# Given an Opportunity

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HIGHEST AWARD ST. LOUIS 1904.

says calmly.

He nods.

"Yours."

tention.

Madge makes a gesture of assent,

young, and a school-girl?"

"They might have spared you," he

"Why?" she says. "Because I am so

"But it was a vain wish. They spare

character have they been blackening

Madge, leaning over the railing, says

It is a bold reply, and one would

"I am quite relieved." she save

"To her the gods have given

"No," he says; "I am going to re-

you the moment I entered."

He shakes his head.

her heart.

night?" she says.

sound like flattery, but sober truth.

"But it was of little avail, after all,"

"You mock me," he says, not irrita-

He pauses.

aside to hide it.

Madge.

The fatal gift of beauty.'

who stands beside her.

is beating fast.

for your amusement, Miss Yorke?"

#### Shadow and **Sunlight**

"I haven't heard," says Madge.

Mrs. Sowerby raises her eyebrows, quietly. with the famous Sowerby shrug. "Why, I thought it had become history by this time. Do you mean to say think that it would startle him. Perthat you haven't heard of his exploit haps it does; at any rate, he makes no

at Boulogne." Madge shakes her head.

Lady Willoughby grins. "Perhaps she won't believe it when look as if he would take the trouble to one inquire which of my numerous save three girls from drowning at the crimes they were dilating on for your risk of his life, does he, Miss Yorke?" behoof?"

Madge looks straight before her. "Did he do that?" she asks.

Lady Willoughby laughs. "Yes; we make a great deal of it, your life to save three members of the taining. of course, because it's the only good usless sex. I merely tell you that action he has ever been known to per- you may have an opportunity of corform. And it was a plucky thing to do, recting it." so they say. There's a current, or a "Thanks!" he says coolly. "I avail tide, or something that sucks the peo- myself of it. I did not risk my life. I ple, when they are bathing, out to sea. am a good swimmer and was not in Oh, there used to be quite half a danger for one half-moment." dozen drowned every year before they Madge laughs. had the boats to keep watch and warn the people.'

"And he saved three lives?" says Madge, below her breath. "Yes; I don't know all the details, him with his own weapons, cold, heart-

"I think I'll be content with the bare against which her graceful form in its outline," says Madge, with a laugh, but cream dress stands out clear and disthere is a grave look in her eyes. Three tinct; the moonbeams fall direct on the lives at the risk of his own, and yet exquisitely shaped head and on the these people can find no good word for upturned face—a face to win the heart him! It is a mystery, an enigma to out of a man, supposing him to have her. What has he done? Madge with any. all her cunning, her wit and her beauty. is but a school-girl, and ignorant of the great world outside Minerva

It is not only Lady Willoughby and again, and always in that tone, and with that peculiar unction which de-her, drinking the perfect grace and Cameron and Jack Yarker. notes that the person spoken of is a loveliness of her graceful beauty, and concerning him—he has saved three heart, Pity, compunction, perhaps, for with Mrs. John Hunt, Highfield.

he throws away the cigarette and turns Presently, when the ladies are on the verge of being bored to death, and Lady in Willoughby is growing very audible in her complaints about the absence of and speaks. tea, the door opens and there is an influx of black coats and white shirt Lashwood? fronts. As if they had been waiting -the footmen enter with the tea; and that his sleeve touches her arm, and of Toronto. instantly, just as they did in the sleep- his eyes are close, dangerously close, to Instanty, just us the prince appeared hers. -everybody awakes. Mrs. Sowerby puts herself into her latest pose; Lady main here, if you will let me." Carton flits to and fro, talking to everybody at once; the young lady turns to Madge with a smile, though her heart the piano and commences to play; they

are all galvanized into action. Standing about in twos and threes. gize," he says. the gentlemen hold their tea-cups, and balance the slice of bread and butter, want; and look down from their glddy forgive me?" height at the fair sex below. Madge

If there is anything which Madge amazement? dreads it is whist. Seeing Lady Carton looking round the room, and judging by her face that her ladyship wants to you for concealing your recognition of seize upon her for a victim, Madge glides through the glass door that leads ment you saw me?" on to the balcony. Like everything else about the place, it is, of course, a balcony in miniature; but it is quite complete, striped awning, Indian flowerpots and palms, and tiny bamboo

Madge leans over and looks down. It is a lovely night, and the gas-lamp just beneath her gasps spasmodically in the clear, soft moonlight. Every now and the road; a stray wayfarer-wayfarers carry it through, and leave you under of honor. in evening dress, most of them, for this the impression that I had forgotten. is the fashionable part of London for But some things are impossible, and the moment-passes along the pavement. It is all very still and quiet and soothing, all the more so for the talking and laughing that float through the open door. And Madge begins to dream.

Suddenly a voice by her side says: "Take care! Balcony railings, strange as it may seem, are not always meant for leaning on."

Madge brings a third of her body to its upright position, and looks round

with a smile. "Do you think I was in danger of falling into the street? I should have caught the gas-lamp, I suppose, Perhaps the whole affair isn't safe. I think

"Do not," he says, courteously enough, though the words are in the Imperative, "Why should you? Do you think it would be more amusing inside? You are mistaken if you do: one-half of them are playing whist, the remainder scandal, excepting the young lady who is torturing a long-suffering instrument that never injured her.'

"Is it all scandal?" asks Madge, with a touch of significance.

He looks at her with a penetrating wished to stand well with you." clance of his gray eyes, and reads her houghts in a moment.

"You have been listening to some." he says, curtly. "Do you mind my smoking? It is a cigarette, and is permitted here"

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speak lightly. A vision arose before her at this moment of Miss Tetbury.

"I must go. Do you think Lady Carton would be angry if I disturbed her, and asked her to order the carriage?" He looks round the room and then up at her face with a smile.

"If I am compelled to speak the truth she would like to be disturbed. She is in the midst of a most absorbing rubber, and being, like most of her sex, an inveterate gambler-I beg your pardon," he breaks off; "she is a cousin tunate enough to possess—

Madge, with a light laugh. "She does one which roused Miss Tetbury's ire on ed, and no more lovely trio of sisters not know-she only thinks-and Iwell, as I admitted this afternoon, very rudely, I do not remember her."

He looks at her with marked interest. "You don't know?" he says. "Is there anyone eise here related to you, or

replies Madge with a laugh. "I have so few relations-none that I

and he "and she stops Lord Lashwood eyes her still with the same curious interest.

"Your father, you were going say?" he says, inquiringly. and smiles rather bitterly.

little of him that he is almost as attend. strange as Lady Carton. What is it -yes. Lady Carton does not look as if Hamlet says?—'More kin than kind.'" slow, deep voice.

"Well?" she says, as he hesitates.

Madge laughs, and makes him the preceding evening.

isn't that rather hackeneyed and altogether too palpable flattery?" He regards her calmly, but his eyes linger on the graceful figure for a moment with barely concealed admira- Miles.

[To be Continued.]

sign-examines his cigarette, indeed, as if it absorbed his whole care and atin all of the social affairs of the past "Mine!" he repeats at last. "I won- fortnight, and many functions have she does hear it," she says. "Doesn't der; it was scarcely worth while. Might been given in their honor, with a few debutante affairs to keep the ball roll- | very bright visit in Quebec, a guest in ing. Next week or the week after the McCorkill. boys and girls will all have returned "They were asserting-it was incredible, I admit," says Made, "that you to schools and colleges and society were guilty of the folly of risking will settle down to less frivolous enter-

On the evening of January first, Mrs. and there could be no prettier scene "Yes; I don't know all the details, him with his own weapons, cold, heartbut you can ask him for a full acless cynicism and impassability real or festive with Meteor roses. The dainty festive with Meteor roses was represented by Miss Lucie Turner, Miss Elsie Doo-little and Miss Mackenzie.—Hamilton with Meteor roses. silence, looking down into the night, young hostess was gowned in white, and the honor guests, Miss Vallance and Miss Harcourt, wore pretty mus- Mrs. Hoodless, Eastcourt, Hamilton, lin frocks, one of white, flowered in entertained a house party last week, pale blue, the other, a pale rose pink, the guests being Miss Laura Hyman, of equally pretty, were the Misses May boro, and Miss Harte, of Portland. Hague, Marjorie Betts, Lucy Turner, Ore. Of all men living there is none quick- Phyllis Henderson, Reggie Mulkern, er to appreciate such beauty as Madge's Gwendolyn Davis, Pearl Bland and the Mrs. Sowerby who talk of him. Madge than Guy, Lord Lashwood, the man Messrs. Bob Hague, Keith MacDougal, nesday evening last week, by Mr. and

one solitary fact which she had heard in his brain — what feelings within his is a very charming school girl visitor taffeta, with overdress of black chif-

when Madge looks over her shoulder, enjoyable visit with her sister, Mrs. of Beauty roses. (Hon.) Adam Beck, Headley.

"Are you going to play whist, Lord He turns, almost as if she had called afternoon tea today in honor of her Miss Laura Hyman, of this city, who college in Toronto, having spent part round the corner—as perhaps they had him, and leans over the railing so near daughter's guests, the Misses Cosby,

"The balcony is not mine," says Mrs. Becher. Thornwood, entertained delightfully at dinner on Monday even-"I will remain long enough to apoloing. The dinner table was exceptionin its arrangement of soft folds of pink chiffon gracefully intertwined avenue. "For the stupid trick I played at with smilax. On it rested gay little which they always take and never dinner time. It was boorish. Will you butterflies, appearing so real that one Ye gods, is this the same man who, large cluster of fragrant pink roses day afternoon last, to introduce her nuptial reception at her residence, 791 watches it all—it is a comedy to her, an hour ago, sat silent as a sphinx and which centered the table. Those to daughter, Miss Elfleda. Mrs. Clarke, Hellmuth avenue, on Monday, Jan. 15, new and absorbing—and sees the green cold as an iceberg? His voice is low enjoy the very happy function (most who received at the entrance of the and afterwards will receive on the first drawing-room, was handsomely gown- and second Mondays of the month. the usual murmured excuses from the still, but thrilling with a subtle music. Kennels), were Colonel and Mrs. Peter ed in black brocade silk, with square indifferent whist-players, and the mat-"Can you forgive me?" At such un- ers, Mr. and Mrs. Hale, Miss Marjorie yoke of pearl and silver sequines. The ter-of-fact assents from the good ones, looked-for words from his lips, is it Gibbons, Miss Violet Crerar, Miss Olive fair debutante looked very smart and on Monday evening was a huge sucany wonder that Madge gazes in silent Peters, Mr. George Hale, and the pretty in a soft white ninon de soie cess, and a fitting event to open the hostess' three stalwart and gallant "Forgive!" she says. "What have I sons, Messrs. Lorne, Campbell and to forgive? It is I who have to thank Dr. Archie Becher.

me. Of course you knew me the moremember you, and I tried to suppress land, as second bridesmaid, following then a cab or a carriage rattles along all show of recognition. I meant to the English custom of having no maid

> when despite a regular downpour of sound rude and insolent. Madge should the younger school girls were enter-was arched with smilax and suspended draw herself up and frown him down. This is rank flattery; it does not rain and sleet, a very merry coterie of draw herself up and frown him down, tained at afternoon tea by Mrs. Green, or stalk past him into the drawing- in Grosvenor street. Miss Edna Green room. She does neither: but she looks welcomed her little friends, wearing a almost sad; there is no sign of a Mrs. Green was gowned in black crepe ly she turns away her eyes, angry and line Green, Gertrude Boucher and shall I say?" he goes on "if I had been pretty little cuckoo clock, Miss Kitty thy Gunn, Gladys Peters, Elaine Leoeffective color scheme of white and games and tea gramaphone selections Parsifal were very greatly enjoyed.

he says. "We were fated to meet, and Mrs. John Callard, in Oxford street, you were fated to hear the evil of entertained delightfully at afternoon tea from four to seven yesterday af-"I have heard some good," murmurs ternoon.

Mrs. Manigault, in Wellington street, bly, but gravely-humbly. "Yes, there was the charming hostess of an inforis fate, which is truly called 'Kismet.' mal drawing-room tea yesterday after-We were doomed to meet—" noon.

As is usual at this season of the year | Mr. T. A. Baxter, of Grand Rapids, the younger set have been prominent Michigan, has been spending a brief frey, in Ridout street.

> Miss Edna Leonard is enjoying a the home of her aunt, Mrs. (Senator)

A very enjoyable at home claimed Mrs. Andrew Alexander, Wentworth street, as hostess on Thursday afternoon. Miss Alexander received at the Leonard, Oakwood, gave a pretty little entrance to the drawing-room, and Leonard, Oakwood, gave a pretty little dance in honor of Miss Vallance and de chine with deep collar of ecru lace. Miss Harcourt, who are the guests of de chine with deep collar of ecru lace, her daughter, Miss Estelle Leonard. Mrs. P. H. Alexander assisted in re-The third floor was used for dancing ceiving, and was gowned in pale green voile with black picture hat. The tea than this merry coterie of young people room was presided over by Mrs. Wal-"I am quite relieved," she says.

knew that it could not be true."

He looks at her. For once he meets a woman—a school-girl—who can fight him with his own weapons, cold, heart
him with his own weapons, cold, heart-

> Miss Mary Puddicombe wore white London, Miss Charlotte Gooderham, groom. The bride, who was given taffeta, with silver girdle; Miss Flor- Miss Baldwin, Miss Ross, Miss Cox, of away by her father, was prettily ence Somerville was in white point Toronto, Miss Ethel Greening, Miss gowned in white silk colienne over d'esprit over white silk, and others Beatty, Miss McNaughton, of New white taffeta silk, with trimmings of whose fresh and dainty gown were York, Miss Vieva Hunter, of Peter-chiffon and ribson.

A brilliant dance was given on Wed-Jack and Stuart Gunn, Stanley Mere- Mrs. John Hoodless, Eastcourt, Hamil-For full a minute his eye rests upon dith, Evans Davis, Eyre Danh, Evan ton, in honor of their daughter, Miss Muriel, and the coming of age of their parents, Mr. and Mrs. Jehn Alexander. notoriety; but her mind is full of that God knows what thoughts are working Miss Lucy Turner, of Philadelphia, ceived in a handsome gown of blue fon and blue spangled algrette in coiffure. The handsome debutante wore a Arnoldi, who this week gave a jolly as if to leave her without a word when Miss Violet Crerar returned home to lovely gown of white taffeta en prinhands we hold our fate- Hamilton yesterday after a week's very cess, and carried presentation bouquets Miss Hoodless was of Ottawa. prettily gowned in pink accordion pleated chiffon, and corsage bouquet Mrs. Hunt, Merriville, entertained at of violets. Among the guests were was gowned in pale blue liberty satin. Miss Violet Crerar, Miss Mary H. Glassco, who wore a gown of white Mr. Ronald Harris has returned to lace, with wreath of pink rose buds in Cobalt after a brief Christmas visit at coiffure, Messrs. De Corialus, Guelph, Nicholson, of Berlin, Bunde and Web-

> Mr. Drummond and Miss Jean Drummond spent New Year's, guests of Dr. Toronto, is the guest of her grandand Mrs. Woolverton, in Grand mother, Mrs. George Macbeth, Bleak

ster, of Toronto.

Mrs. Clarke, in the Wortley road, could almost see them flit about a gave a very enjoyable reception on Fri- art) of Woodstock, will hold her post The Hill-Seaver nuptials in the crimson-shaded tapers, was in crimson let, while patriotic emblems and the Church of St. John the Evangelist on and green, the mantel over a large Union Jack draped the mantels and "Of course," he echoes. "And I saw Tuesday afternoon, will be an exceed-grate fire being draped with smilax. windows. The gallant officers, who in

ou the moment I entered." ingly pretty event. The Christmas de- Mrs. Scandrett ushered to the tea- their uniforms of scarlet or blue, appeared very festive, were most attention, who could be a special room, where Mrs. White, assisted by peared very festive, were most attentions. "And I, who watched your face, saw no decorations, which mark a church wed-son. and Wanda Jarvis, dispensed tive to the comfort of their guests, and sign. You must be a great actor, Lord ding, and will afford a very effective the Misses Eva Munro, Annie Stephensetting for the bride. Miss Meriam dainty refreshments. The dining-room encores, went off right merrily. Brooks Hill, and her attendants, Miss was artistically arranged in a color (Colonel) MacDougall, Mrs. Frank Reid "No," he says, "a very poor one. Madge Smith, of this city, as first motif of pale pistache green and crim- and Mrs. Adam Beck chaperoned. The But I saw that you did not wish me to bridesmaid, and Miss Britton, of Eng-son, the polished dining table having a Italian orchestra provided the excellent square center of pale green chiffon on dance music, and the individual prowhich stood a crystal epergne filled grammes bore the list of dances, with But some things are impossible, and One of the prettiest events of the corners stood crimson and greening table formed a buffet from which shaded candles. In the hall the chansupper was served. of delicate green smilax. At diagonal dalier was draped with crimson and

with crimson bells. The military dance in Hamilton on at him. The face is grave, earnest— dainty frock of sheer white lawn, while Friday evening last was probably the satin, embroidered in sequins, and pink largest, most brilliant and enjoyable chiffon roses, and trimmed with ruchsmile or a sneer in the dark eyes; his de chene. Progressive games were voice is sincerity—respect itself. Slow-happily participated in. Misses Made-the Thirteenth officers, who have estable to the chemical state of the control of the Thirteenth officers, who have ly she turns away her eyes, angry and line Green, Gertrude Boucher and ashamed of the thrill that runs through Frances Macbeth, were bright assistant and successful entertaining. The deshamed of the thrill that runs through the range of th shall I say?" he goes on "if I had been pretty little cuckoo clock, Miss Kitty the guests was carefully planned, and able to carry out my original intenBetts' second prize was a dear little the officers were rewarded with many the company that I am week and fell before citizen checkets and Miss Kitty the officers were rewarded with many tion; but I am weak, and fall before silver chatelaine pin, and Miss Kitty pretty speeches from their fair visitemptation, and I failed. Besides, I Hague was the recipient of the third tors. among who were a long list of seemed to know you-I knew your prize, a dainty sewing bag. The little Hamilton belles, several Torontonians blue wreath in her hair. guests, who thoroughly enjoyed the en"Why did you not tell me yours last tertainment, were Misses Elsie Worthight?" she says.

guests, who thoroughly enjoyed the enand Miss Laura Hyman, of London.
Mrs. Kingsmill, St. Thoroughly enjoyed the says.

guests, who thoroughly enjoyed the enington, of Toronto, Nancy Niven, Dorocoordion pleated chiffon gown. Other cordion pleated chiffon gown. Other "I must tell you the truth, I am afraid," he says. "I did not tell you my name, because I knew you would kitty Betts and others. Tea was Gartshore. Miss Margaretts went hear no good respecting it, and I served in the dining-room, where an cherd from Buffalo; Miss Bessie Mac-Could any flattery be more delicate green was developed in roses and Laren from St. Catharines; Mr. Norand delicious?—and, too, it does not smilax. During the progress of the cently spent a short visit in town the Madge's color comes, and she looks including the Chimes and parts of T. P. Pall of Woodstock

Mrs. Hamilton Gillespie, in Albert street, this city, and Mrs. Walter Gillespie, of Cleveland, have been spending a very bright visit with Mrs. Alexander, Wentworth street, Hamil-

Invitations are issued for the domino Morgan, Miss Geraldine Beddome, Miss ball at the Temple building on Thurs-

"And part," says Madge, trying to have ever met; there is only my father, day, Jan. 11. Lady Pellatt, Mrs. Dreschler Adamson, Mrs. Shirley Denison, Mrs. Forsyth Grant, Mrs. Goldwin Kirkpatrick, Mrs. Alfred Wright, Mrs. Leith, Mrs. E. Roberts, Mrs. H. Symons, Mrs. Halnaby Watt are the Madge leans her cheek on her hand patronesses. Mr. Colin Campbell, No. 717 Ontario street, secretary. It is ex-"I was going to say that I know so pected that a party from London will

The engagement has been announced "Is it possible?" he murmurs in his in Halifax of Miss Gladys Drury, secend daughter of Col. Drury, C. B., and Mr. W. Max Aitken, one of the most "Is it possible that any man for- preminent men in financial and industrial matters in Nova Scotia.

Miss Drury inherits the heauty for "That is not quite certain," says sweeping courtesy; something like the which her mother's family is renowncan be found in Canada than "the "Thanks," she says ironically; "but three Drury girls."

Miss Drury is well known to many Londoners, who have met her at smart functions in Toronto, where she frequently visits her aunt, Mrs. Julius

Miss Hood, of Woodstock, is visiting her sister, Mrs. Godfrey Bird, Mon-

> Mrs. Craigie, now on a lecturing tour in America, is given credit for having invented a new word. "blimming," which consists, according to Mrs. Craigie, in talking pleasantly and saying nothing. "It's a good thing, hurts no one, amuses people and keeps the world off." The word may be new, visit with his sister, Mrs. A. O. Jef- but the process has been in existence since the dawn of history.

> > The bachelors of Seaforth gave very enjoyable dance last week, the guest list including several Toronton ians and a few Londoners

Mr. and Mrs. George Clarke (nee Munro) have been spending the past fortnight with Mr. and Mrs. S. Munro, in Ridout street. Mrs. Clarke will remain with her parents during the winter until her own menage is settled

A quiet wedding was solemnized at the home of Mr. and Mrs. John 'Mc-Kinley, Seaforth, on Wednesday last, when their daughter, Miss A. F. Mc-Kinley, B.A., was united in marriage to Mr. R. H. Knight, B.A., Sc., Ed-K. Birks, B.A., LL.B. The bride was assisted by her sister, Miss C. B. Mc-Kinley, B.A., while Mr. W. R. Sullivan, of Port Arthur, supported the

Rev. Dr. I. O. Stringer, the newlyappointed Bishop of Selkirk, who numbers many admiring friends in town. has returned to Dawson City, where he is stationed, after a very happy visit in Kincardine, with Mrs. Stringer's

Miss Nora Niven, who went to Toronto for the military dance last Friday, was the guest of Mrs. Frank little dance in honor of Miss Niven and her other guest. Miss Catharine Moo

Mr. William Black, M.A., of New Glasgow, Nova Scotia, has returned to of his vacation the guest of Mr. Jack Blair, in Princess avenue.

Mrs. N. Caven Barron gave a very happy children's party last evening for the little friends of her daughter Miss Agnes Barron.

Little Miss Elsie Worthington, of

The military dance at the Kennels gown over white silk, the bodice slight- social year of 1906. The spacious club ly decollete, with touches of palest house was thrown open for the guests pink, pearl neck chain and pearl orna- and the ballroom was splendidly dements. The drawing-room, lighted by corated with Yuletide green and scarwith glowing red carnations and trails "Cavalry" on one side and "Artillery"

Mrs. Frank Reid looked well in black silk with maltese lace berthe.

Mrs. (Colonel) MacDougall was in handsome black lace toilette, mounted on white silk.

Miss Peters went in white crepe de sole with crimson roses.

Miss Nita Hunt, pompadour silk and white ninon de soie Miss Mary Labatt, white silk, draped with lace.

Miss Ismena Labatt, white silk. Miss Nenone Carling looked remarkably well in white satin, with pale

Mrs. Kingsmill, St. Thomas, was in Miss Violet Crerar, a tall and graceful Hamiltonian, was much admired in white pointe d'esprit over white

Miss Edna Kent went in palest shell plain silk, en princess, with pointe lace berthe, and pink rosebud wreathe en coiffure.

satin.

smart costume of white with lace children. jacket.

othy Betts, Misses Grace and Allie Hyman, Miss Ina Pringle, Miss Enid

Continued on Page Six.

Both an Economy



And a Luxury.

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The unpoetic and intensely real microbe makes the hair dull.

The unpoetic and intensely real markes the hair light and fluffy. No makes the hair light and fluffy. 'Fair tresses man's imperial race en- of Herpicide. dandruff microbe makes the hair dull, makes the hair light and fluffy. No brittle and lusterless with later dan-grease or dye. Stops itching instantly.

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THE MOST POPULAR PILL.-The pill Miss Marjorle Gibbons was in white with garnitures of lace and duchesse ribbon.

Among others in attendance were Among others in attendance were Miss Mary Meredith, Miss Lillian Pud-dicombe, Miss Tabby Moore, Miss Dor-and portable, they are easily taken, they do not nauseate nor gripe, and they give

relief in the most stubborn cases. Unless a man has horse sense he apt to make a donkey of himself.

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