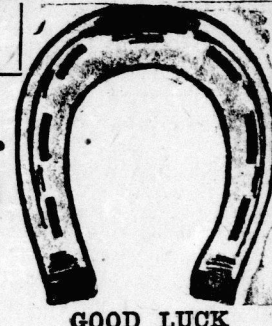


PAGE OF INTEREST TO WOMEN GRAY'S, LIMITED

On Wednesdays of May, June, July and August this store will close at 1 o'clock. On Wednesdays one delivery only, 10 a.m.

TOMORROW IS EARLY-CLOSING DAY

Top o' the Morning Bargains



Top o' the Morning! Good Luck!

Balkan Middies, \$1

Best Middy Value of the Season.

10 DOZEN BALKAN MIDDIES, white or colored collar, short sleeves, misses' sizes 16 to 20 years, children's sizes 7 to 14 years. Wednesday morning quick sale price, each **\$1.00**

Ready-to-Wear Dept., Third Floor.

Top o' the Morning! Good Luck!

Pongee Silk, Natural 79c

PONGEE SILK, fine quality, good weight and free from dressing. This popular fabric for women's summer attire, children's dresses and men's shirts. On sale Wednesday morning 79c at special price, a yard....
Silk Dept., Second Floor.

Top o' the Morning! Good Luck!

Striped Awning Duck

Blue and white, brown and white, mill ends, 3/4 to 6 yard lengths. Wednesday morning on sale at, a yard..... **25c**

NAVY BLUE PRINT, 36 inch, stripes, spots and floral designs. Price, a yard..... **25c**

SHEETINGS, short ends, suitable for crib sheets, etc. Special price, a yard, **39c** and **49c**

STRIPED GINGHAMS AND PLAIN GREY CHAMBRAY, 27-inch width. On sale at, a yard..... **15c**

Staple Dept., Main Floor.

Top o' the Morning! Good Luck!

Wash Suiting, Values 50c

Up to \$1.35 a Yard **50c**
Cotton ratines, Bedford cord, gabardine stripes, checks and plain colors, also linettes in plain dark colors. Wednesday morning to clear all at **50c** one price, a yard.....
Wash Goods Dept., Second Floor.

Top o' the Morning! Good Luck!

Wednesday Morning Specials

LACE BANDEAUX BRASSIERES, closing in the back; sizes 32 to 38. Wednesday morning on sale at **59c** each.....

LADIES' COMBINATIONS of fine ribbed cotton, short sleeves or sleeveless, cummy cut, umbrella or tight knee. Wednesday morning on sale at, per suit..... **79c**

CHILDREN'S LISLE SOCKS, white with colored ribbed tops, 50c and 75c values. Wednesday morning to clear at, a pair..... **39c**

ing on sale at, per

MAIN FLOOR.

GRAY'S

LIMITED

140 DUNDAS STREET.

Agents for the Butterick Patterns, The Delia-ette and Butterick Quarterly.

GRAY'S

LIMITED

PHONES 115 and 116.



PERSONALS

Miss Charlotte Baxter is summering at Bayfield.

Dr. and Mrs. Alexander are holidaying at Bayfield.

Mr. and Mrs. Chapman and family are at "Lakeside," Bayfield.

Miss Minnie Raymond is holidaying at Miss Ferguson's, Bayfield.

Mr. and Mrs. George Carrie are spending the holidays at Bayfield.

Mr. Thomas Martin has left for Montreal and the coast of Maine.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Heard and family are at Bayfield for the summer.

Mr. Alf. Johnson, 735 Simcoe street, has been spending the week at Ottawa.

Mr. W. F. Jones of New York, formerly of London, spent the week-end here.

Mr. John Tierney of Windsor is visiting at the home of his sister, Mrs. Smart.

Miss Rena Waddell of Victoria street has returned home after a visit at Port Stanley.

Mr. Patrick Tierney of Toronto is visiting his mother and sister of Waterloo street.

Mr. and Mrs. A. E. Bilbrough, Askin street, are visiting Mr. Bilbrough's parents, Toronto.

Miss Verna Neve and Miss Ethel Struettland have been spending the week-end at Denfield.

Mr. and Mrs. Percy Millman and family are holidaying at "Deer Lodge Park," Bayfield.

Dr. and Mrs. Ernest Williams, Queen's avenue, are in Washington and will return home this week.

Mrs. Roberts and family of Chicago are visiting at the home of Mrs. Roberts' mother, Mrs. Young.

Master Parker Osborne of Talbot street left yesterday for a month's visit in Rochester, N. Y.

Miss Doris Graham of the London Life has returned to London after a holiday at Port Stanley.

Miss Kate Murray and Miss Irene Gilligan have been spending the last two weeks at Stratford.

Mr. and Mrs. Ronald Harris, Elgin House, are leaving London on Saturday for a holiday trip.

Miss Jessie Carter, Wortley road, is visiting her sister, Mrs. C. J. Walker, Center Island, Toronto.

Mr. and Mrs. Perfect, 2 Oak street, have returned from a week's holiday spent in Rochester, N. Y.

Miss Doris Childs and Miss Clara

McKinley have returned home from the Port Bruce summer camp.

Miss Margaret Henderson of the Y. W. C. A. has returned from a trip through the different cities of Ontario.

Mrs. Norman McEwen of Toronto has been visiting her sister-in-law, Miss McEwen, St. James street.

Miss Mary Scott, 503 Maitland street, is spending a month at Chapeau, Ont., with her friend, Mrs. C. Darby.

Mrs. E. V. Sifton of Halifax is spending a few days with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. John W. Jarvis, Emery street.

Mr. Gordon Ferguson has just returned home after visiting relatives in Toronto, Hamilton and Burlington Beach.

Mr. and Mrs. Norman Glen and daughter Margaret have returned from spending three weeks at Ipperwash Beach.

Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Hosie and family have returned from spending three weeks at Time Lodge cottage, Ipperwash Beach.

Miss Edna Parker of Rochester, N. Y., has returned after a two weeks' visit at the home of Mr. H. Osborne, Tabot street.

Miss Lella Hooper and Miss Elsie of London are spending their holidays with Mrs. J. L. Smith at Wee Two cottage, Port Stanley.

Miss Louise Fitzgerald and Miss Emm Pearson have returned home after an enjoyable visit with friends in Detroit and Sarnia.

Rev. A. C. Bingham has returned home for a couple of weeks from Engleham's Bay, Muskoka, where he will return on August 1.

A group of girls from St. David's Church will be leaving in August to spend a couple of weeks at the summer camp at Bayfield.

Mr. and Mrs. George Young, 101 Beacomb avenue, has left on a motor trip to New York City, staying over at Cleveland and Buffalo.

A group of ten girls from Eserton street Baptist Church are leaving for Chrysal Lake camp, where they will remain until the fifth of August.

Mr. Chester Macfarlane and son, Andy of Detroit have returned home after a pleasant visit with Mrs. Macfarlane's parents, Mr. and Mrs. John W. Jarvis, Emery street.

Mr. and Mrs. David Lawson, Wilton Grove, announce the engagement of their daughter, Mary, to Mr. Bertram Carnegie of Rodney, the marriage to take place soon.

Mrs. A. E. Bailey and son Oliver, residing at 43 Terrace street, have just arrived home from Washago, Muskoka, where they have been visiting Mr. and Mrs. Walker of "Walkerhurst Farm."

Mrs. (Dr.) George A. Routledge of Lambeth, who has been the guest of Pittsburgh friends at the Queen's Hotel, Toronto, returned home last week accompanied by Miss Fannie Kuhn Dunbar of Pittsburgh, who has been her guest for the remainder of the week.

Mr. W. B. Beer and Mrs. Beer and son Murray of Brandon, Man., and Dr. Fitzpatrick and Mrs. Fitzpatrick and daughter Jean of Winnipeg, who motored over, were week-end guests of P. R. Allen, 836 Colborne street. They left today for Toronto and Ottawa.

Mrs. Cowley, Elmwood, was the hostess of a delightful little tea given at the Bungalow Inn, Springbank, yesterday. The guests present were: Mrs. Alf. Miller, Miss Murray, Mrs. Jarvis, Mrs. Vining, Mrs. Ray Lawson, Miss Miller, Mrs. McArthur, Kilworth, Mrs. Carter, and Mrs. Frank Lawson.

A delightful garden party was held Wednesday last at Woodholme, the picturesque summer home of Mrs. Ray Lawson, Cheapside street, in honor of

Miss Hodgins of Toronto. A dainty luncheon was served, and the time spent very pleasantly in wandering over the spacious grounds. The guests present were: Mrs. Scattergood, Mrs. Bleuthner, Miss Minnie Raymond, Mrs. McArthur, Miss Eva Carter, Toronto, Miss Puddicombe, Mrs. Mitchell, Victoria, and Miss Mary Grant.

HAMMOND-MATTHEWS. A quiet but pretty wedding was solemnized at the Lambeth Methodist parsonage on Wednesday, July 20, when Wilfrid Norton, Hammond, son of Mr. and Mrs. A. Hammond, Brick street, was married to Miss Irene Lillian Matthews, daughter of Dr. and Mrs. J. R. Matthews, London. The officiating minister was Rev. J. E. Hunter.

A reception was held at the home of Dr. and Mrs. A. Hammond that evening at which the relatives and immediate friends had the opportunity of congratulating the bride and groom and wishing them long life and happiness.

SKEGGS-HENDERSON. A pretty wedding was solemnized at All Saints' Church Saturday when Irene, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. A. Henderson, 173 William street, was united in marriage to Cecil Skeggs, son of Mrs. Lines, 742 Nelson street. Rev. A. A. Bice officiated.

The bride, who was given away by her father, wore a white satin frock and hat. Miss Agnes Henderson, sister of the bride was bridesmaid, while William Clarke acted as groomsmen.

The groom's gifts were—to the bride, a string of oriental pearls; to the bridesmaid, a diamond and pearl set pin; to the groomsmen a handsome pair of silver pens.

After the wedding service, the immediate friends of the bride and groom gathered at the home of the bride's parents, where a dainty wedding breakfast was served. Mr. and Mrs. Skeggs left at 4:20 p.m. for points east, the bride wearing black and white satin. On their return, Mr. and Mrs. Skeggs will reside in this city.

WELFORD-LUNEY. One of the prettiest of summer weddings took place on Wednesday afternoon, July 20, at the home of Mr. and Mrs. John Luney, 117 High street, when their only daughter, Ethel May, became the bride of Percy Gould Welford, B.A., L.C., son of Mrs. Jessie Welford of Toronto, formerly of this city.

The Rev. G. T. Watts, pastor of Wellington Street Methodist Church, officiating. The house was charmingly decorated with pink and white summer flowers and artistic masses of ferns and palms, with a graceful arch of flowers at one end of the drawing-room.

Down an aisle of white ribbons, held by a group of young girl friends in dainty summer gowns, the bride walked with her father who gave her in marriage. She carried a shower of lilies and roses. The only ornament worn was the groom's gift, a pendant set with diamonds. Her only attendant was her niece, Miss Lenore Luney, who acted as maid of honor. Her gown was of pink satin charmeuse and she carried a shower of pale pink roses and ferns. The wedding march was played by the bride's sister-in-law, Mrs. Harry Luney, who also sang "Love's Coronation" during the signing of the register.

Dr. Fred Luney, the bride's cousin, accompanied the bride. The bridesmaids were Miss Marieford of Toronto, and the Misses Gwen Woods, and Mrs. Lillian Clarke.

The groom's gift to the maid of honor was a pearl and onyx ring. To Mrs. Luney a dinner ring, and to Dr. Luney a monogrammed cuff links. A reception followed the ceremony, the guests numbering 50. Luncheon was served at small tables in the dining-room, the bride's table with its massed white roses and canopy of white wedding bells occupying the place of honor.

Later in the afternoon Mr. and Mrs. Welford left on a fortnight's motor trip, the bride traveling in a brown leather jersey suit with brown taffeta hat. On their return they will reside in Guelph. Guests were present for the wedding from Toronto, Chatham, Guelph and Philadelphia.

AT CUPID'S CALL

BY MAY CHRISTIE.

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XXXV.—LOVE'S PROGRAM

Mary laughed. A low happy laugh.

"Dick!" She lifted up her head, traces of her late tears evaporated.

"Dick, if you and I are going to tramp the world together, tell me the program first."

"Sweetheart, you would adore it. We'd take a boat first to South Africa, and make a long trek from the Cape up inland. We'd get away from towns, from civilization—out to the veldt, where the sunlit air is like champagne. You'd love the utter freedom of the life."

"I can picture you riding on a transport wagon, hearing the queer imprecations of the Kaffir drivers as they urge their bullocks on. I can see you picking a thousand flowers that grow upon the veldt, exclaiming over their beauty."

"And at night the camp beside some rushing river. You—sitting beside me in the radius of the fire that's built to keep the lions off. Full moon—a great white moon—the sweet scent of gardenias—and far away the eerie crying of the jackals."

"A man has room to breathe, out there. A queer homesick longing—a nostalgia—sometimes comes to me at nights for the wide, sweeping veldt."

Mary was smiling now. "Go on," she said, "please, tell me more."

Her little face was no longer pale, but glowing rosy. Her tears were dried.

"We'd trek back to the coast again, and sail for—let me see—Ceylon! Colombo—the sampans round the big liner, the little black boys diving for silver coins, and heedless of the sharks! I think you'd love the east—unless it frightened you."

"I'd rent a bungalow near some tea plantation. You'd like the inscrutable native servants—some of them—never understanding a word of English. You'd have a tropical garden set about the bungalow. Flowers spring up almost overnight in the east, you know. Glorious, short-lived—a symbol of man's life on earth."

He drew a long, deep breath. His eyes were shining, with a far-off look in them.

"We'd be tremendously happy in our life."

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little bungalow. Just you and I. After the heat of the long day, when the servants had gone off to their own quarters, we'd go out to our garden and listen to the ringing of the temple bells. Out in the east there's always a curious music in the air, it seems to me.

"We'd walk a little further, towards the fringe of the jungle. We'd watch the wild animals stealing down to some quiet pool for their evening drink. The sunsets there are glorious, Mary."

"And at nights in our little bungalow we'd read and talk, and be immensely happy. The outside world would be shut off from us. But the wind—sighing around the place—would bring the sweet scent of the jungle from across the hills."

Mary's eyes shone like two stars. Her breath came quickly. The pictures this dear, backwoods lover conjured up gripped both her imagination and her heart.

"And after we left Ceylon, what next?" she whispered.

Dick Calardin smiled. He loved the eagerness in Mary's smoke-blue eyes.

"I think we'd go straight to the South Sea Islands. That's a kind of heaven," he said. "You think of nothing better than the islands, Mary. They seem to twine themselves round a man's soul, somehow. The music of the surf and of the palm trees—the long rollers on the shelving beach—the coral reefs and blue lagoons, the warmth, the color—oh! it's all wonderful, my dear!"

"We'd find some quiet, delightful spot far off from anywhere. I'd build the 'lean-to' for you in the shadow of a bamboo tree. You could sleep at night on a bed of palm leaves, with the soft swish of water in your ears and the call of night birds all about you, and maybe it would be like heaven."

He drew a long, deep breath. His eyes were shining, with a far-off look in them.

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