PAGE OF INTEREST TO WOMEN

IN SOCIETY

Miss Ethel Hoffman, Adelaide street, has returned after a week's visit with friends in Detroit.

Miss Evelyn Wickie has returned after spending New Year's with her mother in Stratford.

Miss Alma Hogg of Port Stanley was a holiday guest with Mrs. James Y. Foster of John street.

Mrs. (Capt.) J. J. Syme and small daughter, Alberta, are visiting in Hamilton for a few days.

Miss Frances Conlon of Hamilton spent New Year's with Miss Wanda Wilson, Waterloo street.

Miss Helen d'Avignon has returned to the city after spending the holidays with her mother and sister in Windsor.

The Children's Hospital matinee, to be held at the Allen Theatre, will take place on the afternoon of Monday, January 24.

The many friends of Mrs. H. A. Boomer will be glad to learn that she is progressing towards recovery after a very severe illness.

Miss Margaret Gayner of New York City has returned home after a pleasant visit with Mr. and Mrs. Arthur C. Bryce, Grey street.

The Campbell Becher Chapter, I. O. D. E., is arranging a bridge, to be held at Prokos, tea-room on Wednesday afternoon, January 19.

Mrs. Fred Matthews has returned to Toronto after spending Christmas and New Year's Day with her mother, Mrs. N. S. Williams, Cheapside street.

Miss Marie Wachsmuth, Ridout street, South London, and her grandmother, Mrs. Wm. Helling, Listowel, Ont., left Monday evening to spend the winter in California.

Among the Londoners who attended the Progressive Ball at Hamilton Monday evening were: Miss Leah Lewis, Mr. Harry Lewis and Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Mack.

The big "at home" to be given by the Children's Hospital committee at Prokos tea-room on Tuesday afternoon next will be for gentlemen as well as for ladies.

The London Institute of Musical Art was the scene of one of the jolliest dances of the season last night, when Mr. and Mrs. Frank Hayman entertained over one hundred of the younger set in honor of their daughter, Miss Evelyn Hayman. The large reception-rooms on the lower floor of the institute presented a cheery scene with their brightly-glowing grate fires and baskets of Ophelia roses. Here Mr. and Mrs. Hayman and Miss Evelyn Hayman received their guests, assisted by Mrs. E. C. Hayman, Mrs. Hayman wearing a modish gown of black satin with overdress of embroidered net and crimson corsage. Miss Hayman was prettily frocked in white satin, embroidered in silver, and carried an ostrich fan in varied shades of rose, while Mrs. E. C. Hayman wore a handsome gown of black charmeuse with ovedress of Chantilly lace.

Supper was served buffet fashion from the larget studio on the ground floor, Mrs. W. H. Hayman, in a lovely gown of French blue georgette with corsage of American Beauty roses, presiding over a flower-centered table. Little Miss Lucile Hayman and Miss Marion Hayman were daintily frocked and acted as assistants in the supper-room.

Out-of-town guests included Miss Mary Humphries of Toronto and Miss Norah Macklin of Kitchener, house guests of Miss Shirley Johnston, and Mr. Jack McWayne, a guest of Mrs. E. R. Dennis. Others present were: Miss Rugie Nicholls, Miss Gladys Noyes, Miss Aileen Boomer, Miss Helen Davey, Miss Jean Walker, Miss Frances Sullivan, Miss Margaret Jordan, Miss Flora Minhinnick, Miss Mildred Baker, Miss Dorothy Haskett, Miss Shirley Johnston, Miss Elaine Stevely, Miss Helen Percival, Miss Leona Murphy, Miss Mary McPherson (Port Stanley), Miss Margaret McIntosh, Miss Helen McIntosh, Miss Margaret McCrimmon, Miss Mary Granger, Miss Edith Kiley, Miss Gertrude Manley, Miss Marion Tanton, Miss Helen Berdon, Miss Rose Sanders, Miss Edith Anderson, Miss Madelyn Sharp, Miss Dorothy Davis, Miss Ruth Davis, Miss Grace Sing, Miss Virginia Harper, Miss Harriet Manning, Miss Jean Wyatt, Miss Margaret Coleman, Miss Lorraine White, Miss Kitty White, Miss Christy Wanless, Miss Jean Wanless, Miss Dorothy Dennis, Miss Laura Allen, Miss Irene Wood, Miss Elsie Wood, Miss Alison Buchner, Miss Emma Buchner, Mr. W. Lewis, Mr. T. O'Hara, Mr. C. Barrows, Mr. Willard Beamer, Mr. Earl Hunter, Mr. Marshall MacPherson, Mr. Cecil Wright, Mr. Rodney Harper, Mr. Gordon Marr, Mr. Wendell Hughes, Mr. Arthur Armitage, Mr. Jack Tanton, Mr. Alec. Morrison, Mr. Delmar Lewis, Mr. Ernest Dennis, Mr. Harold Dennis, Mr. Doug. Wanless, Mr. Allan Windsor, Mr. Jack Kirkpatrick, Mr. Charles Tutt, Mr. H. Dignan, Mr. F. Hammett, Mr. Wm. Mace, Mr. George Leckie, Mr. Lloyd Beatty, Mr. Fred James, Mr. Arthur James, Mr. Morell Blackie, Mr. Hubert McGinnis, Mr. Gerald Forristal, Mr. Clare Sullivan, Mr. Cyril Sullivan, Mr. Vincent Callaghan, Mr. Leon Callaghan, Mr. Gordon Morris, Mr. George Young, Mr. Fred Beattie, Mr. L. J. Hayman, Mr. Bland McCormick, Dr. Kennon Johnston, Mr. Ross Somerville, Mr. Malcolm Campbell, Mr. Bert Robinson, Mr. Douglas McWilliams, Mr. Victor Simpson, Mr. Murray Simpson.

WHITEBAK—ALEXANDER.

A quiet wedding was solemnized on New Year's Day, when Miss Maud Alexander, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Alexander, 883 Adelaide street, was united in marriage to Mr. Alvin Whitebak of Toronto, the ceremony taking place at the home of the bride's sister, Mrs. L. A. Boss, 340 St. James street. The bride's cousin, Rev. Maxwell Parr of Harmony, Ont., officiated. The bride and groom left for Windsor and Detroit immediately after the wedding, and upon their return east will reside in Toronto.

DIBB—DICKS.

"The Elms," the home of Mr. and Mrs. Fred Dicks, was the scene of a very pretty wedding on Thursday, December 30, at 4 o'clock, when their eldest daughter, Emily Helen, was united in marriage to Mr. Elmond Stanley Dibb of Toronto, the Rev. N. S. McKechnie officiating.

The bride, who was given in marriage by her father, looked lovely in a gown of white georgette and satin, with pearl trimmings. She wore the groom's gift, a string of pearls, and carried a shower bouquet of Ophelia roses, hyacinths, and sweet peas.

Miss Ada Dicks, sister of the bride, was bridesmaid, wearing a becoming gown of coral pink charmeuse, and carrying a shower bouquet of roses and violets. The groom's attendant was Mr. Elmer Barons of Belmont.

As the bridesmaid descended the stairs into the parlor, which was beautifully decorated with palms and bouquets of chrysanthemums, Miss Jennie Dicks, wearing a dainty dress of sea-green and gold taffeta, played Lohengrin's Wedding March," and during the signing of the register instrumental numbers were given.

Congratulations having been extended, the guests, numbering 30, sat down to a wedding dinner, the tables being prettily decorated with sweet peas and smilax.

Mr. and Mrs. Dibb left for points east amid showers of confetti, the bride traveling in a smart tailored suit of navy broadcloth and black sailor hat. On their return they will reside in Toronto.

STEPHENS—BRICKENRIDGE.

On Tuesday night, December 28th at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Karn, a quiet yet pretty wedding took place, when their only daughter, Miss Jean M. Brickenridge, became the bride of Mr. Gibson Stephens of Chicago, in the presence of only the immediate relations and friends of bride and groom, promptly at 8:30 o'clock to the strains of the wedding march. The bride entered the parlor on the arm of her father, looking charming in a gown of white georgette over white satin, carrying a corsage bouquet of pale pink Ophelia roses. She took her place beside the groom under the arch of evergreen with a large white bell in the centre. Rev G. J. Hindly officiated.

The bride, who was attended by Miss Loraine De Hart of Chicago, was becomingly gowned in pink georgette over pink satin and carried a shower bouquet of dark pink Columbia roses. The groom was supported by his brother-in-law, Mr. Wm. Brickenridge of Chicago. After the ceremony the happy couple led the way to the dining-room which was tastefully decorated in red and green appropriate to the Christmas season. Here a sumptuous wedding breakfast was served.

Prior to their marriage, the bride was given a miscellaneous shower in Chicago, when she received many handsome presents, later receiving many beautiful gifts from her friends in Embro. Mr. and Mrs. Stephens left here on Sunday for Chicago, where they intend to reside in the future.

THE MARRIAGE OF ANNE

BY MAY CHRISTIE

(Copyright, 1920, by the McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

C.—Margery Asks Questions.

Julie and John Courtney—eligible millionaire—were "getting on like a house on fire."

And Margery didn't like it. No, indeed. Her own pet property was defaulting.

She turned to me with fury in her heart, though her lips were smiling.

"How long have you known this—er—charming French widow?"

I hesitated. There had certainly been a time when I had feared she distrusted Julie as a rival. But that time was past. So far as I was concerned, she was now playing the game, and playing it well.

Had she not helped in the purchase of my trousseau, bringing her excellent taste to my aid?

Was I not, at this very moment, wearing — with a great success — a gown she specially had chosen for me?

Had she not beautified me, using all her beauty-parlor arts in face-massage, hair-waving, eyebrow-pulling, powdering, until I really had grown pretty?

(Neil had told me I was pretty. He must mean it.)

Why, she'd even bothered to teach me deportment—the art of walking gracefully across a room—the right way to carry my shoulders—the grand air!

No, not for all the Margerys in the kingdom would I let Julie down.

"Aunt and I have known—and liked—Julie for over a year," I said glibly. "She's charming, isn't she? So attractive to the men, too."

Margery writhed.

"Of course. Clever women always are—especially when they understand the art of clothes, and make-up, and that sort of thin." (This very cattily.)

I ignored these comments.

"Is she—is she known at all in New York? 'Received,' I mean? Is she invited to—to decent houses?" (This in a lowered tone.)

I opened my eyes wide, in a fair imitation of the Frenchwoman's style.

"Why, certainly! Old Mrs. D—'s just mad about her, if you're worrying about her pedigree and position."

Miss Margery tossed her head, and flung me an angry glance.

"I'm not worrying! What a queer thing to say, Anne!" Then:

"If old Mrs. D—'s taken her up, I suppose she's all right."

The remark was grudgingly made. But Margery had a snobbish little soul apparently. And the hall-mark of Mrs. D—'s approval set the social seal on Julie.

As a matter of fact, the social leader above-mentioned—a detestable old harridan—had met Julie once at my aunt's house, and had asked me if she was the lady's-maid? This because Julie had brought tea in, and thereafter was busily engaged in knitting a sweater for me.

"How old is she?" pursued Margery, intent on getting all available information anent the too-too-fascinating widow.

"I'm sure I don't know. Quite young, by the looks of her, don't you think? About twenty-seven, or thereabout."

"Bosh!" Margery forgot her manners. "I should say she's over thirty. Well camouflaged, of course!" She cast an angry eye at Julie's averted profile, and the tip of John Courtney's nose, which appeared round the corner in amazing proximity to the widow's charming countenance.

"She simply fascinates the men," I couldn't keep from saying.

"Oh, that sort generally does. Men always enjoy a touch of vulgarity." This very spitefully.

"Oh, Margery, I'm surprised at you!" I raised my carefully-modeled brows, reproachfully. "I should never dream of calling Julie vulgar. Old Mrs. D— said—"

But my sentence was destined never to be finished, for Neil rose up suddenly—bored with being neglected—and, addressing the other man in our party, said:

"Come on, Courtney, and give me a game of billiards. I know these ladies are just dying to take a peep at Anne's new trousseau, and to discuss clothes, and other items. You can continue your absorbing conversation tomorrow morning. You'll be free to do so, won't you, Madame Julie?"

The latter laughed good-humoredly. It is part of her long suit never to appear put-out.

"Why, certainly. Don't let us women keep you." She held her hand out in friendly fashion to John Courtney. "Au revoir, until tomorrow morning," she said, smiling her most brilliant, fascinating smile. "Don't forget, you've promised to take me motoring. I'm looking forward to it immensely."

The men moved off together.

She swung round to face Margery and myself, still smiling. (She had done an excellent evening's work!)

"May I have a cigarette? Thanks, Anne." She turned to Margery. "What a charming gentlemen Mr. Courtney is! So very gallant and so thoughtful! I'm sure I'm going to have a delightful visit here!"

Tomorrow—Taking Measures.

LOUIS STEVENSON IS SUBJECT OF ADDRESS TO VICTORIA ALUMNAE

Fred Landon Tells Nurses Some Interesting Facts About This Famous Author.

The Victoria Alumnae Association made a departure from technical subjects at their January meeting Tuesday evening, when City Librarian Fred Landon gave a talk on the life and work of Robert Louis Stevenson. Mr. Landon illustrated his subject by selections from Stevenson's verse and prose, showing to what an extent the life of the man had entered into his work. From his childhood days came memories that were woven into the verses of the "Child's Garden," from his youthful travels came "An Inland Voyage" and "Travels With a Donkey." The great adventure of his life, his marriage with Fannie Osborne, brought "The Amateur Emigrant," "The Silverado Squatters" and other later writings that reflected the life and activities of the man. There was a tendency today to belittle Stevenson's work in some quarters, but he had produced much work that seemed to have permanence in it. No finer adventure story could be found than "Treasure Island," no finer children's verses than the "Child's Garden." Some of his essays were masterpieces, and the same could be said of some of his short stories. Mr. Landon instanced as one of the finest of the short stories, "A Lodging for the Night," in which Francois Villon, the French vagabond poet, appears. He said that Stevenson had brought romance back into English literature and he had done more than that, for he had spread abroad a philosophy of cheerfulness amid difficulties and handicaps, a philosophy that he had himself found workable.

Western Ontario Women's Activities

Address News For This Column to the Editor of Woman's Page.

THORNDALE.

The regular monthly meeting of the Thorndale branch of the Women's Institute will meet on Thursday afternoon at the home of Mrs. George Van Horne, when an address will be given by Rev. P. Nichol, pastor of the Presbyterian Church. Music will also be rendered, and there will be a demonstration in candy making by Mrs. James H. Wheaton.

EMBRO W. I.

The regular monthly meeting of the Women's Institute will be held on Thursday afternoon at 3 o'clock at the home of R. M. Ross, when Mrs. R. H. Green is to give a paper on "Meats, and How To Cook Them." Instead of the roll-call there will be "hat speeches."

RODNEY W. I.

The Rodney Women's Institute met recently at the home of Mrs. (Dr.) Dorland, with 25 members present. The president, Mrs. Bennett, was in the chair. Community singing was a feature of the meeting. Mesdames P. McGregor, D. G. McPherson and A. D. McGugan were appointed a committee to make arrangements for a bazaar, the articles to be secured from the Institute for the Blind at Toronto.

Following the business period, Mrs. Charles Wilson, Niagara Falls, favored with an instrumental, and a paper on "The Institute School Held at London" was read by Mrs. McLevoy. A solo by Miss M. Eggert closed the meeting.

Advertiser Patterns

Owing to the pattern manufacturers increasing the price of patterns to us, all patterns advertised from this date will be 15 CENTS EACH.

A Very Attractive Costume.

Comprising Ladies' Waist Pattern 3320 and Ladies' Skirt Pattern 3149. The Waist is cut in 6 sizes: 34, 36, 38, 40, 42 and 44 inches, bust measure. The Skirt in 7 sizes: 22, 24, 26, 28, 30, 32 and 34 inches, waist measure. The width of the skirt with plaits extended is about 1⅞ yards. To make this design for a Medium size will require 7⅛ yards of one material 27 inches wide.

Plaid gingham in blue and white is here combined with white linen. This model would be attractive in taffeta, serge and satin, duvetyn or pongee.

This illustration calls for TWO separate patterns which will be mailed to any adress on receipt of 15 cents FOR EACH pattern in silver or stamps.

Name .....

Town .....

Province .....

Age (if child's or misses' pattern) .....

Measurement: Bust..... Waist.....

CAUTION: Be careful to inclose the above illustration, and send size of pattern wanted. When the pattern is bust measure, you need only mark 38, 44, or whatever it may be. When in waist measure, 24, 24, 26, or whatever it may be. If a skirt, give waist and length measure. When misses' or child's pattern, write only the figure representing the age. It is not necessary to write "inches" or "years." Patterns cannot reach you in less than one week from the date of application.

Club News

KIDDIES HELP CHILDREN'S HOSPITAL.

Mrs. F. J. Greenaway was pleasantly surprised the other day, when $10, all in pennies, was given over to her for the Children's Hospital. All these pennies have a story behind them. They are the gift of the Infant Class of the Wellington Street Methodist Sunday School, and were brought to Sunday school in small amounts, separate from the regular collection, and all because Mrs. Southcott, their teacher, told them about the Children's Hospital, and they wanted to help. Their ambition now is to make the amount $25, and so purchase a "Kiddie Coop" for the hospital.

The annual meeting of the Day Nursery Board, which takes place today at 4 o'clock at the Day Nursery on King street, will be one of great importance, for at this meeting the decision will be made as to how the nursery will be run for another year. Last year the opening of the nursery was made possible by the offer of the Red Cross Society to run it for one year. The year will soon be up, and the question is now who is to be responsible for this excellent institution next year? Mrs. J. M. Slater is president of the board.

WOMEN'S DAY OF PRAYER.

Friday, January 7, has been set aside as a women's day of prayer by a committee of all the Women's Missionary Boards of Canada. In London the women of all churches and denominations will meet in St. Andrew's Hall at 3:30 o'clock on Friday afternoon to celebrate this day of prayer. Mrs. Roy of the Talbot Street Baptist Church will preside.

Cynthia Grey's Mail-Box

Today is the tomorrow you worried about yesterday—and it never happened.

Has Returned.

Dear Cynthia Grey,—I have written twice since my last letter was published and inclosed ten cents in stamps for any correspondence you might have for me and again inclosing a mite for the C. H. F., but have not seen either in print. I noticed a letter which stated that someone had sent me some songs, and though I sincerely thank whoever was kind enough to answer my appeal, I regret to say I have received nothing as yet, and they must have been sent some months ago.

I have been making attempts to learn to crochet, but so far have proved very dense; therefore I am going to make a proposition. I have painted some very pretty cushion-tops in oils, and would like to exchange some for crochet work. If any of your many readers would care to exchange I could paint the tops, or anything else in that line, in the colors they desire. I inclose another mite for the hospital fund, and hope this epistle has a more fortunate fate than the other luckless ones.

Wishing you and all boxites a successful, happy and joyous new year,

BLONDE STENOG.

Ans.—Welcome back, Blonde Stenog. You couldn't have sent your former letters to this Mail-Box, as they never reached me.

Around the Grate Fire.

Dear Miss Grey,—Here I am again, after a long absence, wishing you and all the Boxites a Happy New Year. I hope you all had a Merry Christmas, as I certainly had.

Find inclosed a mite for Sick Children's Hospital. Could you send me the moonflower, for which I have inclosed self-addressed envelope?

SILVERBELLE.

Ans.—Am sorry, but there are no mooon flowers in Mail-Box at present. Many thanks for hospital mite.

Dear Miss Grey,—As I am a constant reader of your column thought I would drop in for a little help. Would you kindly send me the mat patterns (animals) which I see is offered. I will return them as soon as I have copied them. Can you still claim your sister's husband a brother-in-law after your sister dies and your brother-in-law marries again, providing she leaves a family?

Could anyone send me some quilt patches, any size, and of any material, as I am making a crazy quilt and would pay postage for any patches sent in. Find inclose ten cents for hospital fund, also self-addressed envelope.

WINTERGREEN.

Ans.—Am mailing mat patterns, and refer your request to readers. If you care to, you may. Thanks for hospital mite.

Dear Miss Grey,—This is my third letter to your most interesting corner, but I only saw the first in print. I hope you did not try to put me out in the snow, as it is cold and damp. My second letter I sent some time ago. I sent a few poppy seeds and a mite for hospital. I hope you got them. I am coming now to ask for a sachet bag and some Canterbury bell seed, please. If you have them to spare. Where is Claudia and Sunny Jim gone to. Would like their addresses if it isn't too much bother. I am sure you have good patience.

WEE SCOTCH LASSIE.

Ans.—There are no Canterbury bells, nor sachet bags in Mail-Box now, but am mailing addresses requested.

Dear Miss Grey,—I have been away a long time, Before I tell you my story I would like to have the aster seed and then all of you peek in now and listen. The night grew dark, the snow was falling, the wind had ceased to blow, our Cynthia and all her children had gone to their rest and were dreaming of pleasant, happy things, when Jack Frost came from the mountains and cracked several pictures which had been left for him. The snow fell faster and colder it grew, till at last our dear Cynthia pulled the covers closer around her head. On went the frost and the snow. The latter covered the mountains and valleys. It wrapped the leaves warm in their beds. And when we arose from our slumbers I am afraid some sighed and some jumped for joy, for their was six inches of snow, enough for a sleigh ride. And now we wonder if March Wind will ever come again. "The Country Rose Buds will bloom again if spring will ever come. Will it ever be so Mother of Six won't have to darn mittens to keep little hands warm. Oh, yes, all of this will come. It will be even so A Singing Lark may sing again, and Aunt Dinah can let her little boy play in the yard, and in case it doesn't I'll bring it around just let me know.

A SINGING LARK.

P.S.—Dime for S. C. H. F.

Ans.—Am mailing aster seeds. Many thanks for hospital dime.

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To do the world's work well;
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Bunn the Baker of Neal's

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Without bread, man's body would suffer a great loss. Bread is a muscle builder, a bone builder, an energy builder.

There is more body-building material in a pound of bread than an equal amount of any other food.

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Short, rapid course for adults. Success guaranteed or money refunded. No tiresome scales or exercises. Popular songs taught immediately. Call for demonstration, or phone for free booklet.

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STOMACH O. K.

Indigestion, Acidity, Sourness and Gases ended with "Pape's Diapepsin"

Millions of people know that it is needless to be bothered with indigestion, dyspepsia or a disordered stomach. A few tablets of Pape's Diapepsin neutralize acidity and give relief at once.

When your meals don't fit and you feel uncomfortable, when you belch gases, acids or raise sour, undigested food. When you feel lumps of indigestion pain, heartburn or headache, from acidity, just eat a tablet of Pape's Diapepsin and the stomach distress is gone.

The cost is so little. The benefits so great. You, too, will be a Diapepsin enthusiast afterwards.

Newest Arrivals

of Suits, Coats and Dresses

in the season's latest styles and shades, at reasonable prices. Your inspection is invited.

Justrite Ladies' Wear

254 Dundas Street. Phone 3614.

Home-made Remedy Stops Coughs Quickly

The best cough medicine you ever used. A family supply easily and quickly made. Saves about $2.

You might be surprised to know that the best thing you can use for a severe cough, is a remedy which is easily prepared at home in just a few moments. It's cheap, but for prompt results it beats anything else you ever tried. Usually stops the ordinary cough or chest cold in 24 hours. Tastes pleasant, too—children like it—and it is pure and good.

Pour 2½ ounces of Pinex in a 16-oz. bottle; then fill it up with plain granulated sugar syrup. Or use clarified molasses, honey, or corn syrup, instead of sugar syrup, if desired. Thus you make 16 ounces—a family supply—but costing no more than a small bottle of ready-made cough syrup.

And as a cough medicine, there is really nothing better to be had at any price. It goes right to the spot and gives quick, lasting relief. It promptly heals the inflamed membranes that line the throat and air passages, stops the annoying throat tickle, loosens the phlegm, and soon your cough stops entirely. Splendid for bronchitis, croup, hoarseness and bronchial asthma.

Pinex is a highly concentrated compound of Norway pine extract, famous for its healing effect on the membranes.

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