

A Column Which Has Supposed To Be Of Interest To Women

Herein are Related Facts and Fancies Concerning the Activities of Individuals and Organizations, the Home, Fashions and Other Matters.

NEWS OF WOMEN'S CLUBS.

We are always pleased to receive any news of Women's Societies, fashion notes, new or tried recipes, etc., which may be of interest to our readers and we will publish same when suitable. All communications for these columns to have name and address (not for publication), and to be addressed to the Editor, Women's Column, The St. John Standard, St. John.

MARGUERITE'S WEEKLY CHAT.

It may be well for some of us to stop and think about this virtue. Are we polite or are we merely not actually rude? When you go through a swinging door, do you stop and see if someone is behind you, and do you say: "Thank you," audibly to the really polite person who holds open the door for you. Are you early at the theatre, so that you can see all the play, or are you considerate enough to dislike spoiling other people's views of the pictures? When an elderly person talks to you, do you really listen with interest, or do you say yes, and no, and get away at the earliest opportunity. It is impossible to think of manners without going to the root of the matter, which is of course consideration for others—a grace which is too often lost sight of in these days of hurry and good works. Old fashioned politeness and respect for our elders are the things to be pushed aside even by Red Cross work, or missionary zeal.

Turning to Good Account Edinburgh's Waste Paper.

A systematic collection of waste paper is made by Edinburgh Corporation, and all the material is brought to the depot at Powderhall, where it is arranged and sorted out by women workers, and then pressed into bales and made ready for dispatching to the paper mills. In a recent month the collection of wastepaper, when sold, realised as much as \$220. (The Red Cross Society has some such plan for St. John.)

Queen Elizabeth of Belgium is an extremely warm-hearted woman. It is told of her that long before the war, learning that a young artist, a violinist was desperately ill in a hospital, she was herself a fine violinist, played all the girl's favorite music, repeating the visit daily until death made her visit unnecessary.

Many Mansions.

The Father's house has many rooms and each is fair: And some are reached through rather-ered glooms By silent stair: But he keeps house, and makes it home Wherever way the children come.—E. C. K.

Women at Lloyd's.

A new departure was taken recently in respect of signing policies at Lloyd's, says the Daily Express. In the old days the matter of securing the signatures of the various underwriting syndicates took weeks and sometimes months to carry out, but all this will now be altered, as premises have been opened at Great Winchester street, and a staff of women will do their best to show what the sex can do when it invades the precincts of the city office sacred to man.

Brokers will have a distinguishing number, and as soon as the underwriters have initiated the slips accepting

risks, these will be taken to the bureau with the policies and signatures attached at once. About thirty of the more prominent syndicates have expressed their willingness to support the venture, and no doubt if success awaits the undertaking others will follow.

Care of the Tooth Brush.

The care of the toothbrush is not sufficiently observed. In our houses, a writer very properly remarks, they stand in their cups or hang on their racks above the stationary wash bowls day and night, absorbing any disease germs that may be floating about. They should be washed frequently—at least about twice a week—in some antiseptic solution, strong salt and water or bicarbonate of sodium and water being two good and readily provided cleaners. Tooth washes and pastes should also be kept carefully covered.

Furnished a Good Grip.

"The cave-dweller would seize a woman by the hair and drag her to his

home," commented the best man at the wedding.

"Yes," replied Miss Cayenne. "In those days hair was more natural, and furnished a reliable grip."

Blue Cross.

A blue cross on a white ground stands for help for animals, as the Red Cross does for people. The windows of the old Oak Hall are full of potted plants in full bloom and the window showing the Blue Cross emblem is particularly lovely. Mr. W. Pederson is giving a percentage on the sale of flowers. Tuesday Miss Catherine McAvity was in charge of this fragrant Spring show, assisted by Mrs. Will Lockhart and Mrs. MacKelgan. Yesterday Miss Dorothy Bizzard, assisted by Miss Helen McAvity, Miss Gertrude Phillips and Miss Catherine McAvity sold the flowers and reported good sales. The whole enterprise is under the direction of Miss Violet Whitaker. To help dumb animals is a privilege and buying a flower is a pleasure, so anyone can assist this good work by making a purchase.

Yarn for the boys in the trenches. The West Side Soldiers' Comfort Association, Mrs. A. W. Fraser, president.

PERSONAL.

Lieut. T. H. Lunnery, M. D., of the Medical Corps, who was stationed at Malta for some time, has returned to London.

Waldo P. Lowell of this city is visiting in Bangor.

F. W. Pickles of Annapolis and Mrs. Pickles were at the Royal yesterday.

Mrs. J. Edgett and daughter, Miss Hazel, left for a visit to Boston last night.

Miss M. V. Rogers of the City Road left last evening to spend Easter with friends in New York.

R. Walker of the Bank of British North America has been transferred to the St. Catherine's street branch, Montreal.

H. A. Galley of Marysville was a guest of the Dufferin yesterday.

F. Peacock of Fredericton was at the Dufferin yesterday.

H. R. Lawrence of St. George was at the Dufferin yesterday.

W. A. L. Melanson of Moncton was at the Victoria yesterday.

H. H. Heberich of Arbroath Junction was a guest of the Victoria yesterday.

George N. Kilburn of Fredericton was at the Victoria yesterday.

C. V. Burgess and E. B. Teed of Woodstock were at the Victoria last evening.

L. H. Webber of River Glade was at the Victoria yesterday.

C. V. Burgess of Sussex was at the Victoria yesterday.

E. J. Scribner of Hampton was at the Victoria yesterday.

R. M. Gross of Pettoicodac was a guest of the Victoria yesterday.

Lieut. Col. L. C. Deagle of Moncton was at the Victoria last evening.

H. B. Hay of Chipman and Mrs. Hay were guests of the Royal yesterday.

Fred Condon of Moncton was at the Royal yesterday.

A. W. Bennett, K.C., of Sackville, was at the Royal yesterday.

SEATS NOW SELLING FOR "THE WHITE FEATHER."

The seat sale for the entire engagement of "The White Feather" at the Opera House on Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday of next week, opens at the box office this morning, and as scarcely anything but "The White Feather" is being talked about just now, the chances are there won't be even standing room when this wonderful play comes to town. The play tells of a battle of wits between the British war office and a band of German spies, who are laying their schemes for a submarine raid on the British coast. "The White Feather" is described as the play of the day, the hour, the very instant, containing a delightful love story, tremendous surprises, countless thrills, whole some comedy and the vital punch which has made it the success of three continents—England, America and Australia. William A. Brady, Ltd., whose productions are so well known here, is sponsor for "The White Feather," and Mr. Brady is sending here the entire original New York cast, including Albert Brown.

SCHOONER BADLY DAMAGED.

The British schooner Alcaz for Fort Medway, N. S., passed City Island Tuesday and reported that 45 miles east of Cape Cod Saturday morning, April 15, during a heavy gale, she lost 35,000 feet of lumber and a small boat and broke her main boom. The cabin became filled with water, the hull was damaged and the vessel is leaking.

STEAMER ST. ANDREWS.

The steamer St. Andrews, Capt. William Grant, began on the St. Croix route this week from Calais to Eastport, making three round trips a week, with stops at Robbinston and St. Andrews. Steamers now arrive from Boston on Tuesday and Saturday for a short time when the summer schedule of three round trips a week will commence.

THE GREAT BLOOD PURIFIER

"Fruit-a-lives" Cleans, Purifies, Enriches.

Fruit-a-lives is Nature's own remedy. "FRUIT-A-LIVES," the famous fruit medicine, keeps the blood pure and rich because it keeps the whole system free of impurities.

"Fruit-a-lives" improves the Skin Action; enables the stomach to digest food properly; makes the bowels move regularly; and relieves the strain on the Kidneys.

By its cleansing, healing powers on the eliminating organs, "Fruit-a-lives" rids the system of all waste matter and thus insures a pure blood supply.

60c. a box, 4 for 2.50, trial size 25c. At dealers or sent post paid on receipt of price by Fruit-a-lives Limited, Ottawa.

Children's Corner

Letters Received by Uncle Dick From His Boys and Girls

TODAY'S LITTLE JOKE.

"Uncle," said young Joe, "I bet I can do something you can't."

"Well, what is it?" smiled Uncle.

"Grow," replied the youngster, triumphantly.

EXTRACTS FROM THE MAIL BAG.

Always Plenty of Room.

Dear Uncle Dick:—

I have been reading the Children's Corner for some time, and would like to join the Corner if there is room, as there are so many nice and helpful letters.

I am sending in the answers to the Flower Competition and hope I will be successful. I like reading very much, and have read a great number of girl's books. I must close now.

Your niece, Yula Dennison.

An Interesting Letter.

Carsonville, N. B.

Dear Uncle Dick:—

I have been very interested in reading the Children's Corner, and would like to join the Corner if there is room, as there are so many nice and helpful letters.

I am sending in the answers to the Flower Competition and hope I will be successful. I like reading very much, and have read a great number of girl's books. I must close now.

Your truly, Harold M. Gaunce.

Try Every Contest.

Sackville, N. B.

Dear Uncle Dick:—

I thought I would try the contest again this week. I do not try the contest every week, for I suppose you don't want every one to try in the contest every week. I go to school every day, and I am in grade five. I am very interested in "Uncle Wiggly" stories. I have two kittens, one is tortoiseshell, the other is gray. I think I will close now.

With love, Minnie Estabrooks.

Likes the Corner Very Much.

Welford Station.

Dear Uncle Dick:—

This is the first time I have wrote to you. I like the Corner awful well. I like the Uncle Wiggly stories too. I found quite a few names out of the word "interesting." I guess I will close with good wishes to you and the Corner.

Your niece, Olive R. Willis.

ADAM'S Polish

The ideal polish for floors, furniture and woodwork is that made with Adam's.

Buy this in the coffee plantations of Java, the Sugar Cane of Madagascar, the Garden of Japan and the Heather of the hills of the Old Country, produce the way used solely in these refined palaces.

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News Of The St. John Theatres Told In The Right Way

Who's Who and What's What in the Picture Game and on the Stage—Film Favorites and What They Say and Do.

IMPERIAL.

Yesterday the Imperial gave us one of those fine Metro productions featuring Hamilton Ravelle and Lois Meredith. "An Enemy to Society," is the title and Hamilton Ravelle, "one of the handsomest men on the stage," as he is called, takes the part of Steven Adams, a sort of modern Robin Hood, who steals from the rich to give to the poor. There is one rather amusing scene on board ship where "Adams" steals a "banister," a very rich merchant, out of a large sum of money at cards, afterwards handing the check over to Janesbury's ward for a model tenement house. The story is partly on the lines of "Alias Jimmie Valentine," in that it is the influence of "Decima" (Lois Meredith), who turns Adams from a sneak thief to the straight path and also in that he returns to do evil that good may come. Steven Adams is called at one time "the finest crook in the world," a very characteristic speech coming from a gang of thieves. The story has some good surprises and the methods used by gamblers and thieves are shown as most ingenious. Certainly people in picture plays all seem to live in beautiful palaces, the home of Janesbury being a grand mansion indeed.

A well managed picture is the party at a gambler's house where revelry is going on and yet the scenes are kept free from vulgarity. Hamilton Ravelle is surely good looking and I hear we are to see him in quite another character later. Lois Meredith is a dainty little actress, looking prettier in her street clothes than in the "Adams" which she wears in the picture.

The delayed Paramount travel pictures were also shown yesterday and they comprised some very fine views of Rio de Janeiro which made me "bet to roll to Rio, roll really down to Rio, some day before I'm old." The city looked most beautiful and interestingly different from northern cities.

Buenos Aires was also shown with quite wonderful homes and millions are won and lost by betting. The Universal Weekly and Zeppelin raids on England, pictures of Welsh flag day with girls in the quaint costumes selling Welsh emblems, troops at Hendon, hospital supplies for the war department, a fine big bear named John L. Sullivan, and the armor-plated Dinocour being hauled through New York streets as an argument against preparedness (a mighty poor argument, too).

While her admirers were applauding Mary Pickford in "Poor Little Poppa," she was hard at work in "The Eternal Grind" where she appears as a factory girl.

The Standard editor of these columns had the pleasure of meeting Mr. Louis B. Mayer, now of New York City, who is in St. John visiting his parents. Mr. Mayer is one of the directors of the Metro Pictures Limited, and left last night for Boston. He had some very interesting things to tell about the stars of Metro and there will be more and more good pictures for us to enjoy later.

Signor Manetta is able to sing again and got his usual fine reception. The blending of the two voices in the final duet was very delightful.

The author, who is using a New York publisher for selling the motion picture rights of a 400-word story which he sold to the magazine ten years ago for \$250, reserving the dramatic and book-publishing rights, claims that the reasonable value of the film rights to him would have been \$30,000. According to that, it is considerable less profitable to write for the magazine than for the film.

Cleo Ridgely and Wallace Reid will begin rehearsals shortly on an original scenario by Cecil B. DeMille and Jeanie Macpherson, entitled "Behind the Mask," a Paramount picture.

ALICE FAIRWEATHER.

MATINEE Today 2.15 OPERA HOUSE TONIGHT at 8.15

"THE BIRTH OF A NATION"

And That Grand SYMPHONY ORCHESTRA

NIGHTS—\$1.50, \$1.00, 75c, 50c, 25c All Seats Reserved

MATINEES—\$1.00, 75c, 50c, 25c

SEAT SALE OPENS TODAY FOR

THE WHITE FEATHER

A New Matinee Idol Appears Upon the Film Horizon

HAMILTON REVELLE English Adonis AT IMPERIAL

Assisted by Lois Meredith in the Metro. Masterpiece

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The Broad

"Which We Can"

(Continued from yesterday.)

"Let be," said I to myself, turning away, "let be. I am as I am, and shall be henceforth in very truth a village blacksmith—and content so to be—absolutely content."

At sight of me Charman burst out laughing, the which, though I had expected it, angered me nevertheless. "Why, Peter?" she exclaimed, "you look like—"

"A very low fellow!" said I, "say a village blacksmith who has been at his anvil."

"If you only had rings in your ears, and a scar round your head, you would be the image of a Spanish brigand—or like the man Minna whose exploits The Gazette is full of—a Spanish general, I think."

"A guerrilla leader," said I, taking my place at the table, "and a singularly cold-blooded villain—indeed I think it probable that we much resemble one another: is it any wonder that I am shunned by my kind—avoided by the ignorant and regarded askance by the rest?"

"Why, Peter?" said Charman, regarding me with grave eyes, "what do you mean?"

"I mean that the country folk here—about go out of their way to avoid crossing my path—not that I suppose, they ever heard of Minna, but because of my looks."

"Your looks?"

"They think me possessed of the evil eye, or some such folly—may I cut you a piece of bread?"

"Oh, Peter!"

"Already, by divers honest-hearted rustics, I am credited with having cast a deadly spell upon certain unfortunate pigs, with having fought hand to hand with the hosts of the nethermost pit, and with having sold my soul to the devil—may I trouble you to pass me butter?"

"Oh, Peter, how foolish of them!"

"And how excusable! considering their ignorance and superstition," said I. "Minna, I am well aware, is not a woman, or child; they (especially women and children) share, in common with

does and horses, that divine attribute which, for want of a better name, we call 'instinct,' whereby they love or hate for the mere tone of a voice, the glance of an eye, the motion of a hand, and the love or hate once given, the prejudices for or against, is seldom wholly overcome."

"Indeed," said Charman, "I believe in first impressions."

"Being a woman," said I, "being a woman," she nodded; "and the instinct of dog and child and woman has often proved true in the end."

"Surely instinct is always true!" said I. "I thank you for another assurance to win me the heart of man, woman, or child; they (especially women and children) share, in common with

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