

PAGE OF INTEREST TO WOMEN

IN SOCIETY

Miss Berte Jackson, Hayman Court, is leaving today to visit friends in Syracuse, New York.

Miss Ruth Kingsmill is leaving for England next Tuesday to continue her musical studies there.

Mr. Alwin Wright of Winnipeg is visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. T. A. Wright, Queen's avenue.

Mr. Arthur Lawson of New York is visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. F. Lawson, Nelson street.

Mrs. Crozier, Simcoe street, is spending New Year with her daughter, Mrs. Joseph Stella in Detroit, Mich.

Mrs. J. E. McKillop was the hostess of a charming little tea held at "Proctor" new tea room yesterday afternoon.

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THE MARRIAGE OF ANNE

BY MAY CHRISTIE
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XIV—Julie's Prediction.

I was delighted with the transformation Julie had effected! For the first time in my life, I had undergone a facial massage. The result was magical. My skin was clear, and glowing like a rose.

My eyes, too, were bright with excitement. "You have fine eyes, Anne. That's a most important asset. The Frenchwoman regarded me critically, head on one side. 'But your eyebrows need some cultivating. They look 'uncared for.'"

This last statement bewildered me. I don't understand. How can one care for eyebrows? What's the matter with them, Julie?

She ran an inquiring finger along the top of both, then said: "They're soft in texture, and dark enough—but they straggly anyhow. They ought to be trained into a delicate arch, my dear."

I looked at the speaker. "What do you suggest, then?" I was all anxiety to be as beautiful as possible for Neil.

I don't approve of shaving them into a thin line, came the disquieting answer, "but the odd hairs ought to be plucked out. Anne. They spoil the look of the whole."

Plucked out? But doesn't it hurt dreadfully?

She smiled. "I'll fasten a pair of forceps on the back of your head, and give you a little massage. The hair will fall out, and the new hair will grow in, and you'll be as beautiful as a flower."

She produced a small steel instrument. The sight of it sent little cold shivers down my spine. "You pluck out each hair by the roots, do you?" I tried to assume an amused grin, but lamely failed.

She nodded. "It won't hurt long. I'll stop when it grows too painful." (It was evident that Julie was longing to be at the job. When she undertook a thing she usually did it thoroughly.)

"Oh, very well, my dear," I leaned back in the armchair, and closed my eyes.

It was a long time before she spoke again. "The hair is falling out, and the new hair will grow in, and you'll be as beautiful as a flower."

She produced a small steel instrument. The sight of it sent little cold shivers down my spine. "You pluck out each hair by the roots, do you?" I tried to assume an amused grin, but lamely failed.

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Julie's clever fingers exactly as she desired that they should ripple. "With the gold brocade gown, you would suit the Spanish style of costume," she remarked, twisting my curly locks first one way, then another, in order to try the desired effect. She brought the gold comb she had promised to lend to me, and placed it high among the tresses. "There. That's right! I'll set to work now." And she did. The result was remarkable. I suited the 'high' style of hair-dressing to perfection. When I had donned the gold brocade gown, the gold silk stockings, broad shoes, and my corset was arranged in Spanish style, with the gold comb much in evidence, Julie drew back and surveyed me for one silent, delighted moment. "There she spoke. Her words delighted me. 'My little Anne, there will be no one in the hotel more beautiful than you tonight!'" she said.

Tomorrow—The Prettiest Woman.

LONDON WOMEN ARE BUSILY ORGANIZING FOR ELECTIONEERING

Citizens' Committee Has a Strong Auxiliary To Support the Mayor.

The women's committee for canvassing wards 1 and 4 re the election of E. S. Little as mayor, met yesterday afternoon at the citizens' committee rooms in the Struthers' building, for further organization. Mrs. E. Smith is chairman of ward 1 committee, with Mrs. Shaw-Wood as secretary, and the following additional workers: Mrs. Durand, Mrs. Brighton, Mrs. John I. A. Hunt, Mrs. Hall, Mrs. Muir and Mrs. Turner. In ward 4, of which Mrs. J. B. McKillop is chairman and Mrs. Whitman secretary, the additional workers are Mrs. W. J. Carson, Mrs. Arthur Smith, Mrs. A. C. Joseph, Mrs. Hamilton, Mrs. Emerson, Mrs. Roy, Mrs. Kitchener, Mrs. U. A. Buchner, Mrs. (Dr.) Padden, Mrs. E. H. Young, Mrs. H. Graham, Mrs. James M. Kenzie, Mrs. Colin Smith, Mrs. F. E. Leonard and Mrs. C. B. King. A few

Cynthia Grey's Mail-Box

I will honor Christmas in my heart and try to keep it all the year.—Charles Dickens.

A Shipplaster.

Dear Miss Grey—I wrote to you must three weeks ago and sent 30 cents in stamps for the children's fund, and have been looking for my letter, but I hope it has not gone astray. As I addressed it the same as this one, I would like some cantilever bells seeds, also putting seeds if I am not too late. Have inclosed stamped address envelope, also a shipplaster for the dear children (Mrs. M. F. W.).

Ans.—I am afraid your letter must have gone astray. Many thanks for "plaster." Am mailing seeds.

Butterfly's Mite.

Dear Miss Grey—This is my first letter to your Mail-Box. I have received many useful hints from it. Sorry I haven't any to give in return. Could not let Christmas go by without remembering the S. C. H. Wishing Dear Cynthia and all the happy New Year.

P.S.—Hope you get this dollar all right.

Ans.—Many thanks. Butterfly, for such a generous mite and good wishes.

Dear Miss Grey—Will you please send me some scarlet runner seeds, also Canterbury bells? Will include 25 cents for hospital fund.

Ans.—Am mailing scarlet runners. Many thanks for hospital mite.

From Blighly.

Dear Miss Grey—I am sending a mite for the S. C. H., and if you have a pattern of little baby booties I would also be very pleased; also a few flower seeds. I would like Sweet Williams, Aster, Wallflowers and a few Poppies. If I have asked for too much, please what you think right.

A LONDONER FROM BLIGHTY.

Ans.—Am mailing pattern and seeds, but there are no Wallflowers in the Mail-Box. Thank you for hospital mite.

A Stubborn Cough Loosens Right Up

This home-made remedy is a wonder for quick results. Easily and cheaply made.

Here is a home-made syrup which millions of people have found to be the most dependable means of breaking up stubborn coughs. It is cheap and simple, but very prompt in action. Under its healing, soothing influence, chest soreness eases, phlegm loosens, breathing becomes easier, tickling in throat stops and you get a good night's restful sleep. The usual throat and chest colds are conquered by it in 24 hours or less. Nothing better for bronchitis, hoarseness, croup, throat tickle, bronchial asthma or winter coughs.

To make this splendid cough syrup, pour 2½ ounces of Pinex into a 10-oz. bottle and fill the bottle with plain granulated sugar syrup and shake thoroughly. If you prefer, use clarified molasses, honey, or corn syrup, instead of sugar syrup. Either way, you get 16 ounces—a family supply of much better cough syrup than you could buy ready-made for \$2.50. Keeps perfectly and children love its pleasant taste.

Pinex is a special and highly concentrated compound of genuine Norway pine extract, known the world over for its prompt healing effect upon the membranes.

To avoid disappointment, ask your druggist for "2½ ounces of Pinex" with full directions, and don't accept anything else. Guaranteed to give absolute satisfaction or money promptly refunded. The Finex Co., Toronto, Ont.

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