

## Aunt Maria Finds Shamrock Leading All Vegetables

Even Maple Syrup Bows To Weight Craze—Eighteen Inches Above Ground Warning Sounded At Market.

"Surprising what you can find to sell on the week-end market," said the idle rich gentleman, who goes in for farming, and displays the marvelous ingenuity and resourcefulness characteristic of a number of enterprising people to be found with their wares of a Saturday at Covent Garden.

He waved his hand in the direction of the most popular vegetable of the day, a bunch of shamrock leaves, selling at a cent a piece. No one going by could resist the temptation to drop a penny and wear away the emblem of St. Patrick's day.

The sunshine was "altogether intractably delectable." It fooled cautious gardeners into displaying in the nippy open exquisitely-budded clusters of sweet peas, 35c a bunch, dozens upon dozens of creamy-white carnations with veins of rose red, which filled the March wind with fragrance for 50c a dozen. There were golden daffodils, too, just 50c, and a few bunches of shy violets to make the undecided pause and wrinkle their foreheads, wondering which they should choose, when everything was the same price.

Gay tulips, out in the sunshine, but more exposed to the wind, were tossed in their heads as if to say, "Take us at 70c a dozen or leave us. We are a bargain at any price." So were the rambler rose bushes, showered with red or deep rose bloom, \$1.25 each.

A loyal son of Erin declared himself so consistent he wouldn't have even mustard or butter on his table on St. Patrick's day. He could have spinach for dinner at 60c a peck; green onions for a bit of flavor, two bunches for 15c; cauliflower, 25c up to 50c each; and surely he wouldn't take exception to the white nesting amid the green!

Head lettuce would cost him 20c each, and "just lettuce" (three bunches) for a quarter, or two bunches for a quarter, depending on where he was buying.

He might want green garnishing to mask substantial fare which appetite craved. There was parsley galore, 5c a bunch, if you got on the right side of the dealer, or two for 15c otherwise.

All Right Outside. The Irishman discovered a big, green, Hubbard squash, emulating the Last Rose of Summer. He was elated when he found it was just 25c. If a bit deep green, it was not less than 17th of March color scheme so much more effectively than turnips, parsnips, and the potatoes, dollar a bag (ninety-one pounds, bag and all), so dear to his heart.

Then the joy-killer reminded him that squash doesn't cut up green inside. Even when baked in the shell, it would be more disastrous than butter and mustard.

Just One Pound After—Life's getting to be nothing more or less than just thoseme weights and measures. Taking all the spontaneity out of the market when everything has got to be talked about in the terms of pounds and ounces. One can't take a lot, delicious sample lick of maple syrup from the common sampling spoon without hearing a warning voice, steady and stern, three ounces to the gallon, minimum weight!

To be sure, that does guarantee a certain syrup quality, and insure against warmed-up sap. Nothing was said about maximum weight by the inspector, who stalked about grimly, some people said, stealthily, others, and quite openly and friendly like, all according to the point of view.

If March keeps on acting so chilly as it has been doing the first lion's share of the month, there'll be precious little syrup this year, according to a certain farmer's view. Sap won't run in such an ungenerous atmosphere, and when spring really gets going, the sap will be shooting out so quick there won't be any chance at all for the sweet sap.

Three or four lots of syrup were offered Saturday, \$1 a quart. Well worth it, a young vendor declared, reminding that the first run is always the choicest. He was asking \$3.50 for that gallon or thereabouts, 18 pounds 3 ounces. It was whispered that the same weight might be bought elsewhere for \$3.50 or \$3.75.

There were numbers of farmers who regarded one certain inspector as a kind of thief in the night. He stole upon them unawares, so to speak, and demanded of them that they should display their poultry, eggs, butter, vegetables at least 18 inches above the ground.

Must Be Sanitary. Now, what on earth was the ground for, if not to spread things on? Wasn't it solid, substantial and quite dry, with the sun and wind drinking up all the moisture and banishing ice and puddles? It didn't matter. Health board said it wasn't sanitary, whatever that might be. Health board came down on grocers, fruit dealers, butchers and such like, and demanded they should elevate their offerings at least 18 inches above the ground. Whether you lived in town or country, if you had a vegetable to sell it was only fair you should consider the health of the ultimate consumer.

When the authority of the inspector was demanded for giving such drastic orders he painstakingly unbuttoned his overcoat and opened that and his suit coat to reveal, modestly attached to his vest the badge of power. He repeated the performance many times, but even that wasn't sufficient. Who told the inspector about the 18 inches above the ground for farmers and market gardeners?

The inspector was about as speechless as inspectors can be. Hadn't they read all about the new regulations in the newspapers? Hadn't they seen people with souls so dead they didn't read what was in the London newspapers, and accept it as gospel? The inspector was evidently so upset over demonstration of lack of public spirit that he passed right by a whole row of chicken remains, nobly undertaken birds, spread out on an old sack right on the ground, awaiting buyers.

It would have kept any man huffing to see that everything brought in to the week-end market was properly displayed Saturday. That's the kind of market it was.



TITLED HEIRESS TO BE JOCKEY'S BRIDE.

London, March 17.—Society here, from Buckingham Palace to Whitechapel, is agog—yes, they still get that way over here—and very much so over the engagement of Lady Ursula Grosvenor.

Lady Ursula is an accomplished horsewoman and an enthusiastic follower of the steeplechase sport. Perhaps this may have been the opening wedge in her romance with the daring young master of steeplechase handicaps.

So that as it may, if Jockey Anthony were to marry Lady Ursula he would be marrying into not only one of the richest families in England, but into the largest land-owning one.

Westminster possesses about thirty thousand acres of land in Cheshire and Flintshire and properly covering about six hundred acres in the county of Hereford.

After the wedding, if Anthony takes his bride back to her ancestral home to honeymoon, their address will be Eton Hall, Chester, one of the largest country houses in the kingdom.

## HAS SEVEN EIGHTY-SEVEN YEARS

Reuben Short, Life-Long Advertiser Reader, Celebrates 89th Birthday.

Sunday Mr. Reuben Short, 673 York street, celebrated his 89th birthday, and his 57th year in London.

## Fashions by Wire

Special to The Advertiser. Paris, March 17.—A touch of black is being used today with that genus for effect characteristic of the French designer. Without this touch the flaunting oriental colors grow tiresome.

SPORT SKIRTS SHORT. London, March 17.—The controversy over the long skirt which tore the fashion world asunder a few months ago and kept the newspapers full of letters for and against has been settled. It was settled both ways.

GIVE FEATHER EFFECT. New York, March 17.—A remarkable idea in sports goods shown here today takes its inspiration in the feather ornaments of the east. The cloth, which is a heavy silk and wool mixture, is covered with overlapping scallops or feather tips which look as though embroidered. In one place the colors range from magenta through crimson to orange and palest yellow.

HOPE FOR PLUMP. New York, March 17.—Fortunately a woman who is plump there remains today in the same shape as the mummy-like, snugly-wrapped vogue in which only slim women look. The loose and graceful chemise skirt is still in vogue.

PINNED ON. New York, March 17.—One sports frock for a small girl seen here today is of white crepe de chine embroidered with tiny gray and blue. It is a slip, but its fastening is extraordinary device, being nothing less than five little jeweled and enameled buttons of varying lengths set an inch apart down the front of the blouse.

## Social and Personal

Mr. and Mrs. Oliver McClary were weekend guests in Detroit.

Miss Mary Campbell was the hostess Saturday afternoon of a charming little tea given at her home in Huron street.

Mrs. E. C. Bowker and little son Jack, Toronto, were weekend guests of Dr. and Mrs. Pratten, Queen Alexandra Sanatorium.

Following the closing of the Huron College term, Principal C. C. Waller and Miss Waller are leaving for England, where they will spend the summer.

Following the basketball game Saturday evening at the Herdgate Club, gave an informal little party in honor of the Shamrocks and the visiting Cleveland team. Dancing was enjoyed, followed by a dainty supper.

Through the courtesy of the Arcadian Club, a bridge and euchre will be held in the club rooms, Thursday of next week, by Mesdames Jack Murray, Harry Morgan, Wilfred Hodgins, Clarence Atkins and F. W. Kirkpatrick, of the Campbell Becher Chapter, I. O. E. This affair will be given to raise the quota of these members for the National Educational War Memorial Fund.

By way of raising their quota for the national educational war memorial fund, the Ladies Aid of the W. A. McWilliams and Mrs. J. McLeod, Campbell Becher Chapter, I. O. E., arranged a charming bridge and euchre party, which was given at the home of Mrs. J. McLeod, Saturday afternoon.

The room was bright with tulips, and green candles in silver sticks were in play, and following cards was served.

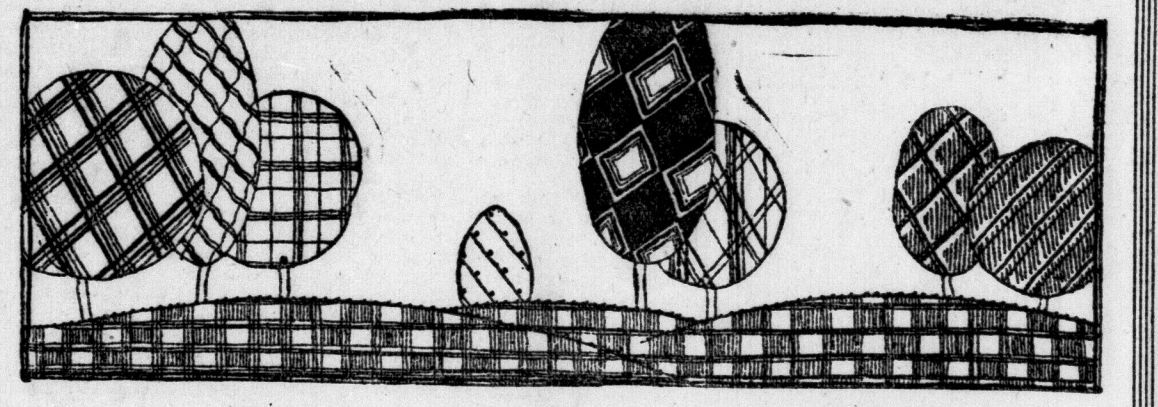
Mrs. J. Murray, Waterloo street, and Mrs. E. S. Sifton, Tecumseh avenue, were hostesses last week of meetings of the charity dance committee of the Campbell Becher and Adams Chapters, I. O. E. During the meetings attractive bridge novelties were made for the dance, which will be a delightfully informal affair, Friday night.

In compliance to Miss Kathleen McAvoy, a popular, bride-elect, Mr. Jack Smythe, Carrae Crescent, gave a miscellaneous shower last week. While they chatted, the guests hemmed dusters for the bride-to-be. The gifts, heaped on a gaily decked wagon, were drawn in by little Barbara Smythe, a fairy in frilly orrory frill.

Following the merriment created by the opening of these, a buffet supper was served from a table inviting with its dainty china and decorative touch in pink and white tulips. The guests included Mrs. C. C. Copeland, Mrs. T. C. Sutton, Mrs. B. McCormick, and Misses J. McDonald, Marie McLean, L. McArthur, Mrs. Lebridge, Gladys Holland, Myrtle Judd, M. Bobier and Laura Wing.

GRAY'S, LIMITED  
STORE HOURS 9 A.M. TO 6 P.M. DAILY.

## Special Display and Sale of WASH DRESS GOODS



FRENCH FABRICS FAVORED In the selection of our Cotton Dress Materials we have favored the French fabrics. Their fine soft weaves, original designs and patterns, new shades and pretty color blendings, give them first place in cotton dressgoods.

EXCLUSIVE—Many of these goods are confined to our store, and some lines have been bought in limited quantities—Wash Goods Department, Second Floor.

- FRENCH CREPE PLUMETIS, a beautiful fabric, cream ground with pin check and spots in colors, 36-inch width. A yard ..... \$3.00
- FRENCH FANCY RATINE CREPE, white crepe with colored ratine check, very smart, 38-inch width. A yard ..... \$3.00
- FRENCH NOVELTY RATINE, openwork, in color blendings of gray and mauve, tan and gray, honeydew and gray, jade and gray, limoge and gray, flame and gray; 38-inch width. A yard ..... \$2.00
- FRENCH RATINE OVERCHECKS, on grounds of toast, firmament, nuncio, wood ash, honeydew; 38-inch width. A yard ..... \$1.75
- FRENCH NOVELTY RATINE, small checks of black and white on grounds of limoge, lemon, nuncio, jade and white; 38-inch width. A yard ..... \$1.75
- FRENCH NOVELTY RATINE, white combined with colors of turquoise, orchid, lemon, jade, henna, periwinkle; very pretty; 38-inch width. A yard ..... \$1.65
- NOVELTY RATINE, silk finish, in self-colored checks of maize, mauve and tan; 38-inch width. A yard ..... \$1.50
- NOVELTY RATINE, fine and heavy weave, combined in self-colored checks of rose, green, tan and orchid; 36-inch width. A yard ..... \$2.00
- MOONGLOW RATINE in silk and cotton mixture, two-tone effect, in new and popular colors, also in white and black and white; 38-inch width. A yard ..... \$1.75
- RATINE (made in England), in plain colors of pelican, orchid, jade, cloud, bluejay, copen, maize, honeydew, tangerine, white and pink; 36-inch width; extra value. A yard ..... 75c
- NOVELTY VOILES, with interwoven checks of ratine, in a big range of colors; 40-inch width. A yard ..... \$1.25
- RATINSPUN, an extra firm weave of splendid wearing quality; colors of rose, honeydew, pinks, saxe, copen, reseda, mauve and white; 36-inch width. Special, a yard ..... 75c
- DRESS LINEN, splendid quality; colors of ponce, tan, rose, pink, copen; 36-inch width. A yard ..... 85c
- A big showing of WASH GOODS, including BEACH CLOTHS, POPLINS, etc. Priced from a yard ..... 50c up

GRAY'S, LIMITED  
140 Dundas Street. Phones 115-116

## THE ETERNAL QUESTION

by Felice Davis  
The GERMES.  
Miss Worth—Did you ring for me, Mr. Kent?—Twice! You were to have those papers about the Cushman business on my desk this morning.

Catching Sore throat  
Sore throat, like many other throat complaints, is caused by infectious germs that develop in the mouth and throat. Inhaling these germs cannot be avoided but they can be destroyed before they are able to fasten their grip on the throat tissues.

Formamint  
GERM-KILLING THROAT TABLETS

Shirriffs's MARMALADE  
Unequalled purity and flavor  
Other household favorites: Shirriff's Vanilla Essence, Shirriff's Jelly Powders.

Mothers and Their Children  
I teach my children that my home is their home. When the children in the neighborhood come over to play they are welcomed, but are expected to help clean up the litter they help make. I suggest to the crowd that it is time to fix up the yard and house like they found it, so they'll know where things are when they come back tomorrow. The invitation for the next day helps to make them see that the thing to do is to clean up. I always make sure that my children help with the clearing up whenever they are away to play.

Children Cry FOR FLETCHER'S CASTORIA  
For Fascinating Eyes  
Take BEECHAM'S PILLS for Constipation