

PAGE OF INTEREST TO WOMEN



PERSONALS

Mr. and Mrs. William McPhillips are at their cottage, Port Stanley.

Miss Agnes Gemmill of Sarnia is visiting Mrs. Houston, Wootley road.

Mr. and Mrs. E. R. Dennis are summering at their cottage, Port Stanley.

Miss Olive Lindsay of Toronto is a guest with Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Tanner.

Mr. and Mrs. A. E. Barbour, Piccadilly street, are in their new cottage, Port Stanley.

Mr. and Mrs. H. E. Boomer and Miss Allen Boomer are leaving shortly for a trip up the lakes.

Mr. and Mrs. John Forristal and family are leaving for their summer cottage, Port Stanley.

Mrs. Wm. Kidner, 604 York street, is visiting her daughter, Mrs. C. R. Brownlee, Barrie, Ont.

Mrs. Arthur Fisher formerly of this city is visiting her grandfather, M. Dennison, also of London.

Mr. and Mrs. T. N. Sumner and family are at their summer cottage, Erie Rest, Port Stanley.

Mrs. N. D. Neill of Brantford is visiting her sister, Mrs. Hayman Coleman, and Mr. Coleman, 45 Hayman court.

Mr. and Mrs. Hugh Shuttleworth and family have taken a summer cottage at Port Stanley and are now living there.

Miss Doris Belton is in Niagara Falls visiting Mrs. (Capt.) de La Poer Beresford, formerly Miss Louise Beck of this city.

Mr. and Mrs. George Belton and family leave on Thursday for their summer cottage, Port Stanley, where they will spend the holiday and the following week.

Miss Winifred Taylor, Princess avenue, is leaving at the end of the week to make a brief visit with relatives in Toronto.

Miss Margaret Coyne of Sault Ste. Marie formerly of this city is visiting her parents, Dr. and Mrs. Coyne, St. Thomas.

Mrs. Hubert Ashlant has left for Toronto, where she will be a guest with her daughter, Mrs. Blackford, for the next ten days.

Miss Laura Carlyle, who has been spending a few days with Mr. and Mrs. T. C. Duncan, left yesterday to visit her sister in Detroit.

Miss Mary Macklin and Miss Nellie Macklin leave shortly for the "Cleveland," Muskoka, where they will spend the next few weeks.

Mr. and Mrs. Felix Best and Mr. Conrad Best who is spending her vacation at the Grand Hotel, Blackford, for the past week, returned home yesterday.

Rev. Mr. and Mrs. Hughes-Jones of Weston, Ont., motored from Stratford to London yesterday to make a brief visit with friends in the city.

Miss Clark of "Community House," Montreal, who is spending her vacation at the Grand Hotel, Blackford, for the past week, returned home yesterday.

Mrs. Robert Tagg and her small daughter left yesterday for Toronto to attend the Grand Hotel, Blackford, for the past week, returned home yesterday.

Mrs. A. C. Jenson of this city and Miss M. I. Coy of Toronto will be guests of honor at the annual banquet of the Chatham St. Joseph Hospital Alumnae Association, which is being held in Chatham on Wednesday, June 27.

Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Miller will be at home to their friends on Wednesday afternoon and evening of this week at the home of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Hall, 41 Grey street. The bride, who leaves shortly afterwards for her home in Montreal, will be assisted in receiving by Mrs. Thomas Hall, her mother, and Mrs. C. M. Miners of Saskatoon, her sister.

Miss Mildred Keenleyside, William street, was the hostess of an attractive little luncheon given yesterday as a farewell party to her friends of the Upper School, London Collegiate Institute. Covers were laid for sixteen at a table where the school colors, purple and gold, were used with pretty effect as decorations. Yellow flowers centred the table, while purple and gold streamers came from chandelier to chandelier, ending in little fortune telling verses. The purple and gold color scheme was also carried out in the place cards. After luncheon the afternoon was happily spent at cards. Those present were Miss Helen Hughes, Miss Florence Willis, Miss Kathleen Dolan, Miss Helen McLean, Miss Jean Smith, Miss Gertrude Andrews, Miss Eleanor Grant, Miss Eleanor Doherty, Miss Jessie Whitely, Miss Gladys Harvey, Miss Isabel Duncan, Miss Isabel Griffiths, Miss Ethel Pat-

erson, Miss Anna McMahon and Miss Madeline Roddick.

The home of Mrs. Walter E. James, William street, was the scene of a happy gathering on Friday evening last when a number of her girl friends gathered there and presented her daughter, Miss Annie James, bride-elect, with a number of delightful gifts in the form of a miscellaneous shower. A handsome dinner and tea set was also presented to her during the evening, after which a buffet supper was served to about 30 guests. The guest of honor is to be married to Mr. William Thomson of this city shortly.

CLARE-PETTY.

A very quiet wedding was solemnized at the Hyatt Avenue manse on Saturday, June 25, when Frances, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Edward J. Petty of this city, became the bride of Walter E. James, son of Mr. and Mrs. W. E. James of this city. The bride was attended by Mrs. E. C. Shoebottom and the groom, Mr. E. C. Shoebottom assisted the groom. Mr. and Mrs. Clare will reside in London.

DEAN-SPEARPOINT.

The marriage of Miss Annie V. Spearpoint and Mr. Joseph C. Dean, both of London, was quietly solemnized on Saturday evening, June 25, at Rev. T. J. Symington, M.A., officiating. The bride wore a pretty navy blue suit with dainty georgette blouse to match, and very becoming black mohair hat. After a short wedding trip Mr. and Mrs. Dean will take up their residence in London.

SHOWER BRIDE-TO-BE.

A very pleasant event took place at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Ramsey of Hyde Park on Monday afternoon, when the members of Presbyterian Church gathered and surprised Miss Marion Belle Ramsey with a shower. She received a large number of useful gifts. She is to be married in July to Rev. Gordon Maxwell of Gannanque. Following the shower luncheon was served and an enjoyable social time spent.

GLASS-BRUNER.

A quiet wedding was solemnized at the First Methodist parsonage on Saturday afternoon, June 18, by the Rev. Dr. Peever when, Beatrice Myrtle, eldest daughter of Violet and Lewis Bruner, was united in marriage to Mr. Samuel, son of Mr. Samuel Glass and the late Mr. Samuel Glass. Miss Mildred Glass, sister of the groom, acted as bridesmaid and Mr. Chas. H. Blake as best man.

The bride was modestly attired in a suit of navy tricot with violet hat to match, and wore a corsage of Ophelia roses and sweet peas.

The young couple spent a delightful honeymoon at Hamilton, Niagara Falls and Toronto.

KERNOHAN-HENSHAW.

A very pretty June wedding took place at the home of Mr. and Mrs. George Henshaw, Thamesford, on the afternoon of Friday, June 22, when their only daughter, Verna May, became the bride of Mr. Wesley Kernohan of The Grove. The Rev. Mr. Baker of the Methodist Church, Thamesford, was the officiating clergyman.

The bride, daintily gowned in ivory satin, and the groom, in a dark suit, were escorted by hand maidens in blue and silver lace, wearing a Juliet veil and carrying a shower bouquet of Ophelia roses, entered the drawing room on the arm of her father, Mr. George Henshaw.

The ceremony took place in the parsonage, presided over by Miss Valetta Kernohan sang, "Until."

Following the ceremony a sumptuous wedding breakfast was served in the parsonage, and the bride and groom, with their bridesmaids and groomsmen, left by motor for Burlington Beach, Hamilton and Muskoka District, the bride traveling in a grouse-colored tricote suit, hand embroidered and picture hat to match.

Mr. and Mrs. Kernohan will reside at The Grove, and will be at home to their friends after August.

On the Friday evening previous to the wedding, about 125 of the bride's friends met at her home, showering her with beautiful gifts.

HOWARD-GREATOREK.

The home of Mr. and Mrs. S. Greatorex, North Dorchester, was the scene of a very pretty wedding on Thursday, June the 23rd, at 2 p.m., when the Rev. C. Baker of Thamesford officiated at the marriage of Miss Esther Margaret Greatorex to Mr. Everett F. Howard, son of Mr. T. R. Howard and the late Mrs. Howard of 293 Oxford street, London.

The ceremony was performed on the lawn, under an arch of ferns and roses. The bride, who looked charming in her gown of silk crepe de chine with lace and pearl trimmings and conventional bridal veil of filmy tulle, caught with orange blossoms and carried a corsage bouquet of pink Ophelia roses, was given in marriage by her father, appearing at the strains of the "Bridal Chorus," played by Miss Frances Greatorex, sister of the bride and pupil of the groom. The bride was attended by her sister, Miss Martha Greatorex, who was attired in a dainty dress of shell pink voile with satin trimmings, and wore a corsage bouquet of yellow roses, and the groom was supported by Mr. Wm. Greatorex, who acted in the absence of Mr. Albert Hedges of Ilderton, who was ill at the time.

The plan was, Miss Frances, wore a gown of peacock blue duchesse mesaline, with bouquet of red roses. The groom's gift to the bride was a pearl necklace, to the bridesmaid a pearl bracelet, and the groomsmen a gold cuff links and to the planist a gold watch-brooch. After a dainty luncheon was served to about 30 guests, the bride and groom, with their bridesmaids and groomsmen, left by motor for London.

There they took the train, mid showers of confetti and rice, for Buffalo, Niagara and eastern points, the bride traveling in a dress of moss green silk and black hat. The gifts received were numerous, among which were cut glass, silver and linen. Mr. and Mrs. Howard will be at home to their friends at 293 Oxford street, after the 25th of next month.

AT CUPID'S CALL

BY MAY CHRISTIE.

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XIII.—AN UNEXPECTED MEETING.

Mary finished up her work and then rushed home to dress for her evening with Dick Home—that is to the near-by house where she boarded.

Had she done right in asking Dick Calardin to meet her before he invested in the Mexican shares her employer had urged him to buy? Her heart told her she had. The disloyalty to her employer, if there were any, in telling of his shady connection with the stocks, was more than compensated for by the fact that she was saving Dick Calardin from a step which might ruin him.

Knowing the worthlessness of the mines, she had let Dick invest in them, she could never have forgiven herself.

What did Dick's happiness mean to her anyway?

Was it only an abstract matter of right and wrong that she was so ready to serve him? She blushed happily as the question flitted through her mind.

She was going to throw care and trouble to the winds tonight and enjoy herself with this wonderful new friend.

All these thoughts ran through her mind as she hurriedly dressed.

She was used to hurrying, and in twenty minutes she had made herself charming in her evening dress—simple, but perfectly suited to the occasion.

She had looked at it for a doubting minute, wishing that she had something lovelier in which to array herself. For some reason which she did not stop to analyze, she felt that she had not been a little more contented, a little more worldly wise, she would have realized that she could never look lovelier than she would tonight in his eyes.

Over her pretty frock she drew her soft evening coat of velvet. Then she hurried downstairs, "indulged herself in the usual treat of a taxi, and in five minutes she was entering the subway station where she was to meet Dick Calardin.

She saw him first. He was waiting for her, scanning the crowd that passed, watching for her. To Mary, hidden behind a post, he looked the personification of all that is finest and strongest in man. She stood happily, her heart beating fast, the color flooding her pretty cheeks, as she gained courage to go forward and meet him.

An unaccustomed shyness had come over her.

Then, for a minute, she had a sharp little pang of jealousy. Was this the man Eve Rochester had said she was engaged to? Lucky girl, Eve, to have gained the love of Dick Calardin. But did he love her? Mary couldn't be sure.

And then, because she was young and gay and pretty, and because she wanted to enjoy the evening, Mary put all thoughts of Eve from her mind and went forward happily to meet Dick.

He turned, and his face flushed with pleasure, at her voice. He took both her hands, and they dropped them, and then for a minute stood gazing at her in all her youthful loveliness.

And Mary stood smiling happily up at him. The crowds passed by them and they saw only each other.

"Well," said Dick slowly, after a long minute, "I thought perhaps—"

"Perhaps you had changed your mind," prompted Mary.

"On the point of pain crossed my face. I thought perhaps you had decided not to come."

Mary thought then of Eve, of her employer's admiration for her, of her poach on Eve's preserves, and her sweet face hardened momentarily.

"Of course I came, Mr. Calardin," she answered. "I'd promised."

And Dick, sighing, had to be content.

Where is Pattern?

Dear Miss Grey,—I wrote some time ago asking for baby bonnet pattern. Leona sent it. It must have gone astray. I don't hear any more about it. I would be so pleased to get the pattern. Would copy and return as soon as possible.

I see where Sunshine is asking for quilt patches. Please send me her to Thistle's address, if she is in need of more cotton.

I would love to have a sachet bag if there are any left. If not, please my name on the list in case more are sent in.

Am inclosing mite and stamped envelope.

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Cynthia Grey's Mail-Box

Love and hate always remember; it is only indifference that forgets.

—Myrtle Reed.

Dear Miss Grey,—It is quite a while since I last wrote to the Mail-Box. Then I was asking you help. I wanted a situation as housekeeper. I received several letters, but none of them was just what I wanted. Some had children and others were mothers needing help. Now what I would like is a nice quiet story with one or two gentlemen. A situation like that would mean more to me than wages. I have always given satisfaction in the few places where I have kept house, and they seemed sorry to part with me. I am still at the same place where I was a year ago, but it does not suit me. I enjoy the Mail-Box corner and always look forward to reading the page, and I like the story very much. I often wonder if there ever was a girl like April Moore. I sincerely hope not. I enjoy reading the discussion on books, and when I was home I was a regular book-worm. I like Dickens better than any other author, but do not read as much now as I'd like to, for when I am working for others I always can find something to do, and feel that my time is in a way. Miss Grey, I wonder if any of the "Male Sustain" readers of the Mail-Box would be so kind as to write me a letter, and let me know if I could make some. I think Thistle is a splendid help, and Miss Grey a patient young lady to be so kind as to answer all our questions. I have written a lengthy epistle this time, but I hope you will be patient. I have a recipe for maple syrup pie, which is simply delicious. Best wishes to Miss Grey and Boxes.

Maple syrup pie. One large mite for 1 cup maple syrup, 1 teaspoon butter, 2 eggs, 2 tablespoons corn starch, ½ teaspoon salt, Beat yolks, mix corn starch in a little water and butter which has been heated. Cook in double boiler until thick. Use white of eggs for meringue. Bake crust first.

Ans.—Am sorry but there are no sachets left. Thank you for hospital mite and recipe for meringue, which I am sure would be delicious.

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