

--- SOCIETY --- --- FASHIONS --- ADS FOR WOMEN

SOCIETY:

Conducted by Mrs. Edmund Phillips

The marriage of Lucy Kathleen, youngest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Willis Chipman, Spadina road, to Mr. Arthur S. Runciman, Marconi Towers, Glace Bay, C.B., son of Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Runciman, Stratford, Ont., took place quietly at three o'clock yesterday afternoon in the Church of the Redeemer, which was bright with Christmas decorations. The service, which was fully choral, was taken by the rector, the Rev. C. J. James, in the presence of the immediate friends and relations. Mr. Otto James was at the organ, and the choir preceded the bride singing "The Voice That Breathed O'er Eden." The pretty and graceful bride, who was brought in and given away by her father, wore a very becoming gown of ivory duchess satin with bustle skirt and corsage of satin and georgette crepe embroidered with seed pearls, the satin train lined with shell pink and edged with pearl and crystal embroidery. Her tulle veil was hemmed with pearls and worn back from the face, with a wreath of orange blossoms and white heather. She carried a bouquet of pale pink roses tied with chiffon to match, and wore the groom's present, a gold watch bracelet. She was attended by her sister, Mrs. C. W. Pennington (Dundas) as matron of honor, who wore her own wedding dress of ivory satin and lace and a black and gold hat, and carried a bouquet of Richmond roses, and wore the groom's gift, a pearl and topaz brooch. The best man, Mr. Charles MacDonald, received a pearl scarf pin. The ushers were Mr. C. W. Pennington, Mr. Harry Sprague, and Mr. J. B. Runciman. During the signing of the register Miss Kilmaster sang "O Perfect Love." After the ceremony Mrs. Willis Chipman held a reception at her house in Spadina road, which was very artistically arranged with the Christmas colors, when she looked very handsome in taupe corded tulle-trimmed gown with a crown of gold, and a black hat with ostrich and a crown of gold. The bride's table, centred with the cake (which was a triumph of home cooking), was decorated with lilies and surrounded with red roses. The bride's going away gown was of grey satin and georgette crepe, and a long coat of burgundy broadcloth with hat to match and sable fur. Mr. and Mrs. Runciman left on a short trip, the groom being due at Marconi Towers, Glace Bay, Cape Breton, very shortly, where they will live. The father and mother of the groom were present at the wedding, Mrs. Runciman wearing lavender, with white lace for collar and a hat to match. Other out-of-town guests included: Mrs. Page (Brookville), who wore rose velvet with white lace corsage and a black hat; Mrs. Marsden (Yonkers, N.Y.), in black and white striped georgette and a hat to match; Mr. William Marsden, Esq., Mr. and Mrs. Page (Brookville), Mr. and Mrs. Charles Atterwood (Ottawa), Mr. and Mrs. F. S. Rutherford (Hamilton), the Misses Pennington (Dundas), and Mrs. Charles Pennington (Dundas). Miss Vera Foster, who has been spending a few days with her aunt, Mrs. Stearns Hicks, at the Alexandra, returns home to Trenton today. Her marriage to Mr. Roger B. MacFarland, of the Molsons Bank, Sutton, Quebec, takes place on Saturday very quietly.



Mr. Arthur S. Runciman, Marconi Towers, Glace Bay, C.B., and Mrs. Runciman (formerly Miss Kathleen Chipman), whose marriage took place in the Church of the Redeemer yesterday afternoon.

"The Birth of a Nation" this afternoon and evening at Massey Hall will be for the benefit of the North Toronto Red Cross, and will be under the patronage of his honor the Lieutenant-Governor and Lady Hendrie, General Sir Henry and Lady Pellatt, General and Mrs. Logie, Col. and Mrs. McLaughlin, Mrs. H. D. Warren, Col. Marshall, Mr. and Mrs. Kenneth Dunstan, Mrs. Arthur VanKoughnet, Mr. and Mrs. Miller Lash and Miss Dorothy Lash are leaving today, to spend a week in New York. Mr. and Mrs. James Smith are in town from Montreal, spending the holidays with the Hon. Justice and Mrs. Riddell. Mrs. T. H. Goodman, Winnipeg, gave a dinner for her son, Mr. Bernard D. Ross, who has joined the aviation corps in Toronto. Miss Lily Lee has returned to town from New York. Miss Nora Cooke is spending a fortnight in London, Ont., with Canon and Mrs. Tucker. Mr. and Mrs. D'Eyncourt Strickland and Mr. and Mrs. Charles Swabey spent Christmas with Mr. and Mrs. William Bright at Niagara Falls, Ont. Col. H. C. Gwyn, Mrs. Gwyn and Miss Nona Gwyn are in Baltimore visiting with Dr. and Mrs. McCrea. Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Garvey are leaving for California on Friday. Mr. and Mrs. Chester Harris, Brantford, spent Christmas in Hamilton with Mrs. John Knox. Col. and Mrs. John Moss are spending a few days in Ottawa at the Chateau Laurier. Mrs. A. F. MacLaren is the guest of her daughter-in-law, Mrs. Kenneth MacLaren, at Stratford.

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SYNOPSIS OF PRECEDING CHAPTERS.

Jether, the son of Jesse and Huldah of the tribe of Judah, during the time of King Solomon, 3000 years ago, is unhappy at home, where he is a shepherd boy. He forms a friendship with Tola, and on the latter's advice persuades his father to give him his portion of the paternal estate. Then he and Tola set out for Jerusalem, where they go to the house of Nadina.

CHAPTER VIII.

Having been conducted by two Nubians to a beautifully appointed room in the house of Nadina, and having seen his precious teakwood box carefully locked in a great cedar chest, the key of which he placed in his girdle, Jether returned to the garden where Nadina and Tola were engaged in a conversation which seemed on the point of becoming an argument, when their voices were suddenly lowered at his approach.

"And what thinkest thou of my house?" inquired the smiling Nadina, turning abruptly from Tola. "To one like me from the country," replied Jether, "it surpasses all imagination. My dreams of the city have been realized and more."

"Ah, but wait until thou hast seen

my Tisha—my dove," added the fond mother, and bidding one of the hand-maidens fetch her daughter, or love of her men have gambled, fought and died, yet she will have none of them. She would be wooed by love alone and not by jewels and gold. Many wealthy suitors have sought my Tisha in vain, yet always hath she greeted them with laughter and disdain. But soft—she comes."

The girl came toward them wearily. She was fair indeed to look upon, the dark of skin and eye. She was young—barely more than 18—but already the wisdom of the world was hers. Tola, and on the latter's advice persuaded his father to give him his portion of the paternal estate. Then he and Tola set out for Jerusalem, where they go to the house of Nadina.

"What now dost thou desire of me, my mother?" she asked, with a bored air, taking in the youthful Jether with a supercilious glance, and at the same time looking with resentment toward the smiling Tola. Nadina came to the haughty girl, whispering something which made the young lady change her manner. "I would have thee meet Jether, a mighty prince of Judah," directed the mother. "Jether has come to Jerusalem to see his great city and thou must be his hand-maiden."

The girl drew herself up proudly. "Nay, that I will not do," she retorted. "The last time thou didst say—"

Nadina quickly placed her hand over the girl's mouth and whispered a warning. "Now by our Lady Ishtar, thou shalt do my bidding," she added, sharply.

The girl bowed her head in submission, and saluted Jether by half kneeling before him. "Thy Tisha stands before thee, Jether," she said, obediently, and would have knelt, but Jether restrained her by taking her hand.

"That shalt not kneel," he commanded. "Thou art too beautiful." Tisha laughed a melodious, rippling laugh.

"Thy servant is glad if she pleases thee," she answered coquettishly. "I but do the bidding of my mother, for her word is law to Tisha. Still, on my own behalf, I would welcome thee to Jerusalem, and bring thee wine and food after thy journey. Didst come far?" she added, after bidding the two Nubians bring refreshments.

Seating himself on a divan and motioning to the seat beside him, Tola and Nadina, with a look of understanding, left them alone and entered the house.

"And stayest thou long?" inquired Tisha. "As long as thou dost make me welcome," replied Jether. The girl laughed, and leaned slightly in his direction. A perfume delicate and sweet emanated from her nostrils. He reached out and took her hand.

"As long as thou dost desire to stay, so long will we make thee welcome," whispered Tisha. "Thou son of Judah—"

Again the girl leaned toward him. Her head was tilted back. Jether's eyes met hers, and a strange glow of the perfume was irresistible. Impulsively the boy threw his arms around her. He felt her arms steal about his neck and clasp him tightly to her. They kissed, and in that kiss the soul of Jether for the first time in his life was tarnished by contact with the world.

CHAPTER IX.

For days and nights Jether lived in the house of Nadina, and counted neither cost nor time. Days of heavy and unsatisfying sleep were followed by nights of revelry, of drinking and carousing, of dining with the men of the gay throng who frequented the house of Nadina, and of wonderful hours spent in the company of Tisha, who for his sake abandoned all others and listened not when they begged her to drink a goblet of wine with them.

And it was indeed a strange company that frequented the house of Nadina. The favorite of the visitors was Put, son of the wealthy Absalom, a handsome and athletic young man with long, curly locks of hair that was almost black. Not only for his money but for his good looks was Put popular with the two score or more of fashionably dressed women who found

the house and garden of Nadina a comfortable resting place. Hadramut, an Arab horse dealer, who gambled heavily with Put at the dice table; Parsodias, a Mede, who tarried in Jerusalem on a thievish mission; and Madia, the Egyptian, were other friends who spent much time in the home of Nadina.

One day Barsil, tax collector for King Solomon, brought with him Hagai, a stern and solemn visaged Judean, who gazed disapprovingly at the statue of Ishtar, goddess of love, in the shrine in the garden. Hagai took Jether by the arm and sought to read son with him.

"Thou too art a son of Judah," said Hagai, kindly. "Dost know that all of these people are idolaters, worshippers of the gods of Babylon, and that Nadina herself and her daughter Tisha are Babylonians?"

But Jether laughed. "What matter?" he cried. "What if they do worship these things of stone and wood, does that make Tisha less fair? I care not—I myself am a Judean."

Hagai shook his head sorrowfully and went his way. And there came Sadyk, the jeweler, a crafty old man with his wares always in the case before him, hanging from his shoulders. Before each visit he spoke secretly with Nadina, and after a purchase by one of the men Sadyk would give Nadina several coins for herself.

As for Jether, tho his store of gold in the teakwood box was fast diminishing and he now hesitated to count the remaining shekels, when placing coins in his purse, he reigned supreme in the household. For score days and nights he could easily reckon, he had lived there and cared naught for the future, in spite of the warning of Tola that some day his store of gold would be exhausted, his he should make plans to replenish it by sending word to his father in Hebron.

Thus it happened that one day late in the afternoon Jether lay sleeping heavily upon a divan in the garden. Nadina, serving maid, Borsippa, lazily fanned him with a peacock ostrich feather fan. Ahab, servant of the wealthy Put, entered thru the door, observing that Jether still slept, he whispered to Borsippa that he had a message for the Judean from his master.

"Nay, I may not waken him," explained Borsippa. "I do but keep the flies and bees away while he sleeps for my mistress, Tisha, became weary of him in his drunken sleep and bade me take her place. He sleeps deep, as men do who revel thru the night."

Ahab pointed to the purse which hung from Jether's girdle. "And have spent all?" he inquired. Borsippa frowned and shook her head.

"Had he not gold in plenty, thinkest thou, fool, that he could still lord it in Nadina's house?" she demanded.

When he must trust this well-rehearsed story, the crafty Ahab grew nearer to the sleeping Jether. "My own master never sleeps when gold is beneath my nose."

Borsippa threatened him with the fan.

"Ere he fell into slumber, he bade my mistress sit by him," she said. "Now if any gold is missing, I will be blamed."

Ahab stooped over the boy, and listened to his heavy breathing. "What matters it? And if he is rich, were it not well that we should be less poor?" His fingers groped within the purse, and several golden coins sparkled in the light.

"Take not so much that he will miss it and blame me," whispered Borsippa. "Yet take some, for I must have my share."

He quickly handed the girl two of the coins, as Jether stirred in his sleep and muttered drowsily, "I'll not have my brother Gaal the master over me."

Borsippa, in hiding her coins, accidentally dropped the fan and it struck Jether, who awoke. He gazed about him in search of Tisha. She was not there, and he demanded, angrily, "Where is thy mistress?"

"But this moment gone within, my master," explained the girl. "Ahab, the servant of Put, is here with tidings from thy friends."

"My master bade me say," bowed Ahab, that he will visit thee shortly, bringing some friends."

"Say that they will be welcome," cried Jether, struggling to his feet. "And do you, Borsippa, go and find thy mistress. I like it not that she does leave me so often."

Ahab bowed again, as Borsippa sped away to find the absent Tisha. "My master bade me say further that in the cool of day, for thy delight and his, he will bring with him a company of dancing maidens, the fairest in all Jerusalem."

Jether tossed him a coin, and nodded in approval. "This for thyself," said Jether, grandly. "And tell thy master he hath done well."

Ahab turned and departed, just as from within the house, Tisha, in

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angry mood, approached Jether. "What now dost thou demand?" she cried. "I but left to make ready to greet thy friends, for some will surely come."

Jether, uneasily moving toward her, for the wine was still within him, shook his head.

"I will not have thee greet my friends today," he said petulantly. "I have observed thy ways with them, my Tisha."

The girl, who had picked up a peach from a basket of fruit nearby, threw it from her angrily. "I spat upon the pool. She faced him defiantly. "Jether tapped his girdle significantly and the gold coins tinkled.

"Thy mother bade thee be my hand-maid," he said authoritatively. "Thou hast not obeyed," inquired Tisha, fiercely. "For yeeks now thou hast lived in my mother's house, and claimed me ever. Tola, when he brought thee to me, told us how rich thou wast. Yet but for his word, we might not know thee from a beggar."

"I have given freely," cried Jether, full of anger. "At my father's house we have all fed for a year, for much less than I have spent already."

The girl frowned before him and laughed mockingly. "Why then didst thou not stay in thy father's house?" she asked with a scornful laugh. "Oh, thou vain Judean, dost think we love thee for thyself alone? Thou comest here to occupy the richest room in my mother's mansion, and thou dost claim me as thy hand-maiden, yet richer suitors by far have I scorned and all because my mother bade me wait upon thee. Some day, I tell thee, my mother will go too far, and then her Tisha will rebel. I like it not that she should pick the men upon whom Tola must attend."

Jether drew back sharply as he realized the true sentiment behind her remarks.

"When first I came," he said slowly, "I had the gift say thy love was mine, and mine alone? Thou didst love to hear the simple tales of old Judea. Did not thy mother say it pleased her well to give me the best room in all her house and thee as hand-maid? How have I changed? True, I have lived among the hills, and lack some things they have who live in cities. I tell thee, one of them could love thee as I do," he added, seeking to take her in his arms.

Tisha eluded him. "Of all the friends who each day feast with thee, not one would fall to show me greater kindness than thou," she retorted. "Take notice, thou Judean, I swear by our Lady Ishtar—and she pointed to the statue—"I swear by our Lady Ishtar, if thou wouldst have thy Tisha love thee longer, then must thou show thy love better."

"Tisha—I love but thee!" cried Jether, and once more attempted to take her in his arms, but she eluded him. He sought to catch her, but she rounded the edge of the fountain; and when he had finally caught her, and held her panting in his arms, he kissed her madly. The girl, her passion spent, her anger vented, hung softly in his arms, until a voice made him realize that they had been interrupted. They turned—it was Nadina, and behind her stood Sadyk, the jeweler.

(To Be Continued.)

HEALTH TALKS BY WILLIAM BRADY M.D.

Dr. Brady will answer all signed letters pertaining to health. Writers' names are never printed. Only inquiries of general interest are answered in this column, but all letters will be answered by mail if written in ink and a stamped self-addressed envelope is enclosed. Requests for diagnosis or treatment of individual cases cannot be considered. Address Dr. William Brady, in care of this paper.

Why Folks Are Anemic

Anemia, lack of blood, is always a symptom, always secondary, never a disease which can be treated successfully without knowledge of the underlying cause. Yet thousands of credulous folks swallow in a week more iron than the whole mass of blood in a healthy adult contains, in the vain hope of curing a fancied anemia or watery weak blood.

In this talk we can merely touch upon some of the more common causes of anemia. The causes are so many and varied that it is impossible to list them in a half column. We shall try to mention the more common causes somewhat in the relative order of their importance and frequency.

Insufficient exposure of the body to sunlight is undoubtedly the most common cause of anemia. Sunlight is as essential to the formation of hemoglobin (the red coloring matter in blood) as it is to the formation of chlorophyll (the green coloring matter in plants). Neither man nor plants can thrive without sunlight.

Excessive confinement in foul air is probably the second important factor of simple anemia. Foul air is not warm still air, such as many people like to have in the house all winter long. Another way of expressing it is carbon dioxide poisoning. This does not mean that there isn't enough oxygen in the air of a nice warm room; it means that effect of nice warm air is enervating, weakening, depressing to the metabolism or vital fire, so that the body is unable to assimilate sufficient oxygen, tho there be plenty available in the air. Therefore an excess of carbon dioxide (carbonic acid gas) accumulates in the body, and one effect of this kind of auto-intoxication, so to speak, is a deficiency of red corpuscles or hemoglobin or both.

The remedy is one we often prescribe, but it is seldom taken, because you can't take from a spoon. Two miles of oxygen three times a day on foot. It really "sends the blood coursing thru your arteries" to borrow a favorite phrase of the alumnae writers.

Trifling or unrecognized chronic septic foci, in tonsils, gums, gall-bladder, appendix, in pelvic organs of either sex, are very frequent causes of anemia.

Incipient or undiagnosed tuberculosis in younger persons and unrec-

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS.

Daily Nap and Daily Bath.

Should a healthy boy three and one-half years of age take a nap in the afternoon? How often should he be bathed? (V.F.S.)

Answer:—Yes, an afternoon nap is a great builder and strengthener of youngsters. A healthy boy is, of course, a dirty boy, so we think he should have a nice warm or tepid bath every day.

Child Minus Tonsils.

Will a child who has had his tonsils removed have diphtheria? Will the whooping cough be as severe in such a child? (E.H.V.)

Answer:—He would probably be less susceptible to diphtheria with the diseased tonsils removed than with the tonsils in the throat. As for whooping cough, it probably would make no difference.

Old Salt Water Fancy.

Would a tablespoonful of salt in a cupful of water be the proper strength to sniff up the nose for chronic catarrh? (E.H.V.)

Answer:—That would be intensely irritating, and besides, it is dangerous to sniff liquids the nose; the practice frequently damages hearing. A rounded teaspoonful of salt in a pint of freshly boiled water makes what is known as "normal salt solution," that is, approximately the same salty strength as the tears and the blood serum. This may be used in eyes, nose, etc., freely, being non-irritating and rather soothing.

Polly and Her Pals



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