

PAGE OF INTEREST TO WOMEN



PERSONALS

Mrs. Sidney Clarke, Euclid avenue, is visiting for a few days in Toronto.

Mr. D. Dunkelmann has just returned home after a very pleasant trip to England.

Mrs. W. S. B. Barkwell of Toronto is visiting Mr. and Mrs. E. H. Johnston, Colborne street.

Dr. F. L. Beer and Mrs. Beer of Brandon, Man., are guests of Mrs. T. R. Allen, Colborne street.

Mr. Joseph Durkin of De La Salle College is spending his vacation with his mother, Mrs. Durkin, Hill street.

Mrs. Frank Gemmell, Wootley road, is visiting her son, Dr. Gemmell, at Alcott beach. Mrs. Houston will join her mother next week.

Mr. and Mrs. Fleming and Miss Carson returned home after making a short visit at the Chateau Belvedere, Kingston, going there for the R. M. C. closing.

Mrs. Pearl Phillips of Lorne avenue is in Toronto attending the meeting of the Grand Chapter, G. E. S., as representatives of the Ruth Chapter, London. She is the guest of Mrs. W. C. Walker, Grand avenue road.

Mrs. William Douglas of St. Catharines and Mrs. A. C. Tuttle of Nantawick, Ont., are house guests with Mrs. A. C. Tuttle, Queen's avenue, coming to the city for the wedding of Mrs. McGowan's daughter, which took place yesterday.

Rev. Mr. and Mrs. George Pugsley of 70 Elmwood avenue, announce the engagement of their eldest daughter, Lillian Marie, to Mr. Roy Anderson, son of Mr. and Mrs. W. Bingle, Colborne street, who will be married at the end of July.

COTTRELL—LOWE.
A quiet wedding took place on June 24 at the Ridout Street Methodist parsonage, when Miss Ruth Olive Lowe of Alisa Craig was united in marriage to Mr. Frederick William Cottrell, the Rev. J. A. Agnew officiating. Mr. and Mrs. Cottrell will reside at St. Thomas.

HIGGINS—GILCHRIST.
SARINIA, June 24—A quiet wedding took place today at the Lady of Mercy Church, when Miss Ethel Gilchrist, only daughter of Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Gilchrist, president of the Imperial Oil Company, was united in marriage to Edmund Higgins, son of Mr. and Mrs. J. Higgins of Dexter, Maine, by Monsignor J. T. Alward.

DAY—RUMBLE.
An interesting wedding took place on Saturday, June 25, at the Ridout Street Methodist parsonage, when Edith May, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Clark, was married to Mr. Robert Rumble, son of Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Day, of East Nissouri, the ceremony being performed by the Rev. A. J. Agnew. Mr. and Mrs. Day will make their home at the groom's farm, East Nissouri.

NICHOL—RITCHIE.
BLENNHIM, June 27—At the home of Mr. and Mrs. Robert Nichol, John street, their eldest son, Senior Bruce, was married on Friday afternoon to Miss Margaret Ritchie of Dunfermline, Scotland. Immediate relatives and a few friends witnessed the ceremony, which was performed by Rev. J. F. Smith of Eskridge Presbyterian Church. After the ceremony a wedding dinner was served and the bride and groom left on a honeymoon trip to Detroit and other points. On their return they will reside in Blenheim. The groom is building a fine residence for occupation this fall.

LASENBY—TAGG.
The marriage of Miss Jessie M. Tagg, only daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Tagg, 871 Mainland street, and Mr. Peter Lasenby, son of Mr. and Mrs. Peter Lasenby of 1040 Florence street, city, was held at the Centennial Methodist parsonage on Saturday, June 25. Rev. H. J. Ferguson officiated. The bride, who was given away by her uncle, Mr. Geo. B. Tagg, wore a gown of white tulle with veil and orange blossoms. She was attended by Miss Anna Lasenby, sister of the groom, who wore a pretty frock of pink silk. The groom was assisted by Mr. Erwin Rutledge. Only the immediate relatives of the bride and groom were present. The number of handsome presents given to the young couple testify to the esteem in which they are held by their friends. After a brief honeymoon Mr. and Mrs. Lasenby will reside at 1111 New home on Bowley street, city.

WEBBER—MCCORQUODALE.
"Scotch Thistle Lodge," Embro, the home of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. McCorquodale, was the scene of a happy event on June 22, when their daughter, Sarah Euphemia, became the bride of Mr. Randolph Webber of Hickson, the ceremony being performed by Rev. W. L. Lane of Embro, assisted by Rev. Mr. Pyley of Hickson.

The bride looked charming in a Children Cry FOR FLETCHER'S CASTORIA

Ross, Limited
ARE NOW REMODELING
FURS AT SUMMER PRICES
PHONE 1319.
196 DUNDAS STREET

dainty gown of white voile with bridal veil and orange blossoms and carried a shower bouquet of Ophelia roses. The only ornament was a necklace, set with an aquamarine, the gift of the groom. The wedding march was played by Miss Margaret Smith, cousin of the bride, during which the happy couple took their places beneath an arch of evergreens, prettily decorated with peonies and having for a background a bank of geraniums. During the signing of the register, Mrs. Lane sang very sweetly "Oh, Promise Me."

The groom's gift to the bride was a pearl sunburst, and to the bride a cut glass bon bon dish. After the ceremony the happy couple led the way to the dining-room, which was prettily decorated in pink and white. Thirty guests, the immediate relatives of the young couple, partook of the wedding dinner. Mr. and Mrs. Webber were the recipients of many handsome gifts, among which were several checks.

SMITH—BARKER.
A very pretty wedding took place at Embro on Wednesday, June 23, at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Esau Barker, when their second daughter, Annie Ellen, was united in marriage to Victor Abraham, son of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Smith of Unionville. They were unmarried.

The Rev. Mr. Kitching, assisted by Rev. Mr. McGowan, officiated. The ceremony of the wedding march, played by Miss Libbie Conke, the bride, looking sweet in her wedding gown of white georgette over white satin with continual veil and orange blossoms and carrying a shower bouquet of roses, entered the parlor on the arm of her father and took her place beside the groom, under an arch of ferns, evergreens and roses. During the signing of the register, Mrs. Barker sang very sweetly "Oh, Promise Me."

After congratulations had been received the happy couple led the way to the dining-room, which was prettily decorated with roses and other flowers of the season. Here a wedding breakfast was served to 70 or more guests. Mr. Middle of St. Mary's gave a toast to the happy couple. The groom's gift to the bride was a handsome gold wrist watch, to the organist and soloist, very pretty pearl pins. The bride was the recipient of many handsome presents, including china, cut glass, silverware, linen, etc. Amid showers of congratulations the happy couple left for New York and points west. The bride traveling in a navy blue tricot suit with hat to match. On their return Mr. and Mrs. Smith will reside at the groom's farm, two miles out of St. Mary's.

ELLIS—MCGAGGART.
The setting for the wedding which took place in the Croydon Memorial Church yesterday afternoon was the marriage of Cecelia Jean, daughter of the late Dr. Alexander McGaggart and Mrs. McGaggart of this city. The bride, who was also of London, had been filled with marigolds, combined with deep blue delphinium. Across the chancel rail, in the background, were the flowers of the season, including chrysanthemums, lilies, and other flowers. The bride was accompanied by her father, Dr. McGaggart, and the groom, Mr. Ellis, both of London.

W. C. T. U.
Miss Cannell occupied the chair at yesterday afternoon's meeting of the local W. C. T. U. Mrs. Ashplant, the president, being out of the city. The meeting was largely taken up with the relating of experiences at the recent Mount Brydges convention. The election of a corresponding secretary in place of Mrs. George Copeland, who has refused to take the office, was held over until the next meeting. A Bible reading was given by Mrs. Cottam.

ADVERTISER PATTERNS
15 Cents Each.
A New and Pleasing Style for Slender Figures.
Pattern 3530 was used for this design. It is cut in three sizes, 16, 18 and 20 years. An 18-year size will require 6 1/2 yards of 40-inch material. Voile, foulard, challie, figured or embroidered batiste, linen, satin, pongee, poplin and damask could be used for this model. The width of the skirt at the foot is 2 yards. A pattern of this illustration mailed to any address on receipt of 15 cents in silver or stamps.

Among the out-of-town guests present were Mr. and Mrs. F. R. Nichol of Hamilton; Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Ross of Toronto; Mrs. A. C. Tuttle of Nantawick, N. Y.; Mrs. Wm. Douglas of St. Catharines; and others.

For going away the bride wore a tailored suit of navy tulle, a French hat of navy mohair trimmed with French flowers and a pretty cream fur cloak. After a trip to Wa. Lake of Rays, Mr. and Mrs. Ellis will reside in the city.

IMPROVEMENTS AT CHILDREN'S SHELTER MADE DURING MONTH

Fifty Children Pass Through Home in Past Month—Fire Escape Built.

Some interesting work is being done in connection with the Children's Shelter, as shown by this week's meeting of the Children's Aid Society's committee, which is the department for filling up the ravine there, and thus extending the playground for the children and the Shelter gardens. Although the grounds and buildings have been under the work has made them more attractive. The society is also building a fire escape at the south end of the building, and a protection having hitherto been lacking in this building.

At the meeting two appointments were made to the advisory committee of the London Council for Combating Venereal Diseases. Dr. Barbour, the vice-president, was also an ex-officio member of all the standing committees. The Shelter Home committee reported through Mrs. John Ward in the absence of Mrs. F. R. Hardie, the convenor. The work is progressing splendidly, children to the number of 50 passing through the Shelter since the last meeting. The shelter has now 31 children in the Shelter, 20 having passed out during the past month. Mrs. P. E. Leonard reported for the Foster Home committee, a placement of five new children having been made during the month. D. H. McDermid, the president, was in the chair.

CLUB NEWS

ST. GEORGE'S GARDEN PARTY.
The Women's Guild of St. George's Church, West London, held a very successful garden party on the rectory lawn last night. Electric lights lit up the grounds, and gaily-decked stalls for refreshments and other amusements were set out. The party was a great success, and the women of the church were very well represented. The party was held in the garden of the rectory, which was beautifully decorated with flowers and lights.

ST. GEORGE'S TENNIS CLUB.
The young people of St. George's Church are most active tennis players. Three splendid church courts being kept in use most of the time this summer. Refreshments in the form of cool drinks, watermelon, buttermilk, etc., were dispensed by Mrs. Garret, Mrs. Kershaw and their helpers, while a splendid array of home cooking was prepared by Mrs. R. Pinchoombe, Mrs. Herbert Nichols and Mrs. Brown. Mr. and Mrs. Nobbs and Mr. and Mrs. Sims had the selling of the ice cream, Miss Myrtle Hodgins, the candy, and Mr. and Mrs. Hodgins, the fruit and flowers.

W. C. T. U.
Miss Cannell occupied the chair at yesterday afternoon's meeting of the local W. C. T. U. Mrs. Ashplant, the president, being out of the city. The meeting was largely taken up with the relating of experiences at the recent Mount Brydges convention. The election of a corresponding secretary in place of Mrs. George Copeland, who has refused to take the office, was held over until the next meeting. A Bible reading was given by Mrs. Cottam.

ADVERTISER PATTERNS
15 Cents Each.
A New and Pleasing Style for Slender Figures.
Pattern 3530 was used for this design. It is cut in three sizes, 16, 18 and 20 years. An 18-year size will require 6 1/2 yards of 40-inch material. Voile, foulard, challie, figured or embroidered batiste, linen, satin, pongee, poplin and damask could be used for this model. The width of the skirt at the foot is 2 yards. A pattern of this illustration mailed to any address on receipt of 15 cents in silver or stamps.

Among the out-of-town guests present were Mr. and Mrs. F. R. Nichol of Hamilton; Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Ross of Toronto; Mrs. A. C. Tuttle of Nantawick, N. Y.; Mrs. Wm. Douglas of St. Catharines; and others.

For going away the bride wore a tailored suit of navy tulle, a French hat of navy mohair trimmed with French flowers and a pretty cream fur cloak. After a trip to Wa. Lake of Rays, Mr. and Mrs. Ellis will reside in the city.

AT CUPID'S CALL

BY MAY CHRISTIE.
Copyright, 1921, by the McClure Newspaper Syndicate

XIV.—WHAT WAS IN THE PACKAGE?

Dick Calardin and Mary were silent after their short encounter with Julian Vandaveer. Dick looked narrowly at Mary Vandaveer, somehow did not seem the sort of man she would know. He had noted Mary's quick flush as she acknowledged Vandaveer's apology, and had put it down to other causes than the right one—which was that she reminded her forcibly of Eve Rochester, her rival.

Mary was filled with a strange uneasiness at this meeting with the suave and good-looking Julian Vandaveer. She did not know him. She had never seen him excepting for that moment at the railroad station, when he had come to meet Eve Rochester when the two girls had arrived the preceding day from the country—Eve on a visit to town, and Mary returning from having delivered a package to Calardin, at the direction of her employer, Mr. Carrington Bellair. But that unerring instinct that young and inexperienced girls sometimes have, told her that this man was not the same as the one who had come to meet her. She had an uncanny feeling that he was glad they met—almost that he had arranged this meeting, incidental as it appeared to be.

And she had another sensation—a sensation that his presence boded no good for the happiness of Calardin. And Calardin's happiness—that did matter to her? Mary was too honest to try to cloak the fact from herself that it meant a great deal. There had been something in Vandaveer's way of looking at Calardin—something penetrating, almost as if he were looking for something that he had frightened her. They rode to the next station silently, and then Calardin's voice broke in upon her thoughts.

"I know a quiet little restaurant here in one of those side streets," he said. "Will you go with me? I have a cabaret or dancing?"

Tomorrow—in the Heart of a Diamond.

HOME ECONOMICS

MRS. ELIZABETH KENT, MacDONALD COLLEGE.

The chief points to consider in planning and furnishing the sleeping porch for head and foot of the bed, privacy and proper shelter for the eyes from early morning light. A roofed balcony or a strong canvas awning, or a device of some kind, is so that it may be easily pulled, meet these requirements.

Good sense must be used in placing the couch in making it comfortable, and in putting at least as much bedding under the body as over it. One sometimes finds a hammock or light frame cot heaped high with blankets and perhaps one thickness of heavy flannel, and the sleeper's body and the cold air, and is not surprised to hear that Johnny cannot stand to lie out, except in very warm weather.

If half the clothing were under him the other half on top, he would not get so cold. The sleeper should be chosen carefully, such as will not soil too quickly, but can nevertheless be washed.

Flannel sheets or blankets are for better than cotton or linen, except in extreme heat, but the pillow and pillowcase should be the same as used in the house. The sheet should be flannel or night clothes, and have woolen sleeping socks for cold nights. The sleeper should be covered to the air and prefer not to wear any head covering, and it is much better that he should not.

(Copyright, 1921, by The Metropolitan Newspaper Service.)

up now. Will the liquid do for this year's pickles, or must I throw this away and make fresh? We have a few pickles, and thanks for sending recipe. I wonder if any of the Boxes have a crocheted insertion that would be nice for curtains? I am sure that Miss Grey, will you forward to me? Or if there are any crocheted edgings or insertions in the Mail-Box I would like to have them to copy. I am inclosing a completed narrow edging for Mail-Box use. I do not want them back. Have any of the Boxes ever used common sewing thread in a coarse size for crocheting? The mercerized cottons do not seem to wear very well, and I was wondering how the sewing thread would look and wear. I have tried several of the cooking recipes and found them very good. FLY BLISTER.

P.S.—Inclosed find mite for C. H. Ans.—Am mailing you a few crocheted patterns. Thank you for hospital mite and edgings.

A Cinnamon Vine.
Dear Miss Grey,—Sorry, but I haven't any cinnamon vine buds left, but my mother visited me last week and tells me that the old vine has come up this spring thicker than ever, and this fall I will gather every seed and send in to the Mail-Box, so that those who were disappointed in not getting them this spring may have them for another year.

A CINNAMON VINE.
No Sachets.
Dear Miss Grey,—Would you please send me one of the sachets, Inclosed find mite for S. C. H.

A LATER CHILDREN.
Ans.—I am sorry, but there are no sachets left. Thank you for mite. I am keeping your envelope on file.

Dear Miss Grey,—Here I come again to bother you. I received my other requests O. K., which I appreciate very much, and now I am going to ask you one of those sachets which Thistle has just sent me. I have some beautiful ones, and any other flower seeds you have to spare just send them along. I have a large garden and am trying to plant a variety of flower seeds. Now that I have asked for so much help I am going to offer some. I saw where someone—I can't just recall her name—wanted some baby stockings and clothes. I have some beautiful ones, my little girls scarcely wear. If anyone wants them they are welcome to them. My address is with Miss Grey.

I think the water was perfect. A grand person to send in so many of those sachets, and I do believe they are quite expensive. I have had a lot of work and worry since I wrote before, have moved, and everyone knows what that means when one has two babies. Well, I won't bother you any more this time. Here's a mite for S. C. H. May I come again sometime?

MARY PICKFORD'S DOUBT.
Ans.—There are no sachets left, but am mailing some seeds and a personal note on your query. Thank you for the mite and offer to help.

Wants Slips.
Dear Miss Grey,—I never saw my letter in print, but I would like some foliage slips myself. If Ribbon Grass has them to spare, please send me a few. Also Lady Washington geranium, but I was thinking as I got my slips ready to send if each one would find out from her neighbors if she was sending to the Mail-Box, so that the slips could all be sent at once, it would save trouble and expense. I did want a slip of a house rose. I would like one of the bulbs from the Mother Pearl has to spare to cover the porch. Will exchange any slip I have for them, and also some poppy seeds and some of my other seeds. I am not asking too much, I am sure.

NANCY.
P. S.—Am inclosing dime for S. C. M. Received my sachet, and thanks very much.—N.

Ans.—Am mailing seeds. Many thanks for hospital mite.

Dear Miss Grey,—Hope you are all well this is a lovely day, but will not stay too long. I am anxious to get into my garden. My how the S. C. H. fund is growing. I am sending some poppy and carnation seeds to help, if I am not too late. The poppy seeds I have 12 little chicks and 5 little kittens. I wonder who would like one they are just beginning to play. Will send some quilt patches. They are not very good, Miss Grey, but will help the fund. I have not been well all winter, and now it seems to be so nice to get out of doors after being in bed all winter. Will send, wishing the Mail-Box and the fund luck. Will say good-bye to all.

LOVER OF CHILDREN.
Ans.—Thank you, Lover of Children, for inclosures.

A Buffet Luncheon.
Dear Miss Grey and Boxes,—Here am I, just one more addition to your large family. I have read March Wind's letters. I read love her letters. I hope to see another print soon, don't you, Miss Grey? I am expecting to go for a visit to the country in two weeks, to the States, so will write and tell you this of bested myself. I should be less nervous.—(Mrs. K. M. C.)

ANSWER—You are probably right. What's a house—can't really call it a home—without children? The baby is a better investment than any mere real estate. Adopt the baby and enjoy living.

Nervous Breakdown.
I am writing these few lines . . . you claim there is no such thing as a nervous breakdown. I would like to know how you explain my case and why I suffer such great mental and physical pain.

ANSWER—I have tried to make clear that "nervous breakdown" does not explain any failure of health. All sorts of disease conditions are dubbed "nervous breakdown," by the complacent victim, by doctors who have no real knowledge, and by doctors who do not care to give out the real nature of patient's illnesses. Of course, I can't explain why you suffer, without having personally examined you and learned what the matter is. When I assert that there is no such disease as "nervous breakdown," "rheumatism" or "cold," I am not ignoring common evidence, but merely trying to impress upon you that these terms are all vague, meaningless, misleading subterfuges, curiosity-quieting names doctors apply when they don't really know or do not care to divulge the nature of the illness.

(Copyright National Newspaper Service.)

Cynthia Grey's Mail-Box
All green and fair the summer lies,
Just budded from the bud of spring.

With tender blue of wistful skies,
And winds which softly sing.

Attention, Mother of Six.
Dear Miss Grey,—I just couldn't keep from writing any longer. I do want one of those sachets so badly which Thistle has just sent in. What a kind person she must be! Isn't it grand to be alive this lovely weather, even if we do have to house-clean? Mother of Six, I made pickles off your recipe last year, and have the pickles all used

up now. Will the liquid do for this year's pickles, or must I throw this away and make fresh? We have a few pickles, and thanks for sending recipe. I wonder if any of the Boxes have a crocheted insertion that would be nice for curtains? I am sure that Miss Grey, will you forward to me? Or if there are any crocheted edgings or insertions in the Mail-Box I would like to have them to copy. I am inclosing a completed narrow edging for Mail-Box use. I do not want them back. Have any of the Boxes ever used common sewing thread in a coarse size for crocheting? The mercerized cottons do not seem to wear very well, and I was wondering how the sewing thread would look and wear. I have tried several of the cooking recipes and found them very good. FLY BLISTER.

P.S.—Inclosed find mite for C. H. Ans.—Am mailing you a few crocheted patterns. Thank you for hospital mite and edgings.

A Cinnamon Vine.
Dear Miss Grey,—Sorry, but I haven't any cinnamon vine buds left, but my mother visited me last week and tells me that the old vine has come up this spring thicker than ever, and this fall I will gather every seed and send in to the Mail-Box, so that those who were disappointed in not getting them this spring may have them for another year.

A CINNAMON VINE.
No Sachets.
Dear Miss Grey,—Would you please send me one of the sachets, Inclosed find mite for S. C. H.

A LATER CHILDREN.
Ans.—I am sorry, but there are no sachets left. Thank you for mite. I am keeping your envelope on file.

Dear Miss Grey,—Here I come again to bother you. I received my other requests O. K., which I appreciate very much, and now I am going to ask you one of those sachets which Thistle has just sent me. I have some beautiful ones, and any other flower seeds you have to spare just send them along. I have a large garden and am trying to plant a variety of flower seeds. Now that I have asked for so much help I am going to offer some. I saw where someone—I can't just recall her name—wanted some baby stockings and clothes. I have some beautiful ones, my little girls scarcely wear. If anyone wants them they are welcome to them. My address is with Miss Grey.

I think the water was perfect. A grand person to send in so many of those sachets, and I do believe they are quite expensive. I have had a lot of work and worry since I wrote before, have moved, and everyone knows what that means when one has two babies. Well, I won't bother you any more this time. Here's a mite for S. C. H. May I come again sometime?

MARY PICKFORD'S DOUBT.
Ans.—There are no sachets left, but am mailing some seeds and a personal note on your query. Thank you for the mite and offer to help.

Wants Slips.
Dear Miss Grey,—I never saw my letter in print, but I would like some foliage slips myself. If Ribbon Grass has them to spare, please send me a few. Also Lady Washington geranium, but I was thinking as I got my slips ready to send if each one would find out from her neighbors if she was sending to the Mail-Box, so that the slips could all be sent at once, it would save trouble and expense. I did want a slip of a house rose. I would like one of the bulbs from the Mother Pearl has to spare to cover the porch. Will exchange any slip I have for them, and also some poppy seeds and some of my other seeds. I am not asking too much, I am sure.

NANCY.
P. S.—Am inclosing dime for S. C. M. Received my sachet, and thanks very much.—N.

Ans.—Am mailing seeds. Many thanks for hospital mite.

Dear Miss Grey,—Hope you are all well this is a lovely day, but will not stay too long. I am anxious to get into my garden. My how the S. C. H. fund is growing. I am sending some poppy and carnation seeds to help, if I am not too late. The poppy seeds I have 12 little chicks and 5 little kittens. I wonder who would like one they are just beginning to play. Will send some quilt patches. They are not very good, Miss Grey, but will help the fund. I have not been well all winter, and now it seems to be so nice to get out of doors after being in bed all winter. Will send, wishing the Mail-Box and the fund luck. Will say good-bye to all.

LOVER OF CHILDREN.
Ans.—Thank you, Lover of Children, for inclosures.

A Buffet Luncheon.

Dear Miss Grey and Boxes,—Here am I, just one more addition to your large family. I have read March Wind's letters. I read love her letters. I hope to see another print soon, don't you, Miss Grey? I am expecting to go for a visit to the country in two weeks, to the States, so will write and tell you this of bested myself. I should be less nervous.—(Mrs. K. M. C.)

ANSWER—You are probably right. What's a house—can't really call it a home—without children? The baby is a better investment than any mere real estate. Adopt the baby and enjoy living.

Nervous Breakdown.
I am writing these few lines . . . you claim there is no such thing as a nervous breakdown. I would like to know how you explain my case and why I suffer such great mental and physical pain.

ANSWER—I have tried to make clear that "nervous breakdown" does not explain any failure of health. All sorts of disease conditions are dubbed "nervous breakdown," by the complacent victim, by doctors who have no real knowledge, and by doctors who do not care to give out the real nature of patient's illnesses. Of course, I can't explain why you suffer, without having personally examined you and learned what the matter is. When I assert that there is no such disease as "nervous breakdown," "rheumatism" or "cold," I am not ignoring common evidence, but merely trying to impress upon you that these terms are all vague, meaningless, misleading subterfuges, curiosity-quieting names doctors apply when they don't really know or do not care to divulge the nature of the illness.

(Copyright National Newspaper Service.)

Cynthia Grey's Mail-Box
All green and fair the summer lies,
Just budded from the bud of spring.

With tender blue of wistful skies,
And winds which softly sing.

Attention, Mother of Six.
Dear Miss Grey,—I just couldn't keep from writing any longer. I do want one of those sachets so badly which Thistle has just sent in. What a kind person she must be! Isn't it grand to be alive this lovely weather, even if we do have to house-clean? Mother of Six, I made pickles off your recipe last year, and have the pickles all used

up now. Will the liquid do for this year's pickles, or must I throw this away and make fresh? We have a few pickles, and thanks for sending recipe. I wonder if any of the Boxes have a crocheted insertion that would be nice for curtains? I am sure that Miss Grey, will you forward to me? Or if there are any crocheted edgings or insertions in the Mail-Box I would like to have them to copy. I am inclosing a completed narrow edging for Mail-Box use. I do not want them back. Have any of the Boxes ever used common sewing thread in a coarse size for crocheting? The mercerized cottons do not seem to wear very well, and I was wondering how the sewing thread would look and wear. I have tried several of the cooking recipes and found them very good. FLY BLISTER.

P.S.—Inclosed find mite for C. H. Ans.—Am mailing you a few crocheted patterns. Thank you for hospital mite and edgings.

A Cinnamon Vine.
Dear Miss Grey,—Sorry, but I haven't any cinnamon vine buds left, but my mother visited me last week and tells me that the old vine has come up this spring thicker than ever, and this fall I will gather every seed and send in to the Mail-Box, so that those who were disappointed in not getting them this spring may have them for another year.

A CINNAMON VINE.
No Sachets.
Dear Miss Grey,—Would you please send me one of the sachets, Inclosed find mite for S. C. H.

A LATER CHILDREN.
Ans.—I am sorry, but there are no sachets left. Thank you for mite. I am keeping your envelope on file.

Dear Miss Grey,—Here I come again to bother you. I received my other requests O. K., which I appreciate very much, and now I am going to ask you one of those sachets which Thistle has just sent me. I have some beautiful ones, and any other flower seeds you have to spare just send them along. I have a large garden and am trying to plant a variety of flower seeds. Now that I have asked for so much help I am going to offer some. I saw where someone—I can't just recall her name—wanted some baby stockings and clothes. I have some beautiful ones, my little girls scarcely wear. If anyone wants them they are welcome to them. My address is with Miss Grey.

I think the water was perfect. A grand person to send in so many of those sachets, and I do believe they are quite expensive. I have had a lot of work and worry since I wrote before, have moved, and everyone knows what that means when one has two babies. Well, I won't bother you any more this time. Here's a mite for S. C. H. May I come again sometime?

MARY PICKFORD'S DOUBT.
Ans.—There are no sachets left, but am mailing some seeds and a personal note on your query. Thank you for the mite and offer to help.

Wants Slips.
Dear Miss Grey,—I never saw my letter in print, but I would like some foliage slips myself. If Ribbon Grass has them to spare, please send me a few. Also Lady Washington geranium, but I was thinking as I got my slips ready to send if each one would find out from her neighbors if she was sending to the Mail-Box, so that the slips could all be sent at once, it would save trouble and expense. I did want a slip of a house rose. I would like one of the bulbs from the Mother Pearl has to spare to cover the porch. Will exchange any slip I have for them, and also some poppy seeds and some of my other seeds. I am not asking too much, I am sure.

NANCY.
P. S.—Am inclosing dime for S. C. M. Received my sachet, and thanks very much.—N.

Ans.—Am mailing seeds. Many thanks for hospital mite.

Dear Miss Grey,—Hope you are all well this is a lovely day, but will not stay too long. I am anxious to get into my garden. My how the S. C. H. fund is growing. I am sending some poppy and carnation seeds to help, if I am not too late. The poppy seeds I have 12 little chicks and 5 little kittens. I wonder who would like one they are just beginning to play. Will send some quilt patches. They are not very good, Miss Grey, but will help the fund. I have not been well all winter, and now it seems to be so nice to get out of doors after being in bed all winter. Will send, wishing the Mail-Box and the fund luck. Will say good-bye to all.

LOVER OF CHILDREN.
Ans.—Thank you, Lover of Children, for inclosures.

A Buffet Luncheon.

Dear Miss Grey and Boxes,—Here am I, just one more addition to your large family. I have read March Wind's letters. I read love her letters. I hope to see another print soon, don't you, Miss Grey? I am expecting to go for a visit to the country in two weeks, to