

PAGE OF INTEREST TO WOMEN

IN SOCIETY

Rev. Allen Kinder, M.A., of Leamington is a guest with Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Turner, Becher street.

Mrs. Theo. Bindner has been a guest in Toronto with Mrs. Allen McLean during the first annual meeting of the Catholic Women's League of Ontario.

Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Cody, 32 Stanley street, have as their guest, Miss Helen Winkler of Saginaw, Mich.

Miss Eleanor Shaw, daughter of Dr. and Mrs. Shaw of this city, has returned home after spending the year at Toronto University.

Mrs. John Crawford leaves the next week for Chicago, where she will attend the national convention of Y. W. C. A. Industrial Workers, held there on June 17.

Miss Gertrude Morgan, Wellington street, entertained the London Alma Daughters at her home last night, when arrangements were made for the Alma Daughters banquet in St. Thomas next week.

Mrs. Elizabeth King of the Higher Thought Assembly, Detroit, accompanied by Mr. King, is spending a few days in the city at 864 Helmuth avenue.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur McLurg announce the engagement of Miss Lottie S. Wilson, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. James W. Wilson, Hastings, England, to Mr. A. Earl McLurg, the wedding to take place the latter part of June.

Miss Isabel Craig and Miss Beatrice Pearson are going to Guilford on Saturday to be present at the annual reunion at MacDonald Institute and the formation of a college alumnae association. The afternoon will be spent in attendance at the O. A. C. Field Day.

Mr. and Mrs. D. McNeil, 160 Adelaide street, announce the engagement of their daughter, Miss D. McNeil, to Mr. Frederick M. Merton, son of Mr. and Mrs. Merton of St. Marys, the marriage to take place quietly the middle of June.

Miss Muriel McBride, captain of the Knox Church Girl Guides, is leaving next week for the guide officers' training camp at Burlington Beach, Hamilton, and on her return will join the first girls' camp at Port Bruce.

Among the London women who have gone to Petrolia as delegates to attend the Middlesex and Lambton Association of Baptist Women are the following from the Talbot Street Baptist Church: Mrs. Nathaniel Mills, Mrs. R. M. Roy, Mrs. Draper, Mrs. Norman, Mrs. Stewart, Mrs. Clarke, Mrs. Wilson and Mrs. Hazelgrove.

Mrs. L. D. Shanks entertained at the tea hour recently in honor of Mrs. Clara Foreman, who leaves shortly for Waterloo, where Rev. Mr. Foreman has been appointed rector.

Prof. W. J. Patterson and Miss Helen Patterson are holidaying in Toronto and at other points.

In honor of Miss Agnes Barron, bride-elect, Miss Alice Leonard entertained at a small luncheon party today for the bride party, and tomorrow Mrs. Richard Cronyn is entertaining a luncheon party for the bride party. Miss Doris Belton is entertaining for the charming bride-to-be on Friday, and on Saturday Mrs. George Belton is giving a supper party. Mrs. Billy Duffield will be the host of the party in Miss Belton's honor on Monday evening next.

Mrs. Earl MacDougall (nee Irene Schroeder) was pleasantly surprised Saturday, when the staff of McConnell & Ferguson, Limited, of which she was a former member, gathered at Springfield to offer her best wishes for future happiness and to shower her with gifts. The afternoon was spent in games, after which a delightful supper was served, and the evening was spent in dancing.

The members of the Provincial Council of the Girl Guide Association are being invited to attend a garden party given at Rideau Hall, Ottawa, on the afternoon of Thursday, June 9, the invitation having come to the provincial commissioner, Mrs. F. P. Betts of this city, other guests at the garden party will be Lady Pell of Toronto and members of the Dominion Council, as well as officers and guides from Ottawa and nearby towns. The suggested rally for July 2 has been cancelled.

Mrs. Hume Cronyn and Mrs. George Brown entertained the visiting golfers and members of the local club at the tea hour yesterday afternoon, tea being served only to the members. Members of the committee in charge of the comfort of the guests officiated at the tea table. Mrs. Harley Brown, Mrs. Paul, Miss Zimmerman and Mrs. Frits Beck presiding over the tea cups, relieved by Mrs. Scatcherd and Miss Harris. They were assisted by a bevy of young girls and young women members of the club. Altogether the tea hour was one of the happiest of the day.

Mrs. Becher entertained the members of the Campbell Becher Chapter, I. O. D. E., at her beautiful home, Thornwood, yesterday afternoon, the occasion being the last meeting of the chapter for the season. Tea was served in the dining-room from tables attractively decorated with pink and white peonies. Mrs. E. J. Greenaway, regent of the chapter, presiding over the tea cups, assisted by Mrs. Archie Becher, Mrs. (Dr.) Wilson, Mrs. Young, Mrs. Silvester and others. As a special guest of the afternoon was Mrs. Jeffrey Hale, time strolling about the gardens, rich in flowers and shrubbery.

Miss Nita Crittle, King street, was the hostess of a most enjoyable gathering held last night in honor of three of a large group of friends. About fifty guests were present, the house being prettily decorated with pink and red peonies. First of all the party was held in honor of a bride-elect of next week, Miss Ethel Goodman, who was presented with some very handsome pieces of cut glass. Miss Emily Bugler, who is leaving on a trip to the old country this month, was made the recipient of a very fine club bag, while another member of the group, who is entering St. Joseph's Hospital Training School this month, was given a pretty gold wrist watch.

Those present included Miss Lillian de Hart, Miss Leon Kennan, Miss Tilly Bernard, Miss Amy Wilson, Miss Jean de Groat, Miss Kathleen Williams, Miss

LADY BYNG



The new mistress of Rideau Hall, who arrives in Canada shortly with the governor-general.

MCCORQUODALE-MCKAY.

A quiet yet very pretty wedding took place on Saturday afternoon at 2:30 p.m., at the home of Mr. W. J. McKay, Embury, when his eldest daughter, Elizabeth Catherine, was united in marriage to Mr. Alex. McCorquodale, son of the late Mr. and Mrs. David McCorquodale of Winnipeg, Rev. N. P. Leach officiating. The bride entered the parlor on the arm of her father and took her place beside the groom, looking very pretty in a suit of navy blue tulle and white georgette blouse and wore a corsage bouquet of roses. After the signing of the register the happy couple motored to Woodstock, where they took train for Chicago, Port Huron, Detroit and Bay City, before going to their home at 714 Broadway avenue, Winnipeg. The wedding breakfast was served in the dining-room, prettily decorated with roses and peonies.

COLVIN-BROWN.

A very pretty wedding took place recently at the lawn, the beautiful country home of Mr. and Mrs. S. Brown of Mount Brydges, when their youngest daughter, Agnes, was united in marriage to Mr. Colvin, the Rev. Mr. Robertson officiating. The wedding was performed under an arch of evergreen and lilacs. The bride was given away by her father, was beautifully gowned in ivory chamoisee, embroidered in pearls, and carried a shower bouquet of carnations and lilacs, and wore the usual veil and orange blossoms. She was attended by her cousin, Miss Stella Doan of London, who was a dainty frock of pink georgette and corsage bouquet of Sunset roses. Little Fern Smith, niece of the bride, carried in pink, and carrying a basket of lilacs of the valley, made a charming flower girl. The groom was attended by his brother, Mr. Dan Colvin. Miss Margaret McNeil of Dutton played the wedding march, and during the signing of the register Miss Winnie Kinkaid sang. The groom's gift to the bride was a rope of Oriental pearls, to the bride a gold ring, and to the flower girl a string of beads, and to the bridesmaid a pearl tie-pin.

Following the ceremony the two youngest children of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Smith, sister and brother-in-law of the bride, were christened. A wedding breakfast was served about fifty guests, after which the young couple left amid showers of confetti on an extended trip to points east. The young couple will reside in Mount Brydges.

CALLARD-MORRISON.

About forty guests were present at the pretty home wedding held at the home of Mr. and Mrs. R. H. Morrison at 8 o'clock last night, when their eldest daughter, Agnes Mary, became the bride of Mr. Harold Keppel Callard of this city, the Rev. E. MacGillivray officiating. The bride, who was given away by her father, was charmingly robed in white crepe charmante, with train gracefully draped from the shoulders and adorned with pearls and touches of pearl trimming and tulle. The veil of filmy net was crowned with orange blossoms, and the bridal bouquet was of Ophelia and Sweetheart roses, showered with white ribbons and white sweet peas. Her only ornament was a gold wrist watch, the gift of the groom.

Miss Lillian Morrison, sister of the bride, acted as bridesmaid, wearing a lovely gown of pink chamoisee, made with draped panels and trimmed with shadow lace, and she carried an armful of Columbia roses. Little Miss Ann Callard, a charming flower girl, wore pink tulle and basket of pink sweet peas and Sweetheart roses. Master Jim Callard was a quaint ring-bearer, while Mr. James Lambie of this city acted as groomsmen. The wedding music was played by Miss Marjorie Morrison, another sister of the bride, who was becomingly gowned in blue net and silver. Mrs. Morrison, mother of the bride, wore grey cotton crepe and corsage of sweet peas and Sweetheart roses.

Miss Annie Callard, sisters of the groom, were in taupe and nigger brown crepe de chine. Pink and white peonies and quantities of white roses adorned the living-room in the hall and on the stairway orange blossoms were used effectively as decorations. The dining-room was a bower of roses, the bride's table being decorated with the wedding cake, topped with Sweetheart roses and surrounded with small vases of this same attractive flower.

Last night Mr. and Mrs. Callard left by motor for St. Thomas, leaving later for New York, the bride travelling in a modish suit of brown satin and hat to match. On their return they will reside at 258 Piccadilly street among the out-of-town guests at the wedding were Mr. and Mrs. Fred B. Porter of Toronto, and Mr. Fred Callard of Birmingham, Alabama.

Club News

INDUSTRIAL "Y" CLUBS. Eight or nine of the girls of the "Y" Industrial Club intend attending the provincial leaders' camp to be held at Port Bruce this summer.

HALE STREET M. C. The Hale Street Mothers' Club is holding a garden party on June 16 in aid of the club funds.

TRINITY CHAPTER PICNIC. Trinity Chapter, O. E. S., is holding its annual picnic at Springfield today.

CO-OPERATIVE GUILD. A recent successful garden party was held on Hamilton road by the Women's Co-operative Guild of the city in aid of the Ronald Gray Memorial Home.

CAMPBELL BECHER CHAPTER. The most interesting part of Mrs. F. J. Greenaway's report of the recent Provincial I. O. D. E. Chapter meeting in Toronto, given before the members

FOR LOVE OF BETTY

[BY MAY CHRISTIE.]

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CV-CROSS-EXAMINATION.

As April Moore looked into Trevor's accusing eyes, she knew that everything had been discovered—that her schemes were overthrown.

"The only thing now to do is to try to be as sporting as possible."

But it wasn't easy to be "sporting" under the clear, contemptuous look in Trevor's eyes.

"I'm waiting for an explanation, April," he repeated coldly. "I should also like to hear where Mr. Davon is."

April bit her lip. His last remark had touched her on a sore point. For Charlie Davon—a laggard in war as in love—had sped off to town by an extraordinary early train this very morning, leaving his lady-love to face the music and the wrath to come—alone.

"I don't know where he is," stammered April. "I—that is—"

"He's cleared out, has he?" Trevor resumed, and in his voice there was an angry note. "Well, I'm not surprised! He always was a coward—but a warrant for his arrest will no doubt pull him up."

April took a step forward, and laid appealing hands on Trevor's arm. "Oh, you wouldn't do that," she cried, her face paling. "You wouldn't ruin him and me!"

"Why not? Haven't you both worked hard enough for this? Trevor flung off her hands as though its touch were poisonous. "It's too late in the day to whine and cry."

He broke off abruptly, pointing once more to Betty Gordon's letter.

"You've given no explanation yet of this," he added. "Heavens, how cruel women can be to each other—it's a revelation!"

April's active brain was turning to win a certain line of action. The look on Jack's face was so cold and determined it was perfectly possible that he would carry out his intentions of arrest towards her, unless she April, some how could play on his feelings and prevent him. The role of "more-sinned-against-than-sinner" she attempted first.

"I—oh, Jack—I've never had a chance in life—don't be too hard on me!" With well-feigned sorrow, April broke down sobbing. "If I'd only had a mother—"

"You'd have turned her hair grey in a week," Trevor supplemented Trevor grimly, not in the least impressed by this emotional display. He knew only too well how easily Miss April could assume these airs.

"Margaret McNeil of Dutton played the wedding march, and during the signing of the register Miss Winnie Kinkaid sang. The groom's gift to the bride was a rope of Oriental pearls, to the bride a gold ring, and to the flower girl a string of beads, and to the bridesmaid a pearl tie-pin."

"You've cared for me, April—when I'm alone—when you tell me why you persisted in following me to Maine, in playing a double part, in

lying, stealing, in deliberately coming between me and the girl I loved? Why have you done these things? Why?"

The look on Trevor's face was so compelling that April somehow was able to bring herself to look into his eyes. It seemed to her that the relentless eyes of the man she had injured would drag the very truth from her.

In the silence of the room their two wills clashed and fought. But it was Trevor who at last gained the mastery.

"Why did you do those things," he repeated sternly.

"I did it because I wanted—money," Trevor stared at her incredulously, then threw his head back and laughed aloud. It was a strange, eerie sort of laugh—and April shuddered as she heard it. Was Jack going mad?

"Money—could money buy happiness?" he asked. "Money—the root of all the evil in the world?" He laughed again, but there was no mirth in the sound of it.

"Hush, Jack! Miss Crowell will hear you!" April whispered nervously.

He turned and looked at her. "Miss Crowell? Oh, she knows you are here," he answered coolly. "In fact, she knows the very worst there is to know about you. Don't think she'll interrupt our conversation!" The grim look deepened around his mouth.

"Was it she who told you about the will—and the money?" April could not keep the questions back. Something—the compelling look in Jack's eyes—seemed to drag them from her.

"Mrs. MacTurk wrote to tell me this morning," Trevor tapped a letter that he held in his hand. "And Miss Crowell, seeing her handwriting and the postmark, confirmed the contents of the letter. No, she didn't give you away before—she was very merciful—she was a woman."

There was a silence in the room. "Tell me," said Trevor suddenly. "What did you do with the twenty-five hundred dollars?"

"I gave it to you," Trevor said. "I thought you would destroy the will." His tones grew cutting. "But the actual cash—did it go in 'clothes,' as usual?"

With unexpected spirit April answered. "No, it didn't! If you want the truth, most of it went in saving Charlie Davon from the jail you threaten to put him in."

Trevor whistled softly. "Oh, you women—queer, inexplicable creatures! And so you really care for him?" He stared critically at the girl.

She nodded. "I've cared for anyone else," she criticized, and there was a flash in her blue eyes. "You can call him what you please—I stick by him."

Something flickered momentarily across Trevor's face. Was it a look of sympathy, compassion?

Tomorrow: "April's Confession." (Copyright, 1921, by the McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

OFFICIAL OPENING OF HOME FOR INCURABLES IN TWO WEEK'S TIME

Will Take the Form of a Garden Party During Afternoon and Evening.

The official opening of the new Victoria Home For Incurables, on Grand avenue will be held in about ten days or two weeks' time, according to plans made by the executive of the Women's Christian Association, at a meeting held at the home of Mrs. Marshall yesterday. The members of this association, under whose supervision the new home is, have been most energetic during the past few months in promoting the building of a huge addition to the old Minihinnick Home, "Parkwood," on Grand avenue, which together with the old building, will accommodate about 125 patients. The work has been carried on under the able direction of Mrs. Ingram, convener of the improvement committee, and the board of management. The grounds themselves are laid out with shrubbery and flowers. The official opening will be held on the afternoon and evening of a day yet to be set, and will take the form of a garden party, at which the citizens of London may inspect the new building. An ice cream booth and band music will be the features of the opening day.

The association is now rejoicing at a gift of \$100 from George Stewart of Calgary towards the furnishing of a room at the new home. This gift has been sent direct to Smallman & Ingram, whom the donor has directed to furnish the room. Similar gifts have come from other friends of the association, which are very encouraging. Mr. Stewart is the first which has been actually turned into furniture, and the room he furnishes will bear his name over the door.

THREE BIG PRODUCTIONS TO BE GIVEN BY DRAMA LEAGUE IN COMING YEAR

Production Committee Meets to Select First Play on Monday Next.

J. Stanley Meredith, convener of the Drama League production committee, has already chosen his committee, a meeting having been called for Monday night last, when plans were made for public presentations of plays in November of next year. It is possible that one of these presentations will take the form of three one-act plays. The selection of a play for the first presentation in November will be made at a meeting of the production committee to be held next Monday.

In addition to providing for three public Drama League presentations during the coming season, the production committee is also planning to provide small one-act plays at several of the regular meetings of the club, so that Londoners interested in the subject of drama will have an adequate study program offered them during the coming year. If the program planned by the league for the coming year materializes, the league will be long way in the road toward its ultimate aim to interest the people of the community in better drama.

The production committee includes J. S. Meredith (convener), Miss Grace Blackburn, Mrs. Lyle-Evans, Mrs. Arthur Brickenden, Mrs. A. D. Jordan, E. Reynolds and Kenneth Greene.

Cynthia Grey's Mail-Box

"Perfect love has a breath of poetry which can exalt the relations of the most instructed human beings."—George Eliot.

Our Cozy Corner. Dear Miss Grey—Just as I was writing your cozy corner, it's always so warm. I guess we don't need a fire in the cozy corner any more—just let Mr. N. take a peep in; he'll warm it up. Saw in yesterday's paper where Cinnamon Vine sent in some cinnamon bulbs. Send me three. I need them to find my feet. Yours for success, MOTHER'S HELPER.

Ans.—Am mailing you the last three bulbs. Maybe Cinnamon Vine will send in some more. Thank you for hospital diary.

Dear Miss Grey—Well, here I am

GIRLS! WHITEN SKIN WITH LEMON JUICE

Squeeze the juice of two lemons into a bottle containing three ounces of Orchard White, which any drug store will supply for a few cents, shake well, and you have a quart of white, harmless and delicious lemon bleach. Massage this sweetly fragrant lotion into the face, neck, arms and hands each day, then shortly note the beauty and whiteness of your skin.

Famous stage beauties use this lemon lotion to bleach and bring that soft, clear, rosy-white complexion, also as a freckle, sunburn, and tan bleach because it doesn't irritate.

There are Many Jelly Powders But Only One JELLO

Insist on Having "Canada's Most Famous Dessert" JELLO

Everybody Loves the cakes and pies made with DIAMOND FLOUR

Great Public Sale

ON HIGH-GRADE LADIES' READY-TO-WEAR SUITS, SKIRTS, SPRING COATS, DRESSES, BLOUSES, MILLINERY, ETC.

Which must be sold in ten days, beginning June 9. We found ourselves overstocked with merchandise of all kinds, and we are forced to face with the worst demoralized business conditions we have ever had. Cost or value is not to be considered in this mighty, great effort to raise ready cash. Circumstances have combined to make this sale important. Conditions have shaped themselves so that we are forced to sell these goods, no matter how great our loss may be. Our entire capital is tied up in merchandise, therefore we need relief.

Below Are a Few of Our Amazing Specials!

Suits up to \$60.00, now selling for \$15.00, \$22.50, \$30.00 and \$37.50
50 Skirts, regular \$6.00, to clear at \$1.98 and \$2.98
Coats up to \$55.00, now selling for \$5.00, \$10.00, \$15.00, \$25.00, \$30.00
40 Dresses, regular \$20.00, to clear at \$8.95
We have the largest selection of Ladies' Genuine Panamas, worth \$5.00, on sale \$2.98
Sweaters, Blouses, Underskirts, Summer Furs, on sale less than half price.

DOMINION LADIES' OUTFITTERS

247 DUNDAS STREET (EAST OF CHAPMAN'S).

sachet. I have quite a number made up, but am at a loss to know what to fill them with. Could you please send me a large volume of recitations and readings of all sorts. If anyone would like any number you haven't on this, would you please copy them for the parties. Please send me M. E. W.'s address. Mite inclosed. Sincerely, K-K-KATY.

Ans.—Thanks for mite, Carrot Top.

Dear Miss Grey—Saw where Cinnamon Vine has sent in some cinnamon bulbs. May I have three, please? I think it must be warm in town. I think the Mail-Box is very interesting, especially since they have started so many questions. LOVE BIRD.

Ans.—Am mailing bulbs as requested, Love Bird. Thank you for mite, also for the tribute to my ability.

No game is finished right 'til thirst is quenched.

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DANGER SIGNALS

Headache, colds, nausea, blues, mental depression—these are not only painful and annoying, but they are danger signals.

A great majority of these passing illnesses are due to self-poisoning resulting from constipation. Unless you keep your system free from decaying food waste, you start continuous poisoning inside. Ultimately Bright's disease, rheumatism, gout, diabetes, pernicious anemia, and the like, may result.

Pills, castor oil, laxative waters and salts only force and irritate the bowels, and make constipation a habit. Nujol works on an entirely new principle. Instead of forcing or irritating the system, it simply softens the food waste. This enables the many tiny muscles in the walls of the intestines, contracting and expanding in their normal way, to squeeze the food waste along so that it passes naturally out of the system.

Nujol thus prevents constipation because it helps Nature maintain easy, thorough bowel evacuation at regular intervals—the healthiest habit in the world. Nujol is absolutely harmless and pleasant to take. Try it.

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