

NEWS OF SPECIAL INTEREST TO WOMEN

FOE NO RESPECTER OF PRINCES' VILLAS

Luxurious Abodes Near Ypres Demolished in Recent Attack.

MANY DANCES HELD

New Chief of Staff Frowns on Gay Society Functions.

Special Cable to The Toronto World.

LONDON, June 13.—Nearly all the villas near Ypres advanced by members of the headquarters staff were shelled and reduced to ruins in the last great German "gas" attack on the town.

These villas were purchased or rented by wealthy members of the staff last autumn and winter, and used by them as private residences when on duty.

Among some of these owners or tenants were the Prince of Wales, Prince Arthur of Connaught, the Duke of Westminster and the Duke of Roxburgh. At the time they were rented or purchased they were over twelve miles from the German lines, and it was then thought next to impossible that the Germans would ever get any nearer. Partly on this account, and partly because there were few of them, the villas fetched enormously high prices, and the original owners have every reason for congratulating themselves now on the bargain they made.

Prince Paid \$50,000.

The Prince of Wales' residence was purchased outright by His Royal Highness last November for \$50,000. The Prince furnished it from Paris in the most elaborate and expensive manner. A Louis XVI. reception room alone cost him \$20,000. One wing and another at least \$30,000 was spent on furnishings, so that altogether it cost not less than \$120,000.

During the winter the prince entertained a great deal at the villa. In February last he gave a dinner to Gen. Joffre, the King of the Belgians, Gen. French and a number of English and French staff officers that is said to have cost \$4000.

Hosts of the smartest women used to motor from Calais or Boulogne to staff dinners and receptions. The most notable of these entertainments was given by Prince Arthur of Connaught at his villa, which was attended by Mrs. Asquith and Mrs. Winston Churchill.

Reduced to Ruins.

The German attack last month brought the villas into the danger zone. A few officers, including Prince Arthur of Connaught, the Duke of Roxburgh, managed to get most of their property of value out, but the Prince of Wales and several others put off doing so until too late. The second great gas attack brought the Germans two miles nearer, and the villas came under fire. The prince's house was reduced to ruins, as well as the almost equally luxurious place of the Duke of Westminster, a small villa owned by a Mr. Mills, an officer in the Blues, was hit six times by huge explosive shells and practically obliterated. In it was a Corset painting purchased a month previously for \$60,000.

Later the villa entertaining was considerably curtailed, as it was strongly objected to by Sir William Robertson, the new chief of staff, under whose rule society ladies find it next to impossible to get nearer the front than Calais or Boulogne, and are not very warmly welcomed there.

PTE. RATTISON STILL LIVES

Special to The Toronto World.

GALT, June 13.—Private Lynn Pattinson, son of Geo. Pattinson, ex-M. L. A., of Preston, reported killed in action, now appears among the wounded of the 1st Battalion.

Mr. and Mrs. R. Barnes, Ball avenue, have been notified that their son, Private R. George Barnes, of the 4th Battalion, formerly of the 11th, has been wounded.

At the concert given in the Euclid Avenue Methodist Church, to celebrate their 50th anniversary, Mrs. May Anderson Treasner, director of dramatic art at the Canadian Academy of Music, produced "The German Spy," a short, one-act sketch which she had written for the occasion.

Opening of Full Steamer Service on the Lakes.

Saturday, the 19th, regular summer service of six trips each week day to Niagara will be inaugurated. The same date R. and O. steamers will commence their summer schedule, running every week day to the 1000 Islands, Montreal and Quebec. Tickets may be had at 45 Yonge street, or Yonge street wharf.

Plants Suitable for Borders

This week in answer to very many requests, I think we shall devote to speaking about the various annuals and perennials that have proved themselves good borderers.

True, it is rather late now, to commence the setting out of beds, but even those who, thru some untoward force of circumstances, are behind in this matter, may cheer up. There is plenty of time yet to make your backyard beautiful.

First of all borderers, my gardeners know full well that I will place myosotis, the old-fashioned forget-me-not, or our great-grandmother's times, as the leader of the very first rank. Because forget-me-not is without any manner of doubt the staunchest friend that anyone may have in the garden. You have only to know forget-me-not to love it forever, and once your plant knows you love it, nothing under heaven will prevent that plant from fulfilling your desires. That becomes its one object in life.

My forget-me-nots—well, I just wish my gardeners could see them. To me they are the most beautiful of plants, and I am not going to try. A little water morning and night, a lot of sun whenever possible—and myosotis will do all the rest right on until November. Be sure, however, that you take your biggest and longest garden shears and shear them down to within two inches of the roots as soon as they commence to grow. They will then produce a lot of tiny, delicate pink-blue, gold-eyed blossoms commencing to seed. Then they will blossom again in two or three weeks' time, and so doing every four or five weeks, I have perpetual border of filmy, feathery, fairy blue to all my beds until Jack Frost comes.

Coming next on my list is the old-fashioned dwarf ageratum, a funny, sturdy, fuzzy-headed blossom that somehow always makes me think of something or other that Kipling describes. See if my gardeners can discover what it is.

Ageratum, too, is a lover of love, and will do just what you want it to do, if you show it how much you think of it. Ageratum is such a dear, forgetful thing that every spring I waver between the one and its pale blue blossoms on the one hand, and its deep lavender on the other hand. As I never can decide, I always give the older variety the best preference, but ageratum gets a large share, too. Enjoy ageratum blossoms as they come, and pick them constantly, day in and day out. For your breakfast table, a low glass vase filled with a few of the little, woolly heads peeping from a fern, or a sprig of maidenhair—why, what more breakfast do you want? Just say a box, right away now, and try them. You will never be without them. But be sure for the border you get the dwarf, as they are more easy to keep within bounds. Plenty of plenty of cultivation around the roots, plenty of sun—or not—since ageratum grows better than most on the north side of the house—and plenty of plucking of the blossoms—and ageratum, like forget-me-not, will do all the rest, and laugh merrily in Jack Frost's face for some weeks after he has finished his work on myosotis for the year.

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THOUSAND GUESTS AT GARDEN PARTY

Brilliant Affair at Oaklands Aids Hospitals' Social Service Work.

A SPLENDID PROGRAM

Military Band Gave Many Numbers and Tea Served on Lawn.

Over one thousand guests passed thru the wide vine-clad gates which lead into Oaklands, the beautiful home of Miss McCormick on Avenue road hill on Saturday afternoon on the occasion of the garden party given in aid of the social service work of the Toronto General Hospital. The weather was all that could be hoped for, and permitted the donning of lovely summer frocks, many well-known society women in striking costumes being present to help swell the coffers of the fund in which the Golden Rule Guild is so actively interested.

The Band of the 48th Highlanders added color and enjoyment to the occasion by their presence in striking uniform and the playing of martial music and plenty of popular airs throughout the afternoon, while hundreds of guests walked beneath the welcome shade of widespread trees or took tea on the terraces.

Mrs. H. T. Bailey, president of the guild, received, assisted by Miss Gunn. Others of the executive present were Miss Selvey, Miss Locke and Mrs. Ritchie. Miss Annie Brown was in charge of the refreshment committee, and was assisted by fifty young girls, looking charming in light frocks and drooping brimmed hats. The entire proceeds will be devoted to the social service work of the guild, and the splendid success of the afternoon was undoubtedly due to the generosity of Miss McCormick in lending her beautiful grounds.

William G. Cooper, traveling engineer for the Grand Trunk Railway, died yesterday in St. Thomas. He was born in Montreal 45 years ago, and had lived in St. Thomas for the past 18 years. He was a member of the Masonic Order and leaves a widow, one brother and two sisters.

Freedom from Food Follies

should come with Summer vegetables and fruit combined with a whole wheat cereal. Cut out the heavy, high-protein foods of winter and give Nature a chance. The ideal Summer diet is

SHREDDED WHEAT

with fresh fruits and green vegetables—a food that clears the cobwebs from the brain-box and gives muscular vim and energy that enable a man or woman to do things. Being ready-cooked and ready-to-serve, Shredded Wheat is a boon to the tired housekeeper in Summer. Get the "health habit" by eating it for breakfast with milk or cream. Then try it for supper with berries or fresh fruits. Your grocer sells it.

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The Closest Tie

Mother and child must, of necessity, be intimate; at the outset of the child's life they were one, and that oneness began the intimacy which should never be belittled to lapse. Doubtless most mothers would say that the inmost desire of their hearts is to be intimate with their children, and yet in comparatively few cases does the conduct of the mother absolutely justify this claim. Unconsciously, it is the mother who begins to create the distance between herself and her child. She would not do it purposely; she would be much more likely to do it than she would be to do it purposely.

The trouble, probably, arises from the fact that she does not realize the necessity of maintaining complete intimacy with the child from his earliest childhood by manifesting an interest in everything that pertains to himself. She is looking forward to the years when, passing out from under her immediate control, she shall desire to be his confidential friend and counselor, and does not realize that this relation must be maintained thru all the preceding years in order to exist at the time she finds it desirable.

WILLIAM COOPER DEAD.

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PRESENCE OF GOD SEEN IN BATTLES

Clearly Manifested in Present European Conflict, Said Rev. Dr. Endicott.

ORDINATION SERVICES

Fifteen Candidates for Ministry Ordained at Elm Street Church.

Elm Street Methodist Church was crowded at the conference service yesterday morning, at which 15 candidates for the ministry were ordained. Rev. Dr. Chown, Rev. Dr. Wilson and Rev. R. J. Treleven took part in the service. The ordination sermon was preached by Rev. Dr. Endicott, general secretary of the mission board.

Rev. Dr. Endicott preached on the story of the Lord as set forth in the sixth chapter of the book of the Prophet Isaiah. Holiness was the chief attribute of the Lord, and it was the most important characteristic for a man, a nation or an empire. It was not true that the greatness of the British Empire consisted of its territorial extent or the vast millions of King George's subjects. The British Empire did not consist of the form of government; it was not based on the idea of monarchy or military or naval supremacy, but upon the principles of righteousness and human liberty. These principles were personified in the life of Alfred the Great, Cromwell, Dr. Livingstone and General Booth.