

SOCIAL AND PERSONAL

IN THE WORLD OF WOMEN :-

BREEZY AND NEWSY NOTES

JOURNAL READERS are cordially invited to send in items of personal interest for publication in this column. Kindly phone M. 1910 and ask for Social News Department.

SOCIAL NOTES

Distinguished Entertainers.
Mrs. R. W. Reford, of Montreal, who was in Ottawa for the meeting of the Victorian Order of Nurses last week, had the honor of dining with their Excellencies the Governor General and Lady Byng at Government House on Thursday evening.

His Honor the Lieutenant-Governor for British Columbia, and Mrs. W. C. Nichol, left yesterday for the United States, en route for their home in Victoria, B.C., after spending the week-end at Government House, the guest of their Excellencies Lord and Lady Byng of Vimy.

Attended Service.
Their Excellencies, the Governor-General and Lady Byng of Vimy, attended by Captain, the Hon. E. Erskine, A.D.C., and Captain the Hon. W. J. H. Jolliffe, A.D.C., were present at the service held on Parliament Hill, on Saturday in memory of Armistice Day.

Canadians Sail for England.
Sir Montague and Lady Allan and Miss Martha Allan, of "Ravenscroft," sailed from Quebec this morning, by the Empress of France, for England and the continent, and will be away for some months. Mr. and Mrs. Harold Kennedy and family and Lieut.-Col. and Mrs. Herbert Molson also sailed. Other prominent passengers who sailed on this ship were Lady de Blaquiere and Miss Cecil Leitch, who have been spending some months in Canada, and Mrs. A. C. Hay, who is returning to her home in England; Sir James and Lady Loughheed and Miss Dorothy Loughheed, of Calgary, Alta., and Miss Eleanor Dunsmuir, of Victoria, B.C., are also passengers.

Mr. and Mrs. Gordon Macdonald were host and hostess on Tuesday evening, when they gave a very bright bridge at their residence, King St. East. Their guests were Mr. and Mrs. Heber Vroom, Mr. and Mrs. Stanley Elkin, Mr. and Mrs. J. Teed, Mr. and Mrs. Cortland Robinson, Mr. and Mrs. Daryl Peters, Mr. and Mrs. Peniston Johnston, Dr. and Mrs. Stanley Bridges, Mr. and Mrs. Hugh Bruce, Miss Emily Sturdee, Miss Kathleen Sturdee, Miss Kerr, Miss Frances Kerr, Miss Ford, Miss Mending some months in Canada, and Mrs. A. C. Hay, who is returning to her home in England; Sir James and Lady Loughheed and Miss Dorothy Loughheed, of Calgary, Alta., and Miss Eleanor Dunsmuir, of Victoria, B.C., are also passengers.

Mr. and Mrs. Leonard Tilley entertained at dinner at their residence, Carleton House last evening. Covers were laid for fourteen. Those present were His Honor Governor and Mrs. Pugsley, Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Foster, Mr. and Mrs. Sherwood Skinner, Mrs. H. B. Robinson, Mrs. Percy Thomson, Mrs. G. B. Robins, Mr. McLeod, Mr. James G. Harrison, Mr. Alexander McMillan and Mr. Arthur Thorpe.

Mrs. F. Caverhill Jones was hostess at a bridge of three tables Tuesday evening at her residence, Germain St., in honor of Mrs. Gillis Kinton. The guests were: Mrs. Harold Schofield, Mrs. Charles Bostwick, Mrs. Gillis Keator, Mrs. Arthur Bowman, Mrs. Louis Barker, Mrs. J. Lee Day, Mrs. Walter Harrison, Miss Mabel Sidney Smith, Miss Celia Armstrong, Miss Clara Schofield, Miss Mary Harrison and Miss Mary White.

In spite of the inclemency of the weather, and it did rain hard, the Badminton Courts at the Armouries on Wednesday proved extremely popular and a very delightful time was spent by those present, which included Mrs. William Pugsley, Mrs. Stewart Skinner, Mrs. Percy Thomson, Mrs. Daniel Mullin, Mrs. F. Caverhill Jones, Mrs. Philip Nase, Mrs. Otto Nase, Colonel and Mrs. Sparling, Miss Geoffrey Stead, Mrs. Sherwood Skinner, Mrs. Ewing, Mrs. J. Foster, Miss Lella Foster, Miss Althea Hazen, Miss Elsie MacLaren, Miss Audrey McLeod, Miss Barbara Jack, Miss Hortense Maher, Major Poston, Mrs. Powell, Captain Furlong, Captain Winter, Mr. Don S. Skinner, Mr. Murray Vaughan and Mr. Harry Heans and four others. Mrs. Sparling poured tea.

Mrs. John Gillis, Union Street, entertained on Wednesday in a delightful manner at a large reception when she was assisted in receiving the many guests by Mrs. Jack Gillis and Miss Gillis. The beautiful tea table which was set with a wealth of golden brown cranberry leaves as decorative, was gracefully presided over by Mrs. Harold Buick, and Mrs. Fredrick Foster. Among those present were: Mrs. D. P. Chisholm, Mrs. Leon and Tilley, Mrs. John McAvity, Mrs. John McMillan, Mrs. H. B. Robinson, Miss Blizard, Mrs. Evans, (Shelbrook) Mrs. A. C. Skelton, Mrs. J. K. Schofield, Mrs. George Warwick, Mrs. George Robertson, Mrs. Morris Robinson, Mrs. R. A. Armstrong, Mrs. Crowfoot, Miss Walker, Miss Bledner, Miss Stoddard, Miss Finley, Mrs. William Allison and others.

Of General Interest.
Sir Robert Borden and Lady Borden are back in Ottawa from Virginia Hot Springs.

The Right Hon. Arthur Meighen and Mrs. Meighen have been the guests of Mr. and Mrs. R. C. Matthews, Tyndhurst.

Mrs. H. Beverley Robinson entertained the ladies team of the Royal Montreal Golf Club at a farewell tea, Monday, in honor of Miss Cecil Leitch, who sailed for England today. Mrs. W. H. C. Mussen and Mrs. Gavin Murray presided at the tea table.

Mrs. Edward Mackay, of Montreal, is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. W. G. Pugsley, Ottawa, who entertained at

Where shall we shop today?

Price reduction is always good news, and when this came to us from D. MAGEE'S SONS, LTD., the news is doubly welcome.

I heard this morning that they are offering all their furs at a discount of ten per cent, which means in other words that the coat you've wanted for so long and couldn't afford is now within easier range of your pocketbook.

Then, too,—they're having a Hudson Seal Coat Week. This is something new in this city, and is especially interesting at this season of the year.

All this week they're going to push the sale of their Hudson Seal Coats! Some of them are trimmed with Canadian Beaver, others with Alaska Sable, and some are self-trimmed. The quality of them is unsurpassed and they are all offered at attractive prices as a special inducement to prospective customers!

I know you'll be delighted with this news, and as some of the coats are reduced to one-third less their original prices, I'd advise you to go to this store as quickly as possible. You'll be assured of a selection then.

Remember every coat in the store is offered at ten per cent less their regular price, with another discount for Hudson Seals at this week's special offer.

Mary. Harie

a week-end tea at the Country Club in her honor.

Prize Guest of Honor.

The most talked of entertainment in London this fall was the ball given by the Countess of Pembroke at Wilton House, Salisbury, for the debut of her daughter, Lady Patricia Herbert, the presence of the Prince of Wales as the guest of honor setting the final seal of distinction to the affair. The Countess wore a gown of gold and silver brocade with a train suspended from the shoulders, while Lady Patricia wore a frock of white diamante lace with girdle of brilliants and emeralds. A dinner party preceded the ball. The table was decorated with lilacs of the valley and gold plate, the latter being one of the many treasures of Wilton House. The dancing took place in the famous "double cube" room designed by Inigo Jones, and there were about four hundred guests. Among them were the Marquis and Marchioness of Dufferin and Ava, Lady Rachael Cavendish, the Earl of Bective, the Viscountess Cranbourne, Lady Alexandra Curzon, Lord Dalmeny, the Hon. Mrs. Capel, Countess of Westminister, Miss Betty Lamers, the Hon. Ivor Grenfell, and Viscount Knobworth.

LARK.
Miss Reta Wilson, of Harding Street, Fairville, was honored by a number of her friends last evening, who called upon her and celebrated her birthday with a enjoyable evening of music and games. Some very beautiful presents accompanied the guests, which were left behind for the young hostess. A delicious supper was served before the party dispersed.

Mr. and Mrs. David Linton, who have been absent for the summer, have returned to their winter residence at Sand Cove Road.

ST. JOHN WOMAN WRITES A BOOK

The friends of Miss Loretta Shaw, generally known as "Ethel," will be proud of her accomplishment in publishing a most successful book, written from the standpoint of the missionary, on "Japan in Transition." Miss Shaw is well qualified to write on this subject, as she has been at work in the land of cherry blossoms for many years. She is the daughter of Mr. Neville Shaw, of the North End, and is related to many of the leading people of the city, being a cousin of Mrs. Gray Murdoch, of Douglas avenue. During her visits home on furlough, Miss Shaw has often been a guest of Mrs. D. S. Harper, at Shediac, and it is through Mrs. Harper that news has come of Miss Shaw's latest achievement in the literary world, of endeavor with its missionary purpose as an incentive.

ST. CLEMENTS HAS THANKSGIVING DAY

Thanksgiving services were observed at St. Clement's Anglican church, Millidgeville on Sunday. The church was decorated with flowers and fruit and was the work of the young ladies of the village. The pastor, Rev. R. P. Wright, delivered a very eloquent sermon to a large congregation. The choir, under the leadership of Mrs. James Stackhouse, was greatly enjoyed. The organist, Miss Jean Giegey, is to be congratulated on her excellent execution. During the service special mention was made of the improvements to the church, it having been recently painted. New hymn books were presented to the choir, for which thanks were given. The hope was expressed that in the near future the church would have a new organ. A special offering of \$50 was made.

TO HOLD RUMMAGE SALE
A rummage sale is to be held on Friday afternoon at 2.30 at the Waterloo Street Baptist Church vestry.

STYLISH CLOTHES FOR BUSINESS



There used to be a myth about tailored clothes for the business woman. High-necked collars and cuff-buttoned cuffs and uninteresting, stiffly starched shirt waists! They are gone—nobody knows where but they have vanished into nothingness.

Instead, the clever business woman wears a neat rep or Poirer twill dress, trimmed with a bit of flaming color.

Triumphs of M. Jonquille

by MELVILLE DAVISSON POST
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THE MAN WITH STEEL FINGERS

THE great drawing-room through which Monsieur Jonquille advanced was empty. It was not silent. A vague music, like some weird conception of "Mechakowsky," seemed to feed about the room, extending itself—a thing that crept blindly and disturbed as though it would escape from something that followed it tirelessly and invisibly.

It required the fingers of a master, on the board of a keyed instrument, to produce these sounds. They came from the room beyond, a second drawing-room looking out on the Bois de Boulogne.

Monsieur Jonquille had not allowed the servant to announce him. "One is not permitted to disturb Lord Valleys at this hour," the servant had said.

Monsieur Jonquille's card had added to the man's perplexity. He was also not permitted to deny an entrance, anywhere, at any hour, to the Prefect of Police of Paris. The man had made a hopeless gesture, like one resigning himself to the inevitable.

Monsieur Jonquille, after the door had closed behind him, remained for some moments quite motionless in the eddy, as one might write it, of this strange, weird music, in which there was always a note of ruthless vigor—a note of barbaric vigor, harsh and determined.

Monsieur Jonquille could not place the music in any remembered composition. It was not the work of any master that he knew. It was an improvisation of the fingers that produced it.

Presently he advanced into the room from which the music issued. He paused a moment in the doorway, watching the figure with white, nimble fingers hard as steel. Then he spoke.

"Your pardon, monsieur," said the Prefect of Police. "I am desolated to disturb you."

The man at the piano sprang up and turned swiftly as though his body accomplished the act with a single motion.

To the eye, the man was strange. His shoulders were very broad and stooped; his face was wide, massive, the face of a Slav. His hair was thick, close and heavy, but it was not long, and affected no mannerisms.

The man was very carefully dressed, after the English fashion, and with its wellbred restraint. But the impression he gave one was decidedly not English. It was that of a Slav adapted to an English aspect.

The eyes one did not see. One rarely saw them. They seemed to be hidden by heavy lids like curtained windows. And there was no expression in the face. The face was a mask. It seemed always in repose. The big nose, the square, brutal face, and the wide planes of the face, were white as with a sort of pallor. Monsieur Jonquille had a sudden, swift impression. The man before him was either the greatest criminal or the greatest genius that he had ever seen.

Jonquille had also a further impression of failure. He had meant to startle this man, and observe what followed. And he had startled him; but untrue to every experience, there was nothing to observe. The man's face remained without an expression; he was behind it hidden from every eye. It was a mask that could not be changed by the will of another. Monsieur Jonquille wondered in what manner it would change at the will of the man that it so admirably obscured. It was a thing he was not interested to discover.

It was only for an instant that the man was without expression. Then he smiled and came forward



THE MAN AT THE PIANO SPRANG UP AND TURNED SWIFTLY.

value, and unfortunately, all those who have had experience and were, therefore, able to give me an opinion, have been always persons lacking in a certain element of intelligence. I have not had the opinion of a man of intelligence, who was also a man of experience, upon this problem."

He paused. The man before him did not reply. He waited as in a profound courtesy for Monsieur Jonquille to complete the subject with which he had opened his discourse. He had taken a small chair, and directed. They have no consideration for anyone, and the press of those islands has a less restraint.

"When one is charged with a crime in England, and comes into its courts, no humiliation is neglected. That one is innocent means nothing; that this innocence is presently demonstrated does not preserve one, in the events preceding such a verdict, from every imaginable humiliation."

Monsieur Jonquille continued to hesitate. But he went on. "Monsieur," he said, "out of this unfortunate experience you will have come, I feel, with a certain opinion upon the problem which disturbs me. And I am sure, monsieur,

ASSUMPTION CHURCH WOMEN HAVE SALE

A chicken supper and sale was held in St. Patrick's Hall, West St. John, yesterday afternoon and this evening under the auspices of the Women's Society of the Church of the Assumption. Mrs. J. Frank Owens was general convener and Mrs. William Tobin convener of the supper tables. There were three tables: No. 1 in charge of Mrs. A. J. Mulcahy and Mrs. James E. Murray; No. 2 in charge of Mrs. William Keefe and Mrs. John Kane; No. 3 in charge of Mrs. W. E. Scully and Mrs. Walter E. Morris. A candy table in charge of Mrs. John Joyce; ice cream parlor, Mrs. F. Cormier; sewing table, Mrs. Harry Doucette; blanket and chocolate wheel, Fred Joyce and Walter King; tagatelle, C. P. Russell; spindles, Thomas Morrissey. The ladies association were assisted by members of the men's society. The hall, booths and tables were artistically decorated.

CRANBERRIES

(By Bertha E. Shapleigh of Columbia University.)

1 quart cranberries (2 ounces)
1 pint sugar
1 cup water

Pick over and wash cranberries; place in an enamel or porcelain kettle with sugar and water. Cover and cook 15 minutes. Turn into molds or mold and let cool.

Cranberries cooked in this way may be eaten without straining, the skins being very tender. This mixture always jellies.

For frozen cranberries strain the mixture, pour into freezer and freeze to a mush as you do ice cream. Served in glasses it makes a good accompaniment to chicken or turkey.

"DUMBELLS" MATINEE AND NIGHT TODAY

MATINEE, 2.30—Seats Now Selling

Orch. Floor \$1.00—Front Balcony 75c.—Rear Balcony 50c.

All Rush Seats. Not Reserved.

TONIGHT!—Good Seats Both Floors!

Orch. \$2.00—Balcony \$1.50 and \$1.00.

And Still They Come--

These afternoon frocks of the newest designs and colors, showing the new draped skirts, or wide collar, the latest sleeve. Of Canton Crepe, Matalesse, Crepe Satins or Velvets. Each one individual, but each and every one new.

Come in and inspect them.

LONDON HOUSE

F. W. Daniel & Co.

Head of King St.

THIS IS HOW WE ARE SAVING MONEY FOR ALL OUR CUSTOMERS

OLD DUTCH CLEANSER

is the finest cleaning powder on the market. Today it costs you just

10 Cents

You will be amazed at the saving in our stores.

Cash—G. R. WEITMORE—Carry

No. 1 Carmarthen-Britain Sts. No. 4 Ludlow Street, West.
No. 2 142 Victoria. No. 5 599 Main Street.
No. 3 Main Street, Fairville. No. 6 Coburg-Sewell Sts.

Till Saturday Only
ODD LOTS SALE
of Women's Shoes

The remaining pairs of these stylish, worthy shoes will go quickly between now and Saturday which marks the close of this special sale. You are urged, therefore, in your own interests, to make selections as early as possible.

All Styles — All Leathers
\$3.95 BOOTS \$3.95
All One Price

All Good Styles
\$2.95 Oxfords \$2.95
Colonials
The Colonial is the Last Word in Pumps.

All these shoes sold previously at double their present prices and represent TRULY EXTRAORDINARY VALUES. Have a pair before they're all gone.

WATERBURY RISING, LTD.
Three Stores

WONDERFUL LIFE OF 104 YEARS

That work is the greatest boon to humanity is proven by the wonderful life of Mrs. Lewis Romo, of Chetzee. She was the mother of fourteen children, and brought up three others. Her feats of strength and endurance will long be a theme for anecdotes about her native village, but her character, with its strength and her spirit with its love of service, will linger, with impelling influence in her habits. To the last hours of

her life of 104 years, she was a comfort to those who were in trouble, and a source of wisdom to those who sought her advice. Mrs. Romo never wore glasses, had never been ill, and had always done the most arduous work. She was the mother of fourteen children, and brought up three others. Her feats of strength and endurance will long be a theme for anecdotes about her native village, but her character, with its strength and her spirit with its love of service, will linger, with impelling influence in her habits. To the last hours of