of money, and most of it, perhaps two-thirds, is spent by women. Go to Atlantic City, Saratoga, Bar Harbor, the dells of Wisconsin, and observe the percentage of women. And when one remembers that the vacation traffic of the Pennsylvania and New York Central railroads alone runs into several millions; that in one state, New Hampshire, vacationists spend in one season \$6,000,000; that, with the great hotels, accommodating 6,000 guests a day during the eight weeks of July and August, with possibly three-fourths women and children, paying \$3 to \$10 a day—well, one can get some idea of what it costs the man-at-home!

In Atlantic City and other big resorts the great hotels number their summer guests by very many thousands, a large majority women. In the Adirondacks, one finds accommodations for something like 10,000 persons; in the Catskills, 8,000; at Lake George, 6,000, and in the White Mountains more than 11,000, and most of the patrons are women.

Even in the Maine woods and the Canadian forests, favorite resorts for men who can afford to spend a month or more, one finds the fair summer player much in evidence. And do you see her in hammocks with the "Dolly Dialogues," in her hands? Not at all.

She is playing. She is on the golf links. She is in a canoe. She plays baseball, perhaps. She rides. She dances. She is always playing in some way.

Does she rest? Rest, indeed! Men may rest, but the summer girl, bubbling with mercurial effervescing with vitality, exuberant with happiness, always plays—plays breathlessly, tirelessly, indefatigably.

Assuredly, summer time is no longer rest time. During the spring months the tonic of conversation of office girls, school girls, teachers, rosebuds just in the social swim, of girls of all sorts, young and old—if girls ever do grow old—is what they shall do in the summer.

There are the resorts; there are

camping in the woods; there are also excursions abroad. Each year there are cruises to the Orient, Alaska, Sweden, Norway, and the Mediterranean. Hundreds of thousands go on these conducted parties for sums of \$300 or more or less. School teachers form a great percentage of these travellers, also young women who get a leave of absence from their offices for a couple of months.

And even on board the ships life is not one of repose. There are amusements, games, dances. The summer girl going abroad dances across the ocean, and abroad climbs mountain peaks or spends her days exploring cities or fascinating ruins.

Suppose she goes to the mountains—there are games by day and dances by night; one long, breathless, endless pace of amusements. There are coaching parties, riding parties, fishing parties and hunting parties. The young girl canoes and swims.

A great part of the army of women vacationists is made up of working women. Many of these spend their vacations on farms. Summer boarding is one of the chief industries of New Hampshire. In that state not many years ago 350 farms were purchased and converted into summer boarding houses. A few years ago the commissioner of labor gathered statistics concerning the summer sojourners. He found that the capital invested in summer property alone amounted to \$10,442,352.

The number of guests at farmhouses, boarding houses and hotels numbered about 164,000, more than half, and possibly three-fourths of the number being women. More than 20,000 people occupied cottages during the summer. More than 12,000 persons were employed for the entertainment of the vacationists; the wages paid exceeded \$539,000.

The total amount of money received from the summer denizens amounted to \$4,947,935. Railroad fares collected in the state amounted to \$500,000 and steam fares to more than \$60,000. The stage coaches collected \$60,000. The stage coaches collected more than \$63,000. This in one state.

About sixty-two per cent. of the vacationists, according to Commissioner Carroll, stayed only one week. The majority were teachers, store girls, stenographers and typewriters, women librarians and other feminine toilers from the cities.

On Lake Pewaukee, in Wisconsin, there is a unique camp. Forty or

The Root of Health.
Is lots of red and vitalizing blood to nourish and invigorate the body. If your blood is thin and watery use "Ferrozine." It supplies the necessary elements, such as phosphorus and iron, and quickly restores lost strength and spirits. Ferrozine is an unequalled restorative for the tired, the sick and the run-down, it stimulates the appetite, aids digestion, soothes the nerves, and makes the system too healthy for disease to exist. No tonic does so much good in a short time as Ferrozine. Get it 40-day from any druggist for 50c. per box or six boxes for \$2.50. By mail from N. C. Polson & Co., Kingston, Ont.



There are Many Disciples of Walton to Pedicoots...



Canoeing is Increasing in Favor...

Indigestion Causes Nervousness. Health Culture. Nervousness is often due to some poison formed in the blood by the decomposition of undigested food—in other words, often arises primarily from indigestion. Nervousness when due to this cause may sometimes continue through many years without causing dangerous con-

ditions. On the other hand nervous disturbances due to this auto-intoxication or self-poisoning may be immediately fatal. Many people, however, suffer from "nervous indigestion," as they call it, for twenty years or more without fatal termination. In these cases there is, of course, a gradual weakening of the general system which predisposes to many diseases, and death is always premature, usually being traceable to what is called "heart failure."

Advertising in Dull Times. Binghamton Republican. Have you ever thought of it that when a man is sick—when he is not earning money—is exactly the time

when he cannot afford to hire a doctor? If you haven't, you have probably heard a merchant advance an exactly similar doctrine about advertising. There are merchants, who figure that in "dull times," when money is not easy to get, they cannot afford to spend it for advertising space. If there is any essential difference between these two ideas—wherein does it lie? Of course, most men realize—when anything else except the subject of advertising is involved—that at a time when a thing is necessary is no time to quibble about whether or not it can be "afforded." But, as to advertising, a few men imagine that none of the laws of business apply to that.

Let Your Hair Stay. Baldness approaches hair by hair, by the more or less rapid daily loss of hair that is not replaced. If your hair is falling out stop it now with Dr. Dawson's Hair Restorer. Restores gray hair to its natural color. In bottles, 50c., at Wad's Drug Store.

Good wishes alone never helped the one in trouble very much.

THE FOUR GABLED GAMBREL ROOF.

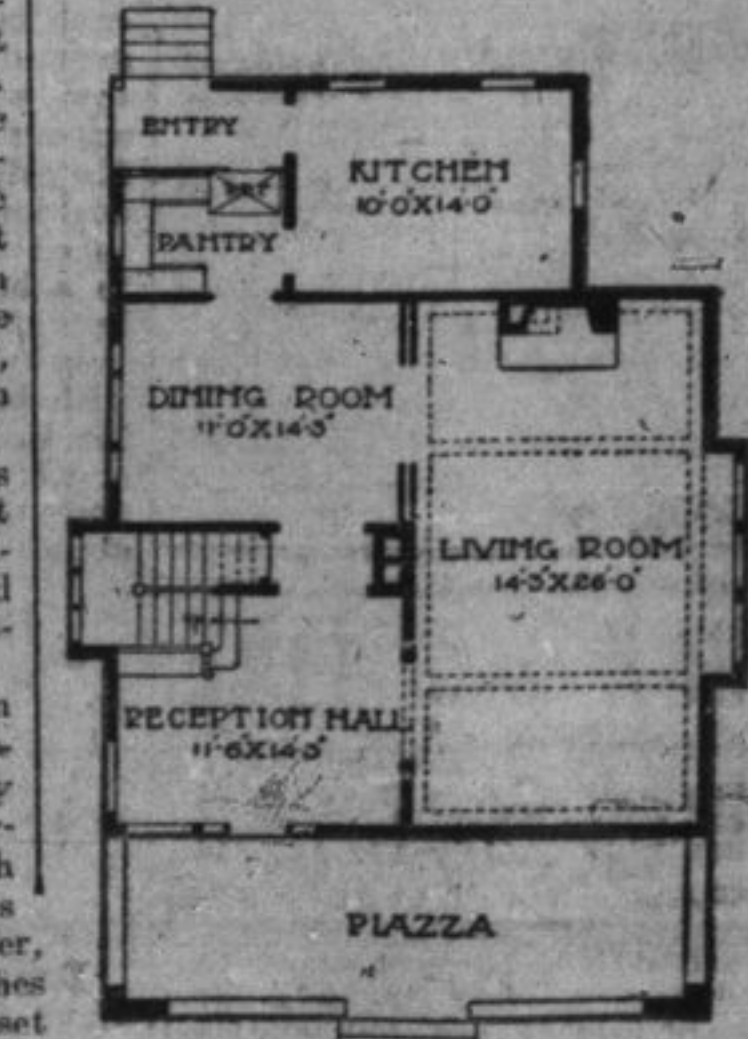
Designed by Charles S. Sedgwick, Architect, Minneapolis, Minn.



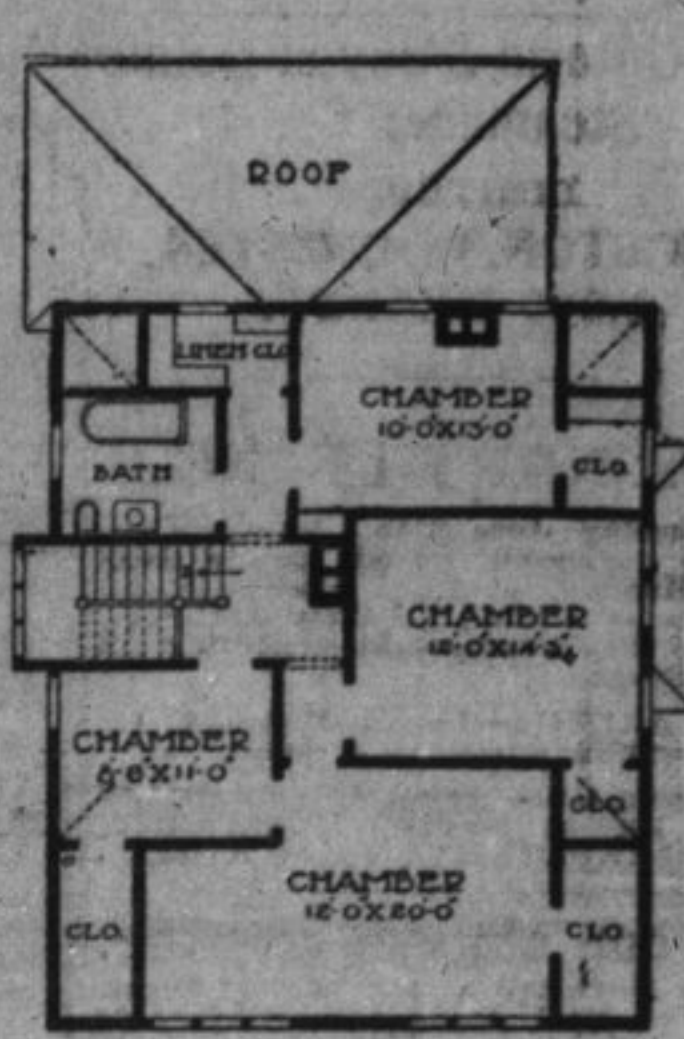
The popularity of the gambrel roof treatment for cottages is due to several reasons. One of these reasons is the desire for a low cottage appearance and still retain two full-height stories; this can be done most successfully with the gambrel roof. The second floor space is not as large as the first floor. This is also an advantage often, as it admits of ample rooms on the first floor and without the necessity of more chambers than is required on the second floor. There is very little waste space in the attic, although there may be sufficient room for storage of trunks, etc.

The ground size of this house is thirty feet wide by thirty-six feet deep, exclusive of piazza, and the estimated cost as described with good basement is \$2,500, exclusive of heating and plumbing. There is a large living-room fourteen by twenty-six feet, a good size reception hall, a dining-room eleven by fourteen feet, a kitchen ten by fourteen feet and an ample pantry with rear entryway. The second story has three large and one small chamber, each provided with ample clothes closets. There is a large linen closet and bath-room. The broad liberal piazza across the front makes a cool and shady retreat for summer. This design has clipboards for the

first storey and the gables in shingle or rough cast cement. A very pretty interior finish for this house would be Washington fir in mission style, stained with a dark Flemish stain. The same style will look well throughout, or the second storey can be finished in white enamel if preferred.



FIRST FLOOR PLAN.



SECOND FLOOR PLAN.

Black Watch
Black Plug
The Chewing Tobacco of Quality.