SOCIETY
CHURCHES
CLUBS

THE REALM OF WOMEN

WEDDINGS
STYLES
STORIES

WOMEN SHOULDER STUPENDOUS TASK

Reports at National Council Show Vastness of Work

VICE-PRESIDENT'S NOTES

Mrs. Gordon Wright, London Delegate, Comments on Annual

Interesting after-glimpses of the recent annual meeting of the National Council of Women, in Port Arthur, are given in a letter received in town yesterday, from Mrs. Gordon Wright, who, as delegate from the London Local Council, has brought honor to her home city in her election to the National vice-presidency.

Commenting on the convention, Mrs. Wright says:

"The reports showed a spirit of comprehension of the vastness of the task imposed, and in many instances told a story of great accomplishment. The report on housing conditions, given by Mrs. Bundy, of Toronto, was a most thorough resume of conditions in different cities. Mrs. Bundy stated that the house shortage in Toronto amounted to 10,000; Montreal has a house shortage of 25,000, while Winnipeg reported a shortage of 5,400. Assuredly, in Canada, bad housing is responsible for several thousand deaths each year, and a large proportion of deaths among children might be prevented if better housing conditions prevailed. It was also reported that some 2,000 cases of white slave traffic were brought to the notice of the Council last year.

"Infant mortality is always lessened through careful town planning, Mrs. Bundy stated," and added that Saskatchewan has one of the best town planning acts in the world.

GIFT TO PRESIDENT.

"Outstanding in interest," Mrs. Wright's letter goes on, "was the presentation made to Mrs. W. E. Sanford, the honored retiring president. This took the form of an exquisite gold pin of the International Council order, set in pearls, emeralds and amethysts. Dr. Augusta Stowe Gullen, provincial president for Ontario, presenting the pin, while the other provincial presidents came forward with appreciative tributes to Mrs. Sanford, expressive of their affection and loyalty. Mrs. Sanford replied in most fitting and gracious terms.

"The luncheon speeches," the London delegate reported, "were all of a very fine order. Outstanding were those from Miss Loring, the young Canadian sculptor, and Miss Lucy Doyle, president of the Canadian Women's Press Club. Miss Doyle aptly stated that 'every time a Canadian goes into a bookstore and buys a Canadian book he is helping to build up a Canadian literature. Readers are needed before a great book can emerge.'"

Mrs. Wright pays a warm tribute to Miss C. E. Carmichael, the new National president. "From her early girlhood she has been a large-hearted, public-minded citizen," she writes. "At the outbreak of the war she was elected to the presidency of the New Glasgow Red Cross Society, a post she held continuously until the end of the war, and in 1921 was awarded a medal by the King of the Belgians, in recognition of her services for Belgium. She is also an associate member of the Order of St. John of Jerusalem, an honor conferred on her in 1911.

IDEAL CONDITIONS.

"Perhaps seldom has the National Council foregathered under more auspicious circumstances," is Mrs. Wright's comment on the setting of the annual. "Our meeting place, the twin cities of Port Arthur and Fort William, is ideal for a great national gathering, situated in the heart of the continent and at the world's greatest inland waterway, a most strategic center, at which, as Mayor Matthews, of Port Arthur stated, they may interpret the East to the West, and the West to the East, that in spirit an essence they may be one.

"Never were kinder or more thoughtful hostesses," the new vice-president concludes. "Everything that could be done was done for the delegates, with all the extras of motor rides, boat trips and delightful luncheons."

Although the national annual meeting concluded this week, Mrs. Wright will not return to London immediately, going on with her husband into Northern Ontario, where they will be guests at the country home of their son, Major Ward Wright, at Edgewater, Lake Temiskaming, and their sons, Douglas and John Wright, at Cobalt.

"The Mystery Of the Four Winds"

BY STUART MARTIN.

Published by arrangement with Dominion News Bureau, Limited.

In a short time Forster was sitting in the private room of the surgeon—Bloom by name—telling his story and giving what details the host asked. He was perfectly frank in the matter, for there was no reason why he should conceal anything from the man who had probably saved his life. The swift surgery had arrested the work of the poison, and beyond a sore neck and a few bruises was little the worse of his adventure. It was true he had a few bruises here and there, but these were minor matters.

After breakfast he borrowed a cap from Bloom and they made their way to Coulden. Bloom had a morning off duty and had become interested in the adventure, and offered many valuable suggestions. Forster, however, did not tell too much. He kept his remarks entirely to the adventure and the suspicions he had as regards the death of James Barron. He mentioned Hughes' name casually.

At Coulden post office they discovered that the telegram had been sent off the previous day, but the clerk was not quite sure of the sender. She thought it was a shabby kind of individual who sent it, so far as her recollection went, but she had been busy at the time and took little notice of him.

"One can't notice everyone who comes into the office," she explained.

From Coulden the two doctors returned to the hospital. There Forster announced that he must return to Four Winds as soon as possible, and he took leave of the surgeon after thanking him gratefully for his attention and kindness.

"But don't forget to let me know how you get on," was the latter's parting words. "I am mightily interested in what you have told me, and if ever I can be of any use, you have but to call for me. I was indebted to you for your papers on medical things when I went to Bart's—especially the researches you made in toxicology. I have kept a slide of your blood and intend to work out some sort of basis. I'll let you know the result."

"Thanks, and I intend to do the same. In the meantime, however, silence is the best weapon we can use."

"I will observe strict secrecy."

Forster walked back to Leeds. He made some purchases—a new hat and collar and tie—and posted Bloom's cap back to the surgeon. Then he went to the station to inquire about his trains bacy to Four Winds.

He had not long to wait, and as he lay back in his corner seat he began to review the situation. He was sure his ears had not played him false on the sloping bank by the roadside the previous night. At any rate, if it was not Hughes' voice which had broken into his slumbering brain, it was his double in that respect."

"I'll act as if it was Hughes," he murmured. "The onus is no longer on me to prove him guilty of that outrage. He has to prove himself innocent."

At Ripon he changed trains. Walking up and down the platform he passed close to the refreshment bar several times. Once he raised his eyes from the ground and looked casually at the window of the saloon. What he saw made him start.

A face he knew well was watching him over the stained portion of the window. The lower features were hidden by the opaque portion of the glass, but in the eyes and upper features he recognized the face of Will Hughes, the man who was occupying his thoughts at that very moment.

In an instant the head was withdrawn. Forster, however, did not hesitate. He rushed around to the door of the bar. There he collided with a man who was coming out, who cursed him for his haste; but Forster did not wait to apologize. He entered the place with a rush. There were many persons present in the middle of the floor; a group of travelers were seated at a table having tea and the bar was lined with others.

As he stood looking around for Hughes he heard the porters outside calling aloud the approach of the train. Forster swept the room with a keen glance. Hughes was not present.

Where had the man gone? There was another entrance to the bar—one which led into the waiting-room. He rushed into the latter apartment. Only an old woman sat there with a big bundle on her knee. Forster was nonplussed. How had the man escaped?"

"Did you see a gentleman pass through here a moment ago?" he asked the old woman.

She looked up at him, wonderingly, clutching her bundle and putting her hand to her ear.

"I'm a bit deaf, sir," she mumbled. "What dost say?"

"Did you see a gentleman pass through here just now?" Forster shouted.

"A gentleman? Passed through here? Maybe there was, I dunno—yah, there was though. He went out by't door theear. Least I think he went——"

Forster did not wait for more. He dashed out of the door on to the platform.

A figure far down the train seemed to Forster to be Hughes. It entered the train at the end. Just in time Forster jumped for the seat, the nearest one to him. The train was moving when he entered. He resolved that he would go along the train at the next stopping place and have a look.

But just then he heard a commotion on the platform. Porters were shouting. He pushed his head out of the window. The figure he had taken for Hughes had leaped from the train as it was gathering speed. Forster ground his teeth. He watched the figure mingle with the crowd. Was it Hughes? He was too far away to be certain. In any case, nothing more could be done.

He arrived at Four Winds late in the afternoon, having telephoned from the station for his car. The stable boy who drove it seemed to put on extra speed all the way up to the house.

As Forster stepped out he was met by the butler on the steps.

"Tell your mistress I wish to see her as soon as possible," said Forster.

But the butler's answer made him gasp with astonishment.

"Miss Barron, sir. She ain't here. Don't you know, sir."

"Know what? What are you talking about——?"

"Miss Barron has been missing since last night, sir," stammered the butler.

"Missing!"

Forster repeated the word dully, as if the butler had struck him.

"Missing—since last night?" he repeated. "Tell me about this."

(To Be Continued)

Beauty Chats

"CRY-BABIES."

The old poem says that "Women must weep." I wonder why! Sometimes, of course, it can't be helped. It's an emotional safety valve. But I wonder why so many women weep for no special reason at all, or perhaps only for the inadequate reason that they are in a bad temper or can't have their own way.

There is nothing in the world that makes a woman so old as weeping. It hurts the eyes, makes the nose red, drags down the mouth, makes her look temporarily old. It's a bad habit, as bad as continual tempers over nothing.

Fortunately the "cry-baby" type of woman is passing. Thackeray's Amelia in "Vanity Fair" must have been a popular type in her day, for the great writer would not have made her his heroine. But Amelia's continual retirement to corners to weep her heart out must have been as hard on her complexion as on the tempers of her friends. Nowadays, at least, she would get little sympathy. Modern sympathy goes out to Becky Sharpe, who may have been

Weeping makes one old.

an adventuress, but who looked the situation in the face and considered what could be done about it, while Amelia sat and wept.

A good cry is an excellent thing now and then, as every woman knows, but the less frequent the periods of the "fits of weeping" the more effective. Violent tears are beautifully soothing at the end of a long nervous strain, but frequent weeping irritates the nerves. Your own nervous organism will not take your weeping seriously if you do too much of it.

Mrs. H. J.—Hair that continues to split after it has been trimmed will often stop this if the ends of the hair are singed. A simple way to do this is to do the whole head in a number of loose braids and shake each of them until the stray ends are loosened. A lighted taper run down over the ends will singe them.

G. B. L.—A mild astringent, such as a week solution of benzoin or any of the toilet waters will help this oily condition. Mop the nose and the other parts of the face with either of these whenever needed. An oily nose usually comes from eating too much meat or other heating foods, and a generous dieting for a time would end the trouble.

Faded Blossom.—There is nothing wrong with your skin except a tendency to dryness. If you use a good cream on it every night it will recover.

Engagements

A charge of $1.00 per insertion (two insertions, $1.50), is made for notices under this heading.

Orders for inserting of Engagement Notices must bear the name and address of sender and must be in The Free Press office by 5 o'clock on the evening preceding first day of publication.

TENNIS TEA FOR NEW CLUB AT Y. W. COURTS

Many Members Registered for Summer Program of Physical Committee.

The members of the Girls' Tennis Club, recently organized by the Y. W. C. A. physical education committee, spent a happy afternoon yesterday at the Wellington street residence courts as the tea guests of the committee.

Games were played during the late afternoon and early evening, under the supervision of Miss Edith Wynne-Pryce, the players making a pretty picture in their summer frocks and gay sweaters. Tea was served on the wide vine-embowered veranda of the residence, where Mrs. Gordon Philip, convener of the committee, was assisted in looking after the girls by several of the committee members, who include Mrs. Sherwood Fox, Mrs. H. W. Paddell, Mrs. Charles Glass, Miss McColl, Miss Eula White and Mrs. Eric Reid. Miss Helen Sutherland added a word of welcome.

Club members who have registered are the Misses Gwen. Harris, E. Lowry, Florence Hurley, Carmen Farrow, Gertrude Lockwood, Thompson, Beattie, Gladys Harvey, H. Glavin, M. Burgess, L. Davison, Wilson, M. Beckett, Gladys Baldwin, Edna Boomer, Phyllis Johnston, Allie York, Gladys Hynd, Joyce Gibberd, Swallwell, Stella Pearce, Lula Meadows, Beatrice Hutchinson and Mrs. Walkers. Others who will join the club are Miss Whittaker, Miss Sadie Hardy, Miss Mabel Thomas and Mrs. Rennie.

Women's News of Western Ontario

GIFT TO PASTOR.

Rev. H., Mrs. Williams and family were greatly surprised when a large party of their Grove friends visited them recently.

After playing games on the spacious lawn the young people of the church joined their elders inside and a very informal and pleasant evening was spent, during which musical and vocal selections were greatly enjoyed and enthusiastically received. An orchestra, composed of several of the younger members of the church, rendered pleasing and appropriate music.

To show the great esteem in which Mr. and Mrs. Willans are held, and to express their sorrow and regret felt at their departure for the former's new charge at Ripley, the members of the Grove Church presented them with a handsome china tea set. After the presentation Mr. Willans expressed his appreciation of the gift and of the kindness of the Grove members to him and his family during his connection with the church.

• • •

TILLSONBURG AT HOME

The at home held at the residence of Mrs. Joel Bate, Tillsonburg, under the auspices of the W. M. S. of the Methodist church, was a very successful event. Mrs. J. J. Poole, of Salford, superintendent of the Norwich district, gave an excellent address on "Love, Prayer and Service," which was both inspiring and profitable, and Mrs. Bate gave a report of the branch meeting held recently at Kitchener. During the program Mrs. George Rogers, who is moving to Ridgeway, and who is a very active worker in the society, was presented with a handsomely bound hymn book. Mrs. Rogers made a brief reply, after which the company of 45 joined hands and sang "Blest Be the Tie That Binds." After the program refreshments were served. As this was membership day, a goodly number paid dues, and several of the ladies joined the society as new members.

• • •

GROVE W. M. S.

Miss Maylard was a gracious hostess to the members of the Grove W. M. S. at their June meeting, her home being beautifully decorated with roses and peonies for the occasion. The members of the society were intensely interested in an instructive talk on "African Missions" by Miss Copeland, of Lambeth, who illustrated her talk by reference to a map of that continent.

After a brief program Mrs. H. Willans was made the recipient of a beautiful bouquet of roses, conveying the club's regreat at her departure to Ripley, where Rev. H. Willans will take up his new ministerial duties.

Mrs. Mudge, who is leaving for her former home in England early in July, was presented with a W. M. S. life certificate, showing the esteem in which she is held by all the members.

At the close of the meeting a very enjoyable social hour was spent the young girls of the church assisting the hostess in serving tea.

Social & Personal

Mr. and Mrs. Gordon Thompson are visiting in Cleveland.

• • •

Mr. and Mrs. S. F. Glass are at their summer home in Bayfield.

• • •

Miss D. C. Reynar, of Toronto, is the guest of Mrs. W. L. Armitage.

• • •

Col. and Mrs. C. H. Hill leave on July 12 on a motor and boat trip to Tadousac.

• • •

Mrs. Wm. Smythe, of Montreal, is visiting her mother, Mrs. Siddall, Elizabeth street, city.

• • •

Mrs. Robert Reid, South London, leave next week to spend the summer on the Maine coast.

• • •

Major and Mrs. T. J. Murphy and family will spend the summer at Sauble Beach, Lake Huron.

• • •

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Reed, of Windsor, are guests with Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Reed, Piccadilly street.

• • •

Miss Elizabeth Tucker, of Chicago, will be a guest next week with Mrs. Joseph Judd, South London.

• • •

A number of Simcoe people are motoring to town on Wednesday next for the Curtis-Simson wedding.

• • •

Mrs. Llewelyn Purdom is entertaining at a small luncheon to-day in honor of Miss Margaret Simson.

• • •

Mr. and Mrs. A. H. Smith, St. James street, have left to spend the summer at their cottage, Ipperwash Beach.

• • •

In honor of Miss Helen Reid, of Toronto, Mrs. Russell [illegible]en is entertaining informally at luncheon to-day.

• • •

Mr. and Mrs. Albert Cowley and family leave this week to spend the summer at their cottage, Ipperwash Beach.

• • •

Mrs. W. G. Ruddle and son, William, of Kenmore, N. Y., are guests with the former's mother, Mrs. L. Henstridge, Adelaide street.

• • •

Col. Eric Reid, with Mrs. Reid and their guest, Miss Helen Reid, of Toronto, will spend the holiday week-end at Port Stanley.

• • •

Rev. J. F. Reycraft, his wife and family arrived in town yesterday and have taken up their residence at 512 Wellington street.

• • •

Robert Masuret left on Tuesday to spend the summer in Pasadena, California, where he will be the guest of Mrs. Robert Wallace.

• • •

Mrs. J. A. Jackson and little son, Harold, Becher street, leave this week for Kingsville-on-the-Lake, where they will spend the summer.

• • •

Mr. and Mrs. T. A. McKone, of Peterboro, arrive in town to-day to spend a week with the former's sister, Mrs. J. H. Chalmers, Ridout street.

• • •

Mr. and Mrs. Sydney Thorne, Ridout street, are sailing to-day from Montreal on the S. S. Montcalm to spend the summer in London, England.

• • •

Miss Marion Waide, 1010 Adelaide street, and Mrs. Nancy Tuiford, of Dutton, have left via the Great Lakes to spend the summer in Winnipeg.

• • •

Mrs. and Mrs. C. W. Nichols and Miss Rugie Nichols, of the St. George apartments, are spending their vacation at the Nepahwin-Gregory, Lake Rosseau, Muskoka.

• • •

Dr. and Mrs. J. A. Macgregor, Waterloo street, return to town to-day, from a brief visit in Toronto, and leave next week with their family for their summer home at Erieau.

• • •

Judge and Mrs. Joseph Judd and the latter's sister, Mrs. E. M. Rapley, of South London, will spend a month this summer in Winnipeg, going via the Great Lakes to be the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Judd.

• • •

Miss Hannah Cundiff, of Virginia, is a guest with her sister. Mrs. A. F. Nash and Mr. Nash, Wortley road, where she has joined her mother, Mrs. Cundiff, who has been a guest in town for some weeks.

• • •

Miss Daisy Ratcliffe, of Cheltenham, England, who has been a much-feted guest with Mrs. Gerald Pearson, on William street, leaves to-day for Salmon Arm, B. C., where she will spend the summer.

• • •

Miss Geraldine Glover, who arrives in town this week from Peterboro, to be a guest with her mother, Mrs. Robert [illegible]er, in Hayman Court, is entertaining at the tea hour on Monday for Miss Margaret Simson.

• • •

Mrs. William Beattie and Miss Laura Beattie sail to-day on the S. S. Montclam, from Montreal, to spend the calm, from Montreal, where they will be guests with the former's father, Robert Heath, "Biddulph Grange," Staffordshire.

• • •

Out-of-town guests for the Devine-Gleeson wedding this week included Mr. and Mrs. John Devine, Hamilton; Joseph Gleeson and Miss Helen Gleeson, of Toronto, and John McCauley, of Toronto.

• • •

Master Harold Jackson, son of Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Jackson, Becher street, has returned to town from Birr, where he was a guest with F. W. Cole. Master Jackson delighted the Birr folk with his singing at the Masonic church service last Sunday.

• • •

Mr. and Mrs. Gordon McKay, accompanied by the latter's mother, Mrs. M. Davidson, and Miss Edith Neal, motored from Detroit to spend the summer with Mr. and Mrs. J. Davidson, Josephine street, and Mr. and Mrs. McKay, at Port Stanley.

• • •

Out-of-town guests with Mr. and Mrs. Walter Simson for the Curtis-Simson wedding next week will be Miss Margaret Innes and Mrs. George Curtis, of Simcoe, and Mr. and Mrs. Nevin Sivers and son, Shirley, of Toronto.

• • •

Many Londoners, who were privileged to hear Lady Twining sing during earlier visits to London, are happy to know that she has promised to sing at the Sunday morning service in St. Andrew's Church, on July 2. Lady Twining has come from her home in London, England, and is at present a guest with her sister, Mrs. Mordin, Waterloo street.

• • •

Miss Margaret Armitage, of the St. James' Church rectory, was hostess recently at a delightful lawn party in honor of Miss Mabel Robbins, who leaves shortly to make her home in England. An album containing snapshots of London, as well as of her various Sunday school and day school friends, was presented to the guest of honor in the course of the afternoon.

• • •

Mrs. Eric Reid entertained yesterday at a delightful luncheon at the Hunt Club in honor of her guest, Miss Helen Reid, of Toronto, who wore a graceful white frock and white hat. Mrs. Reid welcomed her guests in a white sports suit and hat. The luncheon table was especially attractive, with many quaint posies of old-fashioned garden flowers. The guests were Mrs. W. J. Brown, Mrs. Charles Ivey, Mrs. W. B. MacDermott, Mrs. Rex Gale, Mrs. A. V. Becher, Mrs. Gerald Pearson, Miss Ratcliffe (Cheltenham, England), Mrs. S. V. Cooke, Mrs. Jack Pope, Mrs. George Little, Miss Eula White, Mrs. Russell Beattie, Mrs. Thornley Bowman, Miss Marjorie Reid, Miss Janette Wilson, Mrs. W. H. Kippen and Mrs. Leslie Turner.

• • •

Miss Kathleen Cowan was a tea hour hostess yesterday at "Birkhill," entertaining for the bride-elect, Miss Margaret Simson, who was presented with a huge bouquet of sweet peas, showered with ribbons, to which a fascinating array of gifts were tied. Tea in the garden proved so delightful that the guests lingered on till nearly sunsetting time. Those present were the Misses Margaret and Madeline Simson, Kathleen White (who brought her guest, Miss Marion Stoddard, of Honolulu), Marjorie White, Margaret Coleman, Mildred Granger, Kitty White and Lorraine White.

NORTH VALLEY CAMPING SITE OF HAPPY HIKERS

Group of 'Teen-Age Girls Off at 7.30 a.m. For Dip in North Branch.

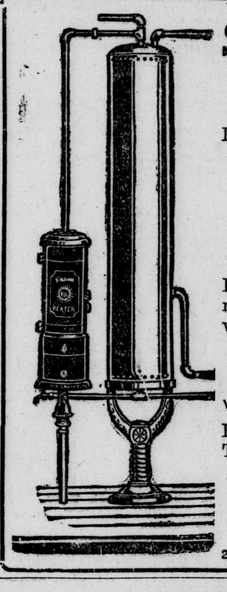
Holiday time did not spell a lazy morning in bed for at least one jolly group of 'teen-age London girls, who yesterday enjoyed one of the cross-country hikes arranged by the Y.W.C.A. physical education committee, with Miss Edith Wynne-Pryce as guide and supervisor.

Seven-thiry found the girls gathered at a North End rendezvous, and the delightful trek to the North Valley began. And what a place the North Valley was found to be on arrival, green and shadowy, and fragrant of many growing summer things, with the river dimpling by into an ideal swimming pool a stone's throw farther on.

Bathing suits were donned and every one of the 20 odd girls of the party enjoyed a dip, coming back to land to discover a still further delight in the great pile of shining golden sand, relic of a last year playground. Sand castles (for 'teen-age is not such a great step from childhood, after all), provided an hour's architectural pursuit, and a baseball game wound up the morning's festivities, the girls enjoying a picnic lunch before starting back for town at 1 o'clock. The party included the Misses Audrey Webster, Gertrude Miller, Mima Currie, Ella Mercer, Emma Rowley, Madeline Kirkwood, Margaret Williamson, Helen Cleve, Jean Beemer, Marion Schussler, Mary McGregor, Mary Macpherson, Katie Nichols, Louise Schussler, Ruth and Marion Davis, and others.

LEFT THE OTHERS.

Exchange—Burglars who visited the house of Mrs. Wilson last night ate the two hinds legs of a partly-cooked turkey.



Sell Us Your Old Water Heater

For the month of July we will install

A Rudd Tank Heater for $24

$3.00 DOWN. $3.00 A MONTH

If you have an old water heater, no matter what make or condition, we will allow $4.00 off the purchase price of a new one, making it

$20.00—$3.00 Down, $3.00 a Month.

We also have the Vulcan Heater at $30.00

Hot water quick. A cupful or a tubful. The cheapest hot water in the world.

CITY GAS COMPANY OF LONDON
COMMERCIAL DEPARTMENT.
213 DUNDAS STREET. PHONE 835

10¢ Snowflake THE FULL STRENGTH Ammonia

Keep—your Refrigerator sweet and clean by regular washings with "Snowflake."

Rich in Fragrance and Flavor.

SEAL BRAND COFFEE

Sold only in ½, 1 and 2 lb. airtight tins.

Whole, ground or fine ground for Tricolator or percolator use.

CHASE & SANBORN. Montreal.

Safe Milk for INFANTS and INVALIDS

Nourishing, Digestible, No Cooking.

For Infants, Invalids and Growing Children. Rich Milk, Malted Grain Extract in Powder

REAL HAIR STERILIZED CAP SHAPE

STEDMA HAIR NET

If your dealer cannot supply you, send his name and 25 cents for samples. 3 single or 2 double mesh nets. Guaranteed perfect. (State color).

STEDMAN BROS. LIMITED BRANTFORD, CANADA

Purity SALT See that Spout

Every Garment In Our Store Is Marked At Almost Cost Price

Ladies! Here is your opportunity to save money on your wearing apparel. All new, up-to-the-minute styles included.

FISHBEIN'S
READY-TO-WEAR
254 DUNDAS STREET.

Best for babies

Free booklet on the care and feeding of babies Send for it.

Borden's EAGLE BRAND Condensed Milk

The Borden Co., Limited MONTREAL

WILLOW HALL
440 CLARENCE ST.
13-Piece Luncheon Sets, very convenient for summer use, at $3.75 set.
y

Dr. Martel's Female Pills For Women's Ailments

26 years Standard for Delayed and Painful Menstruation. Sealed tin package only, all druggists or direct by mail. Price $2.00. Knickerbocker Remedy Co., 21 E. Front St., Toronto, Canada.
tu,th,fr,s

MAGIC BAKING POWDER

PRODUCT OF CANADA

BEST BY EVERY TEST

LUX

Helps Business Girls

Lux is very simple and easy to use. Just make a bubbling lather from the thin white silky Lux flakes, which melt quickly, then press the rich suds through and through your nice garments. Silk stockings, blouses, underwear, dainty frocks, anything you prize too much to trust to ordinary washing—they can be cleansed and look as good as new if you bath them in Lux. A few minutes in your room is all the time needed.

Lux is supreme for washing fine garments. It is sold only in sealed packets—dust-proof!

LEVER BROTHERS LIMITED
Toronto
230

GIFTS THAT LAST

"Lest We Forget"

Are some days beautiful to you through past associations—memories of someone you hold dear? Let "someone" know that you, for one, have not forgotten. A timely, well-chosen gift will do it.

Buy GIFTS THAT LAST From your Jeweller

Your Jeweller will be glad to advise and help you. And your welcome will be no different whether you wish to spend one dollar or a thousand.

Make Your Jeweller Your Gift Counsellor

GIFTS THAT LAST