

THE WOMAN'S PAGE

Personals

Mrs. Gordon Hunt is leaving today for Chicago, where she will be the guest of her sister, Mrs. Robt. Howe.

Mrs. Fred Brown and daughter, Ruby, of Quebec street, are visiting in Detroit with Mrs. Brown's sister, Mrs. Berry.

Miss Lillian Nicholson, daughter of Mr. Duncan C. Nicholson, of Detroit, was a recent guest with Mr. and Mrs. James Fitzgerald, 632 Lorne street.

Mr. and Mrs. M. Evans and son, Jimmie Evans, of Lorne avenue, have just returned home after a week's visit at the home of Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Jackson, Woodstock.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Parker, Albert street, announce the engagement of their daughter, Ella Belle, to Mr. Thomas Noble, son of Mr. and Mrs. Gerald Noble, Parkdale, Toronto.

Mrs. Short was the hostess of a very happy tea, when she entertained the members of the Smile-A-While Class of the Adelaide Street Baptist Sunday School, at her home, 427 Simcoe street.

An event which is being looked forward to with great pleasure is the dance which is being given on Thanksgiving night, Nov. 23, in the Masonic Hall, by Mr. and Mrs. W. D. Thomas, Artilla Apartments, in honor of their daughter, Miss Rita Thomas.

Mr. and Mrs. Gerdem E. MacBurney, Richmond street, announce the engagement of their only daughter, Mary Ethel, to Mr. Morris John Wolf, only son of Mr. and Mrs. A. Wolf, 7 Maple street, city, the wedding to take place early in November.

The third round of the ladies' golf championship match finished this week. George Little won from Mrs. John Whistart, Miss Jo Bolton from Mrs. Hunter, Mrs. Ronald Harris from Mrs. Hadley Williams, and Mrs. Frank Spry from Mrs. Allen McLean. The semifinals also will be played this week.

Mrs. Wm. Mann received yesterday afternoon at her home on Princess avenue for the first time since her marriage. Mrs. Mann received her guests in a lovely gown of black satin-fabric and wearing a corsage of autumn colors. The tea table was decorated with a silver basket filled with sunset roses. Mrs. Gordon Gerald and Mrs. Robert Jones poured tea, assisted by Miss Hunter, Miss J. B. Davidson, Miss E. H. Young and Mrs. Wilson.

The evening a little card party was given in honor of those who assisted.

The Seely
DAY AND NIGHT
CREAMS
Cleanse and Beautify the Skin giving the glow of Health and Youth
\$120 PER PAIR AT ALL DRUGGISTS

GIFTS THAT LAST!
JOHN A. NASH
My Jewelers, "Where You Will Eventually Buy" ywt

WILLOW HALL
440 Clarence St.
An Attractive Display of
TOKONAKE POTTERY.
Price, \$1.00 to \$4.00.

Don't Throw Your Old Carpets Away
They Make New
Reversible "Velvetex" Rugs.
Send for Velvetex Leaflet.
Canada Rug Co. London, Ont.
3217-law-1

THE LONDON CONSERVATORY of MUSIC and DRAMATIC ART

MUSICAL DIRECTOR—HARRY T. DICKINSON.
Conservatory Office—336 Dundas Street, Phone 1101.
Annex—Woodman Building, 478 Richmond (next to St. Paul's Cathedral).

VOCAL DEPARTMENT.
William Shakespeare, F. R. A. M., professor of singing, London, England, writes: "Miss Abbott, with her exceptional talent, is not only capable of singing the classics, but of giving valuable instructions on the lines of my own teaching. Such words of commendation from possibly the greatest authority on vocalization, is indeed high praise, especially when one knows how conservative he is with such praise."
An interview can be arranged and expert advice given without fee by phoning 1101.

DEPARTMENT OF INTERPRETIVE DANCING.
Miss Bryce will be pleased to receive additional names for her children's classes on Monday and Friday afternoons. Phone 1101.

SIGHT SINGING.
A class is being formed under Mr. Charles L. Perry for special work in Sight Singing. This is a very excellent opportunity for choir members and others to take up a study that will not only be instructive to them in sight singing, but will also broaden their knowledge of repertoire. For particulars phone 1101.

DEPARTMENT OF DRAMATIC ART.
N. Topley Thomas, Director. Send for calendar.

PROFESSIONAL ORGAN COURSE.
Mr. Dickinson has vacancies for two professional organ pupils. This course takes up all the work of a professional church organist, and upon the completion of the course an appointment is obtained for the pupil. For full particulars phone 1101.

THE FASHIONS

(By Eleanor Gunn.)
(Copyright by the Fairchild Company.)

LACES COLORED AND OTHERWISE AND NEW EMBROIDERIES.

Anyone who has followed the trend of style at all, must know how important lace is this season. It is used in every way and in every color, for the radium silk laces, highly glossed and bold in design are being used for dinner and evening frocks and rightly, too, since they are strong enough to be durable, and at the same time, are not high in price.

Then, too, it is so simple to make up a dress of lace flouncing, particularly nowadays, when skirts are gathered again and may be made in one, two or three tiers. It is quite within the range of possibilities to have the lace part made separately and worn over a silk slip. Incidentally the costume slip—as the old-fashioned princess slips are now called—is a most important part of one's attire these days and nights. It solves many a perplexing problem, and may



serve as a foundation for either the made or semi-made robes and tunics which are imported by our smart shops, and sold over the counter instead of the blouse or gown department.

A number of the colored laces are in flounces rather than the all-over effect and some have gold or silver threads interwoven. One is in the style of a dress, but the home dressmaker does well to keep away from any textile that has an up-and-down figure.

Sea Shell and Other Embroideries.
There are, of course, new chenille designs. One novelty was on black net with large chenille spots centered with white chenille, while other are in single monochrome. One of the first French imports to arrive was of black satin with heavily pleated black lace, the coral decoration being in cut steel beads. The use of steel has been repeatedly commented on lately. It appears on street frocks and on those for formal functions, no matter what the color. One might prefer a frock embroidered in jet beads, or even cut jets, for jet is by no means out of the running; in fact, it is quite the reverse.

It was Lanvin who introduced real coral on frocks and since that time, gowns studded with semi-precious stones have received considerable praise. Lanvin evolved the notion, too, of using sea shells to embroider her hats and gowns, and while the idea seems too ultra for popular consumption, one already sees velvet hats edged with tiny pearl shells, and trimmed with strands of them.

Fringes in the Back Only.
Although we still do give glory in them, and find new ways of using them, just now one sees many a frock with jeweled, silk or spangled fringe across the back only, just as one finds princess evening dresses, dragged into semblance of fullness at the side, and belted across the back, sometimes with flowers made of the material and sometimes with jeweled girdles.

The winter months are coming. Why not get in touch with the La Salle Extension University and cash in on your spare time? IMPERIAL BANK CHAMBERS.

MRS. ARTHUR SMITH HEADS HOSPITAL AIDES

(By Cynthia Grey.)

London Leads in Work Accomplished During Year.

The hospital aides of Western Ontario met in London yesterday, about 50 delegates attending the convention. In the morning an inspection was made of the Sick Children's Hospital, which was followed by a luncheon at the Cafe de Luxe, given by the hospital committee.

The meeting held in the afternoon was opened by a short address by Dr. Hugh Stevenson, who spoke on the splendid work accomplished by the Aides. He pointed out that a Nursery Aid Course should be started for the purpose of training help for mothers with small children. He also believed that the smaller hospitals should be affiliated with the larger ones, which would be of great advantage in giving the nurses of the smaller places experience in larger hospitals, and vice versa.

The meeting was presided over by the convention president, Mrs. A. E. Horton, St. Thomas, and an interesting report of the convention was read by Miss Stewart of St. Thomas. Mrs. T. A. Reville read a report on the constitution, which has just been drawn up, the report being accepted unanimously.

London Leads.
Reports were read by the members of the various cities and towns. London led in the work that had been accomplished during the year. Mrs. Greenaway gave the report for London, and stated that \$180,000 had already been guaranteed for the Sick Children's Hospital, and the total expense of raising this money had amounted to only \$1,000.

All the reports proved that splendid work has been carried on by the various divisions of this organization during the year, and each representative mentioned the great benefit they had received from these annual conventions, along the line of obtaining new ideas and methods of carrying out their work, which consists of supplying the hospitals with linen, bedding and surgical dressings, furnishing and outfitting wards, laundries, nurses' homes, and the upkeep of hospitals in general. This money is raised chiefly by holding tag days, bazaars, dances and entertainments.

Specialty Mentioned.
Reports worthy of special mention were the ones from Chatham, Petrolia and Brantford, the latter place sending representatives from both their senior and junior aides. These three places have been more than energetic in the work they have carried out during the past year.

Reports were also read from the following places: Stratford, Woodstock, Kincardine, Walkerton, Hamilton, Ingersoll, Guelph, Kitchener, Waterloo, Welland, St. Thomas and Galt. Letters were read by the secretary from the presidents of the branches in Niagara Falls and St. Catharines, expressing their regret that they could not attend the convention.

Invitations to hold next year's convention were received from Guelph and Petrolia, but Petrolia withheld their invitation, until the following year. So the convention will be held in Guelph next year.

Mrs. Arthur Smith was elected president for the coming year.

The members representing the London branch were Mrs. A. R. Thomas, Mrs. F. J. Greenaway, Mrs. E. H. Young and Mrs. Wilson.

The list of the outside members is as follows:
Walkerton—Miss Daisy Benton; Woodstock—Mrs. W. M. Wilkinson, Mrs. A. J. Davidson, Miss E. Hoan, Mrs. F. P. Coleman; Ingersoll—Mrs. W. Elliott, Miss Myrtle Meek, Mrs. J. K. Calder, Mrs. Gilles D. Ramsay, Mrs. W. R. Veale, Mrs. W. A. Sudworth, Mrs. V. Meek, Mrs. B. P. Dunn; Kincardine—Mrs. D. R. McPhail, Mrs. F. Colwell, Brantford—Mrs. T. A. Reville, Mrs. T. S. Wade, Miss Mary Cotter, Mrs. J. J. Hurley, Mrs. John Agnew; Hamilton—Mrs. E. P. Coleman, Mrs. C. B. Van Allen; Chatham—Mrs. Manson Campbell, Mrs. Geo. G. Taylor, Mrs. J. B. Smith, Mrs. A. A. Hicks; Petrolia—Mrs. W. McIntosh, Mrs. O. E. Robinson; St. Thomas, Mrs. A. E. Horton, Miss Sarah Stewart, Mrs. J. D. Curtis, Miss Welland, Galt—Mrs. A. P. Grundy, Mrs. F. Brown, Mrs. D. M. Henderson, Mrs. R. S. Hamilton; Guelph—Mrs. R. Lucy, Mrs. Skinner, Mrs. Roberts; Kitchener—Mrs. Brant, Waterloo—Mrs. A. G. Heller, Stratford—Mrs. T. Dunn, Mrs. G. G. Purdy, Mrs. T. W. Avery.

Puppy Stories
By Vincent G. Perry.

BUSTER'S TEMPTATION.
Buster had misbehaved. There lay the whisk and the whiskholder on the floor in a thousand pieces. Of course Buster can't be blamed too much, for he had been left alone, and a lonely dog must do something to amuse himself. The whiskholder had fallen to the floor, so it is little wonder Buster had attacked it so fiercely. He had not realized what a naughty pup he was until he saw the whisker lying on the floor, and then how ashamed and frightened he was. What would his master say? What would his kind mistress say when they found their belongings torn up like that?

It was almost time they were coming. Buster had never done a sneaky thing in all his life, but this time he forgot his morals, and as quickly as possible he slipped under the skirt of his mistress, and hid himself behind her legs. Shaking a little with the thought of what he had done, the pup tried to go to sleep. Suddenly he heard a squeaky sound. "Oh, my poor arms, my poor legs, my poor head!" groaned a strange voice. It was the most brittle voice Buster had ever heard.

"Who is that?" demanded the pup, sitting bolt-upright. "I'm the whisk," answered the voice. "I am all torn up, and my nice house is destroyed." "What?" cried Buster in fright. "My master and mistress will soon be here, and they will hear you. They must not know that I did this!"

"So it was you!" I was attacked so suddenly I did not know that the whisk said, "So you were trying to hide your guilt? How sneaky of you! It would be a shame to let you go unpunished," and so saying the whisk pounced upon the couch and ran its sharpest bristle into poor Buster's skin.

"Oh!" shrieked Buster, just as he woke up. It had all been a dream. Of

Cynthia Grey's Mail-Box

(By Cynthia Grey.)

Party time has arrived at last, after months of expectant waiting on the part of many. During the next few months frequent gatherings of young and old will be held, above them all the "Surprise Party" will prevail.

It has been a common custom for years, especially among the younger folks, to go to the parents of some of their friends to seek permission to have a party in their home. When it is granted, they send out invitations to a number of the boys and girls around the neighborhood. On a date set they meet in a quiet place and in a body go to the home where the party is being held, as a complete surprise on their friend's part.

Even among the older people similar parties are held with great success. They often find much pleasure planning a surprise party on a common friend. Like the younger people they on a fixed night go to the home of the friend, carrying everything that is needed for a good time.

If any of the readers have never tried this, they are urged to do so. It is bound to be a most enjoyable and profitable way of spending an evening. However, be sure in advance you are not interrupting some important plan of your friend by your surprise.

WANTS A CORRESPONDENT.

Dear Miss Grey—I am writing to you sooner than I expected to, the reason is someone has taken my penname (Peggy O'Neil), and asked for songs, and now they are sent to me, so I am returning them to the Mail-Box, and I hope she will receive them all right.

I would like to correspond with someone about 16 years old. I will leave my address with Miss Grey. Say, who likes dancing? I do. Now I will sign myself a

RIVERSIDE LASS.

Many thanks, Riverside Lass, for returning the music that was sent to you by mistake.

WANTS SONGS.

Dear Miss Grey—This is my first visit to your column. I have noticed from time to time that one or two of your friends sign themselves York-shire Girl, Lancashire Girl, etc. I was wondering if any of your members had copies of the following songs: "I Have Seen Diamonds in Amsterdam," "My Girl's a Yorkshire Girl," "She's a Lassie from Lancashire," and "Sweet Rosie O'Grady." I enclose herewith my mite. Trusting that some of your members will have the same, we want to use them for the old country reunions in the "Y."

YORKSHIRE LAD.

Many thanks for your mite to our hospital fund, and hoping that some of our patients will be able to let you have copies of the songs you request.

WILL SEND SEEDS.

Dear Miss Grey—May I have a little room? I will not stay long, as I must hurry off to school. I saw where someone was offering four packages of seeds, salpiglossis, phlox, pinks and another, I can't remember the name of. May I have them? In return I will send many packages of about a dozen different varieties.

Mamma received Geranium's letter and will answer it soon.

Well, Miss Grey, I promised not to stay long, so will go, wishing you Mail-Box every success, I remain your SWEET GENEVIEVE.

I am sending the seeds you ask for, Sweet Genevieve, and will be very glad to receive any you send me. Many thanks for sending a mite to our fund.

Advertiser Receives Praise.
My Dear Miss Grey—I am sending you today patterns for the Mail-Box, also mite to fund. Received Deedon No. 2's address, and patterns for every one of the way. I wonder if the members realize how interesting these letters are? I always make it a point to read them, so I have come to the conclusion that I could not do without The London Advertiser.

Each mail, I suppose, brings many letters from correspondents saying, in some form or other, what a fine paper The Advertiser is, and how much they all enjoy Cynthia Grey's page.

Now as the cold weather is drawing near people will have more time to visit their friends and neighbors, and while they are there, they will mention The Advertiser, and how useful you find it? If our friends and neighbors do not at present subscribe then they may have a chance to do so at once. They will then "enjoy" this paper, the one that helps so many.

If the members wish to do a kind act now is their time in return for past favors. If they know anyone who is so unfortunate as not to be a subscriber to The Advertiser will they just get them to subscribe for one year? I know it won't take them the paper, and it is not just something interesting to be read and put aside, but a real actual friend and helper. Tell them you find it so, and they will, too. And let me assure you that you will find it worth your while to do this, and therefore, make our band of members so much greater. Dear Miss Grey, please excuse this long chat, but I feel this should be.

I will be pleased to receive your letters and hospital mite. Many thanks in advance.

course, the whisk could not talk, for it was only a small broom. A bristle had caught into his coat, while he was tearing up the whisk, and he had lain on it, that is what caused the pain. "Who thought I over. He did not want to be a sneaky dog, he deserved punishment, so he would face it like the brave dog he had always been. Quickly he brought out the whiskholder and the torn whisk where it would be sure to be found."

"Why, John, Buster has been playing with the whisk and the whiskholder, and see what a wreck he has made of them," cried Buster's mistress as soon as she came in. "It is all my fault for leaving them lying about like that."

So Buster was not punished after all. He felt happy to think he had not tried to deceive his kind owners, and was worthy of their love.

(Rights reserved by the Vincent G. Perry Canadian Syndicate.)

HOME ECONOMICS

(By Mrs. Elizabeth Kent.)
Macdonald College.

USE AND CARE OF VINEGAR.



Good vinegar should remain clear. It should not form a heavy deposit, nor produce any large amount of the fungus growth called mother of vinegar. It should be strained, poured into jugs and corked. So long as air is excluded, continuous fermentation and production of mother of vinegar cannot take place. Vinegar should not be made or kept in tin or any other metal, because the acid will make poisonous compounds with copper, tin, iron and most ordinary metals. Earthenware, porcelain, glass and wood are suitable for storing vinegar.

Vinegar has no food value, but gives flavor and palatability to certain other foods, acts to some extent as a preservative, can be used in cooking and tanning operations as a dilute acid solution to liberate gas from soda, and is useful in cleaning various metals.

In this country older vinegar is the most commonly used, and it is to be hoped that the poorer, cheaper kinds of vinegar will never supplant it, for the flavor of good older vinegar cannot well be exchanged for that of malt or white wine. The standard test of vinegar calls for not less than four grams of vinegar per inch of water, and contains, besides, certain other characteristics, such as acidity and sugar and phosphoric acid content. Some states have strict laws about the sale of vinegar, and good quality vinegar is an important detail of the family food supply. In this, as in other foods, intelligent demand creates the supply. (Copyright, 1921, by Metropolitan Newspaper Service.)

WITH THE BRIDES

DODGE-MCKENZIE.

A quiet pretty wedding was solemnized on Wednesday at the residence of Mrs. Alexander McKenzie, Paisley, when her youngest daughter, Stella, became the bride of Mr. Charles Rea Dodge of Toronto. The Rev. H. D. Macfarlane, Knox Church officiating in the presence of immediate relatives. The bride, who was given in marriage by her mother, wore her traveling suit of navy tricotine with fox fur, corsage bouquet of cream lilies and pink hat. Mr. and Mrs. Dodge will reside this winter in New Brunswick.

BUTCHER-McBURNIE.

A quiet, yet very pretty, wedding took place on Wednesday, Oct. 5, at 3 o'clock at the Methodist parsonage, Beachville, when Miss Edna M. McBurnie, youngest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Albert McBurnie of sixth line of West Zorra, was united in marriage to Mr. Bruce Butcher, third son of Mr. and Mrs. Walter Butcher.

The bride looked charming in her traveling suit of brown velvet with a plush hat and fur. They were attended by Miss Jean White, Mr. George R. McBurnie, brother of the bride, and Mr. Max Butcher, brother of the groom.

After the ceremony the happy couple moved to London. From London Mr. and Mrs. Butcher left for Walkerville and points west.

FLETCHER-McALPINE.

A quiet but pretty wedding was solemnized at the home of Mr. Alexander McAlpine, Glencoe, on Wednesday, when his youngest daughter, Minnie Elizabeth, was married to Mr. Archibald Duncan Fletcher, son of Mr. and Mrs. Malcolm Fletcher of Poplar Hill, the Rev. Mr. Paton officiating. The bride was attractively gowned in French ivory charmuse, and carried a bouquet of Opheleia roses. She entered the drawing-room on the arm of her father to the strains of the "Bridal Chorus" by Lohengrin, played by Mr. Theodore McKay.

Dodie of Detroit was bridesmaid and looked charming in a gown of apricot canton crepe, daintily embroidered, and carrying a bouquet of Sweetheart roses. Mr. Mack C. Fletcher, brother of the groom, was best man. Little Miss Evelyn Henderson, niece of the groom, wearing a frilly frock of pink organdie, carried a basket of roses and shell pink asters, in the midst of which was contained the wedding ring. During the signing of the register Mrs. W. G. MacCallum sang sweetly "Love of Mine."

The groom's gift to the bride was a gold wrist watch, to the bridesmaid a brooch set with pearls, to the groomsmen a set of gold cuff links, to the ring bearer a gold bracelet, and to the pianist gold cuff links.

Mr. and Mrs. Fletcher left amid a shower of confetti and good wishes, on the evening train for their honeymoon to Toronto, Montreal and Ottawa. On their return they will reside on the groom's farm at Poplar Hill.

On Monday evening prior to the occasion the bride was presented with a silver tea set by members of the Presbyterian Church, Glencoe.

WANTS POEMS.

Dear Miss Grey—I would be very much obliged to you or any of your readers if I can get the following poems: "Neighbors" and the "Grey Swan" the last named used to be in the Four Reader about 12 years ago, and the neighbor piece starts like this, "Who's this coming up the path? Run, Betsy Jane, and see." And then, Miss Grey, if I'm not too much trouble, can you supply me with a little song I used to know years ago and have forgotten. It starts like this:

"Two little friendless children, To deceive his kind and true, One sold flowers on a doorstep, And one swept a crossing near."

At Cupid's Call

By May Christie.
(Copyright, 1921, by the McClure News-paper Syndicate.)

CV.—A Trip to Town.

The following morning Mary rose early and walked into the nearest village. There were some medicines she must buy for Dick.

Passing a watchmaker's shop she spied some imitation jewelry in the window, rings, brooches and gewgaws of various kinds.

There was an imitation "diamond" ring on sale for a dollar. Curiously enough, the "diamond" was very much the same size and shape as her own that she'd posted up to town.

Mary, looking at it, had a thought. Perhaps it would be well to purchase the fake stone, for the price was so low.

She couldn't analyze her thought. But she went in and for the modest sum of a dollar bought the ring.

She asked the jeweler to remove the stone from the ring, which he did, a trifle huffily, assuring her that the little ring was perfect of its kind.

Mary didn't argue the point. And it was not long before she left the shop with the fake stone in her possession, carefully wrapped in tissue-paper.

She then returned to the Barley Mow, gave Dick his medicine, had a cup of coffee, and proceeded towards the railway station.

It was a pleasant, sunny morning—"exactly like the morning of my dream," she told herself, laughing at her last night's fears.

On a clear, fresh day like this one couldn't possibly be nervous.

And yet—when she reached the railway station—she asked the station-master if he had seen a Glimpse around.

The station-master hadn't. Mary's mind was quite relieved.

The train, when it came in, was almost empty. She took a hurried survey of the cars. They held no sinister Oriental.

She found a comfortable seat in an empty car, which she had all to herself. The train was an express one and didn't stop until they were close to town. She was glad of that.

The whistle blew. The train set off. Mary glanced below the seats, laughing a little at herself over her fears and tremors. But she wasn't going to take any chances if she could help it.

The pleasant countryside, all radiant and smiling, presented a pretty panorama.

Mary leaned against the cushions and formulated plans.

Dick and she would go abroad to gather the moment he was fit to travel.

He'd had an offer from a mining company in South America—a six months' contract that was really worth a fortune.

Another offer was from Cape Town. Maybe that climate would suit the young man better. Dick must choose for himself.

Oh, she was glad, glad that she had married Dick, and could look after him. Dear Dick! Always she would make his interest hers. Always she would be a helpmeet and a comfort to him. Life would be so beautiful together!

That foolish dream! Her nerves were overwrought. She hadn't slept well lately. She'd sleep better once the diamond was well sold.

The whirling of the carriage wheels reminded her definitely of something. What could it be?

Of course, a dream. The whirling of the aeroplane. The sound was very much the same.

And—Mary started—three explosions!

Well, that was curious.

But, of course, those little noises often accompany the motion of a fast-running train. The girl's carriage was near the engine, too—that might account for it.

She leaned back on her cushions and closed her tired eyes. Again—the three explosions!

Mary jumped up. There before her was the sinister face of Kismet.

The girl made a spring, but too late! For Kismet, with one bound, had flung round her face and head a handkerchief soaked in some sweet-smelling stuff that made Mary's senses reel.

Tomorrow: "Kismet Defeated."

WOMEN'S CLUBS

TALBOT ST. B. Y. P. U.

The members of the B. Y. P. U. of Talbot Street Baptist Church have decided to attend the Monday evening session of the convention of the Baptist Churches of Ontario and Quebec, which is being held in the Centre Street Baptist Church, St. Thomas. The regular meeting of the B. Y. P. U. will not be held.

SCOTCH THISTLES.

The First Presbyterian Church auditorium was recently the scene of a very happy event, when the "Scotch Thistles" C. G. I. T., entertained in honor of their superintendent, Mr. Reid, and their new pastor, Dr. Beattie, at tea.

After a brisk business meeting and speeches from the two guests of honor, the girls engaged in games and recreation.

WELLINGTON ST. W. M. S.

The Women's Missionary Auxiliary of Wellington Street Methodist Church entertained the auxiliary of Grace Church, St. Thomas, on Thursday. About 45 members from St. Thomas were introduced to the local branch by the president, Mrs. Joseph Holliday, after which a program arranged by Mrs. Fred Burnard of St. Thomas, was given. Devotional exercises were held for missionary workers on the foreign fields. After this a social hour was spent in the Sunday school rooms.

NO. 28 NURSING DIVISION.

Mrs. J. B. McKillop, lady superintendent of District No. 1, St. John's Ambulance Nursing Division, and Miss Ella Davis, superintendent of No. 28, Lord

Marmalade.

Dear Miss Grey—I received the sleeper pattern. I noticed where Aunt Rose has sent in a number of packages of flower seed.