

THE COURIER.

BRANTFORD, CANADA, MONDAY, FEB. 3, 1913.

PAGES SEVEN TO TEN

SECOND SECTION

Of Interest to Women-- --Social and Personal Notes and Other Items

(All communications intended for this department should be addressed to "Society Editor, or Phoned to 1781.")

(Should there be any errors in the Calling List given below, corrections will be gratefully received by the Society Editor.—Phone 1781.)

To-day's Social Calendar

Dance—Lieut.-Colonel and Mrs. Muir at 'Gaywood' at 8 o'clock, p.m.

Receiving on Tuesday

Mrs. C. W. Aird.
Mrs. P. P. Ballachey.
Mrs. F. J. Bishop.
Mrs. R. E. Baker.
Mrs. W. S. Brewster.
Mrs. P. H. Buck.
Mrs. A. K. Buck.
Miss May Bishop.
Mrs. A. Brandon.
Mrs. A. B. Cutcliffe.
Mrs. M. B. Cutcliffe.
Mrs. F. Chalcraft.
Mrs. C. Cook.
Mrs. Harry Cockshutt.
Mrs. James Cockshutt.
Mrs. G. G. Duncan.
Mrs. H. S. Farrar.
Mrs. H. W. Fitton.
Mrs. F. M. Foster.
Mrs. F. W. Frank.
Mrs. A. D. Garrett.
Mrs. D. S. Gibson.
Miss Gibson and Mrs. Zealand.
Mrs. R. T. Hall.
Mrs. C. J. Harris.
Mrs. G. D. Heyd.
Mrs. H. R. Howie.
Mrs. A. A. Hughes.
Mrs. J. J. Hurley.
Mrs. T. Harry Jones.
Mrs. Terence Jones.
Mrs. H. K. Jordan.
Mrs. J. R. Kippax.
Mrs. W. E. Lochead.

Mrs. Gilbert Longstreet.
Mrs. Charles W. Leeming.
Mrs. Frank Leeming.
Mrs. H. F. Leonard.
Mrs. A. Montzambert.
Mrs. M. W. McEwen.
Mrs. E. J. Malton.
Mrs. W. T. Mair.
Mrs. G. S. Mathews.
Mrs. A. G. Montgomery.
Mrs. T. H. Preston.
Mrs. W. B. Preston.
Mrs. S. G. Read.
Mrs. M. H. Robertson.
Mrs. J. Ruddy.
Mrs. W. W. Ross.
Mrs. J. A. Sanderson.
Miss Scarfe.
Mrs. W. C. Schultz.
Mrs. C. G. Secord.
Mrs. R. E. Secord.
Mrs. P. H. Secord.
Mrs. C. Slemm.
Mrs. S. W. Swaisland.
Mrs. J. Sutherland.
Mrs. E. Sweet.
Miss Shelly.
Mrs. A. Van Westrum.
Mrs. A. P. Van Someren.
Mrs. Geo. Watt.
Mrs. C. J. Watt.
Mrs. C. A. Waterous.
Mrs. H. McK. Wilson.
Miss Watson.
Mrs. Harry Oulie.
The Misses Wye.

Mrs. Jack Young and little daughter Helen of Saskatchewan, are the guests of Mrs. Coleman, 18 Dundas Street.

Mr. Julius E. Waterous, Mr. Chas. H. Waterous, Mr. D. J. Waterous and Mr. Logan Waterous, left this morning for St. Paul, Minneapolis, called by the serious illness of Mr. Fred Waterous, who resides in the West.

Mr. Kenneth Montzambert of Toronto, was a week-end visitor in town, the guest of Mr. and Mrs. A. Montzambert, Dufferin Avenue.

Mr. R. J. Campbell, cutter of Hughes and Howie, leaves to-day for New York and Philadelphia, where he will attend the Custom Cutters Convention of the latter City.

Lieut. Roy Secord and Mrs. Secord, Capt. H. McLean, Mr. James, Miss Adams, and Miss Spence are leaving to attend the dance given by the Guelph Garrison at their armories in that city this evening.

Mr. S. F. Passmore, was acting Principal of the B. C. I. on Thursday and Friday during the absence of Mr. Burt, who was in Toronto on business connected with the Educational Department.

Mrs. Cassells and Miss Allen, who have been the guests of Mr. J. Y. Morton and Miss Christie for a few days, returned to their homes on Sunday evening.

Mrs. W. H. Hammond and Miss Kate Hammond will receive for the first time in their new home, 47 Dufferin Avenue, Wednesday afternoon, Feb. 5, after which they will be at home to friends, the second and third Tuesdays of each month.

The Ladies Aid of St. Mary's church are meeting this evening at the home of Mrs. J. Buckle, Brock Street.

Mr. and Mrs. John Bunnell of Chicago were week end visitors in Brantford, but return to the Windy City this evening.

Mrs. Herbert Yates, Wynarden, was again the hostess of a most enjoyable "bridge" on Saturday afternoon, when between fifty and sixty enjoyed her kind hospitality. The fortunate prize winners were Mrs. Gordon Duncan, Miss Ida Jones and Mrs. Levi Secord.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. H. Wilkes and Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Wilkes are leaving the end of this week for a trip to Bermuda.

Mrs. Allen who has been visiting her son, Mr. Frank Allen in Chicago, has returned to the city and is now with her daughter Mrs. C. W. Aird, Dufferin Avenue.

Mr. Jack Hope of Toronto, is a welcome visitor in town.

Mrs. W. A. Wilkes is a very welcome visitor, arriving in the city last evening and the guest of Miss Good, Church Street.

Mrs. Mackelcan, Miss Agnes Dunlop and Mr. Fred Mackelcan of Toronto, left last week for a cruise about the Bahamas with Mr. and Mrs. Garent Grant, on the latter's yacht.

The bridge party given by the Daughters of the Empire for the benefit of the Ottawa Chapter proved a very successful affair, as well as a thoroughly enjoyable affair. The party was held in the lovely hall of the Chateau Laurier, which had been kindly loaned by the management and all the arrangements were beautifully carried out, which always adds so much to the success of the affair of that kind. Cards were played at thirty tables placed in the hall room, where the Union Jack, the flag owned by the chapter, hung in the centre of the room, and upstairs, in the private dining room, tea was served to all guests at six o'clock.

The many friends of Mr. Joseph Ruddy for some time the efficient manager of the Brantford Starch Works, will congratulate him upon his appointment as general manager of the Canadian Starch Co., Limited. In addition to Brantford the company has large works at Cardinal and Prescott and another plant under construction at Fort William. Mr. Ruddy and family sooner or later will remove from the city. They will be much missed.

The semi-monthly meeting of the Y.W.C.A. Literary club took place Saturday afternoon. The session was devoted to Tennyson. Papers were read by Misses Forde, Carroll and Shannon. Miss Marjorie Sweet rendered "Now Sleeps the Crimson Petal" in her usual fine style. The club is in charge of Miss Gould, who read many of Tennyson's poems.



TOP HEAVY.

Silver Wedding.

A most pleasant time was spent Saturday evening at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Wilson, 80 Grand St., on the occasion of the 25th anniversary of their wedding.

Mr. and Mrs. Wilson were married in Louth England. For 20 years they lived in the Old Land, but about five years ago came out to Canada and settled in Brantford. The large number of presents received showed the high esteem in which they are held in this community. Guests to the number of about 50 sat down to a sumptuous repast, at which Mrs. Anker and Mrs. Geo. Alderson poured tea. The evening was spent in speech-making and music and games. Out of town guests were present from Toronto, Hamilton, Dundas and Paris.

LAUGHTER LINES

Dr. Woods Hutchinson tells this story: "A hungry typhoid convalescent demanded something to eat. The nurse gave him a spoonful of tapioca. 'Now,' he said, 'I want to read a little. Bring me a postage stamp.'—Cosmopolitan Magazine.

A French woman, proud of her limited knowledge of English, and an American woman proud of her limited knowledge of French, were introduced at an evening company. The French woman insisted on expressing herself in bad English, and the American woman would talk nothing but bad French.

When the guests began to depart they were still at it. At last they rose to go. Here is their watery farewell: "Reservoir," said the fair American. "Tanks," responded her new friend.

"Waiter," called a diner at a local club, "come here at once. Here's a look-and-see in this salad." "Yessch, yessch," said the waiter grinning broadly. "Dat's a part of de dressing, seh."

Anxious Old Lady: "I say, my man is this boat going up or down?" Deckhand: "Well, she's a leaky old tub, mum, so I shouldn't wonder if she was going down. But then again her bilers ain't none too good, so she might go up."

Loneliest Woman in New York

New York, Feb. 3.—Society chronicles the fact that young Mrs. John Jacob Astor is one of the loneliest women in New York to-day. Shut up in the ancestral mansion, with traditions which must be observed in the bringing up of the young son of one of the heroes of the Titanic, the prospect for the resumption of the gay life to which she has been accustomed seems remote.

Madame Paquin, the Czarina of

dress in Paris, says: "People who are badly dressed, as a usual thing, study the prevailing fashion more than themselves, and it is as if an artist, doing the portrait of a woman, arranged and colored her dress in fashion, but at variance with her complexion and general make-up."

THINGS TO FORGET.

If you see a tall fellow ahead of a crowd,

A leader of men, marching fearless and proud,

And you know of a tale whose mere telling aloud

Would cause his proud head to in anguish be bowed,

It's a pretty good plan to forget it.

If you know of a skeleton hidden away

In a closet, and guarded and kept from the day,

In the dark, and whose showing, whose sudden display

Would cause grief and sorrow and life-long dismay,

It's a pretty good plan to forget it.

If you know of a thing that will darken the joy

Of a man or a woman, a girl or a boy,

That will wipe out a smile, or the least way annoy.

A fellow or cause any gladness to cloy,

It's a pretty good plan to forget it.

—Anonymous.

Australian Hermit's Life.

A strange story of an Australian recluse who lived alone with a pack of dogs and 2300 old love letters has recently come to light through the death of the hermit. He had led a solitary life for many years, the passing of which was marked now and again by a canine funeral. To his dogs he rendered much honor, and the entombment of a dead favorite became a ceremony of some consequence. He had a private burial ground for the dogs. As sexton, he dug the grave; as undertaker he made the coffin; as monumental mason he built a vault. The garden wheelbarrow draped in the trappings and the suits of woe served for hearse. Many people had often hazarded a guess at the cause of the old man's strange devotion to dogs, and had said there must be a woman in it. From the letters found in the house after his death there appear to have been six women. In all there were 2300 letters, which gives the ladies an average of over 380 letters each. Many of the earliest letters were written at the beginning of Queen Victoria's reign and the first of all was dated 1839. They were tied up in neat bundles docketed as a lawyer might docket the indiscretions of the defendant in a breach of promise case.

FRUIT AND HEALTH

The Apple is Nature's Complexion Brush—Eat Them at Night

If people knew more about the value of fruits and the science of foods, the average physician would be obliged to take a smaller office and live in a cheaper house, soon. Fruits, especially, have their medical properties.

An uncooked apple, eaten at night, before retiring, and a glass of water to follow it, is one of the oldest of beauty and health prescriptions. It gives clearness to the skin. It is one of the best aids to sleep. And it directly assists the digestion of other food.

The apple is not only one of the most nutritious fruits, but it is especially recommended itself because it can be purchased a good share of the year, and in all climates. Persons uninitiated in the mysteries of this fruit may throw up their hands in horror at the mere mention of eating apples at bedtime. However, the old adage that fruit in the morning is golden; at noon, silver; and at night, lead, does not apply to the apple.

Because it contains more phosphoric acid in easily digested shape than other fruits, this fruit is also a capital brain food. In a word it is an all round health aid.

LITTLE HOUSEHOLD HINTS.

When powdered sugar gets hard run it through the food chopper. This is an easier way of breaking up the lumps than using a rolling pin.

Always remove the cake of fat that settles on the top of the soups. If allowed to remain the soup will turn sour more quickly than it otherwise would.

PARIS

(From our own correspondent.)

PARIS, Feb. 3.—Paris loses one of its most popular young men in the transference of R. E. Lemoine, to the head office of the Bank of Montreal. He will be greatly missed in social, sporting, and financial circles.

The power was shut off from the Brantford end of the Grand Valley line the greater part of Saturday forenoon.

The concert at the Opera House on Friday night was a good success. The house was well filled and the receipts quite satisfactory. The concert was given in benefit of Robt Stewart.

The liabilities of the defunct Co-operative Society were set down at \$1,500 with assets of \$600. In eleven months running the store went behind \$2,000, and the shareholders lose everything.

Miss Hazel Loucks has returned home after spending several months in St. Thomas.

Dr. Abbot's lecture at the Y. M. C. A. was well attended. He is a very fluent speaker and his topic, "The Problem of the Other Man," secured him an attentive audience.

Old World Notes

Mr. William Bagshaw, town clerk of Keighley, Yorkshire, has been appointed town clerk of Lincoln.

Eighty valuable ponies were suffocated on Monday by a fire at Ashington Colliery, in which the total damage was \$15,000.

According to the official return of the London county council, 3,000,357 persons used the municipal swimming baths in London in twelve months.

By 2,690 votes to 2,152 the members of the Boilermakers' Society have decided against continuing their affiliation to the Labor party. The total membership of the society is about 60,000.

The funeral of Thomas Thomas, aged 83, who was born in the Mumbles Lighthouse and died there from old age, took place on Monday to the village cemetery.

It was stated at a West Bromwich inquest that when a schoolmaster in a neighboring district recently asked the members of his class to bring an article to sketch at school, all but fifteen brought revolvers.

While a gravedigger was digging in a grave at the Guildford cemetery he was seized with a paralytic stroke. His cries attracted the attention of other men, and he was removed.

While Mr. Jarvis Wright, one of the King's home service messengers, was seeing Sir Arthur Nicolson into a cab at a side door of the Foreign Office on Monday he slipped off the edge of the kerb, slippery with frost and broke his leg.

Flour Monday—the Monday following Epiphany, on which plowmen had a final feast to wind up the Christmas festivities—is still observed in the city, where the Lord Mayor entertained the officers of his household and other corporation officials at the Mansion House, London.

How a pheasant accompanied a flock of sheep the greater part of the way on their last melancholy mission to Reading Market from Kidmore was noted on Monday. The bird had covered five miles when its presence was noticed at Caversham. Shunning the curiosity of the public, the pheasant flew away. The sheep were driven for another mile to the market, and no sooner had they arrived then down flew the pheasant among his four-footed friends.

While snow was falling a laborer named John Wilson hurled a brick through a leading jeweler's shop window in Clumber street, Nottingham, and then snatched a handful of gold bracelets, valued at \$150. He at once ran off, followed by a crowd, and just prior to being captured Wilson threw the bracelets into the snow and slush. There was an exciting scramble for the valuables, but the police recovered all the stolen property. At

Nottingham police court Wilson was charged with the theft and also with smashing the plate glass window, valued at \$20, and remained in custody.

OBITUARY

Prominent Resident of Paris is Called Home.

The death took place in Paris on Saturday night of Mr. John Brockbank, one of the most prominent and one of the most popular residents, not only of that place, but also of the County at large.

Deceased, who was in his 75th year, was born at Canobie, Dumfriesshire, Scotland and when young came to this country with his parents, who settled near Glenmorris. As a young man he came to Paris to join the tailoring firm of Robertson and Young. It is an incident worthy of note, that at that time he boarded in the same house with Mr. Robertson, in which he fell asleep, and that for old association's sake he purchased it some 28 years ago.

Later, he went to J. Buckley's hardware store, and afterwards was a partner of Patrick Buckley. In 1864 he married Miss Julia Roberts, daughter of the then town clerk.

He was most active in a public way and the interests of Paris were always very dear to his heart. He was on the Council and School Board for many years; waterworks commissioner for ten years, Deputy Reeve for two, and then Reeve. Last year, although ill and absent, he was unanimously elected Warden of the County of Brant, an incident unparalleled for that post. Failing health led him to abandon the honor.

He had been prominent in the affairs of the North Brant Agricultural Society for fifty years, having repeatedly held all the offices up to president.

Deceased was an ardent lover of manly sport, and was one of the most noted curlers in the province. He was a splendid judge of horses, and was frequently selected by the Agricultural Department of the Ontario Government to act in that capacity at Spring and Fall shows. For fifteen straight years he was judge at the request of the Caledonia fair board, at their annual exhibition, and his judgments at all times gave the greatest satisfaction.

In religion he was an ardent member of the Congregational church, and for years was deacon and Sunday school superintendent.

His philanthropies and kindnesses were constant and unostentatious, and it falls to the lot of few men to be so beloved.

He leaves to mourn his great loss one daughter, Miss Brockbank, to whom a host of friends will extend sincere sympathy.

The members of the Paris and County Councils will attend the funeral in a body. Service at the house at 2.30 on Tuesday, and interment in the Paris cemetery.

Reserve Monday evening for hockey match, Guelph vs. Brantford.

SHH! LADIES! SECRET TO DARKEN FADED GRAY HAIR—USE SAGE TEA

Sage Mixed With Sulphur Restores Natural Color and Lustre to Hair.

Why suffer the handicap of looking old. Gray hair, however hand-some, denotes advancing age. We all know the advantages of a youthful appearance.

Your hair is your charm. It makes or mars the face. When it fades, turns gray and looks dry, wispy and scraggly just a few applications of Sage Tea and Sulphur enhances its appearance a hundred fold.

Either prepare the tonic at home

or get from any drug store a 50 cent bottle of "Wyeth's Sage and Sulphur Hair Remedy," ready for use; but listen, avoid preparations put up by druggists, as they usually use too much sulphur, which makes the hair sticky. Get "Wyeth's" which can always be depended upon to darken your hair. It does it so naturally and evenly—you moisten a sponge or soft brush, drawing this through the hair, taking one small strand at a time which requires but a few moments. Do this at night and by morning the gray hair disappears; after another application or two its natural color is restored and it becomes glossy and lustrous and you appear years younger.

\$18.00 Suits for \$9.99.
"Tare" you seen the worsted suits the brokers are selling for \$9.00 worth \$15.00 to \$18.00 at 126 Dalhousie street. McGregor's 17 year old Stand.

Within a few hours of the time fixed for the funeral service of Lady Lance, of Roehampton, her bereaved husband, Lieut.-General Sir Frederick Lance, suddenly passed away. The funeral of his wife was accordingly postponed, and it was arranged that both should be buried together at Fern Hill cemetery, Roehampton.

Sir F. Lane, who was 75, as adjutant of the 2nd Punjab Cavalry, took part in the Indian Mutiny, being wounded at one engagement. He also served in the Afghan war, and later was awarded a wound pension for life.

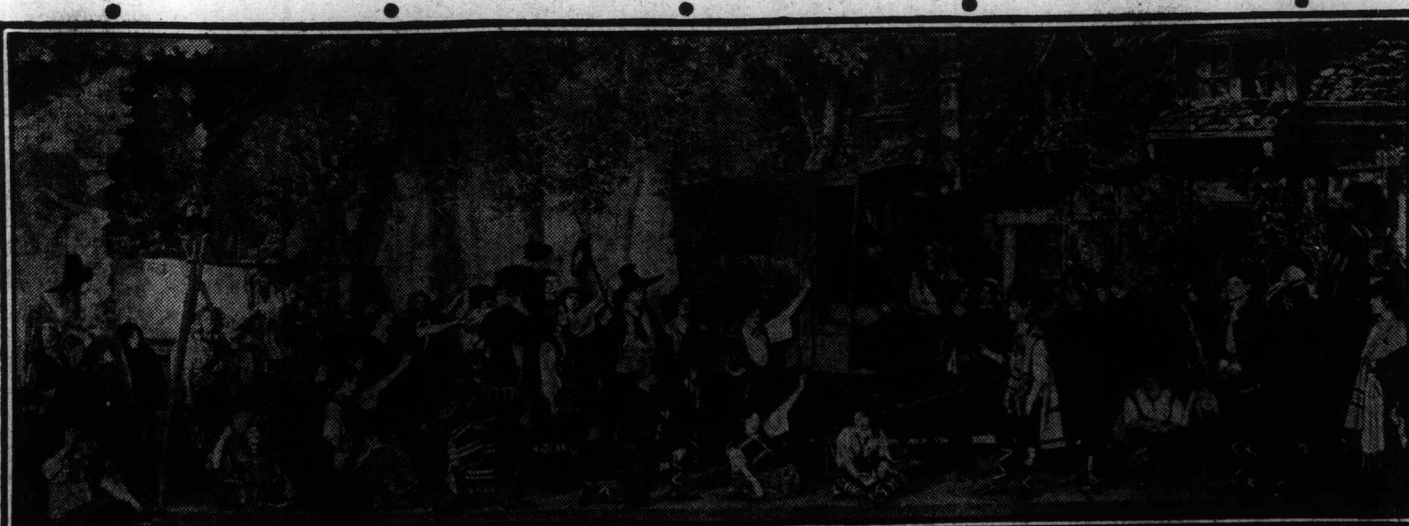
Skating after hockey match, Monday night.

PERSONAL ITEMS

Use coupon below in reporting social events and the comings and goings of yourself and friends.

SOCIETY EDITOR, COURIER:
Kindly publish above and oblige

NAME..... ADDRESS.....



Scene from Act III in the big musical success, "The Balkan Princess," at the Grand, Wednesday, Feb. 5.