

FOR WOMEN

AMUSEMENTS

Close of Baptist Women's Convention

Jubilee Gathering Ended Yesterday After Sessions of Much Interest.

Yesterday saw the close of a most successful convention held by the United Baptist Women's Missionary Union of the Maritime Provinces in celebration of their jubilee. Three sessions were held, all well attended, much business was transacted, and members were privileged to hear a number of the addresses by devoted missionaries.

Miss M. E. Hume, who led the afternoon session, held in the afternoon, struck a note of warning to parents to endeavor to guard their children against being led away in an spiritual things by indulgence in card playing, dancing and vaudeville which is connected with moving picture theatres.

The thoughts of all were turned to Western Canada, Bolivia, Grand Lique and India by stories told of workers in these places and countless an increased interest will be shown in what is being accomplished by missionaries. Splendid contributions were made to many good objects, and the convention closed with earnest prayers for further efforts in the interests of the spread of the Kingdom.

Many of the delegates returned home last evening.

Morning Session

At the morning's session of the jubilee convention of the United Baptist Women's Missionary Union Mrs. David Hutchinson was re-elected president, Mrs. Mary Smith, Amherst, N. S., general secretary-treasurer, and Mrs. M. E. Hume, Hantsport, N. S., corresponding secretary.

Mrs. Hutchinson devoted to retire from the presidency on account of ill health but agreed to act for a period of six months, when a new president will be appointed by the executive. Different speakers praised the work done in past years by Mrs. Hutchinson and general regret was expressed that owing to her impaired health she could not continue in the office she had so ably filled.

The selection of a new president was deemed a matter of too much importance to decide upon at the closing hours of the morning session and it was decided to give the members a six months' period to make up their minds as to the best possible choice for the presidency.

The other officers elected will serve during the ensuing year.

Mrs. M. Smith, Amherst, submitted estimates of missionary work for the year, and the following estimates were unanimously passed:

For salaries, regular and special work the sum of \$25,512.20 was voted to be devoted to foreign mission work in India. The Home Mission estimate of \$11,690 was also passed.

The sum of \$500 was also voted as a Baptist contribution to the Maritime Home for Girls at Truro.

The secretary explained that while provincial governments paid the cost of maintenance of inmates various denominations had undertaken to furnish adjoining buildings and equipment.

Memorial service was conducted by Mrs. M. Smith.

Mrs. George Disher presented a report on the Bureau of Literature which showed a balance of \$6.65.

Miss Clara Fullerton read the report on Home Missions in the absence of Mrs. Schurman.

Greetings were received from Mr. McHenry, director of Russian, Romanian and Slavic missions in Saskatchewan.

Miss Flora Clark, missionary in India, gave an interesting talk on the method of spreading literature among the natives and of other features of mission work in the East.

Bitterness was the rule in India, she said, missionaries raising through village after village where practically all men and women were illiterate.

Various missionary pamphlets and magazines were distributed to pupils and teachers in schools and among the higher caste of native women.

The missioners, as did Mrs. Smith, paid a glowing tribute to the work of Mrs. J. W. Manning, at present seriously ill.

Afternoon Session

At the afternoon session Mrs. M. L. Gregg presided.

After devotional services conducted by Mrs. Cox members proceeded to finish the election of officers which resulted in Miss Clara Fullerton being re-elected recording secretary, Miss M. E. Hume, corresponding secretary, Miss Mary Smith, treasurer, Mrs. Gillespie, treasurer of mission bands.

Baby Band reports were read from P. E. Island, Mrs. Albert Schurman, (read by Miss Fullerton telling of increased membership and splendid contributions). N. S., read by Mrs. L. A. Corbett, telling of \$372.16 contributed Melvern Square to Banner Band, N. B., Mrs. D. W. Burpee, receiving \$561.21, Brunswick Street, Fredericton, the Banner Band.

Miss Annie Bain, Missionary Band, was asked to speak and gave her reason for going to India. She felt that the command "Go ye into all the world" meant each one who could not claim exemption. Mrs. Hill, formerly of Sussex, N. B., a missionary to the Congo, Africa, for twenty-four years, was given by motion, a seat in the convention. She told of experiences in Africa, showing how the greatest improvement can be seen owing to Christian influence. At the isolated station where Mr. and Mrs. Hill were, they had fifty scholars at boarding school and over 5,000 patients at a dispensary. When the missionaries were forced to come back for furlough, native carriers refused to carry their baggage through the jungle because they did not want the missionaries to leave. Mrs. Hill told feelingly of her daughter's decision to go as a missionary to India.

Miss Clara Mason who for seven and a half years has been at Narsapuram, India, and for some time the only white person in that district, painted a picture of a waterfall of souls going over a precipice likening this to the state of the non-Christian world where the sentries who should guard people from danger are all too few. She gave instances of Christianized natives, and pleaded for more men and women to hear the call and prayers to be offered for India and its millions who know not Christ.

A solo by Miss Audrey Multin was greatly appreciated.

Nadine Thomson and Mrs. Albert Matthews were then called to the platform and asked to take to their boards the greetings of the convention. Mr. Stillwell and the General Board were included in this message.

Cards, Dancing and Vaudeville.

The service of consecration was given by Mrs. M. E. Hume who speaking from the text "That Ye present your bodies a living sacrifice" deplored the prevalence of card playing, dancing, and vaudeville in connection with moving picture theatres and asking that parents should try to counteract this evil influence. A number of ladies led in prayer and several hymns were sung.

Mrs. Mary Smith read a supplementary list of estimates which included a special evangelist for India \$3,000; to the Timpany School at Ocanada, \$500; a special worker for Bolivia \$700; for the building fund of the Maritime School for Girls at Truro, \$500; special evangelist for the Province \$1,500; the Baby Bands are to give a horse and rig for Grand Lique Mission.

Officers Elected

The report of the nominating committee brought in by Mrs. C. S. MacLaren was adopted as follows:

Mrs. J. W. Manning, Wolfville, honorary president.

Mrs. David W. Hutchinson, president.

Mrs. M. L. Gregg, N. S., vice president.

Mrs. W. S. Clark, N. B., vice president.

Miss Sarah Jones, P. E. I., vice president.

Mrs. Mary Smith, Amherst, general treasurer.

Mrs. John W. Seaman, Amherst, treasurer for N. S.

Mrs. George W. Parker, St. John, treasurer for N. B.

AS A WOMAN THINKETH

By HELEN ROWLAND

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How times have changed! It seems only yesterday That I inveighed bitterly against "The Curse of The Bachelor Flat"—in these very columns!

Since I declared that "the girl who marries a widower may be 'number two,' but the girl who marries a man who has kept bachelor flat is number thirty-two!"

That she misses half the joy and all of the ecstasy and excitement of "domesticating" him—

That he has been spoiled, petted, pampered, and fed up with little feminine attentions, until there is not a single novelty nor a brand new thrill left for him.

That, as long as a lone man lives in a boarding-house, a hotel, or a club, nobody feels sorry for him.

But the moment he acquires a "bachelor-apartment," all the sweet young things begin to "mother" him and "sister" him and cooie him—

To fight for the privilege of darning his socks, sewing on his buttons, presiding at his tea, showing him how to cook, and making life one long, pleasant dream for him—

In short, that fireless-cookers, electric dish-washers, laundries that "do your mending," and the BACHELOR FLAT!

Are the modern enemies of love and marriage and romance! And now, LOOK at how things have changed!

In these days, when the college professor is seeking a job as farm-hand—and the former drives a limousine.

When the maid dictates her terms, and the mistress has to furnish "references";

And when every other bride who meets is holding a job down town, and doing her own housework up town.

When the domestic solace of a bachelor-flat is a BLESSING straight from the hand of Providence!

He may not have many illusions—but neither has he any beautiful hallucinations, that Home is going to resemble Heaven!

He KNOWS that there are such things as lemons and milkmen and butchers and prostitutes, and bills—and they don't grate on his finer sensibilities.

And, oh sweetest thought of all, he is not too PROUD to work! When the cook leaves in the middle of a meal, he feels it no insult and degradation to tie a gingham apron around his corpulent middle and help wash and dry the dishes.

When you happen to be delayed down town by a traffic tie-up, he will cheerfully and efficiently start the dinner and set the table, instead of laughing and growling around the house until you come in.

He can sniff things and tell you when they are burning. When you have a headache, or need your beauty sleep, he doesn't mind setting up, making his own coffee, and sleeping quietly off to work.

And when EVERYTHING goes wrong, he can tumble sleep comfortably onto a couch or into an unmade bed, and sleep soundly and serenely.

HE IS USED to unmade beds, and an upset house, and a styro "canteen."

All life is one long, care-free picnic, to HIM! In a bachelor-flat, the only thing on earth that makes him uncomfortable is to find things "all set!"

Best of all, he is NOT a spoiled darling, fresh from the hands of his doting Mother!

He has been out of Mama's "glass case" long enough to grow up, and behave like a BIG boy, instead of weeping or putting when his chop is overdone or his eggs are cooked a minute too long!

In short, he is a responsible human being, used to life's vicissitudes—tried by the fire of the Bachelor Flat!

Blessed be the BACHELOR FLAT!

treasurer for N. B. Mrs. A. W. Stearns, Summerside, treasurer for P. E. I. Miss M. E. Hume, Hantsport, N. S., corresponding secretary.

Miss Clara Fullerton, St. John, recording secretary. Mrs. Prosser, Canard, N. S., assistant secretary.

Provincial secretaries, Mrs. C. S. McLaren, Middleton, N. S., for N. S.; Mrs. T. A. Croker, N. S., assistant; Miss Augusta Slipp, Central Hampshire, N. B., for N. B.; Miss Isabelle Giddens, P. E. I., for P. E. I.

Mission Band treasurers, Mrs. Gillespie, Amherst, N. B. Superintendent World Wide Guild, Mrs. Edna Wilson, Wolfville, N. S. Miss Irene Rand for the resolutions committee, a hearty vote of thanks to the speakers of the convention, to the missionaries present, to the hostesses, to the Main street and Victoria street Baptist churches and to all who have made the convention such a success.

Mrs. Hutchinson offered the closing prayer.

Evening Session

A feast of good things was the way Mrs. Hutchinson, who presided at the evening meeting, described the programme which consisted of three excellent addresses from Rev. F. W. Patterson on Western Missions, Rev. Johnston Turnbull on Bolivia, and Miss Augustus Slipp on India. The devotional service consisted of a Scripture reading by Mrs. Beales of Lawrenceton, and a prayer offered by Mrs. David Hutchinson. Solos were

Men Naturally Funny Says Star

Well Known Movie Actress Thinks it is Easy for Men to be Comedians.

By BLANCHET SWEET.

It's easy for a man actor to be funny. A man is funny anyway—he can't help it, poor fellow. Even when he gets to be an actor and loses to strut and pose all over the place, the original, comical man inside of him never is quite subdued. Perhaps that's the reason why some tragedians really are so funny on the stage.

No, I'm not "mocking." I'm only serious. It takes such a awful lot of training and experience before a woman actor can feel at all sure she's going to make people laugh. Every detail has to be calculated to a nicety, for instance, or a figure like a pillow.

Which means, of course, that the result is bound to be artificial. Once in a great while a woman actor is helped a bit by Nature—with an absurd face, for instance, or a figure like a pillow. She's in great luck. If she resigns herself to forego all feminine vanities she may become almost as funny as a man.

Why Man is Funny.

Think how easy it is for a man to be funny. He very rarely is a calculating animal. His emotional nature flows so near the surface that he reacts unconsciously with his body and his physiognomy almost instantly to the influences of his immediate environment. If he is nonplussed, he scratches his ear. I've never been able to see a man scratch his ear without laughing. He gets pettish easily, as a child does. If he's a big, lumbering sort of chap, this infantile post of his is a joy forever. Then there's his manly dignity. If there's anything funnier on earth than the spectacle of a large man, completely worried in a verbal set-to with a mischievous little woman, wrapping himself in the majesty of his dignity, I've yet to behold it.

Some day I'm going to write a catalogue of all the unconsciously funny little things men do. Maybe then I'll be able to see the humor in it. There'll be millions in it, for that catalogue will be the only text book, and my dear, lovable, funny men pupils will be able to see the humor in it. The enormous salaries they'll earn by not trying to be any funnier than they are naturally.

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There are several ways

of using "commonplace tea," but the cheapest and best way is to "Junk It," then you will readily realize what it has cost you and determine to never again use any but

"SALADA"

The one Tea with a continent-wide reputation

EACH IN HIS OWN TONGUE.

(W. H. Carruth.)

A fire-mist and a planet—
A crystal and a cell—
A jellyfish and a surfer,
And caves where the cave-men dwell;

Then a sense of law and beauty,
And a face turned from the cloud,
Some call it Evolution,
And others call it God.

A hase on the far horizon,
The infinite, tender sky,
The ripe, rich tints of the corn-fields,
And the wild geese sailing high—
And all over upland and lowland,
The charm of the goldenrod—
Some of us call it Autumn,
And others call it God.

Like tides on a crescent sea-beach,
When the moon is new and thin,
Into our hearts high yearnings
Come welling and surging in,
Some from the mystic ocean,
Whose rim no foot has trod,
Some of us call it Longing,
And others call it God.

A picket frozen on duty—
A mother starved for her brood,
Socrates drinking the hemlock,
And Jesus on the road;
And millions who, humble and nameless,
The straight, hard pathway plod,
Some call it Consecration,
And others call it God.

INSECTS CARRY GERMS
Destroy them with Keating's. Every insect you allow in the House spreads disease germs. Sprinkle Keating's and kill them before they kill you. Keating's is unrivalled, and is sure death to all insects. Sold in Carcass only, at all dealers.

C. P. R. SPECIAL SUBURBAN
For "Thanksgiving" Day, Monday, October 18th, the Canadian Pacific will operate special train St. John to Wexford and return.

Leave St. John 9.16 A. M. Local time and returning leave Wexford 9 P. M., making all suburban stops in each direction.

Edmonton, Oct. 14.—That many office girls dress too expensively and that the taste of wives for high priced articles are becoming more costly each year, was stated by Mrs. W. Taylor, treasurer of the local council of women, when appearing before the minimum wage committee at yesterday's sitting.

"What young man today, unless he has a business already established or profession, could keep a wife with the expensive tastes she has acquired and they are becoming more expensive each year," said Mrs. Taylor.

In giving an estimate she had secured from the living costs of a girl, Mrs. Taylor said it had not been made to cover prices of crepe de chene blouse or silk hose such as many girls thought necessary. She stated that the annual expense of a girl's living cost of \$19.25 or a weekly average of \$15.75.

BOYHOOD STORIES OF FAMOUS MEN.
A ragged little boy, about twelve years old, sat on a bench near London bridge. He was telling a ragged little girl the stories he made up about the queer people he saw in the London slums.

All day the boy worked in a blacking factory, pasting oil-paper covers on blacking boxes. In the evenings he visited his father and mother, who had been put into the Marshalsea prison because they could not pay their debts.

He earned only seven shillings in the week. Often he was hungry. The girl, the only companion of his own age, was maid of all work in a London lodging house.

"FREEZONE"
Lift Off Corns! No Pain!

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