

WOMEN and THE HOME

BATHING SUIT IS SIMPLE IN DESIGN

Gay Ribbon Bow, Tied Above Elbow, Gives Only Touch of Color.

By AILEEN LAMONT.
Special to The Advertiser.
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Miami Beach, Fla., March 30.—The bathing suit does not figure in Florida, and it will not be a dominant factor in costume on the northern figures so far as fashion is concerned. Women who came south for the winter with half a dozen bathing costumes have abandoned the spectacular numbers of their salt water outfits. The best-dressed women here are appearing on the beach in simple one-piece wools, silk, or silk and woolen suits, sober of color and almost free of decoration.

Some of the younger set have gone over entirely to the man's style costume consisting of a white or blue jersey and short trunk of blue flannel supported by a white web belt. At Palm Beach the one-piece suit is prohibited, but the swimmers have simply added a taffeta, silk or satin tunic which goes over the one-piece suit to meet this requirement. These also are of the more sober colors, the only relief being in the belts and in girdles of brightly colored silks, which adorn the skirt and are open only when the wearer is in motion.

Bathing shoes are of rubber, and match the dark hues of the bathing dresses. They are as light and simple as possible, and serve a purely utilitarian purpose, that of getting the wearer over the rough spots of the beach. Once the author seeks the water they are discarded. About the only decorations noted on the bathing costumes consist of bows of brightly colored, water-proofed ribbon, tied above the elbow of the left arm.

The hues of the rainbow, however, may be allowed to run riot when it comes to selecting a bathing cap. These frequently are of very rich cloth, and brightly decorated with great spots of red, yellow and blue.

The hats now worn on the Florida east coast are merely a contrast to the sun. They are neither small, of the close sport type, nor wide and floppy, according to the cape line demands. The brims are about two and a half inches wide, and the headgear is neither smart nor becoming. It merely shades the face from the sun, and there is little likelihood that this vogue will be adopted in the milder northern climate of the coming spring.

Heavy wide bracelets of flat linked gold plates an inch wide are being worn with nearly every conceivable costume here.

KING STREET PLAYERS GIVE COMEDY-DRAMA

Splendid Cast From J. J. J. Club Presents Clever Production, "June."

This week's entertainments opened with a delightful little play, "June," which was given by the J. J. J. club of the King Street church in the church last night. It was a clever little comedy-drama, and the scenes were laid in Mrs. Hopkins' boarding-house.

Miss Kathleen Merilees, who played the title role, portraying June Rose, was exceptionally good, and she played with a great deal of personality, delighting the audience with her clever speeches. Miss Jean Johnston, who played the part of Marion Hopkins, and Miss Estelle Yake, who took the part of Miss Smith, were also very good, playing their parts with a great deal of energy. James Armstrong, as portrayed by Allan Devenney, was a role well port-

They Strengthen Weak Kidneys

So Says Madame D. Blanchard of Dodd's Kidney Pills.

New Brunswick Lady Strongly Recommends Them.

St. Jeanne, D'Arcy, N. B., March 30.—(Special).—"I give you a testimonial of my health. I can recommend your Dodd's Kidney Pills as they have done me much good. They have greatly strengthened my kidneys, which were very weak. I recommend all persons suffering from kidney trouble to use Dodd's Kidney Pills as they are a splendid remedy."

What Madame Blanchard states is all that has ever been claimed for Dodd's Kidney Pills: that they are good for sick kidneys. The road to good health lies through the kidneys. If they are kept strong and well, all the impurities are strained out of the blood. If they are weak and out of order the impurities stay in the blood and disease is the sure result.

Dodd's Kidney Pills keep the kidneys in good condition to do their work of cleaning and purifying the blood.

Weak, nervous, rundown women should give Dodd's Kidney Pills a trial at once.—Adv.

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MISS JEAN WAUGH, who is directing the Anglican pageant being given in Cronyn hall tomorrow evening. Portrait by Sanders studio.

trayed and too much cannot be said of the splendid way in which Mr. Devenney played his part.

And then there were the colored people, who caused so much fun. Miss Mary Smith and Tom Darling kept the audience laughing during their short parts, and their efforts were thoroughly appreciated. Others who played equally well in their small roles, were Miss Gail Gaudin, Miss Ena Thirk, who made a splendid Mrs. Hopkins, as well as successfully directing the play; Murray McDiarmid, who effectively portrayed the comic role of "Shoover"; Miss Grace Wilkey, Miss Mary Telfer and Bob Cambridge.

Attractive music was supplied by the Albion orchestra. Miss Helen Golby was the mistress of properties. The play will be repeated this evening, and the cast deserves just as fine an audience as that of last evening for last night's audience quite filled the concert hall.

MISSIONARY PAGEANT BEING GIVEN SHORTLY

W. M. S. of Askin Street Church to Give Helpful Entertainment on April 7.

An interesting event of early April will be the missionary pageant being given by the senior mission circle of the Askin street Methodist church on April 7. This will be an entertainment that will be most helpful, as it will depict the work being done by the women's missionary society in Canada from the time of the first board meeting 45 years ago up to the present day. Mrs. H. J. Childs, of Bruce street, leader of the mission circle, is the authoress and director. Costuming and scenic effects are to be carried out as nearly as possible in accordance with the various periods portrayed, and in addition there will be a choir of 30 voices under the direction of Dr. G. A. Smith, who will preside at the organ. Girls of the congregation will act as ushers for the evening, under the direction of Mrs. Edward Parnell. Mrs. W. B. Wortman will be the soloist of the evening.

The cast will include Miss Edith Dunn as Canada, who will be attended by a group of children, and Mrs. W. H. Smith will portray the Methodist church, attended by Faith (Miss Edith Smith), and Service (Mrs. W. J. Andrews). The W. M. S. will be represented by Mrs. W. E. Pearson, and she will be attended by the Mission Circle, as represented by Miss Marjory Courtis, and the Mission Band, as represented by Miss Ruth Millard and Miss Elsie Doyle. The pageant will open with the first board meeting of the W. M. S. in 1880, and those taking part will be Miss Winnifred Dunn, as the president; Mrs. P. W. Loney, the secretary; Miss Annie Munson, the treasurer, and Mrs. Stoneman, Miss Park and Miss Foster as other members of the board. Mrs. Thomas Crosby, the first mission to India, will be west, will be portrayed by Mrs. Lefroy Hiles. A group of nurses will be Miss Maud Waddell, Miss Adeline Orchard, Miss Florence West, and Miss Elsie Courtis, who will be in an attractive scene from a Japanese kindergarten.

The work of China will be depicted by a group of children in charge of Miss Mabel Gregory and Miss Blanche Armstrong, and Ida Chue, a Chinese girl, will be portrayed by Miss Clara Mitchell. In the work in Canada there will be a scene in an Austrian school at Kola Kreka, Alberta, and a group of "G. I. T. girls, in charge of Miss Alma McCormick, will take an important part. The individual workers will include Miss McKim, worker in Border Cities, represented by Miss Maud Norris; Miss Bondard, of the Assyrian school in Montreal, Miss May Thomas; Mrs. Day and Miss Adsett, of the Italian workers in Toronto; Miss Lottie Wilson and Mrs. George Hammond, and Miss Smith, of All People's mission in Hamilton. The work of the United States will be represented by Mrs. Freda Dobbin and three small children. The Easter scene will be perhaps one of the most beautiful, when the Angel of Resurrection Miss Marjory Rowntree and Mary (Mrs. C. E. Jarman) will meet. Others in this scene will be Mrs. Fred Landon, Mrs. E. B. Kilbourne and Miss Myrtle Justin.

NEW ARMENIAN CLUB.

The regular meeting of the new Armenian club will be held at the home of Mrs. Billy Bertrand, 131 Maple street, on Wednesday afternoon next. Tea will be served following the business part of the meeting, with Mrs. McGuffin and Mrs. Miliken assisting the hostess.

BOYLE MEMORIAL MOTHERS.

The Boyle Memorial mothers' club is arranging a dinner to be held at the school on the night of April 7 in honor of the hockey club of the school. Mrs. W. A. Tanner, president of the Union mothers' club, will be the speaker.

The Astonishing Adventure of Jane Smith

By PATRICIA WENTWORTH.

INSTALLMENT XXXII.

Raymond had been leaning a little forward over the back of the chair, touching it lightly. She straightened herself when Embur used her name, and looked at him with a sort of grave displeasure. He laughed a little.

"Do you begin to understand?" he said.

"I don't think, Jeffrey that I want to understand," said Lady Heitzage. "How like a woman," said Mr. Embur. "Here is what you cried out for. Here is opportunity, power, the greatest adventure that ever has been or ever will be, and you are afraid to face it. I offer you the throne of the world—and you don't wish to understand."

The extreme quiet of his voice was in sharp contradiction to the flamboyant words. Raymond looked at him in some anxiety.

"You're not well," she began, and then stopped before the sarcasm of his glance.

"I'm not mad," he said. "This is a business proposition. You've had poetry but I can give you prose if you prefer it. I have discovered something—I won't at this moment go into details—which enables me to smash up civilization as you'd smash a rotten egg. Every city, every town, is accounted for, divided amongst my agents. They only wait my signal. Those alone whom we mark for survival will survive. The rest will be eliminated. Remains a world at our disposal to recreate. In that world I am a sunbeam—and you. Is that plain enough?"

Her face showed deep distress and concern.

"Jeffrey, indeed you're not well," she repeated.

He came a step towards her and saw her draw back, as it were, involuntarily. "Have I not made you understand?" he said. "Perhaps a little evidence will assist you."

He took a quick step towards her, looked at her full, and said in a different voice "Raymond, I'm in dead earnest—sober earnest." Then with a sudden movement he turned away and went across to the safe in the far corner of the chamber. With a key he unlocked it, and occupied himself for a minute or two with the picking out of some papers. When he had done this, he spoke at once in his most ordinary voice.

"That's a safety-catch. It won't open if I don't know it."

"Will you open it, please?"

He said, "No, Raymond," in a tone of cool finality, and she lost color a little.

"Jeffrey," she began, then paused and bit her lip.

"Raymond."

A sudden patch of anger came suddenly to her cheek, and she was silent until it had died again. Long years of self-control do not go for nothing. When she spoke, it was in a low, steady voice.

"Jeffrey I have valued our friendship—very much."

"None," he said, "that you will value my love even more."

Her hand dropped from the door. She did not answer. The hope of moving him died.

She crossed the floor, slowly, and seated herself in the chair. She did not look at Embur.

When the last faint murmur of voice ceased, and the dark silence closed behind her, Jane sat quite still for a while. It is very difficult indeed to keep one's eyes open in the dark. Jane found that her eyes were closed, and she knew that she was full of odd traceries that worried and disturbed her. She felt as if she had been there for hours, and she knew that it really might be hours before Henry came.

She got up and walked slowly to where the passage came out into the main corridor. She stood under the arch and looked towards the laboratory turning. She had only to feel her way as far as that turn up it and she would come within sight of the lighted chamber where Embur and Lady Heitzage were talking. The laboratory drew her, and the light drew her. She began to move cautiously along the corridor. She had on light house shoes which made no sound.

The little glow which presently relieved the blackness cheered her, and reasonably. It was a danger signal and she knew it, but it cheered her.

"One would rather be doing something dangerous than just moldering in the pitch dark," she told herself, and edged slowly nearer and nearer to the light.

She was now at the corner, and could look round it and through the steel bars into the laboratory. The disadvantage of her position was that she might be taken in the rear by anyone who came along either the passage that she herself had come up or the slanting passage with the well in it which ran into the other at an acute angle, about six feet from where she was standing.

She was, however, of one who was at all likely to arrive except Henry. She therefore, did not trouble about her rear, but looked with all her extraordinary laboratory. She saw Lady Heitzage sitting in a tall chair, a little turned away. Her right elbow rested on one arm, and her chin was in her hand. Her eyes were downcast. She was speaking in a cold, gentle voice:

"I have not many friends—I thought you were my friend. Was it all lies, Jeffrey?"

Mr. Embur came into view for a moment. He must have been at the end of the passage when she came down it. He walked past Lady Heitzage, and turned to face her. Jane saw his profile. He was smiling faintly.

"I am not fond of lies," he said. "They are very entertaining—so hard to keep one's head and remember what one has said. Now the truth is so simple and easy; besides you may believe it or not, I really do dislike lying to you. I have always told you the truth where it was humanly possible to do so. Even in the matter of Miss Molloy."

Lady Heitzage exclaimed suddenly and sharply, lifting her chin from her

hand and throwing her head back: "Rena! Molloy! She's in this wretched conspiracy of yours. I suppose?"

Embur laughed.

"No," he said.

"Then what is she?"

"I wish I knew," said Embur, speaking soberly enough.

"But what you told me wasn't true?"

"Some of it was. I was really rather pleased with my neat dovetailing. I'll run over it, and you'll see that I told the truth whenever I could. All that about my having known Molloy in Chicago—solid fact. Then I think I said that I ran across him again in London, and found he had taken government service with Scotland Yard—that was fiction, and so was the yarn about his wanting me that foreign agents were on the track of the government formula. But it's perfectly true that he has a daughter, and that she sometimes walks in her sleep. When I told you that she had come in—slept walking—during an important conversation about the government formula, and that neither Molloy nor I was sure how much she had heard, I was mingling fact and fiction. Rena! Molloy happened in on a meeting of the Great Council—that is the council of the managing agents from all the countries within the scope of our operations, and no one knew what she had heard. These four, I understood. When I told you that I thought she would be safer down here under my own eye, and that I was not sure whether she had been got at, I was speaking very serious facts indeed. They'd have killed her then and there if corpses were just a little harder to dispose of in London. I now very much regret that we didn't chance it."

A terrible bewilderment had descended upon Jane. She saw Raymond stare for a moment at Embur with a curious horrified look, and then drop her chin upon her hand, as if having disposed of that, he would just look at these papers. Documentary evidence as I said just now, is convincing. This is a short summary of our plans which has been issued to all managing agents. They form the backbone of the whole scheme. I should have told you that there was an Inner Council. It is the Inner Council which really makes the decisions. The four of us, I mean, I come, Second, Molloy, Third, and Belovitch, who will be here presently, is Number Four."

Jane's mind was in a state of confusion. She heard that Belovitch would be there presently, but she could not tear herself away. She saw Raymond's hand put out his left hand for the papers and saw her brow contract as she read, saw her drop the first two papers, know her hand and lift the third. There was a dead silence, and whilst she read it. It was the list which gave the names of the Inner Council. She let it drop from her hand and an extraordinary rush of color transformed her.

"What is my name doing there?" she said. Her voice was not loud, but it was heard.

Embur turned upon her a face from which all blankness and coldness had vanished.

"Your name," he said. "Why, the whole thing has been built up round your name. The head of the council, the inspiration of the movement, the driving force—you, you, Raymond, you. You are as indissolubly knit with the plan as if you had conceived it. The whole council, the Great Council, knows you as Number One of the Four who are the Inner Council. The work has been done here under your auspices." His air of excitement and eagerness, his voice dropped to an ordinary note. "I told you it was a business proposition. I assure you that it has been the most adequate work of the most painful and improbable event of criminal proceedings, you would be cast for the chief role. A wealth of corroborative details has been provided. In business as you know, I have to think of everything. I'm showing what success will mean. Think of it—the absolute power to say, 'This shall be done.' The absolute power to impose your will! The absolute power to blot out of existence whatever crosses it!" A gleam came into his eyes, and he said, "Jane had never seen before. 'Raymond, I'm not a visionary or a madman. The thing is within my grasp. I'm offering it to you. It's yours for the taking.'"

Raymond did not speak. She only lifted her eyes and looked at him. It was a long while before she said, "Jane held her breath. Raymond looked down again; there was silence."

Into the silence came a distant sound—a faint dragging sound.

To Be Continued.

Heart Was Weak Nerves All Gone

Mrs. J. H. Hallenbeck, 1174 Weland avenue, St. Catharines, Ont., writes:—"I was in a gas explosion; it left me with a weak heart, and my nerves were all gone. I suffered everything; couldn't sleep, or endure any excitement, and when left alone I felt as if I could scream. I took dizzy spells, often falling and bruising myself. My mother read about your Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills, and bought me a box, but having taken so many different kinds of medicine it just seemed that I did not have any confidence in any of them. I took one box of H. & N. Pills, and felt so much better I continued with them until I had used five boxes, and after I had taken them I did not need any more. I can't praise or recommend Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills too highly after all they have done for me."

Put up only by The T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.—Adv.



WILL WED CALIFORNIAN.

Miss Verna Watson, well-known Toronto girl, now an instructress of dancing in an exclusive New York school, who has announced that in May she is to marry Sonny Chalf, son of the school's proprietor, at "Pickfair," Beverly Hills, California, home of her cousin, Mary Pickford, and of Douglas Fairbanks.

CLUB NEWS

PORT STANLEY CHURCH.

A devotional meeting of the A. Y. P. A. of Christ church, Port Stanley, will be held tonight in the parish room of the church. A good attendance is requested by the president, A. T. Garg, and the other officers, as the subjects chosen promise to be most interesting.

As summer approaches the attendance at the regular meetings of the two summer residents, down to their cottages for the day, attending the services Sunday.

Master Billy Ellison, noted by violinist of Port Stanley, and pupil of Professor Howard Gordon, gave a recital in the Tivoli theatre in Port Stanley Sunday evening. Master Jack Ellison also sang a number of selections.

ST. JOHN'S UNIT.

The members of St. John's mothers' unit are holding their regular meeting this evening in St. John's school, when there will be a very interesting session.

LORD ROBERTS CHAPTER.

The members of the Lord Roberts chapter, L. O. D. E., were entertained at the home of Mrs. E. H. Johnston, Colborne street, for their regular meeting. Practically the entire afternoon was spent in arrangements for the rummage sale, which the chapter is holding in Cronyn hall on Saturday. Mrs. Johnston and Mrs. Thomas Gillean are the joint conveners for this sale, and they will be assisted by Mrs. Robert Reid, Mrs. W. C. Allan, Mrs. Percy Bell, Mrs. E. L. Seaborn, Mrs. W. J. Brown, Mrs. A. D. Jordan, Mrs. H. W. Auden, Miss Rytindmaster, Mrs. W. J. Robinson, Mrs. Sherwood Fox, Miss M. M. Macklin, Mrs. A. B. Green, Miss Macklin, Mrs. Sherlock, Mrs. Chester Abbott, Mrs. James Wilson, Mrs. Richard Bailey, Mrs. Jeffrey Hale, Mrs. R. W. Puddicombe, Mrs. Lionel Elliot and Mrs. J. S. Niven.

Following the business session afternoon tea was served by the hostesses.

C. E. F. RETURNED.

The regular meeting of the C. E. F. returned chapter, L. O. D. E., was held at Lennox on Wednesday afternoon at 3 o'clock. Mrs. D. F. Campbell, the regent, will preside.

EXCELLENT CONCERT IS PRESENTED AT BYRON

S. G. Byrne Arranges Program Which Pleases Sanatorium Patients.

The patients at Byron sanatorium received an exceptionally fine treat this week, when an excellent concert was presented there under the direction of S. G. Byrne. Those taking part in the program gave their services freely and their offerings were received with enthusiasm by the men at the sanatorium.

The program given was as follows: selections from the All Canadian orchestra, winner of the silver cup for Joy Week; vocal numbers by Mrs. A. M. Wellman, accompanied by Miss M. Campbell; H. G. Smith of Westminster hospital, accompanied by Cliff Curnoo; Miss Annie Grant, accompanied by Mrs. Conway; Mrs. J. V. Geddes, accompanied by Miss M. Palmer; Miss Bettie Parsons, accompanied by Mrs. Conway, with violin obligato by E. Pearson; Scott, accompanied by Cliff Curnoo, with violin obligato by E. Pearson. Two request numbers were "Mighty Lak" of Rose, sung by Cliff Curnoo, and "The Monastery Garden," sung by Fred Scott.

BEACHVILLE CHURCH HAS CONGREGATIONAL SOCIETY

Special to The Advertiser.

Beachville, March 30.—The congregational meeting of the Methodist church was held on Friday evening, when over 100 members gathered in the church.

A short program was given, after which supper was served in the Sunday school room. Reports from the different departments of the church and Sunday school were given.

ENGAGEMENTS

Mr. and Mrs. R. W. Moote announce the engagement of their elder daughter, Ella E. to Mr. Thomas O. Robinson.

Mr. and Mrs. James Robinson, Brampton, Ontario, the marriage to take place the latter part of April.

Tea as a Beverage

Tea first became known in China nearly 3000 years before Christ. In that country tea was greatly prized, both for its remarkable qualities as a beverage and for the almost religious ceremony attached to the drinking of it. Up to the sixth century, tea was used only for medicinal purposes. Even in the seventeenth century it cost \$25.00 to \$50.00 per pound. All tea caddies were constantly kept under lock and key. Today when even fine quality like "SALADA" costs less than one-third of a cent per cup, it is not surprising that the consumption of tea is increasing tremendously.

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Mother! Be sure you get Pepsodent for your child's teeth

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Mail the coupon then for a 10-day tube of Pepsodent, free. See what the world's leading dentists urge mothers to use as modern science's latest attainment in tooth care.



stances are injurious to enamel.

Film is the greatest enemy of tooth health. It clings to teeth, gets into crevices and stays. Germs breed in it. The acid that leads to early decay forms. Old type methods failed to combat it. Men of science engaged themselves in discovering an effective combatant.

You will notice a film on your child's teeth. That's a frequent danger sign — an invitation for tooth troubles. The same stubborn film that you can feel by running your tongue across your own teeth. You must combat it. Ordinary dentifrices don't fight it successfully. Harsh, gritty sub-

stances are injurious to enamel.

Now in Pepsodent, two new combatants are embodied — combatants approved by highest dental authority. It cures the film, then gently removes it. It keeps the teeth whiter, cleaner, more sparkling. It is the modern scientific method for better tooth protection. Insist upon it. Get a tube today. Mail the coupon.

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