PAGE OF INTEREST TO WOMEN

IN SOCIETY

Mrs. Harley Brown is entertaining at a tea this afternoon.

The many friends of Lieut.Col. W. H. Robinson will be glad to know that he is recovering nicely after a very serious illness.

Mrs. Jose Gaste, formerly of South London, has returned from Los Angeles and is with her daughter in the Ardagh Apartments.

Miss Ruby Alexander, Huron street, entertained the members of the Janey Canuck Chapter, I. O. D. E., at her home on Monday evening.

A charming bridge hostess of yesterday afternoon was Mrs. Cameron Wilson, who entertained at two tables at her residence, Alexandra Apartments.

Mr. John Pitman and little Miss Helen Pitman have returned from Toronto, where they attended the Pitman-Topping wedding. Miss Helen Pitman acting as flower girl.

Miss Topley-Thomas of Toronto has arrived in the city to take over the duties of Miss May Walker, who recently resigned from her post at the London Conservatory of Music.

The Municipal Chapter I. O. D. E., is anticipating the holding of a large "garden fete" in June to raise funds for the children's hospital, and the members are hoping that the Lieutenant-Governor, Mrs. Lionel Clark and Miss Diana Clark will be present to grace the function.

The home of Mrs. C. R. Somerville, Piccadilly street, will be the scene of a most delightful St. Patrick's reception on Thursday afternoon next from 4 to 6 o'clock, when the Ladies' Aid of St. Andrew's Church is entertaining in aid of the society funds. An excellent musical program will be a feature of the reception.

A jolly party took place on Friday night, when the members of the N. M. Klub met at the home of Mrs. McIntosh, Grand avenue, to surprise their secretary, Miss Constance Tufford, on the occasion of her birthday. Games and music caused the evening to pass happily and shortly before midnight a dainty supper was served. Throughout the house, St. Patrick's decorations were used most effectively, while the supper table was centred with the birthday cake, its arrangement of candles being carried out in the club colors.

The home of Mr. and Mrs. Charles H. White, Dundas street, was the scene of a jolly birthday party last night, given in honor of the Sir eorge Ross Chapter, I. O. D. E., which yesterday attained his sixth birthday since organization. The chapter members went back to their childhood days for the occasion, appearing in costumes suitable to their six years. Rumor says that some of them even changed color and race for the night, but that is supposed to be kept a dark secret. Miss Kathleen White proved a lovable little hostess in her baby clothes, while receiving with her was Miss Margaret McCrimmon, regent of the chapter.

Quantities of spring flowers and St. Patrick's decorations transformed the second floor of the W. D. Thomas Dundas street store into a lovely reception room yesterday afternoon, when Mr. Thomas entertained the members of the Trinity Chapter, I. O. D. E., at a euchre of 25 tables. Mrs. F. J. Greenaway, worthy matron of the chapter; Mrs. C. B. King and Mrs. Thomas Rowe, past matrons, received, while Mrs. Noble, Mrs. Manness and Mrs. Gammage were in charge of the arrangements. During the afternoon delightful vocal numbers were given by Mr. Cyril Thomas and Miss Somerville, with Mr. Parnell Morris at the piano. A beautiful basket of flowers, the gift of Mrs. Gammage, served as one prize, the second prize offered being a handsome pair of candlesticks.

This function had special significance to the chapter members, as it was the occasion of their second birthday since organization.

Miss Mary Bishop of London, who is spending the winter in California, appeared at the recent Mardi Gras and Society Fashion Review there, which was held on Tuesday, March 8th, in a dancing competition, and although no news has yet reached London as to the winners in this competition, it is expected that Miss Bishop would carry off one of the leading prizes. As a London dancer she has won a number of prizes throughout Canada and the United States, the principal events being at Cleveland and Detroit, when she was successful against all competitors. Aside from the regular prizes, $100 in gold was to be offered at this competition for any one who could supersede Miss Bishop in this open competition. The dances included many of the various ones taught by Mrs. Alice Henderson, of this city, as Miss Bishop was a pupil of Mrs. Henderson. Some of Miss Bishop's London friends are quite anxious to know how the competition ended and news is expected every day.

HOME ECONOMICS

MRS. ELIZABETH KENT, MacDONALD COLLEGE.

FIGS.

Like the other dried fruits, figs are valuable for their high sugar content, and for their laxative effect on the digestion. Children's craving for sweets should not be gratified by candies and cakes sweetened with sugar, which, valuable as it is, is still a denatured product from which the valuable mineral salts have been removed in the process of refining, but with fruits, raw and dried, whose sugar is far more digestible.

Most children like figs, and if they are clean and not too dry and tough, there is no reason why they should not eat them uncooked. Good figs are still no dearer than good candies.

But figs should be used cooked as well. They can be stewed or put into pudding, and should form a part of the family diet at least once a week.

Fig cups make a delicious dessert. Take half a pound of washed figs and stuff them with chopped, salted almonds. Put two tablespoonfuls of sugar, a teaspoonful of lemon juice, and half a cupful of orange juice or cider into a saucepan, heat, add figs, cover and cook until the figs are tender, turning and basting often. Serve hot with lady fingers.

For fig pudding, take a cupful of brown sugar, a large sour apple, chopped beef suet, half a pound of chopped figs, a large sour apple, cored, pared and chopped, two cupfuls of bread crumbs, half a cupful of milk, two eggs, and three-quarters of a teaspoonful of salt. Soak the crumbs in milk, add eggs, well beaten, sugar and salt. Work the suet until soft, and add figs. Combine mixtures, turn into a buttered mold, and steam three hours. Serve hot with thin lemon sauce.

Women's Activities Western Ontario

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

GRACE COUNTRY CLUB.

The Grace Country Club was recently pleasantly entertained at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Galbraith, Thamesford, Miss Hodge, a returned missionary from China, being the guest of honor.

During the evening Miss Hodge gave a most interesting account of Chinese life and the work of the missions there.

Misses Marjorie and Mabel Matheson were recent hostesses, entertaining the boys and girls of the Grace Country Club at their home. About 38 were present, and the evening was spent in playing games, in contests and music. Two interesting debates were held, the subjects being "Resolved, that boys are of more benefit to the community than girls," and "Resolved, that theatres do more good than harm," the affirmative winning in the latter case and the negative in the former. A dainty supper was served by the hostesses during the evening.

WARDSVILLE W. C. T. U.

The W. C. T. U. met recently at the home of Miss McVicar. Mrs. Douglas presided. A beautiful selection, "Easter," was read by Mrs. Linden, and Mrs. (Rev.) Husser read an article on W. C. T. U. work in Japan. Mrs. McCracken, London, gave an interesting talk on the work. An open meeting will be held in the Anglican Church on March 22 at 3 p.m.

PROVIDENCE W. I.

The Providence Women's Institute met recently at the home of Mrs. Chas. Cranston, when there were over 50 members present. Jos. Hess gave a very instructive demonstration on kitchen utensils.

The society sustains a great loss in the marriage of their president, Miss Vera Bruce, who will now make her home in the West. The institute presented her with an aluminum percolator and address, expressing their best wishes for a happy future. Pancakes were served with maple syrup as refreshments.

ST. THOMAS WOMEN'S CATHOLIC LEAGUE.

Mrs. B. C. McCann and Mrs. Leach of London went to St. Thomas on Monday evening to organize a branch of the Women's Catholic League there. Monsignor West introduced the speakers of the evening, after which an intensely interesting business session took place. The officers elected are as follows: President, Mrs. Patrick Meehan; vice-presidents, Miss Lordan, Miss J. Butler and Mrs. J. King; recording secretary, Miss Margaret Coleman; corresponding secretary, Mrs. J. Farrel, and treasurer, Miss Mary Maxwell.

Full of flavor gathered from mountain breezes in South America

Rideau Hall Coffee

NOTHING ADDED NOTHING TAKEN AWAY

SOLD IN TINS ONLY—BY ALL GOOD GROCERS 65

WAGSTAFFE'S

Real Seville

Orange Marmalade

All Orange and Sugar—No camouflage.

Boiled with care in Silver Pans.

ASK YOUR GROCER FOR IT.

FOR LOVE OF BETTY

[BY MAY CHRISTIE.]

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XXXVIII.—"I'M GOING!"

Betty was awake with the sparrows next morning, had dressed, and was out on the dewy lawns long before the postman's arrival.

"I wonder—wonder what his first love letter will be like?" Restlessly she paced up and down, waiting interminably. Would the postman never come?

She determined to go and meet that ancient worthy.

When at lest he appeared in sight any thing more unlike Cupid's messenger could not be imagined. The letter carrier was old and bent and grizzled.

But Betty ran to meet him as though he were an angel direct from heaven itself.

"The letters?" she breathlessly inquired, an eager hand held out.

The postman fumbled awkwardly in his bag.

Betty's heart was beating uncomfortably fast, and her eyes were on his every movement.

How slow he was!

"Doesn't seem like there was any for you," he drawled, still fumbling.

"Ah, but there must be!" she protested. "Look again, please."

The postman laid his bag down on the road and drew forth a pair of horn-rimmed spectacles. He was very fond of pretty Miss Betty Gordon, and hated to have her disappointed. He would make a more careful search.

But all his well-meant efforts were of no avail. There was no letter in his bag for any member of the Red Cottage.

"Better luck this afternoon, miss," he said sympathetically. "I'll be giving you a call then, for sure."

Betty retraced her footsteps slowly, an overwhelming feeling of disappointment at her heart. It was strange that Jack had forgotten to give her a definite address, when he so particularly desired that she should write.

Perhaps he was shy—and waiting for her letter? Yes, that was it. Stupid, she hadn't thought of that before. He wasn't used to writing love-letters.

Here she pulled herself sharply up, a little twinge of jealousy seizing her. Had Jack ever written love-letters to April Moore? April, the whimsical, the exacting, would surely have demanded them from her fiancee.

The thought tortured Betty.

When the postman's whistle sounded in the afternoon she had gained sufficient self-control to keep from running to the door, and quietly awaited Kate's arrival with the letters.

"For you, Miss Betty—and from New York," remarked the maid, handing her an envelope.

Betty tore it open.

The same illiterate handwriting confronted her as on the previous afternoon.

She placed a hand to her throbbing head as she read:

"Come to Apartment 690, Astorbilt Apartments, New York, at four tomorrow afternoon, and you will see what sort of man your lover is. Be warned in time—and come."

Betty stared unseeingly before her. For a moment the world seemed turning around.

To have expected Jack's love-letter—and to have received this instead! It was too cruel!

Then hope revived. Jack hadn't had time yet to reply to Betty's letter of yesterday. The answer would come to reassure her in the morning. These anonymous documents were only worthy of contempt!

"I'll tear it up, as I tore the last," she told herself, suiting the action to the words.

But it was a sleepless, anxious-eyed Betty who tossed in her dainty rose-and-white bed that night.

Dawn found her awake, listening nervously for the postman. It was nearly an hour later when his whistle echoed up to her. In a twinkling she had sped down to the hall and taken the letters from Kate's hand.

"Shure, 'tis in almighty haste ye are, miss," grumbled that handmaiden, "and 'tis no letter there is for ye, at all, at all."

"You're right, Kate," Betty whispered, suddenly white-faced. "These are for Aunt Marion—and none for me—take them up to her."

She handed the letters back to the maid, and, turning, began to ascend the stairs.

"He—hasn't—written!" The words were throbbing in her brain. "He—hasn't—written!"

Then, when she had reached the solitude of her room, she sank down on the bed, covering her face with her hands.

Had Jack given her up? Had he ever really loved her? Was there any truth in the anonymous messages that had suddenly broken in on her happiness? Was—was he untrue to her?

"I can't—I can't go on—suffering like this," whispered Betty, a mist of tears before her eyes. "Jack cannot care—he can't!"

Then she stood up bravely, squaring her shoulders and lifting her little head defiantly, a sudden purpose in her tear-blurred eyes.

"I'm going to town to find out!" she said. "Astorbilt Apartments this afternoon at four!"

Tomorrow—"Is it a Trap?"

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COMMITTEES DRAFTED FOR PROVINCIAL GOLF TOURNAMENT IN JUNE

London Women Arrange Early For Big Games To Be Played On Local Links.

The principal business of a special meeting of the Ladies' Golf Club called at the Kennels yesterday afternoon by the president, Mrs. E. B. Smith, was the making of arrangements for the coming provincial golf tournament to be played on the local links during the week following Monday, June 6. This meeting will be followed by another next week for the purpose of making further arrangements and the appointment of a team captain.

The conveners of committees, appointed yesterday are as follows: House committee, Mrs. Harvey Skey, Mrs. John Weld, Mrs. C. B. Hunt and Mrs. Fritz Beck, acting as joint conveners; billeting committee, Mrs. Donald McLean; entertainment committee, Mrs. Thomas Baker, and Mrs. Allen McLean; green committee, Mrs. Allen McLean; grounds committee, Mrs. Frank Spry; motor committee, Mrs. Gordon Ingram; assistant secretary for the tournament week, Mrs. A. E. Cooper. These conveners will hold a joint meeting shortly to enlarge their committees.

A committee was also appointed yesterday to go to Toronto and meet the provincial golf committee re the coming tournament. This committee includes the president of the club, Mrs. E. B. Smith; the captain of the golf team to be appointed next week, Miss Joe Belton having resigned, and Mrs. Hunt.

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.

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A Comfortable, Practical Undergarment.

Pattern 3479 was used for this style. It is cut in four sizes, small 32-34, medium 36-38, large 40-42, extra large 44-46 inches bust measure. A medium size will require 3¾ yards of 36-inch material or 3¼ yards without the yoke.

Nainsook, lawn, dimity, cambric, batiste, crepe, satin and silk are good for this style.

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.

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Cynthia Grey's Mail-Box

Do your work cheerfully, heartily and effectually and be ever prepared for the place farther up.—C. H. Taylor.

Ima Goat.

Hello Folks,—How are you all, I have got the most abominable cold, and if any one wants one, I will gladly let them have it.

We have been having a "Buzz Bee," (if you know what that means,) and it has lasted three days, and from thirteen to sixteen men for every meal. Oh, my! I'm so thankful it's all over.

Well, Ura Kidd, have you got a big brother that teases you, too? Well I know how to pity you, for I've got both a big one and a little one, and I believe my younger brother is the worst.

Oh, gee, the roads are great and the cars are just flying along. Say, Ura Kidd, did you say I was bunting all the people off Dundas in your second last letter? Shame on you, I did nothing of the sort. Indeed I'm quite a sane little creature.

Now Cynthia don't kick me out if I ask you a number of questions, for really, sometimes I have quite a temper, but—

1.—I am 'tween sixteen and seventeen and have light brown hair and grey eyes and small face, inclined to be round, but a trifle thin, am generally pale. What combinations of colors should I wear?

2.—My hair is wavy on the top of my head and will hang in curls, I have been doing it in six curls down by back, but it began to break off so I cut part of it off so it won't curl anymore. Could you suggest a way to do it?

3.—I am going with my big brother and sister to a masquerade ball on St. Patrick's Eve. Have thought of dressing as an "Irish Lassy," but would like you to suggest some other costume. I'm nearly wild because I'm going.

Oh, my, Cynthia, I know your "tired to death" and hurrying to get through your work so that you can go home, so will say Bon Jour. I am as B. 4.

IMA GOAT.

Ans.—1.—I think any shade of blue would be quite becoming.

2.—Why not braid it. Do not do it up, as you are too young.

3.—I think an Irish girl would be quite appropriate.

Hostile Hayseed.

Dear Miss Grey,—I'm mad, stark-staring, roaring mad. I've just been reading "For Love of Betty," as I suppose all 'Tiser readers do. Heretofore I was just disgusted with the story where the hero was such a soft, love-sick boob and the heroine such a sweet dispositioned simpleton; but having read this passage: "Occasionally country couples, red-faced, and awkward in their courting, strolled past where Trevor sat." I'm m-a-d, mad. Evidently May Christie is city-born and bred or she would know that the country people are no more red-faced and awkward in their courting than the city people. Why should they be? Are there not as many people in the country as in the city, and don't they go courting just as much? Does she think that because we live in the country we are uncouth and ignorant? Don't we have schools in the country and haven't we as good a chance for an education as the city people?

The red-faced, awkward boy, and the grizzled old man with the tobacco juice running down his white whiskers are no more types of country people, than the dinky little dude with the eyebrow on his upper lip, his cigarette-stained fingers and his cane (don't forget the cane) is a type of the city people. Don't you agree with me Miss Grey?

Speaking of books, I noticed where some one was praising A. J. E. Wilson's books. I have read "St. Elmo," "Infelice," "At the Mercy of Tiberius" and "Beulah" and would not recommend them as being extra quality at all. In the first place one needs to be a walking encyclopedia to understand the meaning of all the words and, the references to ancient history. Then, too, the heroines are all too beautiful, brilliant and good and they weep and faint alternately. Eventually they marry the hard, stern hero, who is generally old enough to be their father. I see where Gladys Canbee says that in "A Daughter of the Land" each character is true to life. I disagree with her most emphatically. Although I enjoy reading her books I must say that Gene Stratton Porter's characters are all terribly overdrawn.

Well, enough of this. I see where Lady Evelyn asks how long she should wear her dresses. This depends, I should imagine on her financial circumstances; I usually wear mine till they are worn out. However, I would advise her not to wear them too long after they are ready for the laundry.

S'long. HOSTILE HAYSEED.

P. S.—Inclosed find ten cents for S. C. H. and please may I come again if I don't be too hostile?—H. H.

Ans.—As May Christie's story is not laid in this country, no reflections are cast on our rural districts, or on our manner of courting. Thank you for hospital mite. Certainly you may come again.

Club News

NORMAL-LIGHTS.

The last meeting of the Literary Society was exceedingly interesting, the main feature of the afternoon's program being a talk given by Miss Susan Blackburn on "A Year in Japan." At 5:30 the Cheer-U Group of the Normal School students, under the leadership of Miss Opal Burke, served supper in the gymnasium. Miss Harvey then demonstrated a number of games that might be used in public schools.

STUDENTS' RECITAL.

A very enjoyable evening was spent in the A. O. F. Hall, Dundas street, on Monday evening, when the junior pupils of Mrs. Grant-Harris gave a recital of violin and piano music, fine work, the result of careful study, being shown in each number. The violin players included Pauline Fitzgerald, Howard James, Clarence Gerlach, Donald Horrocks, Tom Smith and Gordon Lang, and the piano players, Helen Prince, Marjorie Smith, Walter Rosser and Reginald Nicholls. Mrs. Grant-Harris was very warmly congratulated by the many friends present on the delightful program presented by her young pupils.

DUNDAS CENTRE M. C.

A most interesting meeting of the Dundas Centre Mission Circle was recently held at the home of the president, Mrs. Reyburn Hourd. Mrs. R. J. Gordon occupied the chair. The address of the evening was given by Mrs. John Cottam, who spoke vividly of the provincial meeting of the W. M. S. board, telling of the different W. M. S. missionaries from China and Japan and their work in those distant countries. Mrs. Cottam also made special reference to the extra $1,000 for Washtao, which the London branch is being asked to raise. A piano solo by Miss L. McMechan, and a vocal solo by Mrs. William Wortman brought the meeting to a close, after which the hostess served dainty refreshments.

MUNICIPAL CHAPTER.

The adjourned session of the Municipal Chapter, I. O. D. E., which was to have been held next Saturday afternoon, has been postponed for the present owing to difficulty in securing a proper room for meetings. The annual reports will thus probably not be read until the next regular meeting of the order.

WOMEN'S MUSIC CLUB.

Thursday, March 17, is "Students' Day" at the Women's Music Club, and an excellent program has been arranged by Mrs. Victor Blackwell, the president of the club. The young students who will take part in this program are Miss Ira Lasenby, Miss Sherlock, Miss Merle Clark, Howard James, Miss Margaret Laing, Miss Helen Forenton, Fred Underhill, Miss Letha Burson, Miss Madeline Roy, Miss Pauline Fitzgerold, Miss Dorothy Collyer, Miss Margaret Laing, Miss Minnie Gardener and Miss Helen Brenton.

WARDS 1 AND 3 ORGANIZE.

Wards 1 and 3 held organization meetings yesterday afternoon in anticipation of the coming referendum campaign, the organization taking place under W. C. T. U. conveners, and the attendance large.

In Ward 1, of which Mrs. Gregory is chairman, Mrs. S. White has been appointed secretary, and Mrs. James Brown, Mrs. A. M. Hunt, Mrs. L. P. Finnigan and Mrs. W. P. Young, supervisors of districts. To these the captains of the various subdivisions report. The meeting was held in the Askin Street Church.

In Ward 3 the organization is similar, with Mrs. Hubert Ashplant as chairman, and Mrs. John Jones, secretary. The supervisors of divisions are Mrs. (Rev.) McIntosh, Mrs. A. S. Brooks, Mrs. A. Chapman, Mrs. G. M. Young and Mrs. Hubert Ashplant. In this ward likewise the captains of subdivisions are appointed by the supervisors and are responsible to them. The meeting was held in the Adelaide Street Baptist Church.

GIRLS' CABINET, Y. W. C. A.

A very successful meeting of the Girls' Cabinet of the Federated Girls' Clubs of the Y. W. C. A., was held at the King street "Y." on Monday night. The object of this meeting was to outline the work of the cabinet and with this end in view a number of brief talks were given as follows: The president, Miss Lucas, on general aims of the federation, Miss Chambers on finances, Mrs. C. B. King on the value of the girl to the Y. W. C. A., Miss Minnie Davis on education, Miss Oro White on educational activities open to girls at the "Y." Miss Jean Waugh on religious training, and Mrs. Alex. Henderson, Mrs. Donald McLean, and Mrs. John Crawford on general aims of the "Y."

Two mottos were sent back to the different clubs to be voted upon in order to select a club motto. The club treasury was reported as containing $19 to which Mrs. Donald McLean added at this meeting.

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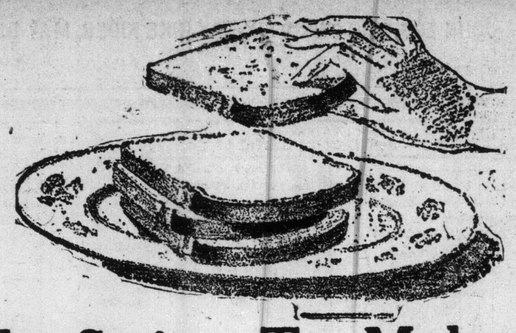

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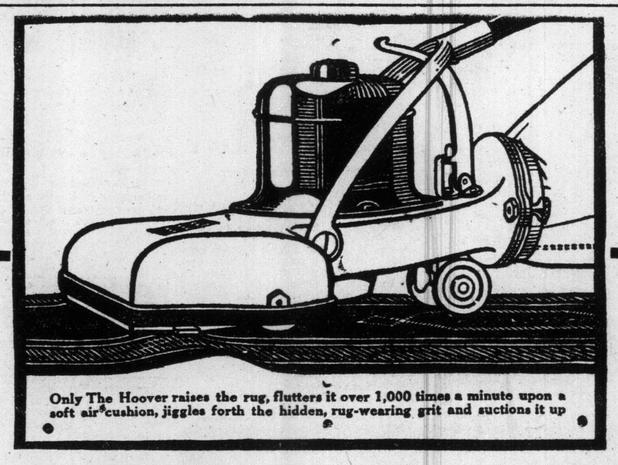

Only The Hoover raises the rug, flutters it over 1,000 times a minute upon a soft air cushion, jiggles forth the hidden, rug-wearing grit and suctions it up

Beating carpets and rugs with a stick to dislodge the dirt is a potent way of spreading disease, because science has proven that floor coverings teem with germs. Let the HOOVER do the spring house-cleaning without danger to your health or the rugs.

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IT BEATS . . . AS IT SWEEPS AS IT CLEANS

It scatters no dust, cleans thoroughly and makes a rug or carpet look like new. The HOOVER will pay for itself over and over in what it will save you in the prolonged life and beauty of your floor coverings. Phone 7000 and we will demonstrate the HOOVER in your home. Only $5.75 down and the balance on convenient terms.

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