# CHILDREN FASHION WOMAN'S INTERESTS HOUSEHOLD COOKING

## Personal

Miss Louise Cooper, of Winnipeg, is a guest with Mrs. Brake, Ridout street south.

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Mrs. Kenneth D. Murray, 120 Elmwood avenue, has left on an extended visit to Baltimore and New York.

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Joseph Cortese has arrived in the city from Memphis, Tenn., to make final arrangements for the Galli-Curci concert to-morrow evening.

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Mr. and Mrs. George Young, Beaconsfield avenue, were week-end guests in Aylmer, with the former's brother, T. F. Young.

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Mrs. Hamilton Guthrie has gone to Guelph, where she will be a guest with her sister, Mrs. George A. Little, until after thanksgiving day.

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Mayor F. Plant, of Ottawa, was a week-end visitor in the city, a guest with Mr. W. R. Robinson, 672 Dufferin avenue.

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Miss Katherine Cronyn, who has spent the past three months in England, arrives home this week and will be with her parents, Major Hume Cronyn, M. P., and Mrs. Cronyn.

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Dr. Annie Backus, of Aylmer, and Mrs. George Edwards, of Komoka, will be guests with Mrs. A. T. Edwards for the convention of Women's Institutes this week.

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Mrs. G. B. Sage leaves to-day for Galt, where she will preside at the semi-annual meeting of the Huron Diocesan W. A., taking place to-night and to-morrow at Trinity Church.

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Mr. and Mrs. A. Stuart Marshall, 2 Horn street, announce the engagement of their daughter, Myrtle Eileen, to Mr. J. Milton Brown, of this city, the marriage to take place late in November.

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Miss Elsie McDermid, William street, this city, was recently a guest at a delightful progressive dinner party, given by the Delta Omega girls, of the American School of Osteopathy, in Kirksville, Mo.

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Miss Bertha Hodge, who has spent the past year in this city on furlough from her mission field in China, leaves on Monday next en route for Honan. Miss Hodge will visit friends in Port Arthur for a fortnight, and will sail from Vancouver at the end of the month.

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The sale of the Armistice Day poppies by the members of the I.O.D.E. in this city began most auspiciously last evening at the Grand Opera House, and will be continued there by varying groups of the younger Daughters of the Empire to-day and to-morrow. Those in attendance last night were Miss Enid Fisher, Miss Honor Cronyn, Miss Margaret Glass, Miss Isabel Pemberton (Toronto), and Miss Margaret Scatcherd.

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Miss Florence Goring and Miss Edith Spaul were the joint hostesses of a delightful Halloween party given at the home of the former's parents, in Bruce street, where the house was charmingly decorated with black cats, pumpkins, witches, bats and all the accompanying folk of Halloween. An impromptu dance, games, music and a delicious supper entertained the 25 guests present.

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A most enjoyable birthday party took place at the home of Mr. and Mrs. James O'Neill on Saturday in honor of her young daughter, Miss Kathleen. The little ones, numbering 15, sat down to a table loaded with good things, the cake in particular proving a huge success. The little hostess received many lovely gifts. Assisting at the tea table were Ms. Boast and Miss Lily Borman.

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The banquet at which the delegates to the annual convention of the Western Ontario Women's Institutes will to-night be the guests of the city in the McCormick dining hall promises to be one of the most interesting events of the convention.

Mayor E. S. Little will officially welcome the delegates, some 300 in number, and others who will speak briefly will be Mrs. F. E. Leonard, president of the London Women's Canadian Club, who are acting as hostesses; Mrs. William Todd, of Orillia, president of the Dominion Federation of Women's Institutes; Mrs. Emily Guest, of Toronto; Mr. George A. Putnam, superintendent of institutes; Mr. C. R. Somerville and others. Music will be provided during the banquet, which will make a happy interlude between the afternoon and evening sessions.

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Mrs. Nellie L. McClung, M.P.P., in the Alberta Legislature, and an outstanding woman in the world of Canadian letters, will be an interesting visitor in the city this month, when she will be a guest with Mrs. S. L. Taylor, Princess avenue. Mrs. McClung is sailing on November 4, from England, where she has recently attended the world conference of the Methodist Church, and on November 20 and 21 will be in Woodstock, a special speaker at a gathering arranged under the auspices of the Methodist Church. It is expected that Mrs. McClung will pay her visit to London immediately after that date.

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Mr. and Mrs. R. E. Alway were the "surprise" host and hostess of an impromptu Halloween party at their home in Becher street, when a number of their friends, in masquerade attire, came in to spend a jolly evening. The guests included Mr. Keith Alway, as Sir Galahad; Miss Edith Weekes, very charming as Martha Washington; Mrs. Frank Ram, Miss Canada; Mrs. Frank Ram, Jack Tar; Mrs. Ed. Palfrey, Red Cross nurse; Mr. Ed. Palfrey, soldier; Miss Edith Palfrey, Irish girl; Mrs. Arthur Jackson, Barbarian; Mrs. William Thompson, Old Sailor; Mr. William Thompson, Santa Claus; Mrs. Walter James, Quakeress; Miss Nellie James, Queen Bess.

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One of the merriest of the Halloween masquerades of the season was that arranged recently by the Call-On-Us class, of the Church of the Redeemer Sunday school. The Sunday schoolroom looked very gay with decorations of orange and black and pumpkin lights. Contests of various kinds proved popular, Miss Annie Talbot and Miss Doris Carter capturing the prizes. Prizes for the best costume fell to Miss G. Dumaresq, in a clever Indian outfit, and Miss Myrtle Pollar, who came as Little Red Riding Hood. Those taking part in the attractive program were: Miss Dumaresq, Miss E. Brown, Miss Frances Williams and Mr. Mitchell. The True Blue class, of St. Luke's Sunday school, put on two bright little playlets, and a delicious supper concluded the affair.

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The members of St. Paul's Cathedral choir including the boy choristers, arranged a very jolly masquerade party last evening in Cronyn Hall, where Halloween decorations were most effectively introduced. The grown-ups joined with the boys in a program of Halloween games, which were followed by a dainty buffet supper, served from a table gay with orange-shaded lights and Jack o'Lanterns. A dance concluded a most successful gathering. Specially invited guests were Very Rev. Dean Tucker and Mrs. Tucker, Rev. Denny Bright and Mrs. Bright, and the wardens of the church with their ladies. Mr. Harry Dickinson with Mrs. Dickinson and the choir officers welcomed the guests.

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Mrs. Gordon Hunt entertained last night at a delightful Winter Garden party for Miss Doris Yarker, whose marriage to Mr. Redmond Meredith takes place this week. The guests came back to supper at Mrs. Hunt's home, in Regent street, where the decorations were charmingly carried out in Halloween colors. Mrs. J. I. A. Hunt poured coffee at the pretty supper table, centered with marigolds and gayly decked with pumpkin lights and yellow candles, while the favors also carried out the Halloween idea. The guests included Miss Yarker and Mr. Meredith, Mr. and Mrs. J. I. A. Hunt, Dr. and Mrs. J. G. Hunt, Mr. Stanley Meredith, Miss Ruta White, Mr. and Mrs. C. K. Edward, Mr. and Mrs. Jack Pope, Mr. Douglas Hunt and Mr. Jim Cowan.

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In honor of the fourth birthday of her small daughter, Victoria, Mrs. R. C. Dearle entertained at a charming party at her home in Wortley road on Saturday. Assisting Mrs. Dearle in looking after the youngsters and in presiding over the pretty tea table with it's birthday candles and favors, were Mrs. Fred Landon, Mrs. A. D. Robertson and Mrs. Louis Wood. Little Miss Victoria and her sister, Frances, were most gracious hostesses. The guests included Margaret Harris, Dorothy and Gardiner Slack, Frances, Barbara and John Bidwell, Katherine Fox, Jack and Bruce Eaid, Louise Neville, Lenore and Fergus Wood, Evelyn Petty, Dorothy Hardwick, Duncan and James Robertson, Mary and Alan London and Jack and Walter Tamblyn.

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The Dahai Bible Class, of Hamilton Road Presbyterian Church, entertained last night at the jolliest of Halloween parties at Mrs. Ed Pellow's home, in Smith street, where the hostess introduced the seasonable idea of decorations and amusements. The guests came in costume, to be received at the door by the tiny 3-year-old granddaughter of the house, wee Ruth Forest, dressed as the sweetest bride imaginable. Miss Jean Pellow, as a smart little sailor boy, was also a charming assistant in looking after the guests. All the good old-time stunts, apple-diving, chestnut roasting and ghost hunting, as well as charades and other popular games, occupied the young people, and the supper, at midnight, was a delightful combination of Halloween dainties.

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Master Alfred and Master Leonard Kemp, Grosvenor street, were the young hosts of a most enjoyable Halloween masquerade on Saturday evening. The scene in the living-rooms, which were decorated with maple leaves, Jack o' Lantern and yellow streamers, seemed like a glimpse of the enchanted forest or an act from an old English pantomime, so vivid and beautiful were the costumes.

All joined in a grand march, after which masks were removed, much merriment being caused when the "pretty girls" turned out to be boy playmates. Games were played, ghost stories told, with all lights out, during which a tall ghost obligingly glided into the circle. After supper was served an impromptu program was given, all joining in the songs. A Chinese solo was given by Bob Wills and Keith Grant, which delighted everyone. Those present were: Bob Wills, Billy Moylan, Jack Millman, Cedric Tanner, John and Alex. Becher, Bobby Kemp, Crawford Brown, Eddie and George Nance, Keith Grant, Bob Weir, Frank and Tom Faust, John Weeks, Wallace Muir, A. Moylan.

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Mrs. John Russell Croden was "at home" to scores of her friends yesterday afternoon, when she received for the first time since her marriage at her charming home in North Waterloo street. The artistic living-room was lovely with its great jars of rose-tinted mums, and here the bride received, wearing her lovely wedding gown of ecru lace, and corsage of orchids. Receiving with her daughter, Mrs. William Caven Barron wore a handsome gray and black canton crepe gown, and gray feathered hat; Miss Gladys Croden and Miss Doris Belton, wearing their bridesmaid gowns of gray georgette, with wide-brimmed hats of orchid-tinted crepe, ushered to the tea-room, where Mrs. Harry Blackburn and Mrs. Gordon Hunt presided. Mrs. Blackburn wore a handsome French gown of black velvet, black velvet hat with silver, and corsage or orchids, the gift of the hostess, who arranged this pretty souvenir for her assistants. Mrs. Hunt's gown was of black radium lace, worn with a lovely hat of black with feathers in fuchsia tints, shading to purple. The tea table was exquisite with doilies of rose point lace, and a low silver basket holding an old-fashioned Colonial bouquet. Assisting in looking after the many guests were Mrs. Richard Cronyn, wearing a black georgette and crepe gown, smartly braided, and Napoleon hat of black panne velvet; Mrs. Wilson Purdom, in a black sequined gown and black hat, and Miss Isabel Coles, in gray and a jade green hat.

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Mrs. Jared Vining was the hostess yesterday afternoon of a delightful tea at her home in Marley Place when she entertained in honor of Miss Bertha Hodge, who is shortly leaving London to return to her Chinese mission field. The guests included the past and present executives of the London Presbyterial W. M. S., all eager for a chat with Miss Hodge before her departure. A most interesting event of the afternoon was the presentation to the guest of honor of a purse, comfortably bulging, the contents of which are to be devoted to the purchase of a picture lantern to aid her in her work in Honan. This gift, very near to Miss Hodge's heart as one of the pressing needs of her work, was from the London auxiliaries and was presented by Miss L. M. Fraser. Miss Fraser's little speech was especially charming and she referred to the days when little Bertha Hodge had been an ardent worker in the mission band at the First Presbyterian Church, of which Miss Fraser was herself the superintendent. After a bright little speech in reply from Miss Hodge the guests lingered for a chat over the teacups. Mrs. F. W. Hughes presided over the tea table, which was centered with a bowl of feathery cosmos in lovely pastel tints. Assisting were Mrs. Percy Millman, Mrs. Pickels, Mrs. Archie Macpherson and Mrs. J. H. Chalmers. In addition to the city guests Mrs. A. E. Horton and Mrs. Robertson, of St. Thomas, were welcome visitors.

### Liver Pains

Pains under the shoulder blades tell of liver derangements.

Other indications are sallow complexion, indigestion, constipation, biliousness and bilious headaches.

The quickest way to arouse the liver to healthful action is by use of Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills. Continued use will insure lasting relief, correct the whole digestive system and purify the blood.

Mrs. Wm. Barten, Hanover, Ont., writes:

"For some time I suffered from liver trouble. There was a hard, bearing-down feeling in my back which I could not get rid of. Some one advised me to try Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills. I did so, and found them excellent. The dragging feeling in my back disappeared and I felt much benefitted generally. I have great confidence in Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills, and always keep them on hand for general use."

Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills, one pill a dose, 25c a box, all dealers, or Edmanson, Bates & Co., Limited, Toronto.


## THE BLACK SHEEP

*By Ruby M. Ayres*

For the next week the whole village was overrun with crowded motor cars and little knots of smartly dressed girls and men.

"A perfect scandal, I call it," so Mr. Ackroyd declared. "They've made the place a perfect pandemonium. Bethune ought to be ashamed of himself for mixing up with them. I thought better of him, I really did."

It was at lunch time three days after Laxton's return to the village, and Mr. Ackroyd had come in hot and angry because, as he declared, he had been elbowed out of the post office by a young fool in breeches and a pink shirt.

"You'd think the fellow had bought the place!" he declared savagely, as he sharpened his carving knife on the steel as viciously as if he were about to disjoint the owner of the pink shirt. "I'm told that they turn night into day, and that champagne flows like water." He looked at Norah, but the girl did not lift her eyes. "It's a puzzle to me where that young scamp is getting his money from," he went on. "Some one's going to be let in badly."

Norah moved restlessly; she was looking a little pale and weary. She had not seen Laxton since that day on the road when he raced past her with a girl beside him, and, apparently, he had not the smallest intention of going out of his way to meet her.

The village was rife with gossip; every one was talking about the doings at Barton Manor, the young people enviously, the old people with disapproving voices, and a twinkle in their eyes.

There were young and pretty girls at Barton Manor, she knew. She had seen Meredith with one of them riding postillion on the back of his motor cycle. From her window at night she could see the many-lighted windows of the big house, and once when the night had been very still she had heard the chorus of a ragtime song yelled out by a dozen voices.

"Disgraceful!" So her father said 50 times a day, but in her own heart she thought wistfully that perhaps it might be rather fun.

Rodney was still away, and that fact had not improved Mr. Ackroyd's temper. He was fond of his nephew, and he missed his evening game of cribbage. Night after night he complained bitterly that Norah had driven the boy away.

"He told me—yes, I know all about it," he accused her. "I can't imagine what you are thinking about. You ought to be grateful that you've got the chance to marry an honest, clean-living man. When I look at those young blackguards at Barton Manor I thank God from the bottom of my heart that Rodney isn't like that."

"I wish he was, then," Norah had answered once, exasperatedly. "Rodney's very good, I know, but he's too good. Some times I wish to goodness he would fly into a rage or swear, or do something that is really sporting."

She broke off before the cold displeasure of her father's eyes, and since then she had sat by in silence and let him say what he liked. But to-day, somehow, she felt that she could stand it no longer. She was sick to death of the endless talk about Barton Manor.

She clenched her hands in her lap as Mr. Ackroyd went on grumbling and swearing and protesting that the whole thing was a scandal.

When at last lunch was ended and Mr. Ackroyd had taken himself off for his half-hour's snooze she went up to her room and cried without knowing why.

She had known so few men in her life; there were so few men in Lumsden to know, unless one counted Dr. Bethune, who was 40 and gray, or the curate, who blushed and had a lisp; and, as a consequence, to her inexperience Laxton seemed everything that was wonderful. She would have loved to share his rackety life. She had made her own ideal of him and fallen in love with it.

She was not naturally a crying person, and she soon wiped away the tears, took her hat, and went out. When she was in these moods she found the house unbearable. She struck across some fields into a wood where a carpet of yellow primroses were just losing their first beauty and tiny fronds of bracken were poking curly heads through the moss and dried leaves.

And there she came face to face with George Laxton himself with Dolly Durant, hatless and beautifully dressed, sauntering at his side.

The encounter was so unexpected that Norah blushed crimson. She hardly glanced at Laxton. She acknowledged his salute hurriedly and went by almost at a run.

But she had seen enough to know that the girl beside him was young and pretty, and that she and Laxton had been laughing and talking together happily.

She went on her way unseeingly. The brambles tore at her dress, but she never stopped till she reached the other side of the wood; till she had put as much distance as possible between herself and those two on whom the spring sunshine had been falling—together!

Rodney had been right, after all, when he said that Laxton was a man who could amuse himself with any girl who was at hand; her cheeks burned.

The boundary of the wood was marked by a rough fence and a five-barred gate; Norah leaned her arms on top of it, and hid her face. She felt horribly mortified to think that she had wasted a thought upon him; she wished she had never seen him, never heard his name. She was ashamed because she had been jealous of Laurie, and was now jealous of the golden-haired girl with whom she had just seen him.

What did it matter to her whom he knew, or with whom he walked? Her father and Rodney had been right after all—it was she who had been foolish and wilfully blind, she——

"Is anything the matter?" asked a voice, and, raising her head with a start, she found George Laxton beside her.

She made no attempt to answer; she could not have spoken had she tried; she just stood there dumbly, looking at him.

(To Be Continued.)

DOG SPOT'S PLANS.

Somehow old dog Spot and Miss Kitty Cat never became good friends. By the time Miss Kitty Cat arrived on the farm in Pleasant Valley Spot had lived there several years.

From the first day he met Miss Kitty in the kitchen Spot hadn't liked her. Yet he claimed at the time that he was glad to see her. He said that he could tell at once that he was going to have great sport with her. He knew it would be fun to chase her!

Inside the farmhouse old Spot was careful how he behaved. The moment Miss Kitty first set eyes on him, she scurried under the table, where she crouched and glared at him. That was scarcely what you might call a friendly greeting. And Spot would have barked at her had he dared.

Since he didn't he only whined a bit through his nose. You couldn't have told what he meant by the sound.

Miss Kitty Cat didn't like his whining. She even opened her mouth wide and said as much. She made an odd hissing noise, which amused old Spot greatly. And he told Miss Kitty, in what was almost a growl (except that it wasn't loud enough for one): "Wait till I catch you out of doors, my lady! I'll have some fun with you."

Then Farmer Green's wife opened the door and told Spot to be gone.

"You ought to be ashamed of yourself—" she scolded—"teasing a poor little cat."

She made an odd hissing noise, which amused old Spot greatly.

Old dog Spot tucked his tail between his legs and crept through the doorway, keeping one eye on the broom that Mrs. Green held in her hand. And as soon as he was safely outside he gave two or three sharp yelps, telling Miss Kitty Cat that he would watch for her the very first time she set foot in the yard.

Somehow Miss Kitty Cat wasn't specially worried. She knew a thing or two about dogs, and she didn't intend to let old Spot bully her. It took her a few minutes to get over her anger. And then she came out from beneath the table and lapped up the milk that Mrs. Green had set temptingly on the floor in a saucer.

When Miss Kitty had finished her meal she washed her face—a duty that she performed with great care, for she prided herself on always looking neat.

Watching her, no one would ever have guessed what was in her mind. "I'd like to wash that dog's face for him!" Miss Kitty was saying to herself. "He'd have some reason then for yelping and whining."

Having completed her toilet, Miss Kitty jumped into a chair that stood in the sunshine, near a window. And there she composed herself for a nap. When she was well fed and well warmed she liked nothing better than to curl herself up and doze and dream.

Meanwhile old dog Spot was telling everybody in the farmyard about the new cat and the fun he intended to have with her.

"There'll be lively times around here when she comes outside the house," he chuckled.

## Styles BY Lenore

PARIS (By Mail). — Here is a coat dress on those severe simple lines that set off so well the poise and dignity of that type often referred to as the "tailored woman." It is a model developed by Madeleine & Madeleine, a French house, which designs well for this kind of figure, and was shown originally in imitation baby-lamb trimmed with monkey fur at the neck and sleeves.

The buckle at the low waistline is of cut steel, and the somberness of the black is magically relieved by the delightful cloud of creamy white lace that forms the jabot. The smartly tilted hat is a good example of the style of headgear fashionable this season.

Imitation fur fabrics, by the way, are shown in exclusive shops, particularly in two-piece suits.

## Weddings

### Thompson-Walker.

A pretty autumn wedding was solemnized at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Walker, Ailsa Craig, at high noon on October 27, when their daughter, Effie, was united in marriage to Mr. Thompson, of Parkhill. Only the immediate relatives of the bride and groom were present. The young couple left on the 6 o'clock train for Detroit and on their return will reside on the groom's farm near Parkhill. On the eve of her wedding Miss Walker was surprised by a party from the Falkirk Tennis Club, who, after an evening of games and dancing, presented her with a beautiful mantel clock.

## STUDIO CLUB TO MEET WEEKLY FOR THE STUDY OF CHAMBER MUSIC

The first meeting of the Institute of Musical Art Teachers' Studio Club took place most successfully yesterday morning. The club, recently organized, is designed to bring out the artist teachers in the classical work of the masters and to develop chamber music generally and the members are looking forward to a delightful hour each Monday morning. Those playing yesterday were Miss Jennie Steele, Miss Mabel Stevens and Mr. O. Leo Herbert. The numbers included Beethoven's Rondeau in G, Mozart's Sonata in A, Chopin's Etude in S Minor, Debussy's "Clair de Lune," and "Eccos Aises," by Bethoven-Bussoni.

## SECOND MYSTERIOUS LETTER FROM "JESSIE"

WINDSOR, Oct. 31. — A second letter from "Jessie," who claims to be the mother of the twin babies found abandoned in a suit case on a Windsor ferry on September 15 was received to-day by M. R. Winters, inspector of the Children's Aid Society. The letter, the contents of which the inspector refused to disclose, gave no address and was signed "Jessie." The missive consisted of only two sentences and was mailed from Detroit, Mr. Winters stated. If the contents were divulged, it would be impossible to apprehend the man who Jessie claims was responsible for her plight, the inspector said.

## STRIKES FACE ON FLOOR; GIRL FALLS DOWN STEPS

STRATFORD, Oct. 31.—Alton Wallace, of Granton, a pupil at the Stratford Collegiate Institute, while swinging on the rings in the gymnasium today, fell, striking his face on the floor. He was not seriously hurt and will probably be at school again to-morrow.

Miss Mary Stewart, 92 St. Vincent street, broke her right leg just above the ankle when she missed her footing on a flight of steps in Knox Presbyterian Church last night. The accident happened shortly after the evening service, when Miss Stewart was descending the steps leading to the basement at the front of the church.

There was a conference of all superintendents of motive power of the Grand Trunk System here to-day with Mr. J. C. Garden, general superintendent of motive power. The conference was for the purpose of taking up problems relative to the handling of the various departments of motive power of the company.

### MRS. (DR.) BERDAN DEAD.

STRATHROY, Oct. 31.—The death occurred at the family residence, Caradoc street, on Sunday, of Martha Ross, wife of Dr. Oscar L. Berdan. Mrs. Berdan had been ill for several months. She was a well-known and highly respected lady of this town, and took an active part in Red Cross, hospital and many other works for charity. Beside her husband she is survived by two daughters, Margaret of the Windsor public school staff, and Helen, at Western University, London. The funeral will take place on Tuesday afternoon. Interment in Strathroy Cemetery.

## MRS. GRAHAM NAMED PRESS CLUB PRESIDENT

**London Women Writers Consider Affiliation With Drama League**

Mrs. R. M. Graham was the unanimous choice for president at the recent annual meeting of the London Women's Press Club, and was warmly greeted by the members. A tribute of appreciation was paid to the retiring president, Miss Helen McMillan, under whose regime the club has been honored in entertaining several visitors of note in the world of letters.

Mrs. D. C. MacGregor, vice-president; Mrs. Gordon Hutchinson, secretary, and Miss Margaret Wade, treasurer, were returned to office by acclamation, and Miss Grace Blackburn was prevailed upon to accept the office of poet laureate.

The realy delightful event of the gathering which, business being disposed of, took the form of a manuscript party, was the reading of especially interesting manuscripts by Miss Grace Blackburn and Miss Isobel Armstrong, and the members tremendously enjoyed a first-hand peep into worth while publications of the future. Miss Blackburn's sketch, "A Confession," gripped her hearers with its dramatic setting and its intensity of emotion.

Miss Armstrong, warmly welcomed back to the club after an absence of nearly two years, followed with a chapter from a child-book of the future, a delightful bit of prose poesy which portrayed the heart adventures of two very little people.

Miss Wade, the club treasurer, came in for a special bit of acclaim when it was discovered that her address on "Editing a Household Organ," presented before a recent convention of the Direct Mail Advertising Association in Springfield, Mass, had captured the first prize.

The business of the evening included a discussion of the local constitution, and the decision to affiliate if possible with the London Drama League. The London Women's Press Club, a step which among other privileges promises a regular visit from the traveling publication of that society, which will contain newsy scraps of information about the local press clubs of the Dominion.

## In the Women's Clubs

### SATURDAY RECITAL

The recital on Saturday afternoon at the London Conservatory of Music was given by the following pupils: Florence Peel, Velda Rodda, Annie Holiff, Ethel Burch, Agnes Harrison, Verna Bradley, Fred Hunter and Madeline Schriebner, pupils of Miss Margaret Coleman, Miss Burns, Miss Laura Kirkwood, Miss Gladys Roedding, Mrs. Myrtle Fenton and Mr. F. L. Willgoose.

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### CHELSEA GREEN CONCERT

Autumn leaves, asters, chrysanthemums, ferns and foliage were used by the choir to decorate the church on the occasion of the fall concert held recently at Chelsea Green Presbyterian Church.

The choir rendered "Barcarolle" (Tales of Hoffman) by Offenbach; "Angels Holy, High and Lowly," (Henry Smart) and "The Hymn of the Homeland" (Sir Arthur Sullivan).

The soprano soloist, Miss Jean Maitland, sang two solos, and the choir leader, Mr. Frank Aldridge, also sang twice. A duet by Miss Verna Brazier and Miss Ruble Dallimore completed the choir's contributions. The assisting artists gave the following numbers, and were greatly appreciated: "Life's Lullaby" and "The Chimney Sweep," Miss Florence Thorne; readings, "Godiva" and "The Beauty Doctor," by Miss Jane Metcalf; solos, "Boy of Mine" and "The Garden of My Heart," Mr. W. Ticehurst; piano selections, Miss Brodie; duet, "Lassie of Mine," Miss Olive Pearson and Miss Ada Dix; solo, "Land of Long Ago," Miss Ada Dix; duet, "Where My Caravan Has Rested," Miss Florence Thorne and Mr. Frank Aldridge.

The concert was a great success, and the choir hope by this means to be able to wipe off the debt on the piano. A supper followed the concert, during which Miss Jean Maitland was presented with a brooch from the choir, prior to her departure to Erie, Pa. Miss Annie Winslow and Miss Ella were the accompanists. Rev. Peter Nichol was chairman.

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### WOMEN'S LIBERAL ASSOCIATION

Mrs. Jared Vining was recently elected to the presidency of the reorganized Women's Liberal Association of this city, at a luncheon and reorganization meeting held at the London Hunt and Country Club. Mrs. C. R. Somerville and Mrs. Thomas Coffey were named honorary presidents; Mrs. Donald McLean and Mrs. W. H. Fox vice-presidents; Mrs. T. H. Purdom, treasurer; Mrs. E. Grange, recording secretary, and Miss C. McIntosh, corresponding secretary.

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### CANADIAN CLUB

The Girls' Canadian Club is extending an invitation to all business girls who have a vote to join with the club members in their study of the issues at stake in the coming federal elections, and the correct use of the franchise. Purely nonpartisan, as all Canadian clubs are, the members of the girls' club are eager to learn every phase of the questions of the day, and are preparing to hear Liberal-Conservative, Liberal and Progressive speakers at a series of meetings which will commence on Wednesday evening of this week, at the King street Y. W. C. A. Mr. C. R. Somerville will be the speaker at this first meeting, and the subsequent speakers will be announced later.

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### HONORS LATE PRINCIPAL

Deep regret is expressed by the Lorne Avenue Mothers' Club in the death of the late Mr. W. J. Snellgrove, the honored principal of the school. The regular meeting of the club, to have been held on Thursday evening of this week, has been postponed out of respect to the memory of the late principal, and a representative body of club members attended the funeral services in King Street Presbyterian Church yesterday afternoon. The late Mr. Snellgrove was a warm supporter of the mothers' clubs and the members individually and collectively regarded him as a friend to the parents and to the children, whose place will not readily be filled.

## Women's News of Western Ontario

### DORCHESTER W. M. S.

Miss Minnie Shipley was the speaker at a recent most interesting meeting of the W. M. S. of Dorchester Presbyterian Church, when an attendance of 35 members greeted Miss Shipley's address on the mission work being carried on in her own particular field, Honan, China.

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### DORCHESTER CHOIR.

Miss Louie Gardiner, who is leaving Dorchester shortly to return to her home in Inwood, was recently the guest of honor at a social gathering arranged by the choir of the Dorchester Presbyterian Church at the manse. During the evening Miss Jessie Oliver read a delightful address and Miss Gardiner was presented with a leather-bound Bible and hymn book, Miss Eunice Wood making the presentation on behalf of the choir members. In reply the guest of honor made a graceful little speech.

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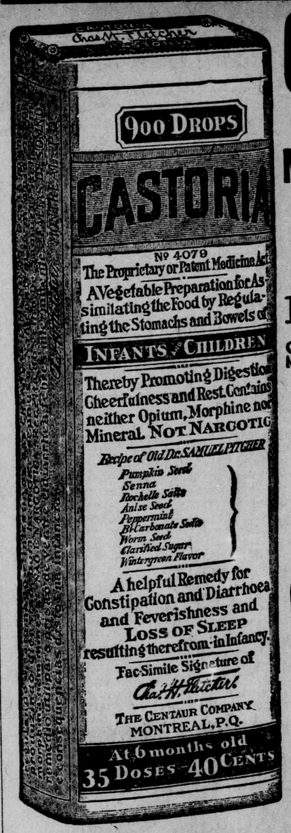
### W. I. DEMONSTRATION.

A demonstration on Christmas needlework will be a feature of the next meeting of Dorchester W. I., taking place at the home of Mrs. (Rev.) S. J. Thompson, on November 8. Mrs. R. R. Jelly will give the demonstration.

### WILTON GROVE W. M. S.

The thank-offering meeting of the W. M. S. of the First Presbyterian Church, Westminster, was held in the church last week, with an attendance of 80 members. Mrs. J. M. McEvoy, London, gave a splendid address on missions, and Mrs. Pickells, also of London, gave a very interesting talk on the work that is being done at Copperclift, New Ontario. The Misses Frances and Martha Elliott sang a duet. After the program a splendid supper was served in the Sunday school.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