PAGE OF INTEREST TO WOMEN

IN SOCIETY

Mrs. Worthington of Toronto and her daughter are with Mrs. J. S. Niven for the winter.

Mrs. J. E. McGillicudy will receive on Wednesday afternoon at her residence, 127 Wortley Road.

Mrs. George Clelland, accompanied by her three small children, is visiting her mother, Mrs. Watson of Ealing.

Miss Neilson returned to the city on Sunday night, after spending some time at the Chateau Laurier in Ottawa.

Mrs. Thomas M. Redmond of Kerwood spent the week-end with her cousin, Mrs. E. Pellow of Sackville street.

The big rugby dance, one of the most pretentious of Western University functions, will take place some time in December.

The first Medical School function of the season takes place on Friday night, when the "Meds" of the year '24 will hold a dance in the university gym.

Miss Ethel Rowe of King street is entertaining a number of her friends on Thursday evening, prior to her marriage, which takes place in the First Methodist Church on Saturday.

Miss Joan Arnoldi, national regent of the I. O. D. E., who opened the big "Shriners' Circus" in the Masonic Temple last night, is a guest with Mrs. E. B. Smith at "Tuellyn," South London.

Mrs. W. Jasper Rogers (formerly Miss Gladys Barker of Toronto) corner Base Line and Cathcart street, will be at home Friday next, and not again until after the new year. Mrs. Barker of Toronto will receive with her daughter.

Miss Marion Grant entertained Form 1 students of the Normal School at her home on Talbot street on Saturday evening. A very enjoyable evening was spent in music and games. The party broke up with the singing of class songs which had been composed during the evening.

Mr. and Mrs. A. D. Jordan were the hosts of a very enjoyable party on Friday evening last, when they entertained at the Institute of Musical Art in honor of the First Methodist choir, and especially in honor of two of its members, Miss Huella Douglass, whose marriage took place on Saturday last, and Miss Ethel Rowe, a Saturday next bride-to-be. Both brides-elect were the recipients of handsome gifts from the choir members. Golden 'mums centred the pretty table in the large dining-room, Mrs. Jas. Atkin presiding over the coffee urns, and Mrs. Newton Howlitt and Mrs. Fred Dowling cutting the ices. A most enjoyable evening was spent in music and games.

The pretty home of Mrs. W. Leslie Hawke, 784 William street, was the scene of an interesting reception yesterday afternoon, when Mrs. Hawke received for the first time since her marriage. Into the living-room bright with golden 'mums came the many callers, where they were met by the charming hostess in her wedding robe of white satin with overdrape of handsome lace, and carrying Ophelia roses. Receiving with her was her mother, Mrs. C. E. Keene, in a beautiful gown of black satin embroidered in henna and wearing a black hat. Miss Hilda Keene ushered to the tea room, wearing jade blue satin and a corsage of Killarney roses. Here from a pretty table, glowing with baby 'mums in all their pretty orange and bronze shades, Mrs. Norman Keene poured tea, assisted by Miss Isabel Tanton, Miss Velma Wylie and Miss Gertrude Anderson. Mrs. Keene was wearing a pretty gown of blue georgette heavily embroidered and small feather toque.

COLEMAN—McKENNA.

Christ Anglican Church was the scene of a quiet but interesting wedding yesterday, when Miss Carolyn McKenna became the bride of Mr. Russell T. Coleman of Owen Sound, the Rev. Canon Gunne officiating.

Immediately following the ceremony Mr. and Mrs. Coleman left by motor for Hamilton, Toronto and thence north. On their return they will reside at 804 Princess avenue.

TAYLOR—BUITCHETT.

An interesting wedding took place at Erie Beach on Tuesday, when James Taylor, son of Mr. and Mrs. William Taylor, and Miss Annie Buitchett were married. Elder Wood performed the ceremony, the bride being becomingly gowned in blue silk.

After spending a short time at the beach Mr. and Mrs. Taylor returned to their home in Wabash.

A reception was given on Thursday evening for the newly-wedded pair at the home of the groom's parents.

McCARTHY—SELF.

A pretty wedding was solemnized at St. Michael's Church yesterday morning, when Miss Rose Self, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Self, was united in marriage to Mr. Denis McCarthy of Chicago. Mr. Jas. Self, brother of the bride, was groomsman, and Miss Mary Dewan acted as bridesmaid. After a wedding breakfast at the home of the bride's parents, 911 Richmond street, the happy couple left for a trip to Detroit and Chicago. They will afterwards take up their home in New Mexico.

BRADDON—SILCOX.

On Thursday evening, November 11, a pretty wedding was solemnized at the home of Mr. and Mrs. E. A. Silcox, Frome, when their daughter, Sadie Marguerite, was united in marriage to George F. Braddon, also of Frome, the Rev. Mr. Cox performing the ceremony.

The happy couple elected Armistice Day for their pleasing event, as a celebration for the safe return of the groom after a lengthy sojourn in France during the great war.

They will be at home to their friends at "The Pines" after December 15.

McINTOSH—WEST.

A pretty wedding took place on Nov. 9 at the home of the bride's mother, Mrs. E. B. West, 381 Wellington street, Sarnia, when her only daughter, Myrtle Edna, was united in marriage to Mr. George H. McIntosh of Ford City, Mich.

At 1 o'clock, to the strains of the "Bridal Chorus," played by Miss Lois Webster, the bride, who was given in marriage by her brother, Mr. Wallace West, entered the parlor, taking her place beneath a prettily decorated arch. The ceremony was performed by the Rev. H. H. McKay of the Baptist Church, Sarnia, the bride being attended by Miss Mabelle McIntosh, sister of the groom, while Mr. Bruce West, brother of the bride, acted as best man. Miss Evelyn Sherritt, niece of the bride, made a charming little ringbearer, frocked in pale blue silk and carrying a pretty basket of flowers, in which the ring was placed. The bride was becomingly attired in white satin with overdress of white georgette. Her bridal veil was caught with orange blossoms and pearls, and her only ornament was a pearl necklace, the gift of the groom. The bridesmaid was gowned in pink silk and georgette and carried pink roses, her gift from the groom being a brooch set with an aquamarine. To the pianist the groom gave a pearl brooch; to the best man a pearl tiepin, and to the ringbearer a pearl ring. After a wedding breakfast, at which about forty guests sat down, the happy couple left for eastern points amid showers of confetti and good wishes, the bride travelling in a brown suit with hat to match. After their return Mr. and Mrs. McIntosh will reside at Ford City, Mich. The bride received many beautiful presents, showing the esteem in which she is held.

MRS. A. ROGERS

MRS. A. ROGERS, western parliamentary respresentative.

MRS. W. L. ARMITAGE IS PRESIDENT OF THE GIRLS' WORK COUNCIL

Miss Trotter and Miss Gemmell Address Annual Meeting.

The annual meeting of the London Co-operative Council for Girls' Work, held last night in the Y. W. C. A. residence, King street, was both inspirational and practical. Two speakers, whose lives are closely in contact with the work among 'teen age girls of the whole country—Miss Gemmell of the Presbyterian Church and Miss Trotter of the Baptist Church of Canada—brought with them suggestions and plans for a much broader field of work along these lines in London. It is now but a year since the Co-operative Council for Girls' Work was first organized here, and since that time the interest in 'teen age girls in the city churches has increased enormously. Last night a council of the girls themselves was proposed, and its organization under the direction of the old co-operative council will be a feature of this year's endeavor. A training course for leaders will also be shortly organized, as last year.

A report of the Girls' Work convention was given at last night's meeting by Mrs. W. R. McIntosh, the president of the council, who occupied the chair. Representatives were present from Anglican, Baptist, Methodist, Congregational and Christian churches.

An election of officers for the coming year resulted in making Mrs. Leslie Armitage president and Mrs. W. R. McIntosh second vice-president, the first and second vice-presidents being appointed by the council. Miss Helen d'Avignon is secretary and Miss Elsie McDermid treasurer. The representatives from the different churches are as follows: Anglican, Miss G. Gibbert and Miss Edith Johnston; Methodist, Miss Tracy, Miss Norris and Mrs. Woonton; Baptist, Miss Freeman and Miss Minhinnick; Presbyterian, Miss Jean McCrimmon and Miss Nola MacDonald.

THE MARRIAGE OF ANNE

BY MAY CHRISTIE

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LVIII.—The Destination.

It seemed hard to believe that I—Anne Travis—who had come to New York for the express purpose of marrying Fred Delaunay, was now definitely leaving the city, not as the bride of faithless Fred, but as the bride-to-be of his "enemy," Neil Saunders!

I stole a glance at my companion as the car whirled us through the traffic. How excellently he drove!

He had no nerves. He could "cut in ahead" of buses and huge street cars, calculating his distance to the fraction of an inch.

Usually, I was rather nervous of motoring through the New York traffic in any vehicle but a taxi. I put small trust in amateurs.

But, with Saunders at the wheel, I didn't feel a scrap of nervousness, only a curious, heady sense of exhilaration.

"I'm wondering whether you like the town or country best?"

My companion broke into my thoughts with the foregoing query.

"Oh, the country!" I said, instantly.

In my present mood, I felt a sort of antagonism toward the town. New York seemed so vast, so cruel. Such a great, lonely, heartless sort of place. New York had been inhospitable to me, a stranger. And the feeling that resulted from that inhospitable reception, persisted.

"But to be quite honest," I added, scrupulously, "there used to be times when I adored the city. For instance, when aunt and I came up to stay at the Carlton for a few days' shopping, and to see the latest shows. We did everything in the best possible style—"

I broke off, only to supplement my remarks with a vindictive:

"Oh, how I hate to be poor!"

Neil Saunders smiled.

"You'll never need to use that word again, my dear."

"What word?" For the moment I was puzzled.

"'Poor!'"

"But I am poor. It's going to take me ages and ages before I can pay you back the thousand that I borrowed!" My voice shook a little.

He laughed aloud, throwing his head back in a boyish way he has.

"I never heard of such a thing! A wife to owe money to her husband!"

Then he let go his hold of the steering wheel with one hand, and touched mine gently.

"You foolish little Anne!" he whispered.

Thereafter, silence fell upon us for a while. I abandoned myself to the new feeling of security and ease that had come upon me.

It was good to be looked after—"managed"—for a time. I'd been so hopelessly incompetent to arrange my own affairs.

Now, in two senses, a strong man was at the wheel!

Pretty soon, we had left New York behind us, and were bowling smoothly through the countryside. It looked so fresh and sweet after the dusty, noisy city streets.

The woodlands and the hedgerows had gained a darker hue than was theirs in early spring. Shade had become densest, and the green fallen to its deepest tones.

The lovely blossoms of the chicory peered at us, and a brood of big white butterflies darted over us, the sun glittering on their snowy wings.

"Look! There's a scarlet tanager," I cried, pointing to a handsome specimen of his kind, who fluttered across our path. "The first one of the season I believe."

"You're a regular child of nature, aren't you?" My companion smiled at me. "I'm glad of it. We'll go off camping, one of these days. And I'll introduce you to all kinds of butterflies and birds and flowers and beasts that I'll guarantee you've never met before!"

"Go off camping!" A little thrill of something akin to fear went through my heart. After all, what a risk I was taking, in placing my fate and my future in the hands of a comparative stranger! What did I really know of Saunders??

But then what did any girl really know of any man, until she married him?

There was some comfort in the thought that others—all those happy, care-free girls about to marry—were in the same boat as myself!

"Where are we going?" I asked at last, waking from my reverie.

"Oh, to the funniest, most old-fashioned little church you ever saw!" Neil Saunders drew his case from his vest-pocket with one free hand, selected a cigarette, replaced the case, then said:

"Do you mind feel in this other pocket for some matches, and lighting up for me? Thanks very much."

After he had taken a puff or two, he added:

"It's just occurred to me that the average girl wouldn't be content with this sort of wedding! She'd want a huge fuss, and white satin, and orange blossoms, and a string of bridesmaids and little pages to hold the train up, and a church crammed with friends and spectators, and a reception afterwards, and—"

"Stop! Stop!" I protested, laughing. "Heaven keep me from that sort of thing! I'd just detest it!"

"Honest-to-goodness, Anne?"

"Honest-to-goodness, cross-my-heart," I rejoined; "I loathe display and parade, and useless ostentation! Truly I do!"

He suddenly swung round, and—before I realized what he intended doing—kissed me on the lips.

"You're a girl after my own heart, Anne!" he whispered.

Tomorrow—The Destination.

HOME ECONOMICS

MRS. ELIZABETH KENT, MacDONALD COLLEGE.

GREEN TOMATOES.

Many are the uses of green tomatoes. It is a pity to think how many go to waste in all the gardens every year. They make a welcome change in the vegetable menu, sliced, dipped in egg and bread crumbs and fried, and even fried without the egg or crumbs.

The use to which they are most commonly put, however, is in pickles. For chow-chow, take two quarts of green tomatoes, twelve medium cucumbers, three red peppers, one cauliflower, two bunches of celery, and a pint of small white onions, and, if desired, two quarts of green string beans. Prepare vegetables and cut in small pieces or chop them. Some people like to put them through the meat chopper. Cover them with salt, let stand 24 hours and drain. Heat a gallon of cider vinegar, add a quarter of a pound of mustard seed, two ounces of turmeric, one-half ounce each of allspice, pepper and cloves, bringing it to a boil, add vegetables and cook until soft. Keep in a covered stone crock.

Green tomatoes also make an excellent and very economical foundation for mincemeat. Use one peck of green tomatoes, one peck of apples, six pounds of brown sugar, two pounds of currants, two pounds of raisins, two teaspoonfuls of cinnamon, cloves and allspice. Core the apples, and cut out the stem end of the tomatoes. Cook altogether three hours. This is a very generous recipe. Half the quantity will make enough for the average family.

A good green tomato sauce is made by boiling together two dozen large tomatoes, two dozen apples, a quarter of a pound of salt, four large green sweet peppers, one red pepper, two pounds of brown sugar, two ounces of mustard, two tablespoonfuls of ground ginger, two pints of vinegar, and six large onions. Boil them for an hour and a half and press them through a sieve fine enough to hold the apple seeds.

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WOMEN INVITED TO DISCUSS PROBLEMS OF CIVIC IMPORTANCE

Chamber of Commerce Holds Banquet On Thursday.

The London Chamber of Commerce is holding a civic banquet on Thursday night at 6:30 for the purpose of discussing the new collegiate institute problem and the Thames River improvement scheme. To this banquet the members of the chamber of commerce are inviting all the women of London interested in these matters, with the hope that they will enter into the question of the location of the new collegiate and the proposed erection of dams on the River Thames are of vital interest to the community, and are questions on which there is a strong diversity of opinion, it is expected that there will be some very hot discussions.

Gordon Philip, in speaking to The Advertiser yesterday, said that the chamber of commerce hoped that large representations of women would come from the different women's organizations in the city. Dinner is to be served by the women of the Talbot Street Baptist Church. Tickets should be procured at the chamber of commerce, so that the banquet committee will know for how many to prepare.

Western Ontario Women's Activities

Address News For This Column to the Editor of Woman's Page.

ESSEX W. I.

The monthly meeting of the Women's Institute will be held at the home of Mrs. R. F. Taylor next Wednesday, November 17. The district president, Miss M. L. Noble, of Leamington, will be present and a report of provincial convention given. Exchange of Christmas receipts will be another feature of the program. On Saturday, the 13th, the institutes will hold a miscellaneous sale in the basement of the public library.

Cynthia Grey's Mail-Box

"But of all days in my calendar,
This one shall have sacred place,
For I looked through a woman's heart today
And saw God's face!"
—Peter McArthur.

Loves the Country.

Dear Cynthia,—It has been such a long time since I've written to the Box that I thought I'd get busy and write, as everybody is having such a nice time discussing their joys and sorrows, trouble, etc., and finding so much sympathy, I thought I'd tell you what I was doing. I saw some of the dances, etc. The season has just opened for that around here, too, and I have been out about three nights a week, either to a dance, card party, chicken or oyster supper, or to a ball, and have sure been enjoying myself. I shall be glad when it freezes up and we can get out on the ice. Some city people think it dull in the country, but in the summer it is work in your nice airy kitchen with the sweet, pure air fanning your cheeks, and at night a bunch of friends gather and some nice quiet games are played and everybody has a merry time and goes home and has a sound sleep, leaving all your doors open and nobody is going to come in and steal anything, and in winter it is dances, parties, concerts, etc., and go to town on Saturday night to the movies, and get some ice cream. Oh, I do adore my pretty home and friends. Well, I did want to have a chat about books, but guess I haven't time. If anyone has any books to exchange I would like to exchange some. So here's good luck to everyone, and hoping they enjoyed Hallowe'en and that they have a happy, merry winter.

DAFFYDOWNDILLY.

Interested in Fund.

Dear Cynthia,—Thought I would send a few seeds to help along the S. C. H. fund. Also a mite for same. Would like a few cosmos and Canterbury seeds if you still have them. I belong to the I. O. D. E., so am very anxious for this fund to grow. Do not know whether I have made packages all right or not. If not, please fix to suit self.

BUSY ISY.

Ans.—Many thanks for the Scarlet Runners, also for the hospital mite. I shall be pleased to send you the seeds asked for.

A Dear Little Boy.

Dear Cynthia Grey,—So many helpful suggestions are given in your Mail-Box, I do not hesitate to come asking a favor. Can anyone supply me with a pattern for mocassins or hours slippers for a child of 2 years?

Miss Grey, we went to your city and visited the Shelter, and carried away with us a dear little boy. He is such a darling, bright, rosy and happy. Nothing has ever given us the pleasure we find in watching him develop. I wish I could have gathered all the motherless tots to my heart. Inclosed is my mite.

SWEET BRIAR.

Ans.—You deserve all the happiness and joy you receive from your baby boy, Sweet Briar, as it is only a just reward for opening your hearts and home to the little motherless tot. Thank you very much for the mite. Your request is referred to the readers.

Requests.

Dear Miss Grey,—It is some time since I wrote to you, but I read the paper every day.

I saw where Jack o' Lantern wanted the song, "Red Wings," so I sent it to you. Will you please send it to her? I also inclosed one of my favorite old songs, entitled "Who's At My Bedroom Window?" If there are any of the other Boxites who would like it I would send it.

I would like to correspond with someone from 18 to 21, if they will write first.

TEDDY.

Ans.—Thank you, Teddy, for filling Jack o' Lantern's request, also for the other song.

Dear Miss Grey,—May I enter your Mail-Box, as I would just love to? I have never written you before, but am a silent reader of your Page. May I ask a favor of you? Would you please send me the S. F. P.?

1. Now, Miss Grey, have you some good candy recipes? If you have would you please send me some?

2. I am 13 years old, and am in the Senior IV Class. Should I be further advanced?

I like to read Crippled Annie's letters, and if you have her address I would be pleased to get it.

If there are any seeds in the Mail-Box, please send me some of some kind. It doesn't matter which ones.

Here is a good recipe for green tomato mincemeat: Slice a quantity of green tomatoes and sprinkle them with salt. Put them into a large cheesecloth bag and let them drain over night. In the morning do not wash off the salt that is on the tomatoes. Cook equal weights of drained tomatoes and granulated sugar until tender. To seven pounds of the combined mixture add three pounds of seedless raisins, with mace and cinnamon to suit the taste. Cook for a few minutes after adding the seasoning, and put into jars. This will keep without being sealed.

ALETHA.

P. S.—Inclosed please find hospital dime.—A.

Ans.—1. Maybe some Boxites could give you a few good candy recipes.

2. I don't think so. The address and seeds have been forwarded, also the S. F. P. Thanks for the recipe and hospital dime.

Dear Miss Grey,—The most popular request in the Mail-Box at present seems to be for recitations for Christmas entertainments. I, too, am helping prepare a program and I would be very grateful if I could get any help or suggestions, or an opening song.

What day did February 17, 1870, also February 17, 1872, fall on?

ALLEGRA.

Ans.—February 17, 1870, fell on Thursday, and February 17, 1872, on Saturday. Many thanks for the inclosures.

Divinity Candy.

Dear Miss Grey.—Inclosed please find 25 cents for S. C. H. and could you please send me some seeds? I would like hollyhocks, cosmos, Canterbury bells and four o'clocks. Am sending in the recipe for divinity candy that Cleopatra of the Nile asked for. Would you kindly send me the S. F. P.?

SUNNY SIDE OF LIFE.

Divinity Candy—One cup corn syrup, 1 cup boiling water, 4 cups sugar, white of 3 eggs, 1 cup nuts (if desired). Put first three ingredients on stove and boil till thick as syrup. Then take 1 cup out and add to it the beaten egg whites. Let the rest boil till it breaks when a little is put in cold water. Take off and pour over the other beaten mixture. Add nuts and beat till it begins to get stiff. Pour in tins and mark in squares.

Ans.—The S. F. P. and the seeds asked for have been forwarded. Many thanks for filling Cleopatra's request, also for hospital mite and inclosures.

Ida's Cream Cake.

Dear Miss Grey,—Inclosed please find a dime and self-addressed envelope. The dime for hospital fund, the envelope for the wonderful stocking-foot pattern. This is a recipe for Ida's cream cake: Two eggs, 1½ cups sugar, ½ cup butter, 2-3 bowl of sour cream, 1 teaspoon soda, ½ teaspoon salt, 2 cups flour; spice to taste.

MRS. DODD'S K. P.

Club News

CAVELL CLUB SUPPER.

On Thursday evening last the Young Ladies' Cavell Club of Centennial Methodist Sunday School entertained the Tuxis Boys at their first season's banquet in the Sunday school gym. A splendid supper was served to about 35 young people. Miss Norma Lister, president, was toastmistress, the program being as follows: Toast proposed by Miss Helen Carrothers to "Our Guests, the Tuxis Boys," responded to by Mr. Wilmer Reid, president of the club. Toast to "Our Teacher, Mrs. Huddleston," proposed by Miss Jean Williams. Toast to "Our Sunday School," by Miss Marjorie Carrothers, responded to by Rev. H. T. Ferguson. Thanks to the ladies who served was put in the form of a toast by Miss Thurza Markham, responded to by Mrs. Carrothers. The evening was concluded with a few competition games in which all participated.

WOMEN'S MUSIC CLUB.

A very excellent program has been arranged for the first afternoon recital of the Women's Music Club, to be held at the Normal School on Thursday. Mrs. A. D. Jordan is convener of the program, which includes a beautiful new song cycle entitled "A Country Love," by the English composer, Graham Bell, to be rendered by Mrs. Frederick Schofield, whose soprano voice has already won many admirers. Some delightful Bach and De Bussey piano numbers will also be played by Miss Madeline Simson and Miss Jennie Steele.

THOMAS MARTIN'S RECITAL.

The program has been announced for the piano recital to be given on November 29 by Thomas Martin, which event the music-loving public of London have been long looking forward to. A short introductory talk on Chopin and Liszt, the composers chosen by Mr. Martin for selections to be rendered at his recital, will be given by Miss May Walker.

The program is as follows: A group from Chopin, including "Polonalse in C sharp minor," "Nocturne," in F minor, two valses, and "Barcarolle" in F sharp minor; another group from Chopin, including two Mazurkas, two Preludes and "Grand Fantasie," in F minor, and lastly, a group from Liszt, including "Rhapsodie Hongroise," No. 11, "Consolation," No. 3, "Rhapsodie Hongroise," No. 14.

Personal Health Service

(By WILLIAM BRADY, M.D., Noted Physician and Author.)

The Twin Dental Delusions.

Some people still imagine it is "dangerous to have an ulcerated tooth extracted." And a few old fossils still manage to do a little dental practice in spite of the fact that they agree with this dangerous delusion. An "ulcerated" tooth is one with an abscess at its root, and if a competent dentist thinks the tooth is damaged beyond saving, then certainly the safest course for the victim is immediate extraction of the tooth. It is precisely like a sliver in a festering wound—and surely no one would hesitate about having the sliver extracted. Yet hundreds of deluded human beings suffer for days and days with "ulcerated tooth," waiting for the "inflammation to go down" before they even consult the dentist; or, if the dentist happens to be one of the rare mossbacks mentioned, waiting until the ignoramus can screw up sufficient moral courage to extract the offender. The suffering thus unnecessarily endured is but a minor matter. The danger of such neglect is that the inflammation may spread, the infection travel deeply into the jaw bone, producing a grave condition indeed. This very thing now and then happens just before the victim, in desperation, finally seeks dental treatment; and the extraction having been too long delayed, the infection is not overcome, but progresses unrelieved. It is in such a case that the ignorant patient is inclined to blame the dentist for his plight! And because public opinion is unreasonable and juries are composed of all kinds of people, some dentists refuse to extract an "ulcerated tooth" if they think the patient is of inferior intelligence. This is not good surgical practice, to flinch in the path of duty, yet one can hardly blame them.

Another delusion that is twin to the "ulcerated tooth" delusion is the one that helps many a quack dentist out of a bad situation. The dupe patronizes the dental charlatan who blows his horn and tells the world of a "painless" method all his own. The quack injects the same local anesthetics that any other dentist would use, but with this difference: The quack dentist is uneducated, unskilled, and he is careless or ignorant about surgical cleanliness, asepsis. His victim, a few days after the "painless" extraction, suffers a swollen face. What is the matter? Oh, "caught cold!" The truth is, however, that the jaw has been infected, and in most such cases the infection is attributable to plain neglect of the essential principles of surgical cleanliness.

The "catching cold" delusion lets many a quack dentist out of a bad situation, just as it helps many an incompetent doctor over a doubtful diagnosis.

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS.

Beards Are So Coarse.

Would you advise the use of the electric needle for removing the whole beard of a young man aged 22? About how long would the operation take, and what would be the cost, estimated? (L. K. S.)

ANSWER—Not unless he were to be Queen of the May.

Tea and Coffee.

I love coffee, my worser half loves tea. Each thinks the other's favorite beverage the more harmful by reason of containing the more poison. Please settle the argument for the sake of peace in the family. (Mrs. C. R.)

ANSWER—Neither contains any poison, if not boiled.

Blood Purification.

Is it necessary to take a blood purifier once a week, such as —— Tea? (A. S.)

ANSWER—Such herb "teas" are decoctions of various crude drugs, some mere flavors and some cathartics. It is unnecessary and unwise to take any physic habitually.

(Copyright National Newspaper Service)

Advertiser Patterns

Owing to the pattern manufacturers increasing the price of patterns to us, all patterns advertised from this date will be 15 CENTS EACH.

A Popular Suit for the Small Boy.

Pattern 3243 is shown in this model. It is cut in 5 sizes: 2, 3, 4, 5 and 6 years. A 4-year size will require 2½ yards of 27-inch material.

The suit may be of one material or, if preferred, the trousers may be of serge, cheviot, khaki, or corduroy and the waist of drill, linen, cambric, percale, or chambrey. As illustrated the waist may be finished with elbow or wrist length sleeves.

A pattern of this illustration mailed to any address on receipt of 15 cents in silver or stamps.

Name .....

Town .....

Province .....

Age (if child's or misses' pattern)....

Measurement: Bust..... Waist.....

CAUTION: Be careful to inclose the above illustration, and send size of pattern wanted. When the pattern is bust measure, you need only mark 38, 44, or whatever it may be. When in waist measure, 22, 24, 26, or whatever it may be. If a skirt, give waist and length measure. When misses' or child's pattern, write only the figure representing the age. It is not necessary to write "inches" or "years." Patterns cannot reach you in less than one week from the date of application.

Puppy Stories

(by Vincent G. Perry)

PEDRO IN OVER-THE-MOON-LAND.

Part Five.

King Puss-In-Boots lived in a great snow-white castle. It was in the throne room of the castle where all wrong-doers were tried, and as poor Pedro was considered a wrong-doer by the cat king, he was brought there for trial on the third day of his imprisonment. Alas for our little friend, the dog. How he wished he hadn't followed the cow over the moon, for he had been shut up in a dungeon for three whole days and had been given nothing to eat.

The porcupine guards had not left him and he was forced to march in their midst to his trial.

"Well, young fellow," said Puss-In-Boots haughtily, "what have you to say for yourself?"

"Nothing, except that you are a very mean cat not to give me something to eat," said Pedro.

What a shout of laughter the cats gave out then. King Puss-In-Boots was so taken back by the boldness of the prisoner he could not speak for some minutes, and while he was trying to get his breath Pedro glanced around the throne room to see if he could see a friendly eye.

Sure enough he did see someone who was friendly. It was Little Boy Blue away in the back row, and by his side was a little girl with a red riding hood. It was Little Red Riding Hood, Pedro thought, for he could see a basket under her arm.

What a long and tiresome trial it was. Puss-In-Boots did not give Pedro a chance to defend himself, for he had heard from Mrs. Tabby that Pedro had once torn his picture out of a story book and was very angry.

Of course, Pedro was being tried for bringing the clattering old pudding dish to Over-the-Moon-Land.

"Why don't you try to catch the pudding dish and put it on trial?" asked Little Boy Blue, when he saw that things were going hard for Pedro.

"Yes, that would be the sensible thing to do," said Little Red Riding Hood, for she, too, had taken Pedro's side.

"Silence or I will call in the wolf to eat you both up," angrily retorted Puss-In-Boots. "Haven't my soldiers been trying to catch that horrible pudding dish ever since it came to the kingdom?"

At that very minute there was an interruption. A clatter sounded on the floor of the throne room, and in ran the pudding dish, waving the spoon and making as much noise as it could.

"Stop it, stop it," cried Pedro. "It has the only pudding dish we had in the house. It's a bad thief." What a scramble there was, guards, soldiers, cats, Little Boy Blue, Little Red Riding Hood and everybody tried to catch the pudding dish, but it dodged them all, ran up onto the ceiling and was away again. In the excitment Puss-In-Boots had had his crown knocked off and his nose scratched.

"This dog is responsible for all this," he cried. "Take him away. Execute him at sunrise a week from tomorrow. In the meantime let him starve."

Poor Pedro! What a sad fate seemed to be awaiting him. Little Red Riding Hood ran to the foot of the throne, and throwing herself on her knees, pleaded for the faithful Pedro, but without avail. King Puss-In-Boots was too angry to listen to reason. Sobbing on the shoulder of Little Boy Blue, Red Riding Hood was led from the room and Pedro was taken back to the dungeon.

To Be Continued.

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WHAT'S IN A NAME?

Facts about your name; its history; its meaning; whence it was derived; its significance; your lucky day and lucky jewel.

MYRTLE.

Myrtle is both a floral name and an appellative growing out of ancient Greek mythology. The fragrant white-flowering shrub which adorns so many trim gardens is the modern product of the evergreen which bloomed on the Hellenic hills and occupied a place of honor in the gardens of Olympus.

The ancients believed the myrtle to be sacred to Venus, goddess of love, and the superstition carried over into new-world nomenclature, so that the fortunate possessor of the name of Myrtle is thought to possess the secret of love and attraction. Certainly, if she wears a sprig of Venus' symbol above her heart, she will be irresistible, according to the ancient belief.

Despite the charming fancy which accounts for its derivation, Myrtle is more often regarded as a floral name by etymologists. Its greatest vogue is undoubtedly in England, though of late years, it has attained great popularity here, unfortunately losing much of its dignity in transit.

The emerald is Myrtle's talismanic stone. It promises her success in love and protects her from a deceitful lover. The gift of prophetic vision is said to come to the wearer of the emerald. Tuesday is her lucky day and six her lucky number.

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The following matters will have attention:
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Introduced by the Chairman and members of the Board of Education, and commented upon by Mr. George F. Rogers, Provincial High School Inspector.
THAMES RIVER IMPROVEMENT.
Regarding which a Bylaw will be submitted to the electors will be introduced by Mayor Little.
The meeting will be thrown open for free discussion of these topics. Secure dinner tickets, 75 cents each, on or before Wednesday night, at Wendell Holmes, Limited, 190 Dundas street, or at the Chamber of Commerce, Tecumseh House. 69u

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