

# WOMEN'S HOME AND MAGAZINE PAGE

## Aunt Maria Goes a-Visiting; Loses Heart To Fish and Roses

Head lettuce, nice big ones at that, for a quarter; rhubarb, two and a half bunches for 25 cents; strawberries, fresh, crimson and fragrant, a small box; tomatoes, firm and perfect, 15 and 20 cents a pound. Aunt Maria almost turned traitor on the spot to the dear old Covent Garden market. She wanted always and ways to do her week-end marketing in the St. Lawrence market in the big city of Toronto. She has gone a-Visiting, and her fancy just naturally turned to thoughts of markets as soon as she awakened on Saturday morning. "St. Lawrence market," called the street car conductor. Aunt Maria nearly lost her life standing out in the street gazing up at a great sign above a flower-lined arcade, so sure as she a mistake had been made. Where was the open square, the big automobiles and trucks filled with ketchup cans, bags of potatoes, baskets of butter, eggs, vegetables, and even crates of hens and squealing geese? Everywhere there was perfume and beauty, a long vista of it, which opened on the sidewalk in either direction from the entrance, through the thick throngs of people hurried. Aunt Maria slipped in unawares; here were baskets of roses, boxes of vases and jars of roses, roses with long stems, heavy-headed roses, deep rose hues, roses delicate pink, white, cream, sunset and crimson. "I'd rather have them than some thing to eat," said a shabbily-dressed woman as she looked over the top of a small pile of pink beauties to catch a surprised expression in a stranger's eye.

Fifty Cents a Dozen! Aunt Maria didn't wonder when she learned the price a moment later, 50 cents a dozen! Surely the florist who occupied that particular section had been touched with April madness. "A special bargain today," he explained.

Down the long, flower-glittered aisle, on each side, in window after window, still after this, was discovered just such a "special bargain" roses.

There were other flowers, too, lilies at 75 cents a dozen, Princess variety sweet peas, 25 cents a bunch; spray carnations, 75 cents a dozen; snarls of sweet peas and willows to coax the cold from people before they even had time to take a glimpse of the things necessary to stay the hunger of the family over a week-end.

For the longer-sighted folk, there were shrubs, roots, growing plants, ready to transfer to gardens, many roots, starting to shoot, at 5 cents each. Why was it that 25 cents as asked for a hollyhock plant? Then rhubarb in the cellar fails, hollyhock farming looks like a profitable business.

Beyond the avenue of enchantment beyond the hustling, bustling glass-paned "buckster market." And still the "real" market was not sight, where the farm women (men, too) come to a Saturday morning, he trail to them led across a huge eat market—and then disillusionment.

It was cold, bunched and unsoldable compared with the basement of the neighborly old Covent Garden market. Men, women (mostly), food with baskets or suit cases open in front of them. There was none of the "settled down for the forenoon" comfort of the long tables with the hats behind.

Perhaps it was an "off day," but it was a accustomed variety of a "heart" Western Ontario" week-end market was lacking.

"Eggs, lady? Thirty-five cents," said farmer's wife No. 1. "I'll give you eggs for 33 cents," said a keen competitor right next. A woman other along the way calmly demanded 40 cents a dozen.

Butter seemed to be uniformly 45 cents, and apart from these commodities there was cream at 35 cents and 40 cents a pint.

There was also fowl, but it would go far towards supplying Sunday dinners for a city of half a million more inhabitants. Moreover, the chickens had an aggressive air. Instead of folding their drumsticks meekly and reverently against their sides like the Covent Garden week-

and poultry, they poked out their spurs pugnaciously, and they hadn't the slightest scruples about asking 45 cents a pound for themselves. "How many pounds?" asked Aunt Maria, when told that a diminutive bird could be purchased for \$1.65. "Three pounds and a half," came the answer. "That makes it 45 cents a pound."

Truly the mysteries of arithmetic are past finding out!

That Jazzy Lobster. At this point the out-of-town visitor forgot her disappointment over the "basket market" in watching the antics of a real, live lobster—not a human one, but the genuine bug among all the fishes, which had made a long journey, arriving just before that morning from the sea.

Back and forth it "toddled," waving its huge claws, wriggling its long, slender "feelers." "Look out!" a man warned a venturesome boy. "One blow from your head claw would take your head clean off."

"It's rather have mine in a can," growled a young woman. "I adore creamed lobster and lobster salad, but I never realized before that they were such ugly beasts."

And just then a twin brother of Mr. Lobster's slithered into view from a far corner of the icy mattress on the marble slab.

Who said oysters were out of season? They were there, scores of them, all snug in their shells, 35 cents a dozen.

72 Varieties. And that was only a start on the varieties of fish from sea, lake and river, in the midst of which lobsters did the latest lobster jazz in the Toronto downtown, week-end market.

After white fish, halibut, haddock (12 cents a pound), mackerel (ditto), salmon, herring, "made-in-London" fish-stew vocabulary was exhausted. "Got just 72 varieties of fish fresh in today," said the commander-in-chief of the glorified fish stall.

"Everything you see here will be cleaned out by 6 o'clock. The Chinese restaurants will take all that is left by that time at special prices. Our side is never to offer anything for sale that is two days old."

"You didn't know there were 72 varieties of edible fish obtainable in Ontario? Why, we have seven varieties of flat fish alone."

"And people used to think there was only one! What are they? Sole, flounder, plaice, witches—you don't like the name? They are good eating, though. Then we have megrim, brill, chicken haddock and halibut."

"We have fifteen varieties of fish picked fresh on the boats as soon as they are caught, such as sea trout, mackerel, salmon, cod, herring, and so on."

"You wouldn't like to eat those snails," and the fish magnate glanced at the huge jar bearing the legend "20 cents a quart."

The shells were exactly like those picked up by the old creek, "down on the farm."

"Why, those aren't snails," he said, laughing. "They're winkles; delicious they are. And so are the big ones. No, they aren't grown-up winkles. They're wrenks. Same price. Eels? We had them early this morning, 10 cents a pound. Cleared right out."

"Here's a winter-caught pike. Yes, that's a catfish. Ever eat one?" "The only kind of fish I ever caught," said Aunt Maria, with vivid recollections of a string and bent pin. "But they threw it back; said it was no good."

A Fine Art. It was something to know, even after many years, that the one fish of her life had been of commercial value.

Over at the counter a man was skinning and boning fish with lightning rapidity so it seemed to a greenhorn.

"Cleverest man in the world at filleting fish," remarked the Big Chief. "Can skin and bone an ordinary fish in two minutes, and one with difficult bones in two and a half minutes. Was seventeen years with one fish firm in Glasgow. Fish fillets are a specialty with us, and fresh fish all ready filleted to go in the pan at 20 cents a pound. Think of the time and waste saved! Many a woman who likes to eat fish herself and to serve it to her family, won't buy it because it is so much trouble for one thing, and she dis-

## WOMEN'S CLUBS

WILTON GROVE W. M. S.

The Easter meeting of the W. M. S. of the First Presbyterian Church, Westminster, was held in the Sunday School, Wednesday, April 19, with an attendance of over fifty.

Mrs. (Dr.) McCrae, London, gave a very interesting talk on missionary work, and Miss McColl, London, read a leaflet and extracts from a letter which she had received from Dr. Margaret McKellar. After the program, lunch was served.

TO VISIT RYERSON CLUB. St. George's Mother's Club will be the guests of the Ryerson Mothers' Club Tuesday evening. Mr. V. K. Greer will be the speaker of the evening.

HOLDS RECITAL. An interesting recital was given at the home of Miss Gladys Wanless, 74 Byron avenue, Friday, a number

likes the odor when preparing it for another."

"But doesn't it take a lot of time for your employees?" said Aunt Maria.

"It's all a part of our service system," said the successful fish merchant. "We employ only people who know the business, who can do the work quickly and thoroughly. Do you know why 97 per cent of the people who go into the fish business fail? Because it is a profession, and a fine art, and they don't know it."

Personal

Miss Emma O'Brien of Guelph spent the week-end in London.

Mrs. Kenneth Greene is visiting in Hamilton, the guest of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. E. Birely.

Mr. and Mrs. Albert Abbott have returned to their home in this city after spending the winter in Windsor.

Mr. and Mrs. Alexander Spencer and infant daughter spent the Easter holidays with Mr. Spencer's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Melville Spencer.

Miss Ruggie Nichols is visiting friends in Toronto, also attending the dinner given at Bishop Strachan's School in honor of last year's graduates.

Misses M. McVicar and F. Waugh have returned home after attending the convention of the Graduate Nurses' Association held at Brantford.

Misses Amy and Lou Porte, Wolfe street, motored to Toronto this week, taking with them their cousin, Miss Edna Porte, who spent Easter in London.

Miss Marian Stoddart, who is attending Macdonald Hall, Guelph, spent the week-end in London with her mother, Mrs. William Stoddart, Talbot street.

Mrs. Claire Salisbury Baker of Hamilton, who is taking part in the concert being given Tuesday evening at Dundas Centre Methodist Church, is the guest of her cousins, the Misses Brown, 516 King street. Mrs. Baker has spent the past three years studying elocution in England, and will be warmly welcomed in London by her many friends whom she met during her visit here some years ago.

A well-attended and delightful affair of Saturday afternoon was the talent day given in the parlors of St. Andrew's Church under the auspices of the Marian Keith Club, in aid of social service work.

A spring-like appearance, decorated with streamers of yellow and mauve, with masses of bright flowers used effectively on the various tables. The tea table, which was presided over by Mrs. John Cameron, Mrs. F. W. K. Harris, Mrs. Charles Taylor and Mrs. Frank Ashplant, was centered with yellow tulips arranged in a basket, with yellow candles casting a soft glow. Those who dropped in at the tea hour sat down to small tables decked with tulips, and were looked after by the young girls, frocked in bright, colored gowns. The president, Miss Alice Darch, welcomed the many guests who came to aid the club in carrying on their social service work, the chief object at the present being the educating of a high school girl in India.

During the afternoon delightful music was supplied by various members of the club. The conveners in charge of the different tables were: Home-made bread, Miss Mary Marshall; cakes, Miss Dorothy Sartain; candy, Miss Gladys Mitchell.

ITCHING ECZEMA DRIED RIGHT UP WITH SULPHUR

Any breaking out of the skin, even fiery, itching eczema, can be quickly overcome by applying a little Mentho-Sulphur, says a noted skin specialist. Eczema is a germ destroying property, this sulphur preparation instantly brings ease from skin irritation, soothes and heals the eczema right up and leaves the skin clear and smooth.

It seldom fails to relieve the torment and disfigurement. Sufferers from skin trouble should get a little jar of Mentho-Sulphur from any good druggist and use it like a cold cream.—Advt.

MURINE You Cannot Buy New Eyes But you can Promote a Clean, Healthy Condition of Your Eyes Use Murine Eye Remedy "Night and Morning" Keep your Eyes Clean, Clear and Healthy. Write for Free Eye Care Book. Murine Eye Remedy Co., 9 East Ohio Street, Chicago

of her pupils taking part. The program included numbers by Bessie Jack, Louise Bardenstein, Mary Leff, Fannie Jack, Freda Forman, Bessie Leschinsky, Max Bardenstein, Louise Drucker, Hyman Grace, Hyman Wilensky.

UNION MOTHER'S CLUB. The Union Mothers' Club is holding its quarterly meeting in Lord

the discussion on the merits of the name chosen by the mothers for their clubs. The speakers taking part in the discussion are: Mr. McKone, principal of Victoria School; Mrs. Miller, Mr. Ferguson of Boyle Memorial School, and Mrs. Harvey, Jun. Soles will be given by Mrs. Ernest Tremere, and readings by Miss Kathleen Heard. Mothers and fathers and the public in general are invited to this meeting.

Cynthia Grey's Mail-Box

Dear Miss Grey,—It is almost a year since I have written to your Mail-Box. I am coming after some flower seeds. I will have a few if you have them. If this lovely weather continues we will soon be sowing seed.

What has happened to "Mother Pearl" and "Anchor." There hasn't been a letter from them for some time. We were visiting at Anchor's last summer. It is a very nice place, and Anchor made us very welcome. I certainly enjoy the Mail-Box. No matter how sick I am, I can read the letters; they seem to cheer me up. I am inclosing a slipsholder for S. C. H. fund. Hope I am not too much trouble; best wishes to Mail-Box. I will change my name this time.

ELLEN VANNIN. I think it is much more interesting for the Docket to keep their original names. Why did you change, Ellen Vannin? Many thanks for the hospital mite, and I have forwarded you the seeds asked for.

HAIR TONIC. Dear Cynthia,—I have not written to your Mail-Box for some time, but I read it every day, and I also like the stories. I am coming to bother you, but I hope I may be of some use to the Mail-Box some time. Would you kindly print the prescription for falling hair, as the paper was mislaid?

LOISIE. Hair Tonic—Five ounces bay rum, one-quarter ounce tincture of cantharides, one ounce olive oil, one ounce glycerine. Apply to roots of the hair each night for about a week. Wash the hair every few days while using it, as it makes the hair dry if left on long. Taken from the Page of The London Advertiser about six years ago.

When asking for recipes or directions that appeared in back numbers, kindly inclose a stamped, self-addressed envelope.

THIRTY-SEVEN STILL RECEIVES HELP.

Dear Miss Grey,—Received parcel from M. E. W. yesterday, containing clothing, also some needles and candy for the children, and a nice, sympathetic letter also. Will you please thank M. E. W. for me, through your column, and tell her how much appreciated the articles and good wishes? How kind of her to think of the children too. They were delighted with the

ADVERTISER PATTERNS

Many thanks for the dahlia bulbs. I promised to send—will try and send you one dozen, half dozen of dainty pink and a half dozen dark maroon red, this week. I will send for the children's Hospital, if for the sake of the readers want any, I have some more. Please give me their addresses. Please send me some flower seeds, different kinds. It is sap time, and I hope you enjoyed maple syrup.

Has anyone a root of English violet that you know of, yet for me? It is a rainy day. I guess the wet weather will be here. Old housecleaning will soon be here too. Some hints along that line would be good. Best wishes.

BLUEBELLE NO. 3. Many thanks for the dahlia bulbs. Bluebelle. Am mailing you a few seeds which I think you will like. Esme has some violet roots which she will send you.

AMETHYST RETURNS. Dear Miss Grey,—It is some time since I have written to your cozy corner, although I never fail to read all the letters. Most of the letters lately make me feel sorry for the writer. Everyone seems to be in such trouble. I wish I could help them all. Even if we cannot give in money we can give prayers to God, and they are sure to be answered. I think that is God's greatest blessing. I have felt very sorry for Bessie's Sadness. I don't think we all have our troubles, and sometimes they seem harder than others. But when you see or hear of others' burdens it makes your own seem lighter. My mother had a very dear friend years ago, and she was such a happy person. Every-one loved her company. She seemed to spread a glow of cheer wherever she went. She was married fifteen years and had two beautiful children, a boy and a girl. The girl was nearly 14 years when the first blow struck their lives. The father and dear, kind husband was taken from them in death, and only a year after their home that he had built was burned to the ground and just a few things saved. Three years later, the girl married and took the mother to live in better circumstances. A year later a baby was coming into their home, and everything seemed happy again, when the young mother died and left a tiny babe for her mother to care for.

A Pretty Summer Frock. Pattern 3555 supplies this attractive youthful model. It is cut in 3 sizes: 16, 18 and 20 years. An 18-year size requires 4 1/2 yards of 38-inch material. Crepe, crepe de chine, voile, embroidery, dots, Swiss, gowns. And wash silks, also linen and chambray may be used for this model. The width of the skirt is 2 1/2 yards.

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

Address all pattern orders to pattern department.

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 out measure, you must give 38, 44, 46, 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 "yards." Patterns cannot reach you in less than one week from the date of application.

## WITH THE BRIDES

THOMPSON-ROGERS.

A wedding of interest to many Londoners was quietly solemnized at the home of the bride's parents at Rouleau, Sask., on Wednesday, April 19, at 5 o'clock, when Frances Ella, eldest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. A. Rogers, became the bride of Norman Stanley Thompson, son of Mrs. Susan Thompson of this city.

Rev. J. G. Sibley of Drinkwater, Sask., performed the ceremony, while Miss Caroline Rogers played Lohengrin's "Bridal Chorus" as the youthful bride entered the drawing-room with her father, who gave her in marriage. The young couple were unattended.

In the drawing-room a profusion of many colored spring flowers were effectively used in decoration, and the ceremony was performed beneath an arch of massed ferns, starred with golden daffodils and tulips.

Very chic was the bride in her traveling suit of larkspur blue blouse hat to match and dainty sand slippers. A corsage of Sweetheart roses, violets and valley lilies completed her costume.

Following the ceremony a reception took place, after which a dainty wedding breakfast was served. In the dining room a color scheme of pink and white was carried out. The flower-wreathed bride cake centered the bride's table, where slender vases held pink roses and pink sweet peas. Dainty assistants who looked after the guests were Miss Pearl Miller of Regina, who wore a handsome gown of peach-colored taffeta with touches of silver, and becoming black hat; Miss Caroline Rogers, in a smart black gown of canton crepe, and a corsage of American Beauty roses and sweet peas, and Miss Madeleine Jeffries of London.

Mr. and Mrs. A. Rogers received with the bride and groom, Mrs. Rogers wearing a handsome gown of diaphanous material with smart black hat and corsage of violets.

Later in the evening amid showers of confetti, Mr. and Mrs. Thompson left for Regina from whence they will go on to London, where they will reside.

An interesting guest at the wedding was Mrs. D. Rogers, grandmother of the bride. Other out-of-town guests included Miss Josephine Rogers, Mrs. Claude H. Palmer, Mrs. Walter McInnis and Miss Pearl Miller, all of Regina.

candy, and when they said their prayers last night they asked God to bless the young lady who was so good to them.

If you will publish this letter, Miss Grey, I will be very much obliged. I would write personally to the donor, but no address was given. Thanking you, yours gratefully, THIRTY-SEVEN.

P.S.—Also received another parcel through your address, Miss Grey, which gave me a supply of useful clothes and a very nice letter in it, but no clue as to who sent them, so will you also convey to whoever was kind enough to help us out in our difficulties my heartfelt thanks and gratitude for same.

SENDS BULBS.

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Do not suffer from itching, burning, or itching Piles. Dr. Chase's Ointment will relieve you at once and afford lasting benefit. 60c a box. All dealers or Edmundson, Yates & Co., Limited, Toronto. Sample box free if you mention this paper and enclose 2c. stamp for postage.

## GRAY'S, Limited

Store Hours: 9 a.m. to 6 p.m. Daily.

## Spring Sale of Curtains and Curtain Materials

There is nothing that will do so much to brighten the home for spring as new curtains. Here are good saving opportunities for you. Curtain Department—2nd Floor.

### Ruffled Muslins

27-INCH RUFFLED MUSLIN, coin spots, 2 1/2-inch ruffle. Price a yard ..... 45c  
36-INCH RUFFLED MUSLIN, in coin spot and neat figured effects. Price, a yard ..... 60c  
27-INCH PLAIN RUFFLED MUSLIN, 2 1/2-inch ruffle. Price, a yard ..... 35c  
36-INCH PLAIN RUFFLED MUSLIN. Price, a yard ..... 45c

### White Curtain Muslins

Coin spots and small patterns, 36-inch width. Special at, a yard ..... 39c  
SCOTCH MADRAS MUSLIN, cream only, in a splendid quality that will do up easily, drapes freely and give an attractive appearance. Two special prices: 45-inch. Price, a yard ..... 59c  
36-inch width. Price, a yard ..... 49c  
Others priced at, a yard ..... 75c, 85c, \$1.00

WHITE MADRAS MUSLIN, 45-inch width. Price, a yard ..... 85c

COLORED MADRAS, a splendid quality, beautiful finish, plain colors and two-tone effects, in rose, blue, greens and browns, 45 to 50 inch widths. Priced, a yard, from ..... \$1.35 to \$2.50

FINE CURTAIN NET (ivory), in four pretty patterns, 54-inch width, splendid border. At, a yard ..... \$1.50

CURTAIN SCRIM, ivory and eoru, fine quality, lace edge and insertion, 36-inch width. To clear at special price, a yard ..... 59c

Second Floor.

## GRAY'S, LIMITED

140 DUNDAS STREET.

PHONES 115 and 116.

AGENTS FOR THE BUTTERICK PATTERNS, THE DELINEATOR AND THE BUTTERICK QUARTERLY.

### Extra Special!

ARAB NET CURTAINS, with wide weave lace borders, regular \$10.00, \$11.00 and \$12.00. To clear all at one price, a pair ..... \$6.50

## The Secret of Good Health

Assist Nature back to normal action Take

When Nature requires assistance, she will not be slow in conveying to you an intimation of the fact. Decline of energy, inability to sleep well, headache, biliousness, constipation, a general sluggishness of mind and body and any sign of digestive "unrest" should impel you to seek the aid of a reliable medicine without delay. There is no better—no surer—no safer—than this proven remedy.

## Beecham's Pills

Sold everywhere in boxes

25c—40 pills  
50c—90 pills

name on file, and anyone wishing to write to you may have it.

LOVES HER GRANNY.

Dear Miss Grey,—The Home Kidd has turned up again after the long cold winter. The frost was so severe here that we got almost all our house-plants frozen. I would like to go some chrysanthemum roots or slips of any other kind of plants. I dearly love flowers, as I haven't anything else to love, only granny. Granny is very kind to me. She says when she dies her daughter will take care of me, but I doubt if it would be all voice and echo between Aunt Nell and me. But, listen, and take it from me, the day that granny goes over the top, the sun will go down at noon on the

HOME KIDD. I am glad you didn't get frozen like the house-plants, Home Kidd. It is so long since you have written like I thought maybe you had, but we are glad to have you back again. You must try to like Aunt Nell as much as you do granny, as I am sure she is good to you, too. Wouldn't you like to write to some of the little girls in the Mail-Box, as I think some of them would make nice friends for you. Thank you for the hospital mite.

WANDERING WANNETTA. Dear Miss Grey,—This is my

Cuticura Soap —The Healthy— Shaving Soap

Cuticura Soap shaves without rasping. Everywhere 25c.

third letter to your interesting page. We take The Advertiser, and I like the Woman's Page.

I live along the shores of Lake Erie. Near us are the sand hills. They are about 200 feet in height. I noticed when Jimmie wanted a correspondent. If he will write first I will be very glad to answer all letters.

We are having lovely weather here. It is almost too warm to stay inside.

What color should a girl with brown hair and grey eyes wear? Well, I guess I will run away. Hoping to see this in print, and wishing all the Boxes great success, I remain

WANNETTA. P.S.—Anyone wishing to write will find my address with Miss Grey.

Now you write us a longer letter next time and tell us more about your home. Any shade of blue should be becoming to you, Wannetta.

## Service---

The WHITE CAP ELECTRIC WASHER is made right here in your own city by your own neighbors.

