PAGE OF INTEREST TO WOMEN

IN SOCIETY

Mrs. C. S. Moore was a charming tea hostess of last week.

Mr. and Mrs. George Gunn are returning from Atlantic City this week.

Miss Irene Wood, Dufferin avenue, is visiting Mrs. G. W. de la Poeur Beresford in Toronto

Miss Dorothy Dickson, who has been visiting Miss Anna McArthur, Piccadilly street, returned to Goderich on Wednesday.

Mrs. W. L. Mara and Mr. Harry Mara have returned after a most delightful trip through the West Indies, Bahamas and Panama Canal.

Mrs. Harley Brown, accomapnied by Miss Margaret Brown, is going to Hamilton next week to bid farewell to her sisters, the Misses Hobson, who are leaving shortly to spend a year abroad.

Mrs. Carrie Graham, who has been visiting in Winnipeg for the past year, is at present staying with Norman Graham, Becher street. She is accompanied by her son, Mr. Will Graham of Winnipeg.

General and Mrs. Panet are in Windsor, where the general is making an inspection visit. Miss K. Birmingham of Ottawa, niece of Mrs. Panet, returned early this week after a delightful visit in London.

Mrs. M. Murray of 295 Richmond street announces the engagement of her only daughter, Georgina Irving, to Mr. Roy Edwards, son of Mr. Anthony Edwards of Chatham, the wedding to take place this month.

The Janey Canuck Chapter, I.O.D.E., is arranging for a tea dance to be held at Wong's Cafe on the afternoon of Saturday, March 26. The conveners in charge of this function are Miss Aileen Raymond, Miss Florence Jackson and Miss Florence Widden.

The home of Mr. and Mrs. L. D. Mitton, Craig street, was the scene of a very happy gathering on the evening of March 14, when many of Mr. Mitton's friends assembled there for the celebration of the birthdays of Mr. and Mrs. Robert Mitton, the aged father and mother of Mr. Mitton. Mr. Robert Mitton was a cheerful and interesting host, despite his 89 years. Among those present were Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Mitton of Walkerville, Mrs. (Rev.) Frank Burgess and Miss Katheryne Burgess of Fingal, and Rev. H. T. C. Morris, Mrs. Morris and Miss Melba Morris, also of Fingal.

The kindergarten at the Aberdeen school was the scene of a happy little party yesterday, when the Mothers' Club of that district entertained the teachers of the school. Refreshments were served at little tables prettily arranged with St. Patrick's decorations, while, from a central table decked with daffodils, Mrs. A. Rumball and Mrs. Duckworth poured tea, assisted by Mrs. Dickson, convener of the function, and Mrs. Langford.

During the afternoon piano duets were given by Miss Ruby Brown and Miss Dorothy Pierce, and vocal duets by Mrs. C. Phillips and Mr. Reid. The function was arranged with the view to promoting a better understanding between teachers and mothers.

Mrs. C. H. Ivey entertained the members of the Grenfel Mission at her home on Central avenue yesterday afternoon, directly after the regular meeting. Tea was served from a pretty table centered with Ophelia roses, Miss Hobbs presiding over the tea cups, assisted by Miss Isabel Ivey. Those present included Mrs. Donald McLean, Mrs. J. R. Shuttleworth, Mrs. A. G. Hewton, Mrs. Harris Elliott, Mrs. R. G. Fisher, Miss Hobbs, Miss Raymond, Mrs. Bert Masuret, Mrs. Leslie Turner, Mrs. (Major) Brown, Mrs. Herbert Screaton, Mrs. McPherson, Mrs. Clement, Mrs. Ray Lawson, Miss Clark, Miss Pickett, Mrs. W. A. Bluethner, Miss Mary Moore, Mrs. Jared Vining, Miss McPherson, Mrs. F. J. Greenaway, Miss Shaw-Wood, Mrs. Harry Young and Mrs. Frank McCormick.

HOME ECONOMICS

MRS. ELIZABETH KENT, MacDONALD COLLEGE.

HOT WATER FURNACE.

The hot water system of furnace heating is perhaps the most common in private houses. The furnace fire heats water in a coil of pipes; the cold water constantly entering from below pushes the hot water ahead of it, because it is heavier than hot water. The hot water is thus pushed through pipes in the house into radiators, or coils of pipes in the rooms. To take care of the expansion of the water as it is heated a tank is placed near the roof of the house with a vent for an overflow.

Hot water radiators have small taps from which air or gas which has accumulated in the coils and interferes with the passage of the water may be let out. Radiators have also a regulating handle on the pipe which admits hot water to the coils, which may be turned off if the room is too hot. It is not possible, however, to shut off hot water radiators permanently, as in unused rooms, for the risk of freezing the water left in the coils is very great, and there is no way of getting it all out, except by emptying the whole system.

In the hot water heating system a steady fire is important and the pipes to the radiators should be large enough to permit the water to travel freely. Sometimes the pipes are so small that the water is cooled before it reaches the radiators.

We all live in too dry air in our furnace-heated houses in winter. One of the easiest and most attractive ways of supplying the needed moisture is to keep ferns and plants growing in as many rooms as possible, especially in the living and dining-rooms.

Radiators can easily be kept free from dust by the regular use of a long, slender brush, sold in most stores, made especially for the purpose. It is not expensive, and is essential for cleanliness. Dusty radiators are a menace to health. (Copyright, 1921, by Metropolitan Newspaper Service).

Personal Health Service

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

Nocturne in A Flat, or Why, Oh, Why Do You Snore?

Will you kindly tell a perfect lady, asks one, how to cure herself of snoring, common or garden variety as well as grand opera selections? I've tried high pillows, low pillows, will power and won't power, and I guess about everything else but standing in the corner all night. My family threatens to relegate me to the tall timbers if I don't cease. Of course, I am taking their word for my offences, never having heard myself perform. (M. C.)

Snoring is that peculiarly charming note produced by the flapping of the soft palate in the wind. Like the song of a siren it will drive some folks to deeds of frenzy.

Most snores get in their best work while breathing in part through the mouth and in part through the nose, the velum palati vibrating tunefully between the two air currents; but experts can snore very effectively with the mouth closed.

To give a perfectly gentlemanly reply to the lady's query, the most common cause of snoring is just plain laziness. Some folks are too lazy to breathe properly when asleep. They choose the easier way, with the mouth open, because for one reason and another it is a little difficult to breathe through the nose.

When we are asleep we are relaxed, just as we grow sleepy under the soothing, relaxing influence of a nice warm fire and a comfortable chair and a pouchful of good food. And this relaxation particularly affects the erectile spongy bodies (turbinate bodies) of the nose chambers; they become engorged with blood and swell enough to impede free passage of air through the nose.

People who snore should, as a rule, eat less; they are generally overweight, which proves beyond peradventure that they habitually eat too much. They should endeavor to fight that lazy streak, which certainly injures health, by indulging in daily active general exercise of one kind or another, for the sake of better circulatory tone, among the other several blessings conferred by attention to physical exercise. They should visit a doctor who examines and treats nose and throat troubles, and, if he finds an undue turbinate thickening or other obstructive conditions in the nose, undergo a course of treatment to better the conditions there. As a rule a few direct applications of the appropriate medicinal agents by the physician will bring about the necessary shrinkage or improvement of tone in the mucous membrane lining the nose chambers, and do away with the nocturne.

Snoring is sinful, inasmuch as it is a defiant declaration to all and sundry that there is something wrong with our health or your life, yet you are not doing anything about it. Perhaps some vague realization of that fact by the audience accounts for the commendable desire to throw things.

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS.

Growing Hair.

I have used your ointment for dandruff with excellent results. Now will you please tell me something that will make my hair grow? (T. H.)

ANSWER—Nothing would please me better, Tom, if I only knew.

Digestibility of Raw Starch.

Kindly tell me whether raw starch is injurious to eat, or whether raw potato or other vegetables in which there is starch does harm, if one has a craving to nibble small amounts now and then. (M. T. W.)

ANSWER—It was formerly imagined that raw starch granules were covered with a membrane impermeable to the digestive fluids, and that cooking ruptured the covering membrane and enabled the digestive fluids to act upon the starch. So the old-time physiologists fancied that raw starch could not be digested by man. So much for theory. Practical tests have demonstrated that raw starch is very completely digested by man; its eating in no way interferes with the digestion of other foods. Therefore there is no objection to the satisfying of such a craving.

(Copyright National Newspaper Service)

Puppy Stories

(by Vincent G. Perry)

THE LITTLE LAME DOG.

Part I.

There were ten of them—ten wiggly little puppies, and their kind old mother counted them proudly. All of them save one were fat and plump, and this one little fellow that wasn't so fat and plump was the very prettiest one of all, for he was just sleek enough and small enough to be a healthy little fellow. His coat, too, was the darkest of all, and the slits where his eyes would soon open up out of were the longest of the whole family, so his wise old mother knew that his eyes were going to be big and dark ones. Around his neck was a wide white color; down his face was a wide white strip, and his four feet were white—it was the first perfectly marked puppy that had ever been in that family, so you can be sure the old mother dog was delighted.

"What a pretty puppy he is," said the kind old mother dog's master, as he looked at the wee puppy in the box among the others. "He is by far the nicest."

And the old mother dog wagged her tail in appreciation, and cuddled the little puppy up close to keep him warm. She made quite sure, too, that the larger puppies wouldn't push him away into the cold. Such a beautiful puppy was one to prize, indeed. Perhaps he would be a great show dog some day.

But alas for the poor mother dog's hopes.

"Why just look at his left front paw!" cried the owner of the puppies one day, just before the puppy's eyes opened. He had taken the puppy up in his hands to examine it closely for the first time. "Why he's a cripple!"

And so the puppy was. One of his little paws was crooked at the shoulder.

The poor old mother dog. How her heart filled with sorrow. And she had learned to love this little puppy best of all, too.

"We'll have to drown this puppy," the owner said, quite vexed at the thought, for he had been hoping that the puppy would be quite a valuable one. "I'll go get someone to do it for me—I haven't the heart to do it myself."

What a fright that gave the mother dog. They were going to drown her most precious puppy. How could she let them harm that poor little weak thing? How could she save it?

(To Be Continued.)

(Rights reserved by the Vincent G. Perry Canadian Syndicate.)

Y. W. C. A. BOARD TO ASK $10,000 TOWARDS THE NEW GYMNASIUM

Will Put in Budget To General Welfare Fund—Fine Camp To Be Held At Port Bruce.

The local Y. W. C. A. board is sending in to the general welfare fund a budget asking $10,000 toward the building of a gymnasium and community centre, in all probability to be erected directly behind the present Wellington street Y. W. C. A. building. This budget is being sent in, in addition to the regular budget for general running expenses of the association, the decision being reached at a meeting of the board held yesterday afternoon at the King street residence, after a recommendation from the budget committee.

Another interesting report considered was that of the constitution committee, the result of which was the appointment of Mrs. C. B. King and Mrs. Alex. Henderson to call a special meeting of the association on March 30 for acceptance of the drafted constitution, which will then have to go before the annual meeting for revision. A nominating committee was also appointed to present names for the board of directors, to be voted on at the annual meeting.

Summer Camp.

Miss Helen d'Avignon, Girls' Work secretary, reported progress in the arrangements for the summer camp at Port Bruce. This report showed that even a better location than last year's had been secured for the pitching of tents, as well as a very fine cottage, and that permission had been received to make use of the splendid bathing beach there, which is noted as the best piece of beach between Port Burwell and Port Stanley. Mrs. Frank Anderson and Miss E. V. Jones have consented to act as camp hostesses, and the camp committee are trying to arrange to get Miss Mona Fitzgerald as camp physical instructress. Miss Fitzgerald is well known in the city, as she was here in the capacity of Y. W. C. A. instructress about two years ago.

Club News

RED CROSS PUBLIC MEETING.

The Red Cross Society is calling a public meeting to be held in the Y. M. C. A. auditorium on Friday evening, when Captain Mullineux of the Imperial war graves commission, will be present to give information and comfort to those who lost relatives or friends overseas. He will illustrate his talk with some very fine lantern views.

SYMPATHY IN LOSS OF MRS. BOOMER.

Mrs. E. B. Smith, president of the Local Council of Women, has received an interesting communication from the corresponding secretary of the Local Council of Women, St. John, N. B., expressing their sympathy with the London Council of Women in the loss of Mrs. H. A. Boomer. The communication reads as follows:

"The St. John Local Council of Women extend their sympathy to the London Council of Women in the passing away of your honored president, Mrs. H. A. Boomer. We realize in a measure something of your loss, from what we've heard of the wonderful work of Mrs. Boomer, her splendid gifts and untiring energy during her long service in the council work. Such a light cannot fail to be an inspiration to many."

UNIVERSITY WOMEN'S CLUB.

Miss Ethel MacRobert will be the speaker at at Saturday night's meeting of the University Women's Club, her subject being "Training For Industry." The meeting will be held as usual in the Western "U" arts building.

ABIGAIL BECKER CHAPTER.

Last night the members of the Abigail Becker Chapter, I.O.D.E., entertained the men at Byron Sanatorium by giving them a euchre party followed by a delightful supper.

OPERETTA IN AID OF HOSPITAL.

The Knights of Columbus are planning to present the operetta, "Bob White," on April 7 and 8 in aid of the Children's Hospital fund. Miss Brady of Chicago will take the leading part in this operetta, which is being produced by Rev. Father Brennan and rehearsed under the direction of W. A. Bluethner.

GRENFEL MISSION.

One of the most important features of yesterday afternoon's meeting of the Grenfel Mission, held at the home of Mrs. C. H. Ivey, Central avenue, was the dispatching of a night letter to the president of the mission, Mrs. Arthur Little, who is sailing for France today, so that it would catch her at the boat and wish her bon voyage.

The chief business of the meeting was to make arrangements for a rummage sale to be held in the basement of the First Methodist Church on March 31. Announcement was also made that the recent musicale held at the home of Mrs. Harry Young had netted $57.05.

Donations received towards the Grenfel Mission fund were: Mrs. J. R. Shuttleworth, $2; Mrs. John Marr, $5; Mrs. W. T. Strong, $2; Miss Bertha Clark, $2; Mrs. Ray Lawson, $2; Mrs. Jared Vining, $6; Mrs. B. H. Clement, $2; Mrs. Archie MacPherson, $2; Mrs. Edwin Paull, a pair of socks, and Mrs. Harris Elliott, a girl's coat.

FOR LOVE OF BETTY

[BY MAY CHRISTIE.]

(Copyright, 1920, by the McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

XXXIX.—"IS IT A TRAP?"

Betty's brain felt suddenly extraordinarily clear and wide-awake. The suffering of the last twenty-four hours was momentarily dulled in the excitement of this new resolve. She was going to New York—to find out the worst!

"Anything—anything is better than this cruel suspense!" she assured herself.

She decided to tell no one of her proposed trip to the metropolis. After all, it was her own affair. There was a thrill of the mysterious about it, too, that somehow appealed to an adventurous streak in the young girl's character—an appeal which she never would have admitted, even to herself, but which was none the less existent.

It was precisely this little spice of adventure in the affair which kept up her spirits.

"I suppose there's an element of risk in venturing into an unknown apartment in New York?" As she asked herself the question a little thrill ran through her. "But I'm not in the least afraid?" she added quickly.

In the excitement of preparing for this flying trip to town, of slipping unnoticed out of the Red Cottage after her morning visit to Aunt Marion, and hurrying by way of a short cut to the railway station, Betty felt as though she was living through some mysterious romance of which she was the unfortunate heroine.

Like all intelligent girls, she had a fair share of imagination. And, once seated in the train and bowling smoothly along the way, her imagination began to work wkith an energy which was not entirely pleasing.

Was it not possible that an accident had happened to Jack Trevor? There New York taxis, for instance—they flashed down on one from all directions, a veritable trap for the unwary—in crossing the streets, the wonder was that anyone escaped alive!

Vivid recollections of various encounters with the traffic on Fifth avenue ran through Betty's mind. Perhaps Jack had been run over.

"I wonder if I should telephone the hospitals?" she asked herself, biting her rosy under lip nervously; "but then, there are so many hospitals in New York."

The newspapers? Ah, that was better! If anything awful had happened to poor Jack the newspapers would print accounts of it. Betty had hitherto avoided all such harrowing details, leaving their perusal to Kate, the Irish maid, who absorbed them daily with ghoulish enjoyment.

But now she bravely resolved to study the columns of all the morning newspapers herself, with a view to finding out the worst.

Another train of thought, equally perturbing, sprang into being. Suppose Jack had found out that he didn't really care for her?

After all, it was little of Jack that she did know, in point of time, or ways, or antecedents.

"And yet," she told herself, "I felt that I'd known him for a thousand years."

Various odd little injunctions of Aunt Marion's came to her memory, to add further turmoil there. Aunt Marion was a dear, of course, but she could be pretty cynical where men were concerned.

"You're much too simple-hearted and confiding, Betty," she had often said. "I love you for it, but it will bring you a few heart aches yet."

Was this, then, one of the predicted heart aches?

Ah, but the word was weak—inadequate—to describe the emotion that was overwhelming her. Heart ache, indeed! Why, it was a heart earthquake!

"If Jack's deceived me, then I'll never, never trust another man again!" she whispered, tears blurring the flying landscape. "I could never care for anyone else—and everything would be over for me!"

What was it Aunt Marion had so often said:

"The best of men are full of faults."

Maybe! But Betty told herself vehemently that, though Jack Trevor had a thousand faults, he would always be for her the one man in the whole wide world.

Arrived at the terminal, she hastened to the news stand and purchased all the papers available. Heavily laden, she then retreated to the waiting-room to begin the painful study.

But the news columns were sadly unproductive where her investigations were concerned. Worriedly she waded through various police court details recorded in sprightly fashion by a news reporter with a sense of humor.

But Betty could not even raise a smile over the humorous reporter's comments.

She left the papers in the station and boarded a Fifth avenue bus. Two hours still lay between her and her mysterious appointment. Time must be somehow killed. And studying human nature on the top of a bus had its attractions.

She was foolish not to trust in Jack, she thought. He had some excellent reason for his silence. The letter from the Astorbilt Apartments was just a hoax. She would return at once to the country and pay no further attention to it.

But Betty was only human, with much of the original Eve about her. She must see this adventure through, and curiosity spurred her on.

Tomorrow—Eavesdropping.

Women's Activities Western Ontario

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

NORTON SCHOOL MOTHERS' CLUB.

The box social held last Friday evening by the Norton School Mothers' Club was a very successful affair. An interesting program was given, in which Miss A. Dunham, Miss Mary McPherson, A. Dengate and Lloyd Moore took part. Another feature of the evening was a debate on "Which Is of More Use to His Country—a Spendthrift or a Miser?"

The auctioneer, Mr. A. Dengate, won great applause by the skilful manner, in which he disposed of the boxes. The proceeds amounted to $74.05.

Cynthia Grey's Mail-Box

There is a deal of religion in an earnest, hearty laugh that comes ringing from the heart. That man is a bad man who has not within him the power of a hearty laugh.

Pollyanna's Request.

Dear Miss Grey,—Could you, or any of your readers, supply me with the words of the old song entitled "Ella Rea." I think that is the name of it. The chorus goes:

Then carry me back to Tennessee,
Back where I long to be;
Among the fields of yellow corn.
To my darling Ella Rea.

Am sending stamped, addressed envelope for same, and thank you.

POLLYANNA.

P. S.—Please accept mite for S. C. H.

Ans.—Can any of the readers supply Pollyanna with this song? Many thanks for hospital mite.

Reader No. 4.

Dear Miss Grey,—I read in today's paper where Reader No. 4 has sent in some quilt patches for me. Thanks so much, Reader No. 4, for your kindness and trouble. Fudge's Mother, any kind of cotton or print patches for my log cabin would indeed be a welcome donation, as I am completely "stumpt." I received some patches a few days ago, but do not know who sent them, although they have my thanks. Miss Grey, could you give the address of any place where I might buy the pound package of prints. Find inclosed 25 cents for postage on patches, also 10 cents for S. C. H. fund. If postage is more, please let me know. Thanking you for your trouble, I am still a

DREAM GIRL.

To the Patient Helper:

Though days may be long
And friends seem few,
My heart fills with song
When my thoughts are of you.

Ans.—I do not know of any address. Many thanks for hospital mite.

Sunbeam's Query.

Dear Miss Grey,—I have been an interested reader of your Page for some time. I am sending a dime for S. C. H., and wish it success. Now, Miss Grey, I will try not to bother you too long, but would like to ask a few questions.

1. How long should a girl 19 years old wear mourning?
2. Is a girl 18 years old her own boss?
3. Is a marriage of a girl 18 and a boy 21 legal?

I will close now, wishing the Mail-Box every success. SUNBEAM.

Ans.—1. It is customary to wear it for a year, but it depends upon the person for whom you are in mourning. I do not believe in deep mourning for young girls.
2. No.
3. Yes.

Attention, Star Bright.

Dear Miss Grey,—Am sending "We Are Seven" for Good-Natured Annie, and hope it is the one she wants. I wish to thank Star Bright for sending in those chapters, and also would like to ask Another Reader if she received my last letter, as I did not hear from her? I am 14, and would like to correspond with anybody my own age. I think it is great fun.

BLUSHING ROSE.

Ans.—Thank you for inclosures, Blushing Rose.

Mother of Three.

Dear Miss Grey,—Not having had a reply to my letter, I thought I would write again in case my letter did not reach you. My little ones call up the express office to see if there is anything for them, for, poor little things, they need clothes badly. I have cut up my own that were too bad for myself, so that the parcel came very handy indeed. I wish I could thank the lady personally, for I certainly appreciate it, and, believe me, I shall not forget the timely help of the Mail-Box. With nothing coming in but what I earn you will understand the reason for the children not having any clothes. Even anything not having any clothes. Even anything I can make over will be very acceptable, as I am useful at sewing. I will write a brighter letter later on, for every cloud has a silver lining. My little girl is sending 10 cents for S. C. H. She was saving it for a hair ribbon, but is going to make hairpins do.

MOTHER OF THREE.

Ans.—Anyone wishing to help Mother of Three may have her address from the Mail-Box.

Curly's Request.

Dear Miss Grey,—This is the second time I have visited the Mail-Box, and this time I have come to ask for that wonderful stocking foot pattern. Inclosed find mite and stamped envelope for them, and oblige, CURLY.

Ans.—Am mailing you a stocking foot pattern. Many thanks for mite.

Enjoys Letters.

Dear Miss Grey,—I have been a silent reader of your page for some time, and thoroughly enjoyed the letters written by One of These and Mother Goose. Wish both would write again. Inclosed you will find a mite for the S. C. H. fund, which was the object of my coming. If you happen to have a sachet send me one, please. Best wishes.

YVONNE.

Ans.—Thank you, Yvonne, for sending your mite for our fnud. I am sorry there are no sachets left, but I have put your name on the list for one, in case more are sent in.

Mutt's Request.

Dear Cynthia,—This is my first letter to your cosy corner. Will you please send me the sachet bag and stocking foot pattern? Inclosed find a dime for S. C. H. and addressed envelope. If any seeds are left, will you send a few? May I call again? I will sign myself

MUTT.

Ans.—Am mailing you a stocking foot pattern and seeds, but there are no sachets left. Many thanks for hospital mite, Mutt.

Nathalie.—I neglected to answer your question re our hospital fund. The last contribution sent in, February 16, brought our total up to $322.10.

A Busy Farmer's Wife.

Dear Miss Grey,—I have been a silent reader of your page for years and enjoy it very much. I always miss it if there are not many letters in it. I have some crochet patterns here if anyone wished for them to copy. I would send them to Miss Grey and the Boxites could get them from her to copy for ten cents and then return for another and the proceeds to go to the S. C. H., which is a good cause to help along. Inclosed find my mite. I wish it was more. Please send me Mona's sleeper pattern, for which find inclosed self-addressed and stamped envelope. I am a busy farmer's wife as you will see when I tell you I have four boys and four girls. We are quite a large family. Will sign as before. INCOG. NO. 1.

Ans.—The pattern you ask for is not in at present. Many thanks for offer of crochet patterns, also for hospital mite.

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.

3488

A Popular Style.

Pattern 3488 is here depicted. It is cut in seven sizes, 34, 36, 38, 40, 42, 44 and 46 inches bust measure. A 38-inch size will require 2⅝ yards of 44-inch material.

Embroidered serge, georgette, tricolette, satin, crepe, crepe de chine, linen, voile and batiste are attractive for this model.

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) .....

Measurements: 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 age. It is not necessary to write "inches" or "years." Patterns cannot reach you in less than one week from the date of application.

Beauty Unsurpassed

The wonderfully refined, pearly-white complexion rendered, brings back the appearance of youth. Results are instant. Highly antiseptic. Exerts a soft and soothing action. Over 75 years in use.

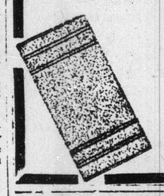
Send 15 c. for Trial Size

FERD. T. HOPKINS & SON Montreal

Gouraud's Oriental Cream

-the secret of good baking DIAMOND FLOUR

DON'T THROW YOUR OLD CARPETS AWAY



No matter how old, how dirty, how dilapidated, tie a rope around them and send to us to be made into

The Famous VELVETEX Rugs

Reversible—Will wear a lifetime—Prices reasonable.

We have hundreds of recommendations from satisfied customers.

SEND FOR VELVETEX LEAFLET.

We pay express both ways on large orders. One way on small orders.

CANADA RUG COMPANY.

98 CARLING STREET. LONDON, ONT.

Establish 1909. ywt Phone 2488

SIFTO FREE RUNNING SALT

Will never cause you or your guests embarrassment by obstinately refusing to leave the shaker. Sifto Salt—of snowy purity—remains dry and free-running in any climate, in any weather.

Try "Sifto" Salt. Put up in sanitary, damp-proof and dust-proof cartons. At all good grocers. 101

One of the famous Century Salt family.

Prepared by The Dominion Salt Co., Limited, Sarnia

Easter Millinery

Greatly Reduced

Special Sale Today, Friday and Saturday

TO SOME the selection of a New Hat is an arduous task. But at the Royal with such a variety of charming New Spring Creations, it is a decided pleasure. From the extremest ornate to the simplest interpretation of the trend of spring style, they are all daring yet pleasing creations. We invite you to make your selection today, Friday and Saturday. Our special Prices in this Easter Sale will interest you.

Trimmed Hats

Beautiful Trimmed and Tailored Hats, new spring models, large variety to choose from; regular up to $6.00. Special for Easter,

$3.95

Trimmed and Tailored

The newest models now shown for Easter wear; small, medium and large shapes; newest novelty trimmings; regular up to $8.00. Special for Easter,

$5.75

Ladies' Trimmed Hats

Large variety to choose from; every hat a charming creation. These hats will positively please the most particular dresser. Any model would sell in other shops at 50% more. Regular up to $10.00. Our special price for Easter,

$6.95

Handsome Trimmed Hats

This lot includes some of the most stunning and smartest hats; every hat a beauty and sure to please; regular values up to $12.00. Special for Easter selling,

$8.75

Children's Hats

Hundreds of dainty hats to choose from. Made of Milan straw with streamers and some flower-trimmed. Specially priced for Easter selling,

$1.95 TO $6.50

Misses' Hats

Charming models for young misses. You will be more than delighted with the variety shown and the values offered. Specially priced for Easter sale.

$2.95 $8.75

Exquisite Display New Spring Dresses

In our Ladies' Dress Department we are showing an excellent variety of Ladies' Spring Dresses, in taffeta, charmeuse, satin, silk and serge. All the new style creations are represented, and specially priced for our Easter sale.

$24.50 TO $55.00

Royal Millinery & Fur Co.

246 Dundas Street