

# THE WOMAN'S CORNER

FOR THE SWEET GIRL GRADUATE



These dainty frocks are made up simply, yet in the very latest mode. Batiste and lawn are the materials, and embroidery—hand-made or machine-made variety—the trimming used. One of these gowns is made of batiste with fichu flounce and chemise of embroidered batiste, with green satin girdle finished with a rose of the satin. The other is of white lawn with a narrow flounce of the same ten inches from the hem. Broad embroidery banding passes over the shoulders to this flounce in the back and front. A rose-pink satin girdle ends with a satin rose set at the left front. The pretty sleeves are made with three scant puffs.

## FASHIONS

A novelty in the octagon mesh veiling is that which has the mesh graduating in size, so that at one edge it is very large, and at the other decidedly small.

This summer we are to use the little charming lace marquisse parasols, the doll-like affairs with which our pretty sweethearts used to green their faces.

There are some beautiful parasols with eyelet embroidery to match suits of linen, and others are trimmed with embroidery "seen," matching the lingerie gown prepared.

Very attractive covers for the baby carriages are made of white linen or crash, with figures of children and animals stenciled or cut from cloth and applied into place.

Cloth of silver ribbon embroidered in silk and metallic threads and edged with green crystals reflecting the tones of the peacock's eyes forms a flit for a green costume.

Galleons, with flounces and allovers to match, work up into exquisite gowns over either black, white or colored satin or taffeta slips, or over a double slip of chiffon and mousseline or mesaline.

The dainty combination petticoats, corset covers, night gowns, dressing jackets and long negligees owe considerable of their attractiveness to the profuse use of ribbons from one-quarter to five inches in width.

Waist lines have descended to normal positions, with here and there some slight disposition to remain a trifle above, with the skirt falling straight in empire style, but this fashion is rapidly passing.

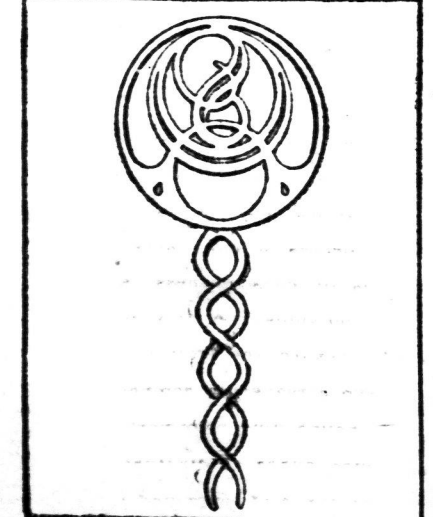
Charming hats are covered plainly with real lace and trimmed with snowy aigrettes on panache, or falling feathers. The edges of such a hat are finished with black velvet, and there is a band of it round the crown.

Some of the materials worn in mourning are silk and wool or all wool crepe clothed imperial serge, voile, tamsie, soliel, chevot and diagonal serge. Silk warp materials are lighter and shake the dust beautifully.

Flowers in many shades of color are frequently used to encircle the crown, or sometimes to form it. Or again a pompon of flowers shading from the deepest to the lightest tones forms the only trimming of some of the hats.

The long, full jabot and rabat give a beautiful touch to the outdoor costume. Since the coats have deep lapels the rabats may be made with light materials, such as net, nainsook or very sheer linen and lace.

### NEW SPIRAL HAIRPIN.



This is useful as well as ornamental, as it cannot be lost out of the hair. It is the invention of a clever French woman.

## MARY'S COOK BOOK

**Bride's Cake**—Two pounds of butter, two pounds of granulated sugar, eighteen eggs, two pounds of flour, two pounds of currants, two pounds of sultana raisins, one pound of seeded raisins, half pound mixed peel, citron, orange and lemon all cut in fine shreds, quarter ounce ground ginger, quarter ounce of allspice, quarter ounce mace, half ounce ground cinnamon, quarter pound almonds blanched and chopped finely, six lemons, six oranges. Cream the butter and sugar till white. Work in the eggs, one by one, and continue to beat the mixture for at least half an hour. Add the flour sifted, spices, strained orange juice, strained lemon juice and the rum or brandy. When thoroughly mixed, fill into one or two well greased and paper-lined cake tins, bake in a moderate oven two hours.

**Meat in Ambush**—Mince any small scrap of left-over meat; add to it a little cold stock or gravy, and bring both to the simmering point, but not to boiling point, as this will harden the meat. Place it in the centre of a large plate and surround it with a wall of mashed potatoes, and just before serving put a lightly poached egg on top of the meat.

## THE MESSAGE

BY LOUIS TRACY.

Author of

"The Wings of the Morning,"  
"The Wheels of Fortune."

He telegraphed his change of plans to Evelyn, telling her he was in London, and asking her to wire saying whether or not a letter was en route to Oxford. He told Peter, bringing the Nancy to Dover, and there await orders, and then joined his friend, who was sympathetic when he heard that Warden must leave Oxford next day. "You'll miss the racing," he said, "and that is a pity, because I know of one or two good things that would have paid for your holiday."

Warden laughed, and recounted his before-dinner speculation in the Casino. "By gad!" cried the other, "I wish I'd been there. I know that German Johnny let me see, he has a horse running to-morrow. Here is the programme—'Black Mask'—Eh, what? Oh, that is the geege's name, isn't it, but it isn't an earthly."

To check his amazement, Warden pretended to be interested in the Casino. "Black Mask" was number thirteen on the card. He could not help smiling. "I feel rather superstitious today," he said. "Will you back that horse for me?"

"Certainly, dear boy. It is a fifty to one shot. It is the Casino's money, anyhow."

"Very well. How much?" Warden's pocketbook, reduced somewhat in bulk by the visit to the jeweller's, came in evidence. "Fifty pounds," he said.

"My dear fellow, it is rank lunacy," he said. "Believe me, I shall not care to see you."

"Oh, all right. Give me your address. I'll send you a telegram about four o'clock to-morrow. You'll never see me again, before in his life had Warden acted the sceptic, but for some purpose he may have felt at his own recklessness was utterly dissipated when he received Rosamund Laing's letter next morning. Though it was studiously gossipy, and cheerful, the tidings it contained were unpleasant enough to him, and he had not forgotten certain traits of Rosamund's character—assumed a sinister aspect when she was in either letter or telegram from Evelyn.

"My dear Arthur," wrote this unwelcome correspondent—"I suppose I may address you in three or four days, once close friendship—you will think that marvels are happening when you hear that I am at Le Havre. The real marvel is, however, that I should have obtained your address. Last evening Billy Thuring told me you were in Le Havre. He is now Lord Fairholme, since that said railway smash at Beckenham yesterday—well, Billy Thuring spoke of you. He means to cut you out of our little govt. friends. I don't blame you a bit, for she is very pretty, but without selling tales, I would warn you that the man who said that absence makes the heart grow fonder was certainly not a womaniser in his youth. He is, actually, Fairholme flew south this morning, and that clears off one of your rivals temporarily. Still, he is a very nice fellow, and I am only chaffing, of course, and I suppose you were chiefly amusing yourself at Cowes and elsewhere. My presence here is easily accounted for, for I met the Baumgartner family at Madeira last winter; and they invited me to their Scotch shooting, 'funny little man'."

On the island they used to call him by his initials, L. D. B.—"Little Diamond Buyer," you know.

"Now, why did you leave me to fish out your whereabouts by sheer accident? Kate writes, 'I will soon be met when I shall see you. Oh, I was nearly forgetting. Recent arrivals included a Herr von Rippenbach and an old acquaintance of yours, Alfred Figure. Isn't it odd that they should come here? And a little bird named Evelyn has whispered that the men of our race are making ju-ju nearer home than the Benue River. Please keep out of it, for your

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friend's sake, and especially for the sake of your ever sincerely, Rosamund."

"P. S.—Send a line, and I shall give you more news. R."

There was hardly a word in that innocent-looking note that was not a barbed shaft. Was it believable that Evelyn Daines, the girl whose eyes shone so divinely, while he trusted to her willing ears his hopes and aspirations, should make him feel that the flames gathered at Le Havre? Yet, that allusion to the men of Oku inflicted a stab cruel as the thrust of an Oku spear. Who else, Evelyn could have revealed his interest in the visit of the negroes to England? And who was Billy Thuring—whose name suggested the memory of True, Evelyn had mentioned him as one of the house party. I find the Honorable One not the name of the memory of the house party. But there was no suggestion of friendship other than the ordinary civilities of life under the same roof. Again, why had she not written, nor answered the telegram? He laid no great stress on these minor things. They became important only in the light of Rosamund's statement.

He read and re-read the letter while crossing the Channel. Before Dover was reached he had gone through it all the same thought-process as Evelyn had self two days earlier. He found malevolence in every line of Rosamund's epistle. It was meant to wound. His airy comment was destined to be the memory of a life under the same roof. He found malevolence in every line of Rosamund's epistle. It was meant to wound. His airy comment was destined to be the memory of a life under the same roof.

Why should there not be some devil's brew where such men as Figure and Baumgartner foregather? he asked himself. I wish now that I had insisted on the Baumgartner gang. I was mad not to ask her to marry me at once. We could have managed somehow, and we would have borne the separation for a year or more.

Then it occurred to him that the two hundred pounds' worth of diamonds in his pocket would almost have furnished a country cottage, and to crown all, there was the exquisite folly of the bet on a horse that his sporting friend described as a hopeless outsider. His misadventure was not complete, not the memory of another jewel intruded itself—a ruby that had waited two hundred and fifty years for an owner. Certainly, Arthur Warden experienced a most perplexed and soul-tortured journey to London.

He drove straight to his flat. Two telegrams awaited him. One must be from Evelyn, of course. She had chosen to send a message there, rather than risk missing him at Oxford. But he was wrong. The first he opened read: "Baumgartner and everybody else have gone and come to London. Staying at Savoy," Rosamund.

His brain was still confused by the strange substitution of one woman for another. When his eyes fell on the contents of the second telegram: "Black Mask won. Took you forty. Congratulations. I wish you were here. The perplexity in his face attracted the sympathy of the hall porter. "I've your had no bad news, sir," said the man.

Warden laughed with a harshness that was not his. "I feel rather superstitious today," he said. "Will you back that horse for me?"

"Certainly, dear boy. It is a fifty to one shot. It is the Casino's money, anyhow."

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## Clearing Sale of MILLINERY

25 Only Ladies' Summer Hats

Tastefully designed in newest styles, specially trimmed to sell Saturday at ..... \$3.00

19 Only Stylish Models

Representing the very latest designs in summer millinery. Specially trimmed for Saturday... \$5.00

50 Only Children's Hats \$1.00

Summer Dress Goods

Here is your chance to buy materials for the children's holiday dresses, stripes, checks and plain colors, old rose, wistaria, blue, purple, wine and light and dark brown. 35c Worth to 75c yard. Special Saturday..

Summer Net Corsets

New Summer Corsets, steel filled, medium bust, long hip, cut after directoire style, four supporters, open net, nicely trimmed with lace and ribbon. Special Saturday for 75c pair .....

Special Value in Silks

A great variety of patterns and colors in such desirable lines as Tokio Silks, Shot Taffetas, Plaids, in colors and in black and white, stripes, checks and a few plain colors. Lengths are from 1 1/2 to 18 yards. Worth to 75c yard. Saturday .....

Muslins for Saturday

You must come early for your share of these choice patterns in light and dark muslins, selling Saturday for. 61/2c

SOLE AGENTS FOR THE LADIES' HOME JOURNAL PATTERNS.

## GRAY & PARKER

PHONE 1182.

150 DUNDAS AND CARLING STREETS.

you have much on, sir?"

"Forty pounds." Then you've won sixteen hundred guineas; and each syllable was a crescendo of admiration. Warden threw the telegram on the floor. Though the last twenty-four hours had enriched him by nearly five years' pay, he was in no mood to greet his good fortune as it deserved.

"Yes," he sighed, "I suppose there's a good fellow. I am going out, and I want to change my clothes."

The hall porter obeyed, but he would have liked to see the horse's name. He wanted to know the horse's name, how the gentleman had come to hear of him, was the money "safe," and other kindred items that goaded Warden to hidden frenzy. Yet he forced attention to the darksome picture of the precautions taken by the "stable" to conceal the animal's true form that the man regarded him as a veritable fount of racing lore.

## OLD RAILWAYMAN DIES

Dennis Delaney, in Service for Decades, Expires at 73.

Windsor, June 10. — Following an illness that extended over several months, Dennis Delaney, 73 years old, a veteran employee of the Grand Trunk and Wabash Railways, and one of the best-known railwaymen in Western Ontario, died yesterday at the family home, 102 Albert street, Windsor. Death was due to heart disease and dropsy.

Mr. Delaney came to Windsor from Ireland in early life and entered the service of the old Great Western Railway. He was subsequently employed by the Grand Trunk, and in 1897 entered the employ of the Wabash, serving as conductor until last December.

Besides his widow, he leaves six children: John, of Sharon, Pa.; Thomas, of Cleveland; Edward, of Detroit; William, of Chicago; Peter, of New York; Frank, of Windsor; and Miss Katherine Delaney, at home. Funeral services will be held on Saturday morning at the Immaculate Conception Church.

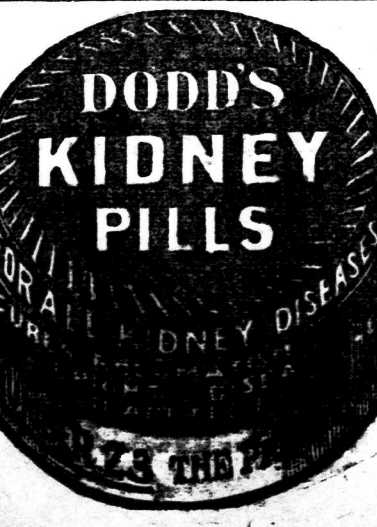
## THE SMOLENSK JEWS

Russian Authorities Hunting Down Illegal Hebrew Residents.

St. Petersburg, June 9.—Further advices were received here today telling of the continuance of the organized search for Jews illegally residing in the province of Smolensk. The secret police made a house-to-house search in the village of Stadolich and seized eight Hebrews. Others of the race had received a timely warning and hastily fled by train, abandoning their effects.

Detachments of police have been sent into three other districts where they are making similar canvasses. The Jews in Smolensk Province had held their residence by virtue of regular payments to the police who accordingly possessed complete information regarding them.

The official organ Russia has printed a reassuring statement setting forth that the Government has not issued new instructions regarding the Jewish question, but has merely emphasized the necessity that the laws be observed. To this the Rech, the organ of the Russian constitutional democrats replies in an editorial leader that recent events speak for themselves. The employment of the corrupt secret police is, the paper says, the culminating act of the Government.



## Enhance the charm of your physique

Madam, and be healthier with the new Renaissance Corset, "La Diva," rather than discount it and injure your health with ill fitting and old fashioned Corsets.

Madam, you cannot rival the "Chic" and "Svelte" appearance of French and American women unless you wear a corset, that shapes gracefully and fits comfortably. Unless the corset is right, no woman can expect to really look as well as she might.

We have gone to a tremendous expense and study to perfect our Renaissance Corset. At Paris the fountain head of styles, in New York and London, also, our designer has sought most carefully before, after many experiments, we perfected our living models our wonderful new corset "La Diva" appearance of the most fashionable French and American woman, and moreover, by holding the body in shape without compressing unduly at any point La Diva Renaissance is more healthful for you than any other Corset.

La Diva Corset. We're anxious to see how Canadian women will appreciate our endeavour to obtain for them a really wonderful corset. For that reason we have made the price of "La Diva" only \$2.50—a \$3.50 corset.

Write today for our Corset Booklet. We send it FREE. This booklet will tell you just what style of corset is adapted to YOUR physique in order to retain health and give shapeliness. THE DOMINION CORSET COMPANY, QUEBEC, I.C.

All we ask is that you see it, and judge its merits for yourself. Kindly show this advertisement to the sales person and ask to see La Diva Renaissance and decide for yourself.

## ROLLER SKATES FREE TO BOYS and GIRLS

Fully guaranteed, high-grade, adjustable, reinforced, extension skate, with iron wheels and extra heavy heel and toe straps.

The skates will be given FREE to any boy or girl who will secure THREE NEW SUBSCRIBERS TO THE ADVERTISER, each on a twelve weeks' order. Cut out this entire article and give to your friends who do not now take The Advertiser, and get them to subscribe for the best newspaper in London at TEN CENTS A WEEK and help you earn a fine pair of Roller Skates.

This offer will be open only a short time. Don't wait. Get your friends to sign for The Advertiser and bring in the blank at once. When you have secured three new subscribers on blank as above, bring or send the orders to The Advertiser office. Skates will be given out as soon as orders are verified.

## Subscription Coupon

MUST BE SIGNED BY THE SUBSCRIBER.

To The Advertiser, London, Ont. Date .....

In order that.....

of .....may earn a pair of roller skates, I hereby subscribe to The Advertiser for a period of TWELVE

WEEKS, beginning.....and agree to pay the boy who brings me the paper TEN CENTS A WEEK for the same. I have not been a regular purchaser of The Advertiser for at least thirty days last past.

Signed .....Address .....

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N. B.—City subscribers may pay the carrier boy ten cents a week, or pay The Advertiser in advance.