

## THE GOOPS THE NURSERY

# SOCIETY

The Hon. Clifford and Mrs. Sifton, who were in Ottawa for the race meeting, have returned to their country house, Ashbourne Lodge, on the St. Lawrence.

Mr. and Mrs. Alan Macintosh and the Hon. J. J. Roy spent the week end with Mr. and Mrs. Bruce Macdonald at Niagara-on-the-Lake.

Mrs. A. B. Mallock, Hamilton, gave an at home last week.

Mrs. Kerland and Mrs. Foster are staying with Mrs. Robinson, London, Ont.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Johnston and their sons are leaving to spend the summer at the Queen's Royal, Niagara-on-the-Lake.

Miss Percy Haswell has taken an apartment in the Sussex.

Inspector General Sir William Oller was at the Niagara camp last week.

The Misses Chipman gave a small tea for young people on Saturday afternoon, when they were assisted by their guest, Miss Lillian Fisher of Dundas.

Miss Wilson, who has been paying Mrs. A. E. Kemp a visit, has returned to Ottawa.

Miss Marjorie MacMurchy and Mrs. J. K. Fairbairn has returned from the west.

Mr. W. B. Varley is returning shortly from the west.

The Hon. B. Agar Robertson and the Hon. Victor Agar Robertson of London are in Montreal.

Mrs. Henry Garrett and Miss Mary Garrett arrive at Niagara-on-the-Lake today to spend the summer.

Mr. and Mrs. J. J. Main attended the "Versailles Fete" in Paris recently.

St. Mildred's College, Walmer road, is holding a rose tea on Wednesday, June 26, from 4 to 7 o'clock.

Miss Aileen Cotton and Miss Dorothy Sinclair are at Niagara-on-the-Lake.

Mrs. Arthur Russell has returned from Niagara-on-the-Lake.

Mrs. W. C. Edwards of Ottawa was the hostess at luncheon on Saturday afternoon at the home of Mrs. E. H. Edwards, 1424 Bloor street, in honor of Lady Elizabeth Cochrane.

Lady Van Horne and Miss Van Horne have gone to St. Andrew's, N.B., to spend the summer at their country residence, "Coven Haven."

Mrs. George E. Foster and Mrs. George E. King have left for St. John, N.B., and will spend the month of July at the Ashbourne Lodge, Delmonico, and on the St. John River. Mrs. King will go to Biddford Pool for August with her daughter, Mrs. David Gilmore.

The Queen's Royal was on fete on Friday night for the second military ball in honor of the officers in camp and their friends.

The casino was decorated, the design being entirely military, large Union Jacks being draped over the muscadine gallery. The blending of the magnificent gowns worn by the ladies with the brilliant uniforms of the officers from the different regiments produced a beautiful effect.

The dance commenced at 9.30 and lasted until midnight, when supper was served at small tables in the dining-room, bright with poeies and roses.

A few of those present were: Major-General Lessard, the Misses Lessard, Major-General Cotton, Miss Dorothy Sinclair, Col. and Mrs. J. B. Miller, Miss Thompson, Lieut.-Col. E. H. Howard, Col. and Mrs. Foster, Col. and Mrs. Keyes, Col. and Mrs. Charles Nelson, Major and Mrs. Clyde Caldwell, Major and Mrs. Henry Siger and staff, Port Niagara, U.S. Army, Miss Gilmore, Mrs. Ince, Miss Ince, Miss Rose, Capt. Douglas Young, Mrs. Thayer, Misses Miller, Dr. J. J. Roy, Mr. J. J. Roy, Miss Moss Chrysler, Mr. Fenell, Miss Mary Rose, Miss Godard, Mr. Coffin, Mrs. Coffin, Mr. J. J. Roy, Miss S. H. Thompson, Mrs. Arthur Harvey, Miss Evelyn Harvey, Miss Effie Milroy, Mr. E. J. Dignum, Mrs. Dignum, Miss E. Dignum, Miss Doris Dignum, Mrs. E. Dignum, Mrs. Lewis, Mrs. Dur, Miss Sarah Lansing, Misses Parker, Miss E. Parker, Dr. Whittier, Mr. Coleahoun, Mr. Sterling M. Walker, Mr. Jack Thomas, Capt. Bell, Dr. Brown, Mr. and Mrs. Cooper, Miss T. Shephard, Mr. Hoare, Mr. and Mrs. Melville Miller, Miss Miller, Misses Morgan, Miss McIntosh, Mr. Honeyburn, Miss Jesse Pouchen, Miss Evelyn Pouchen, A. E. Taylor, H. W. Miller.

Major-General Cotton and Lieut. Col. E. H. Howard are at the Queen's Royal.

Capt. Robt. Dixon and Miss Ethel Dixon motored to Niagara on Friday.

Mrs. J. B. Miller and Miss Thompson are at the Queen's Royal for camp.

The Misses Brouse have returned to town after spending a few days at the Queen's Royal, Niagara.

Mrs. John Roy has opened her summer house for the season.

Miss Marie Poy is the guest of Mrs. Bruce Macdonald.

Mrs. Gordon Crawford and Miss Bond spent part of the week with her grandfather, Miss Thompson.

Mr. Eric Harris is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. E. J. Dignum for the week end.

Mrs. Frank Johnson and sons go to Niagara next week for the summer at the Queen's Royal.

Among those registered at the Queen's Royal this week are: Mr. Charles Gilmore, Mr. and Mrs. C. R. Gordon, Mr. and Mrs. W. B. Varley.

Among those at the wedding were: Miss Nellie Smith, Aurora, Ill.; Mr. and Mrs. Harper Walker, Beaumaris, Ont.; Miss Margaret Bruce, Toronto, and Miss Winifred Bruce, Guelph, Ont.

Mr. and Mrs. J. D. McGill of Bloor street west have returned after an enjoyable trip around the world.

The National Yacht Club on Saturday evening held a most successful dance in its clubhouse at the foot of Bathurst street.

A quiet wedding was solemnized Wednesday evening at the home of Mr. and Mrs. W. Deacock, Dufferin street, Fairbank, when their daughter, Laura Elizabeth, was married to Mr. W. Hamilton of Brantford. The bride was given away by her father and was attired in a beautiful gown of white crepe de chene and tulle veil, and carried a shower of white roses.

During the signing of the register Mrs. D. W. Best sang, and later a reception was held.

The bride received many useful and pretty gifts, among them a handsome gold watch from the groom and an oak secretary and dresser from the bride's father. Sunday School, where she had been organist and worker.

Later Mr. and Mrs. Bruce left for Toronto, Niagara Falls and Buffalo, the bride traveling in a tailor-made of brown with hat to match.

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## WOMEN'S SECTION

### "SALADA" A TEA

Unequalled for  
Fragrance and  
Wholesomeness.

Sold in  
lead packets only.  
Black, Mixed and  
Green



THE NURSERY  
CONDUCTED BY  
Elaine Murray  
MOTHER INSTINCT

The human race has gone along now for quite a number of years, and in that time it has sought to better itself in nearly every branch of scientific development.

Unlimited amounts of money and centuries of time have been spent on the progress of our people along educational, commercial and industrial lines.

The keen desire for knowledge has led women to revolutionize the homes of the entire nation by the study of domestic economy and scientific home management.

The bride of today does not consider her "finishing" complete without at least a short course at some institution devoted to the study of domestic science.

No one ever dreams that because a young wife loves her husband she knows exactly how to look after his welfare. Yet that is exactly what the world has been expecting of mothers since time began.

So much has been sung and said of the beauty and wonder of motherhood that it is calmly taken for granted that mothers know what is best for their babies by instinct. No matter how ignorant a girl is, she is supposed to know all about the wonderful mechanism of the human body; no matter how well educated a girl is in all the ordinary academic subjects, and no matter how well she understands all the intricate processes in the mental development of that tiny brain, she knows very little, absolutely nothing, about caring for the body so as to protect the brain.

The knowledge that the average girl has concerning this most important subject is handed down from generations; and if she be brave enough to attempt to follow the modern methods outlined in newspapers and magazines, she is laughed at and her "new fangled ways" are the family joke.

The other day I heard a grandmother say to a beautiful baby of 14 months: "Mother won't let her baby have a little bit of this, but grandma will." She didn't seem to realize that "just a taste of this" and a "little sip of that" kill many babies every year, and leave many others with impaired digestion.

The question of feeding your baby is so vitally important to you that you cannot afford to be lax in the slightest respect in caring for the kind of food you give him and his method of preparation.

WESTON HOSPITAL.

The Weston Hospital Sewing Club will be for the last time this season at the home of Mrs. Prittie, Westlawn, 1 High Park boulevard, on Tuesday, June 24, at 3 o'clock.

GOOPS  
By GELETT BURGESS

EGYPTO COOKS

This Goop is named  
Egypto Cooks.

He passes right  
in front of folks.

No wonder they're  
affronted by  
his impoliteness.

You and I,  
And children who  
are more refined,  
When we must pass,  
we go behind.

Don't Be A Goop!

### HELD AN AT HOME IN INDIAN TEPEE

Squaw of Sarcee Chief Entertained Women Press Delegates.

### IMPRESSIONS OF TRIP

World Correspondent's Vivid Description of Western Canada Life.

By a Staff Reporter.

BANFF, June 22.—The women at Lake Louise, the beautiful sheet of water, set like a big metallic turquoise in the middle of mountains that rise about it as peaks of brown, green and blue at the base, brown and rugged at the summit, and fronting the chalet built on an extremity, by steeply-belted glaciers and countless depths of drifted snows.

This morning the members of the Canadian Women's Press Club broke up into parties at Banff and in various directions separated to follow different inclinations or duties. Miss Marjorie MacMurchy, hon. president of the national body, and past president of the Toronto branch, was among those who went eastward. Many tributes to the admirable executive and charming personality of Miss MacMurchy were paid by the women from outside points and the Toronto members were one and all proud of their president, and appreciative of her strenuous and continuous work done for all before and during the trip.

Banff, the beauty spot of western Canada, more than filled the expectations of all who saw it on this occasion. For the first time, and the palatial hotel of the Canadian Pacific Railway here is another of the colossal erections which in Winnipeg and soon in Edmonton, will testify to the enterprise and sweeping policy of the company for the comfort and pleasure of their clientele and public generally.

Last night a charming function closed the pleasant visit of the press women at Banff. The great ballroom of the hotel was opened by a ball given in honor of the visit of the press women. The popular and genial representative of the Toronto branch, Mrs. Arthur Murphy-James, Caledonia, the lately-elected president of the Canadian Women's Press Club, led in the function, and the members and their hostesses, wearing their handsome gowns and prettiest frocks, took part.

On the way to the Indian encampment, the press women were met by the Indian woman at the door of the nearest tepee and then raised the canvas flaps and entered the entrance and invited us in. The opening above allowed plenty of fresh air, a thing which seemed most necessary for the matrons lying on the floor, the skins hanging one side of the tent, the meat drying on a string stretching across the tent and the remains about the dry ashes of the dead fire in the centre would lead one to almost expect an unwholesome atmosphere. But there was none. Our Indian hostess spoke no English, but with true womanly pride and dignity, she tumbled in a small black dress and drew out a photo album and showed us the pictures of herself and her big-chested husband on their wedding day. He was in all the glory of his youth and war-paint, and his spouse was arrayed in a magnificently beaded and befringed garment, the original of which she displayed later to our admiring eyes. The girl, who was about eight inches in depth, was of beaded worked in the same device on either side. A curious thing was a deep pendant fringe of thimbles placed over the eyes, and the bottom and the wearer walked, and they with the glistening beads above were a truly scarlet-brown of work. The skirt was of different colored ribbons. The

Like Old Quebec.

Of the places that have impressed members most in this part of Canada.

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