WOMEN and THE HOME

MISS MERLYN POCOCK

who will direct the Wortley road Baptist choir and orchesrta tonight

in the presentation of Haydn's Ora-torio "Spring", from the musical score writen years ago by St. John

Hyttenrauch.
—Portrait by Sanders Studio.

velfare conveners and so come into

closer touch with the work. The saving of child life was an outstand-

India Conveners?

Mrs. F. J. Greenaway, reporting on he India work, asked that the chap-

ers devote one meeting a year to

each chapter to help with this patriotic work in India.

Mrs. A. E. Miller, regent of the municipal chapter, was named dele-

rate to the national chapter, meet-

ng in Ottawa, with Mrs. Frank Butler as alternative. The chapter

Butler as alternative. The chapter voted to pay \$100 toward cadet uni-

forms, to pay the chamber of com-merce affiliation fee and the National Jouncil of Women affiliation fee. Mrs.

ack Murray was appointed immigra-

Collect Papers

To Buy Standard

The children of the Tecumseh

school are making a valiant ef-for to raise enough money to pur-

chase a school standard before

school they wish their cadet corps

to appear properly equipped with a standard flying at the head of the column. Yesterday the students made a collection of papers at the

school, from which they hope to raise sufficient funds. The fact

that the lieutenant-governor is to

inspect the corps, lends no little impetus to this campaign towards

LAKESIDE W. I.

Lakeside May 13.-The members

and friends of the Lakeside women's

ome of the secretary-treasurer. Mrs.

lison gave a very instructive paper on "Tuberculosis," which was much

A seed exchange was an interesting

hostess and served dainty refresh-

The next meeting will be held in Sinkins' hall on June 12, when the society will entertain the Kintore

society, and Mrs. Patterson of Gads-hill will be the special speaker. The new officers for 1925-26 are as

ollows: President, Mrs. Israel Mead:

vice-president, Mrs. Wm. Snell and Mrs. D. E. Wilson: secretary-treasurer, Mrs. Hugh Harris; assistant secretary-treasurer, Mrs. D. Matheson: district director, Mrs. D. Matheson: district director, Mrs. D. E. Wilson: Sutherland; organist, Mrs. D. E. Stur

son; assistant organist, Mrs. E. Stur-gess; delegates to annual convention.

gess; delegates to annual convention. Mrs. Wm. Martin, Mrs. A. Baker and

Mrs. D. E. Wilson; press correspondents, Mrs. H. Harris and Mrs. D. Matheson; auditors Mrs. G. Kirk and Mrs. Wm. Johnson, and directors, Mrs. B. Baker, Mrs. E. Gleason, Mrs. Allison and Mrs. Sturgess.

SALEM W. I.

Salem, May 13—The Salem women's institute is to have the government speaker, Mrs. A. L. Douglass, hold a meeting at the Salem Methodist church on Thursday, May 21, when

the Belmont institute will be guests.
All women and girls over fourteen are invited to attend.

Wedding

Bouquets

From \$5.00 Up

GAMMAGE'S

207 DUNDAS STREET

PHONE 636

A silver collection amounted

enjoyed by all present.

nstitute were entertained at

a school standard.

mmigration work convener.

I.O.D.E. MAKES FIRST MOVE TOWARD ERECTING CENOTAPH

Primary Chapters Must Pass On Project Before Decision Taken.

WILL LOAN FLAGS Offer Standards To School Cadet Corps On Empire Day.

That the I. O. D. E. of London will erect a cenotaph in memory of the soldier dead, following the example of other cities and towns in the province, is almost certain. When the question was brought before the Municipal chapter yesterday afternoon by Mrs. George MacDonald, the meeting voted practically unanimously for a cenotaph. The matter, however must be taken back to the 18 primary chanters before a definite decision can be made. Their report will be made at the next Municipal meeting, when further plans toward the project will be made.

Mrs. George MacDonald, in bring the subject before the meeting, pointed out the fact that London stood practically alone among the cities and towns of the province without a cenotaph. It was true that the I. O. D. E. had initiated the War Memorial Children's hospital scheme and carried it through, but that the thought of the soldier dead might be lost in this connection as years went on. London should have a simple memor ial, upon which could be placed wreaths commemorating those who had died in the recent war. She suggested the square at the Richmond and Central avenue "Y" as a fitting spot for its erection. Mrs. MacDonald was appointed convener of the scheme, with Mrs. Ross Thomas as co-convener. The I. O. D. E. has another inter-

esting project on foot, that of a play autumn, similar "Cameo Girl." produced last year. A special meeting of the Municipal chapter to choose the play, and make further arrangements, will be

made on Wednesday afternoon next.

A communication from the Kiwanis club, read by the educational secre-Mrs. Ralph Miller, pointed out that there were many schools in the Empire Day, when the lieutenant will inspect the school cadet corps. There was a valiant effort being made in some of the school raise sufficient funds to purchase dag and standard, but that it was proving a difficult task to raise necessary funds before Empire Day The Kiwanis club was willing to help connection, should that organization decide to purchase standards for the

To Loan Standards.

The meeting agreed to leave the matter in the hands of Mrs. Ralph Millar, who will confer with the Kiwanis club. It was felt, however, that it would be difficult to make the arrangements for the purchase of school flags before Empire Day. And with this in mind, the I. O. D. E. primary chapters, of which there are eighteen, have offered to loan their standards to the school cadet corps the cadets over the Empire Day in spection, and the flags for the school spectron, and the hags for the schools could be purchased later, should the I. O. D. E. and Kiwanis club decide to go on with the proposed scheme.

An appeal for the chapter's support in behalf of child welfare work was made by Mrs. Ross Thomas, fol lowing her very fine report of the recent provincial chapter convention in Hamilton. Mrs. Thomas urged the

primary chapters to appoint child The season's newest shadesat the price you

> prefer to pay in lustrous. long-wearing Holeproof

Holeproof Hosiery

MADE IN CANADA



THE NIGHT OF THE WEDDING

By C. N. and A. M. WILLIAMSON. Copyright, 1924, by Public Ledger Company,

WHO'S WHO IN THE STORY. ing unlocked. She heard the wedding night-and mysteri-

KENNEDY HASTE, her husband, SIR RAWDON WELLS, an amateur

ance in a secret chamber.

MISS GILLETT, an ex-war nurse, who fell in love with Haste in a hospital, and who is an intense

AGON, youthful Scotland Yard de-

INSTALLMENT XIX. Pandora at Bay.

Hoy stupid Captain Haste and Sir Rawdon Wells and Anson had all been, not to realize at once the likeness between him and the girl known as Pandora Haste! Both dream came back: for wasn't this figure, too fantastic to be real? And Haste and Anson had exclaimed: "Who is it you look like?" and Rawsuch a room, with glass for and fish swimming over it in don Wells had stared at him in a saving of child life was an outstanding patriotic work, and had been indertaken as a special activity of the provincial chapter. Mrs. Thomas, in her report, also referred to an appeal from Northern Ontario schools for I. O. D. E. support. Flags were badly needed, as well as pictures and books. uzzled way, the same as a spoken uzzled way, the same as a spoken question. It see, ned incredible that he answer had not sprung into their heads. But, Dagon said to himself now, perhaps it had, anyhow, into the heads of Haste and Wells, who knew the girl so intimately, whereas Anson had seen her only once or twice. When those two recognized the fact that Pandora Haste and the young that Pandora Haste and the young detective from Canada were singular-ly alike, possibly they had not cared study of this work. She would supply speakers if they so desired. She curther made an appeal for \$1 from

> dora's picture.
>
> Even then his instinct had spoken, telling a story to which his reason would not listen. He had not, however, associated the dream with the struggle would be sure to end in the tribute likewise disturbing likeness It was only when he saw the Italian silk blanket, and then the little red cloak with the black-spotted white lining, that the picture of the three figures in the lost

garden flashed back.

Now he knew that Pandora Haste ion convener, and the suggestion was nade that each chapter appoint an had been the baby in the red cloak, he the little boy in the red waist-coat, and the beautiful woman who wept her "Addio" to the pink house The following chapters reported to the following chapters reported to the meeting, Princess Patricia, Lord Roberts, Overseas, Seventh Regiment, Micholas Wilson, Sir George Ross, and Trafalgar. It was pointed out that the Trafalgar chapter would this year mark its 25th anniversary. Miss Carrie Fitchett presented a report their mother.

Dagon did not feel that he was neg-Dagon did not feel that he was hes-lecting his duty as a detective en-raged to solve the mystery of Hidden Hall Court in turning his whole at-tention upon his own affairs where they touched those of Pandora Haste.

straight to that port from an Italian one. No ships sailed directly between the two. It was probable, therefore, that he and the baby had been taken from Italy to England. There, something must have happened to hermore else he had been stolen, otherwise there would be more dreams of the there would be more dreams of the with the face of a beautiful,

ark woman in them.

Could the big man on the ship whom Dagon vaguely recalled, have the red cloak? No, he thought not.
The man had not behaved like a ather. He must have been a stranger

hired to play the part.

"He brought me to Halifax on that ship on purpose to lose me," the detective told himself, aloud. "And (Dr.) MacKenzie, recently, for the purpose of installing officers for the year. There was an excellent attendance of the members, as well as a number of visitors. Dr. H. C. Alomebody lost the baby, too. begin to see it wasn't chance which took that Somebody to the door of the Hastes' house in Eaton Place. There was a reason. Somebody knew

There was a reason. Somebody when the Hastes."

And so his brooding mind strayed from the house where the baby had been left to Hidden Hall Court, where feature of the afternoon. Mrs. (Dr.) Allison, Mrs. D. E. Wilson, Miss Mary Sutherland and Mrs. A. Baker were at that time an Italian woman—Sir Rawdon Wells' mother—had reigned as mistress

Two small children thrown upon the world: brother and sister: one in London, one in Halifax What could connect them and their fate with that strange old house in Essex? And why did the detective feel so strongly that Eve Carroll would not have disappeared if those two children had not existed? All he knew was that he felt sure it was so: and was that he felt sure it was so; and that Hidden Hall Court had a tragic secret for him as well as for Ken-nedy Haste. Dagon was wild now to unravel both.

seemed to her more than an echodied away.

Again came the muffled answer-

f answer it was. But it was very far off. It sounded no nearer now that her ear was at the wall than when she had stood in the middle of the

Her heart hammering, the girl went from wall to wall, and listened be-ind the screens of tapestry. There was very little difference between one side of the room or another for the sound, but she imagined that the voice came more distinctly from hevoice came more distinctly from beand the wall where was the locked

door.

"If there's someone there, wait long enough after I've spoken for the echo o bass." Pandora called out loudly and distinctly. "Then answer, and I can be sure.

can be sure."

"Now." she thought, "this will be the test. And if there is someone, surely it must be a prisoner like myself. Otherwise, whoever it is would have kept still or else tried to scare me, and stop my making a noise."

Again the echo followed her words; but before there was time for the voice test, something moved behind the locked door. There was a sound as of another door being opened and cautiously shut, a sound such as the sliding door of a big wardrobe might make in being pushed back and forth in its groove

in its groove

The thought shot through the girl's brain that the mystery of her kidnapping would now be revealed, for better, for worse! The door was be-

EVELYN HASTE, beautiful and rich noise of a sliding bolt, and with girl, who sits down at the piane on a quick inspiration pushed her perfectly satisfactory, but she does body close against the wall, so not know how to dress for an office. who suspects complicity on the part of his old war comrade.

She might hope for a glimpse of what of his old war comrade.

She comes to work dressed as if she were going to a party. In fact, one lay beyond the door that, even if she could not escape. She comes to work dressed as if she

scientist, who has insisted on lending the couple Hidden Hall Court, his gloomy and mystery-ridden estate, for their honeymoon, and who is found after the disappearboldly forward, striving to dodge a giving a ball in the office. strong, and pushed her back so vio-lently that she might have fallen had ANDORA, a gipsy-like girl, adopted she not caught at the tapestry. It was dignity of a lawyer's office, and I ANDORA, a gipsy-like giri, adopted sister of Kennedy, and secretly in love with Wells.

MISS GILLETT, an ex-war nurse, that she could see nothing on the other side. Even the owner of the arm was but a dark shadow to her you please write something about eyes, until she had been forcibly de-tached from her hold on the hangings and thrust into the room. Then, ir tective, who has done glorified "spy the greenish light. Pan saw a tall stoop-shouldered man wearing a Latin temperament, though Cana-queer, old-fashioned cape-overcoat. and a soft, wide-brimmed hat. His face was hidden with a black mask which appeared to be made of one or two thicknesses of crape. Even his eyes were covered, but the girl caught a faint sparkle from them like that of a star filmed over by a thin, black

> Once more the impression of there couldn't in any real world be green water! Above all, there couldn't be such a man as this masked cloaked creature, except in a queer melodrama. And yet—Pan felt so vividly awake now! Her heart was beating so hard, and her breath was coming in such short gasps. She must give up the hope that she was caught in a dream. Now the creature had turned away

He was sticking a key into the door—and taking it out again, having ostentatiously grated it in a large tatiously grated it in a large tation and tatiously grated it in a large tatiously grated it equal! It would be sure to end in failure for her. "Have you come here to kill me?

she panted. The man wheeled round and stood quietly surveying her through crape mask, a large key in his hand.
"I should not have taken the trouble to bring you to this place if I wished to kill you, except under great provocation." he said in French.
"What makes you think I understand French?" Pan flung back in English

tention upon his own affairs where they touched those of Pandora Haste. They were not, something told him, entirely separate from the Eve Carroll affair, and his soul was bent upon seeking the link.

The garden with the pink house and climbing flowers and tall, dark trees had been somewhere in Italy. He was sure of that, because he had been able to talk only Italian as a hild of about four when he had been nicked up in a street in Halifax. But it was not likely that he had come straight to that port from an Italian

ask who I am."
"You wouldn't tell me." Pan said.

Pan broke in. "You're an enemy of Rawdon Wells! You want me to do what will ruin him."
"He is already ruined."

"I won't believe that."
"And he does not thank you for "That makes no difference to me," said Pandora. "I did believe at first that he must be guilty—no, I didn't! I don't mean that. I was afraid othe people might believe it—the evidence is so strong against him. But now don't think that horrible thing any longer. I'm happy, even here in this ghastly place, and I shall go on being happy if I never get out into God's sunshine again! I'll be happy because I know now who has done

Monsieur Masquer!"
The man laughed. "Perhaps! In any case, why should I trouble "Who is there? Who is calling?"
Pandora Haste cried, her ear against the wall, as the echo—which had

any case, why should I trouble to deny it to you? Is there a reason why I should be afraid of you, Mademoiselle Spitfire?"

everything-worked the whole plot in

this dreadful business. It is you-

"Wait!" said Pan. "Isn't there a proverb about the one who laughs last laughing best? I'm trying—fearfully hard—to remember your voice—your hands, I believe I do know you -anyhow, that I've met you before, somewhere. If I hadn't, why should you wear a mask and disguise your voice by talking through your nose

and speaking French—"
"I will tell you why," broke in the "Masquer." "I do these things because, in case you take my advice and leave this place to go back into the world again, you might some day meet me and remember this—episode. That would be inconvenient for me, you understand. Now let us waste no more time in personalities, but de cide whether you do go back to the vorld-or stay here.

Pan's heart was not beating so fast now. The very fact that the man in the mask was trying to frighten he the mask was trying to frighten he steadied the girl's nerves, and his melodramatic make-up even appealed to her sense of the ridiculous. She was "in his power," it was true, as if she and he were the heroine and vil-

she and he were the heroine and vil-lain of a moving picture play, but it couldn't do much harm and might do some good to show that she thought him a figure of fun.

"He's perhaps bluffing me," she en-couraged herself. "Well, I'll try bluffing him—and see what happens."

Her first move in this game was to burst into a fit of giggling like a burst into a fit of giggling like a

CONTINUED TOMORROW,

Dorothy Dix

The Business Girl and Her Ballroom Finery—What to Do With a Lazy Hus-

Dear Dorothy Dix-I am a lawyer and have a girl working for me as stenographer and bookkeeper. So far as her work is concerned, she is Suddenly it opened, and hardly edly evening costume that a client knowing what she did Pan sprang of mine laughingly asked if I were

I feel that this girl in her silly, had bedizened clothes detracts from the shall have to get rid of her unless she dresses more quietly. So won't business girls dressing suitably? EMPLOYER.

I have written much on the subject, urging business girls to dress like business girls when they go to work, instead of trying to look like a millionaire's daughter who has dropped in on papa's office, or store, for a moment on her way to a reception at Mrs. Million Bucks.

But the working girls didn't take my remarks very kindly, and I received many hot letters from them saying that they never went to parties, and to balls, and receptions, and had no place to wear their finery except the places at which they worked, and that, therefore, they were going to doll themselves up as much as they pleased for business.

Furthermore, they averred the only place they had to meet men and catch husbands was at their places of business, and so they were justified in putting on all their war paint when they went to the office or store, which was their happy hunting ground. DOROTHY DIX.

Dear Miss Dix-I am a young bachelor established in business. Recently I employed a young girl as a stenographer, and I have fallen in love with her. Now, Miss Dix in the office she is a very sensible and sedate little girl, but when I took her out, I found that she is a jolly good sport. Though I like to go out and "All young girls of your class do understand it." came the confident answer.

Pan gazed intently at the hand but now I find myself more in love

cause it is only once in a blue moon that you find a woman who is both sedate and a jolly good

make an ideal wife and mother. That she is sedate in business hours shows "You wouldn't tell me." Pan said that she has poise and discretion out who you are, vou would not be wearing a mask and—rubber gloves."
"Nevertheless there is a name by which you can call me if you choose." he persisted. "It is 'Masquer." I have come here not to kill you, but to give you good advice. It will be for the second time. I wrote you a letter—"
"Oh, you wrote that letter I found in the ce!!!"
"You wouldn't tell me." Pan said that she has poise and discretion that she has poise and knows that there is a time and and knows that there is a time and whe would not make a pleasure-mad wife, and you could trust her always to conduct herself with dignity and propriety. Being sensible, she would make a good housekceper and manager, one who would be thrifty, industrious and who would be the has poise and knows that there is a time and and knows household, as did the lady in the Bible whose price was above rubies.

Being a good sport, she would not only make a good wife, but a good playmate, and that means much to a helping him at your own expense. He doesn't care what becomes of you. He thinks only of another woman."

"That moles not thank you for man's happiness, as nothing is so dependent on the pressing as being united to a lady who is a wet blanket on every pleas-

Chief among the virtues that a wife may possess I count a sense of humor, that keeps a wife from taking her husband too seriously and that enables her to laugh at his weaknesses instead of nagging him about them.

A girl who is at once sedate and sensible, and a jolly good sport, will certainly make a paragon of a wife. Grab her and rush to the altar. DOROTHY DIX. Dear Miss Dix-My husband is the

personification of kindness. He is big and strong, but for three years he has not done any work whatever. My father, having been a very in-dustrious man, left me enough to live on. I pay for the rent and for the food, buy my husband's clothes and have given him money for a business venture, which failed. Although he is kind and good natured, I feel at times like telling him to take his two trunks, which are his only possessions, and go. What do you think I should do?

Answer: There is only one chance in the world to make a man of him, and that is to tell him that he must go, and not come back until he is at least self-supporting, that the price of your love is your respect for him and that you cannot respect him as long as he is a parasite upon you.

DOROTHY DIX.

Davidson-Hope Wedding of Interest To Londoners

Brother of Mrs. J. B. Orr, This ENCOURAGING REPORTS City, Married in Montreal.

AT THREE O'CLOCK

Special to The Advertiser. Montreal, May 14.—The marriage was quietly solemnized at 3 o'clock this afternoon at the Church of St. James the Apostle of Constance, only daughter of Mr. and Mrs. William Hope, to Mr. Wayne Davidson of Montreal, son of Mr. and Mrs. William Davidson of Detroit, and brother of Mrs. J. B. Orr of London, Ontario.

The ceremony was performed by the Rev. Canon Shatford, assisted by Rev. F. G. Lightbourne, cousin of the bride. There were no invitations issued for the wedding. Mr. Hope gave his daughter away, and her only tendant was her eister-in-law. Mrs. Charles Hope, who was matron of honor. Mr. John W. Forney acted as best man. The bride wore a gown of white tulle, with touches of silver, and the train, also of tulle, was edged with old rose point lace. Her tulle veil, also edged with rose point lace. was worn over her face and caught with orange blossoms. She carried a shower bouquet of lilies-of-thevalley and white orchids. The matron of honor wore a tulle gown of yellow in three varying shades, a large tete de negro mohair hat trimmed with tulle and yellow buttercups, and car-ried a bouquet of Perneti roses. Mrs. Hope, mother of the bride,

wore a French gown of black and cerise, made with an accordion pleat-ed panel, a black lace and tulle hat and carried a sunset of roses. Mrs. Davidson of Detroit mother of the groom, was owned in black lace over flesh colored georgette with a nat to match and carried a bouquet of pale pink roses.

A small reception for immediate re was afterwards held at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. D. Forbes Angus. Drummond street. Mr. and Mrs. Wayne Davidson left after the ceremony to spend their honeymoon on a motor trip, and on their return will reside in the Pine avenue apartnents, Montreal.

Mr. and Mrs. William Davidson of

Detroit, parents of the groom, and Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Orr of London, Ont., the latter a sister of the groom, arrived in town this morning private car and were present at the wedding.

BLENHEIM BOY SCOUTS ATTEND ANGLICAN CHURCH

Special to The Advertiser. Blenheim, May 13 .- The Boy Scouts, under the leadership of Master John Speed, paraded to the Anglican church Sunday evening and were addressed by the rector, Rev. Denny Bright, who gave them a most interesting talk on Scout life and its bene-

A group of Workshop players are presenting this evening a scene from "Two Gentlemen of Verona," and later the interesting one-act Ameri-can drama, "The Conflict," by Hildagarde Flanner, will be presented. The garde Flanner, will be presented. The cast includes Mrs. C. Lamkin, playing Mother. Miss Ena Thirsk as Emily, Miss Margaret Griffiths as Bess, and Jack Holmes as Bobby.

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recipes-from soup to desserts. Write for your copy.

WORKSHOP PLAYERS.

AT DISTRICT MEETING

PASTOR'S WIFE SPEAKS

IN BLENHEIM CHURCH Blenheim, May 13.-Mrs. (Rev.

William Sterling was an interesting speaker at the Methodist church on Clinton, May 13. — The Goderich district meeting of the Methodist church was held at Dungannon. Rev. J. K. Holmes of Goderich presided at the sessions, during which very encouraging reports were received from all the charges, showing an in-

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