

THE REALM OF WOMEN

SOCIETY
CHURCHES
CLUBSWEDDINGS
STYLES
STORIES

Personal

Miss Leona Carson, of Kitchener, is a holiday visitor in town.

Miss Barbara Daly, of Toronto University, is home for the Easter weekend.

Mr. and Mrs. George G. McCormick are returning from Florida on Wednesday.

Mrs. R. Crowell, 571 Giesse street, is spending Easter in Detroit with her sister.

Miss Marion Price, of Toronto, is an Easter guest with Miss Helen Langford, Colborne street.

Londons going down to Toronto to the library convention are Miss Louise Gahan and Fred London.

Among the students home from Osgoode Hall, Toronto, are Cecil Cartwright and Percy Simpson.

Miss Kathleen Partridge is in Toronto visiting her sister, Ernestine, who is attending Toronto University.

The Misses Margaret and Christine Dawson, of Brecken Hill, are spending the Easter vacation at their home in Sarnia.

Mr. and Mrs. J. White, of Toronto, and Mrs. A. E. Sands, of Indiana road, Sandwich, are visiting Mr. H. J. Carter, Albert street.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Pickett are in town from Montreal for the holiday. Mr. and Mrs. Pickett were former residents of London.

Mrs. J. Snellgrove and children, of Detroit, are guests with Mrs. Snellgrove's parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Penne, Maitland street.

Mr. and Mrs. John M. Daly, Princess avenue, entertained at dinner on Saturday in honor of their guests, Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Adams, of Hamilton.

P. L. Willgoose is leaving today for a holiday trip to Huntington, Long Island, where Mrs. Willgoose and family are spending the winter.

Ernest F. Laing, of Detroit, visited a number of friends in the city during the week-end while en route from Halifax to Detroit and Chicago. Mr. Laing is a former Londoner.

Miss Dorothy Lee, Wolfe street, left recently for Chicago to visit her brother, Rev. R. J. Lee, B. A., and Mrs. Leo, Hinsdale, Ill., and also Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Lee, of Chicago.

Among those going to Toronto to the O. E. A. to-day are Miss Knott, Miss Lawrence, Miss Buttrey, Dr. Bryant, Dr. White, Y. K. Greer, G. A. Whelan, Parkinson, Claude Brown, McEachern, Moffat, Althouse, McWilliam and Prendergast.

The home of Mr. and Mrs. C. Butterworth, 485 Hamilton road, was the scene of a happy gathering last week when a number of friends pleasantly surprised Mr. Harold Jackson. The evening was spent in dancing, music and games, after which a dainty buffet supper was served.

The ladies of the Langemark Orange Lodge are arranging a eucher and tea to be held in their rooms on Tuesday afternoon. The convalescing in charge are: Mrs. R. Carwell, convenor; Mrs. K. Griffin, Mrs. S. Arbuckle, Mrs. K. Vinen, Mrs. E. Chapman and Mrs. J. Spring.

Mr. and Mrs. B. Bray, 841 Lovett street, entertained at dinner on Saturday on Friday evening in honor of their daughter, Miss Margaret. Part of the evening was spent in dancing, and the tables being daintily decorated with ferns and Easter lilies. The ladies' prizes were captured by Mrs. W. Proctor and Mrs. J. R. Richardson, and the men's by T. P. Moore and Charles Kilson, of St. Thomas, while the consolation went to Mr. and Mrs. Harry Griffith, of St. Thomas. After the cards music and dancing were enjoyed.

Miss Ella Arnold, Simcoe street, was the hostess of a delightful Easter social and miscellaneous shower for Mrs. Lawrence Arnold (nee Neill Hall) on Thursday evening. Jolly games and music were enjoyed. A big Easter basket heaped full of many lovely and practical gifts was bestowed upon the bride of St. Patrick's Day.

Among the guests present were the Misses Ethel Day, Edith Spaul, Vera Johnson, Rose and Annie Purana, Wanda Wilson, Marie Cantor and Isobel Brash, Violet Hall, Edith Chard, Florence Aldington, Marion Petre, Florence Goring and Edith Gardner. On Wednesday afternoon the bride was presented with a dozen cut glass sherbet dishes from the knitting department of the Holyrood Hoedery.

The home of Mr. and Mrs. Nell Munro, of Glanville, was the scene of a happy gathering on Friday evening, when they celebrated their silver wedding anniversary, about 50 guests being present. The rooms were prettily arranged with a color scheme of white and silver, the flowers used being carnations and narcissus. During the evening happy little congratulatory speeches were made by several of the guests, and Mr. and Mrs. Munro received a number of pieces of silverware. The guests included the bride's two brothers, John, of London, and Norman, of Glanville, the latter with Mrs. Munro and family, Mr. and Mrs. A. N. Munro and family, of Glanville; Mr. and Mrs. Kenneth Munro and family, and Mrs. Thos. Beattie, formerly Miss Munro, of Wilton Grove; and Mrs. L. B. White, of Wilton Grove; Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Rodger and Miss Sarah Lawrence, of London, and Miss Myrtle Johnston, of Glanville.

A Compromise

"But, mummy, I want the big aeroplane box party!" The attention of The Free Press representative was attracted to the wistful expression of a prominent confectioneer on Saturday by the insistent note in the voice of the small rosy-cheeked bundle of muskrat fur. With all her might she was insisting that her mother buy her the big chocolate aeroplane suspended from the top of the window, its freight of perky yellow chickens packed into the carrying basket.

"Goodness, there wouldn't be room on the table for any of the lovely Easter baskets if mother bought you that," remonstrated the mother already laden down with mauve and white mints, yellow candles and dainty Easter favors for rosy cheeks. But the child, who had her dear little yellow and mauve paper flowers with a chocolate egg hidden in them—they would look so pretty on the table.

"I want the aeroplane, I want, I want, I want it!" screamed Rosy Cheeks, making a dash into the store. When the mother finally got her parcels, her market basket bulging with ribbons, candies and pussy willows, she herself through the crowded store, she found Rosy Cheeks planted firmly in front of the proposition, waiting with grim determination on her pretty face, until he would notice her young importance.

After a lengthy argument about how desolate the poor window would be if they took away the aeroplane and the chocolate bunnies drawing the little cart, Rosy Cheeks compromised with an immense chocolate egg all covered with white candy writing and pink rosebuds.

With one final look of longing at the pretty window she trotted off down the street.

Weddings

Michie-Bailey.
A quiet wedding took place on Wednesday at St. Andrew's manse, Dundas street, when Miss Adelaide Michie, of Hornby, Ont., became the bride of Harold C. Michie, of Esquesing, Ont., Rev. W. G. Rose, B. A., officiating.

Geoghegan-McClymont.
The marriage was solemnized at the Ridout Street Methodist parsonage on Thursday evening of Miss Louise McClymont and Russell R. Geoghegan, both of London. The ceremony was performed by Rev. J. A. Agnew, Mr. and Mrs. Geoghegan intend to make their home in North London.

Eadie-Phillips.
Chalmers Presbyterian Church was the scene of a charming wedding at noon on Saturday, when Miss Adele Phillips, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Phillips, was quietly married to James Eadie, son of Mr. and Mrs. Allan Eadie, Carleton Place, Rev. John Richardson officiating. The bride, who was given away by her father, wore a smart blue traveling suit with hat, gloves and shoes of sand and a fitch fur, with a pretty corsage bouquet. She was attended by Miss Evelyn Nobis, who was dressed in navy blue and gray with a gray hat and a corsage bouquet. Arthur Eadie acted as best man. After the ceremony the wedding breakfast was served to 30 guests at the home of the bride's parents, 133 Horton street, the house being attractively decorated in pink and white. The gifts were received by the popular bride were numerous and unusually beautiful, and included the deed for a new cottage at Erie Road, Port Stanley, from the groom's father. Mr. and Mrs. Eadie left on an extended motor tour through the cities of the American West and will be home to their friends at 133 Horton street after May 1.

Bray-MacLennan.
A wedding of interest took place at the home of the bride's mother, 1381 East 47th place, Chicago, on Saturday, March 24, when Margaret, only daughter of the late Kenneth MacLennan and Mrs. MacLennan, was married to Harold Arthur Bray, of Chicago, formerly of London, the bride's father. Rev. George E. Bray, of London, performing the ceremony. The bride, who was unmarried, was given in white silk embroidered in pearls with a beautiful bouquet of roses, sweet peas and forget-me-nots. Mr. and Mrs. Bray, who will reside in Chicago, left later on a wedding trip through the Southern States. Among the guests were Rev. H. E. Bray, of London; Mrs. Geo. A. Bentley, of Chicago; and Mrs. Donald H. Rose, of Detroit, the latter sisters of the groom.

Barr-Barnes.
A pretty spring wedding took place at All Saints' Church on Saturday afternoon, when Rev. A. E. Rice officiated in marriage Miss Ethel Barnes, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. C. Barnes, Hamilton road, and James R. Barr, son of Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Barr, Rodger street. The bride was given away by her father and looked charming in a graceful gown of white canton with touches of silver, her veil caught with orange blossoms. She carried Ophelia roses. Her sister, Miss Reta Barnes, was bridesmaid, and wore a frock of rose pink organza with a hat to match and a white tulip pretty arranged. Mr. and Mrs. Barr left in the afternoon for Detroit, where they will make their home. The bride traveling in an embroidered tulle suit with a smart black hat and a fox fur.

Weeks-Kennedy.
The marriage of Miss Mary Elizabeth (Beesie) Kennedy, elder daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Laurence Kennedy, of Wingham, to Charles E. Weeks, of Toronto, and Mrs. Donald H. Rose, of George Weeks, of Stratford, took place on Saturday at St. Paul's Church, Toronto, officiated by Miss Kennedy was attended by her sister, Miss Nora, and D. Bruce Ridpath, of Toronto, was best man.

NONE FORGOTTEN
AT EASTERTIDE

Eggs and Sweets Provided For the Homes

"As many eggs as you want for breakfast on Easter Sunday morning!" How often with this permission in mind one starts out determined to break a record and ends up about the middle of the second or third egg with a rather sickish feeling and an utter distaste and loathing for eggs in general. The kiddies of the children's shelter displayed remarkable fortitude yesterday when, thanks to the mothers' clubs and other organizations of the city, they had so many eggs for Easter that there was 'no limit' within the bounds of health, to the number they could eat for breakfast. Besides there was an extra Easter treat of ice cream and cake for dessert at dinner.

Not all the eggs, however, were used towards satisfying the inner child, for several nests were filled with eggs of every hue, not only colored, but with pretty designs on them, made on Saturday afternoon by the older girls. They, of course, along with the decorative rabbits and chickens, were not to be eaten, unless somebody dropped them, when they might as well be eaten up.

AT ORPHANS' HOME.
Easter at the Protestant Orphans' Home was also helped along by the generous donations of eggs from the mothers' clubs, these including four dozen chocolate eggs. All day Friday the children ate the eggs cooked in every way that is known, even made into custards, and the day ended with a real Easter party. Beginning the evening with the Easter lesson and hymns, a spelling match and riddle contest followed and the party ended with some jolly games. Besides the chocolate eggs there were little marshmallow nests with eggs in them, and bunnies. With regard to small digestions the egg festival was discontinued yesterday, but Miss Chambers says that there are still some eggs and bunnies for to-day.

Although the day nursery is not so busy during the holiday, when older children are home from school, they had their Easter celebration on Thursday evening, the jollity being materially helped along by the candy eggs of chocolate and all the rainbow colors, along with jelly, bananas, oranges and red and white. Yesterday the old people had all the eggs they wanted and what is more cooked in the way they wanted them.

The Aged People's Home was not forgotten by the clubs. Besides the egg showers a beautiful game of cards came from the Girl Guides of St. George's Anglican Church, Good Friday was marked by hot cross buns, oranges and Easter eggs in mauve and yellow when he had shot mouse and caribou through the lungs. Five minutes later MacDougall straightened himself. He had done all that he could, Philip told him to the back part of the room. Almost without sound his lips flared the words, "Will he die?"

"Yes," said MacDougall. "There is no hope. He may last until morning."

Philip took a stool and sat down beside Pierre. "There was no fear in the world's face," said Pierre, "but I am afraid so, Pierre."

"I will die, M'sieur," he said calmly. "I am afraid so, Pierre."

Pierre's damp fingers closed about his own. His eyes shone softly and he smiled.

"It is best," he said, "and I am glad I feel quite well. I will live for some time."

"Perhaps for a few hours, Pierre."

"Yes," said Pierre, "but I am glad I feel quite well. I will live for some time."

"I thank Him. Are we alone?"

"Do you wish to be alone?"

Philip motioned to MacDougall, who went into the little office room.

"I will die," whispered Pierre softly, "but I am glad I feel quite well. I will live for some time."

"And everything would die with me, M'sieur, if I did not know that you love Jeanne, and that you will care for her when I am gone. M'sieur, I have told you that I love her. I have worshipped her, next to my God. I die happy, knowing that I am dying for her. If I had lived I would have suffered. You love alone. She does not dream that my love is different from hers, for I have never told her. It would have given her pain. And you will never let her know. As our dear Lady has been witness, M'sieur, she has loved by one man, and that man is I. A great grief seemed suddenly to ensue. Pierre heaved a sigh. "Could he believe? He felt upon his knees beside Pierre and brushed his dark hair back from his face.

"Yes, I love her," he said softly. "But I did not know that she loved me."

"It is not strange," said Pierre, looking straight into his eyes. "But you will understand now—M'sieur, I will tell you all from the beginning. Perhaps I have done wrong. You will know—soon. You remember Jeanne told you the story of the snow. That was the beginning of the long fight—for me. This—what I am about to tell you—will be sacred to you, M'sieur."

"As my life," said Philip.

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Pierre concluded. A bit of blood reddened his lips. Philip wiped it away gently with his handkerchief, hiding the stain from Pierre.

"I broke D'Arcambal's heart," resumed Pierre. "He destroyed everything that had belonged to the woman I loved. And you saw her picture. It was two years later that I came over the bars. Jeanne told me the story of the man who had killed her mother. Jeanne's mother was D'Arcambal's wife. She was returning to Port of God, and God's justice overtook her. She was one night and found Jeanne and her Indian mother, and she made ready to carry the woman to her husband."

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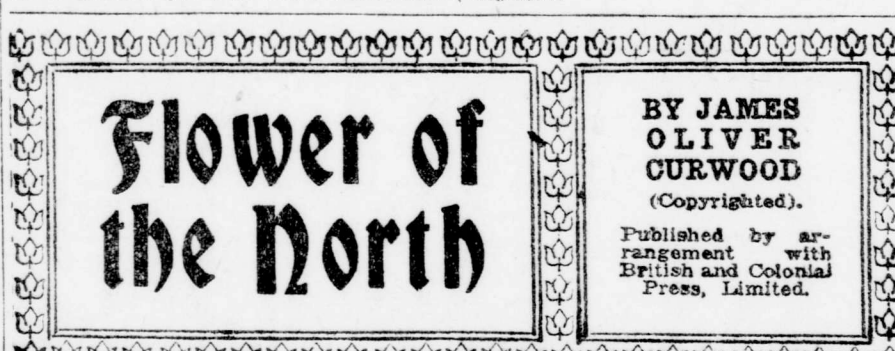
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Front Trimming Popular



It is interesting to note how many spring models show all or nearly all the trimming used on the front of the gown. Two of the frocks sketched have modifications of the jabot drape—one in a genuine jabot of sheer fabric falling from the throat to the waistline, the other in a less usual circular panel, held at the home of the yoke to the hem. The third dress shows an odd cut front panel, with the jabot drape at one side.



BY JAMES OLIVER CURWOOD (Copyrighted). Published by arrangement with British and Colonial Press, Limited.

He could scarcely speak, and while MacDougall was at work stood at the door. Pierre could not see his face. There was a sobbing note in Pierre's breath, and he knew what it meant. He heard that same sound more than once when he had shot mouse and caribou through the lungs. Five minutes later MacDougall straightened himself. He had done all that he could, Philip told him to the back part of the room. Almost without sound his lips flared the words, "Will he die?"

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Churches and Clubs

EGG SHOWER

A successful egg shower was held on Thursday night at the Wortley Road School under the auspices of the Wortley Road Mothers' Club. The shower of eggs brought in a total of 284 dozen, which will be given to the Children's Shelter and Aged People's Home. Miss Knott, of the teaching staff of Wortley Road School, was in charge of the collection and delivery of the eggs. The next meeting of the Mothers' Club will take the form of a sewing tea and will be held at the home of Mrs. C. Finch, 143 Tecumseh avenue on Tuesday.

INDIAN FOLK STORIES.
An interesting evening is promised at First Methodist Church next Tuesday evening, when the Brotherhood is giving Miss Mabel Powers, a white girl, who was adopted by a tribe of Indians as their story teller, and is said to be one of the best interpreters of Indian folk lore on the continent. In the afternoon Miss Powers is giving what she calls her "Story Fire" for the children.

SHOWER OF EGGS.
The school children of Empress