

In the Realm of Women--Some Interesting Features



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Miss Ella Busby, Tweed, is engaged to teach the junior room, Thummsburg school, for the coming year. Stanley Beatty is the principal.

The Luck of Geraldine Laird

BY KATHLEEN NORRIS,

Author of "The Story of Julia Page," "Heart of Rachel," "Joselyn's Wife," "Sisters," etc.

But it had been almost unbearably painful while it lasted, and it recurred. More and more often his thoughts turned toward Stockham, toward his dark, vivacious little girl, and their spirited and eager mother. He began to wonder why he had burned his bridges behind him quite so thoroughly; Jerry had been so decent, so willing to make any arrangement that would give him his fling. He wrote to a cousin in Stockham cautiously, and after some thought, wrote to Louis. Louis made no answer; as a matter of fact he had gone to California; but the cousin wrote back that the little girls were well; he saw them occasionally with their aunt, and that Mrs. Laird had come to New York a year ago, and the cousin understood that she had a good job in a department store. Dean imagined her in some basement; the proud and independent Geraldine, who had always said that she hated the city, and who feared, he knew, any life that kept her from the sun and the open air. "No she will never forgive me now that's over!" he said to himself a hundred times. "I don't blame her. But it is too late now!" "Emelie's" was having its hour, "Emelie's" gave Mollie O'Brien at least a share of the credit. She not only put the force of her own unpersonality into everything she did, but she seemed to give a gentleness to the shop. She liked doing in her work exhilaration and charm. If something was done in Geraldine, some soft sweet thing that had been a part of her nature until a year ago, she did not regret it. She knew that the agonies of that Sum-

mer of shame and loneliness, the bitter winter with its work and its illness, had burned out of her heart and soul something young and trusting and pure that had been rooted deep in the being of Jerry Fitzpatrick. It was the last week in May, and unusually hot. The first breath of Summer smote the town, and the Avenue blossomed with thin gowns and garden hats. In the grateful shadow and coolness of Mrs. Lucas's private office, Geraldine was held in idle conversation by a certain Mr. Goldman. He was a favorite with her, a good-natured, white-haired old Jew, who had made a fortune in Summer shows. It often happened that "Emelie's" commission check by him to make a few special gowns for "Emelie's" and she had been fortunate in pleasing him, and as his orders meant an advertisement for the little shop, they were mutually friendly. His business partner, an obnoxious young man called "Mr. Leo," Geraldine despised, but she liked the fat, pleasant old uncle, and to-day was amusing him while they waited for the dashing Miss Harris to come downstairs to show him an especially new effect in a gown. "You look like you'd been going," said Mr. Goldman. Geraldine consulted a mirror, and smiled. "I went up to my home town to see my girls yesterday," she said. "Perhaps I got a little sunburned. I look them the cunningest little French checked by him. You ever saw, and those coat-trimmed with checked ribbons. They looked perfectly adorable!" "Where is your home town?" Mr. Goldman asked. "Stockham, New York. It's not far," Geraldine told him. "I know that," he answered to her surprise. "I've been there six or seven times. We used to try out plays there, sometimes. I was up there Sunday, a week ago. I went up with Mrs. Goldman, in the car. Fact is I was up there two years ago," old Goldman rambled on, "and I seen a lady, in vaudiville, you might say. I went up to see if I could get out about her." "Singer?" Geraldine was interested again. "What was her name?" "No--well, yes, she was a singer, too," he answered. "I don't remember her name. I'm opening this review, Thursday night--and I had a crazy notion I might get her. She was one little bit, that girl. I think she lived there. Walter Naphtaly isn't there now, or he would remember. She--he and I had gone into a sort of bazaar, with a fortune, a fellow named Blake--he ain't there now, either. And this lady she stood up, and she sung--and she did some imitations--she imitated a lady living over a saloon--or something--she was a hit, all right. It's been in my mind a long time, and I remember, I said to my nephew Leo, 'Leo, I said, I'm going to take a look for that little lady. You know, you got to play hunches in my business, Mrs. O'Brien--play your hunches, I say. So I went up--'" (To be continued.)

Told in the Twilight

(Continued from Page 3.)

On Thursday afternoon Mrs. G. Garnet Greer received for the first time since her marriage with her mother, Mrs. R. W. Garrett, Johnson street. The bride looked very sweet in her lovely wedding gown of white satin with overdrass of silver embroidered net, and wore a corsage bouquet of pink roses. September flowers, gladioli and asters were artistically arranged in the drawing room in the tea room the table had a centerpiece of beautiful French lace on which rested a vase of pink and white gladioli. Here Mrs. Charles Abbott, (Peterboro), made tea while Mrs. E. F. Torrance poured the coffee. Misses Louise Kirkpatrick, Harriett Gardner, Sybil Kirkpatrick, Jamie Anglin and Marion Kirkpatrick waited upon the numerous callers. Capt. and Mrs. John Gowzki who have been the guests of Capt. Gowzski's father, C. S. Gowzki, at "Clareville," Toronto, for ten days have returned to Montreal. Miss Marguerite Carr-Harris has returned to Canada, after some years service overseas, and is with her uncle, D. Dale Harris, in Ottawa. Miss Dolia Hulic returned to her home in Toronto, on Tuesday, after a delightful visit with Miss Eldred Lane, Gore street. Mrs. Edward Fort, William street, returned home early in the week from Toronto. Rev. Cecil Whalley, Mrs. Whalley and children have returned home from their holiday in Toronto and Annapolis. Major and Mrs. Arthur L. S. Mills have returned from Prout's Neck, Maine, and are the guests of Mrs. Mills' parents, Mr. and Mrs. George H. Smithers, Drummond street, Montreal. Miss Audrey Pearson, Toronto, is the guest of Miss Lillie Murray, Frontenac street. M. B. Baker, William street, has returned to the city. Lieut.-Col. and Mrs. Bevan Dunbar are spending a few days at the Chateau Bevidere. Lieut.-Col. and Mrs. Street and sons, Ottawa, who were visiting Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Steacy, King street, have returned to their home. Miss Madele Wilson returned to-day from Toronto where she was visiting Mr. and Mrs. R. Segsworth in Rosedale, and is again with Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Birkett, Bazaar street. Major H. E. McLean, returned on Thursday from Brantford, and is at 134 King street. Major and Mrs. Horace Lawson and little daughter, Audrey, returned on Wednesday from Harris, where they were visiting the latter's parents, Judge and Mrs. Wismer. They have taken a flat for the winter at 230 King street. Men who met him overseas will be sorry to hear that Rev. Arthur McGreer (Lt.-Col. McGreer, M.C.), who was deputy director general of the Canadian chaplain service in France is seriously ill with trench fever at his home in Napanee. The young clergyman intends returning overseas in the autumn to take a course at Oxford. Mr. and Mrs. Robert Segsworth, Toronto, have gone for a motor trip down through the states to Clayton, with Mrs. Segsworth's brother, Bart Daltoia and Mr. and Mrs. Hansford Hora. Miss Kitty Torrance, daughter of the Rev. E. F. Torrance, Princess street, is a guest at St. John's rectory, Peterboro. Dr. and Mrs. McKelvey Bell and daughter have left Ottawa for New York, where in future they will reside. Misses Jeffrey, visiting Mrs. Andrew McMahon, Wellington street, for the past month, returned to Stratford on Friday. Harold Gauthier, Kingston, spent a few days last week with Peter La Barge, Chapman. Mrs. Reuben Howard, Melrose, is visiting relatives in Kingston for a few days. Fred Malnes returned to Tweed on Tuesday after spending a week in Kingston. Rev. James Halliday, of Portsmouth, has been spending the week in Toronto. Mrs. L. Hughes, Miss Ruth Hughes and Daunt Hughes, King street west, spent a few days in Toronto this week. Mrs. Harold Harvey and Miss Mabel McGill, who have been camping at Galatia, for the past month, are expected home sometime next week. Dr. Edward Byrne and his father, James Byrne, motored up from Ottawa and are spending the week-end the guests of Joseph McGrath, Point Road. Miss Laura Kilborn, Kingston, is a guest of B. S. Weir's, Easton's Corners. Mrs. George E. Jenner and daughter, Brockville, visited in Kingston on Thursday. Miss MacDonell, visiting her nephew, Weston Wensley, Brockville, has returned to Kingston. Mrs. William Nicol, who was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Black, Brockville, has returned to Kingston. Mrs. A. E. Malloch and Miss Grace Malloch, Hamilton, visiting Judge and Mrs. E. J. Reynolds, Brockville, are again at Garden Island. Mrs. Richard Stewart, Brockville, is in Kingston, the guest of her par-

2 IN 1

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The engagement is announced in Vancouver, B.C., of Lieut. J. H. Clucas, late of the Cameron Highlanders, son of John Clucas, Douglas, Isle of Man, and Emilie Beatrice Wyndham Walkem, second daughter of Dr. and Mrs. W. W. Walkem, of Vancouver. The marriage will take place in Christ church on Sept. 11th. The bride-to-be is a niece of J. B. Walkem, K.C., of Kingston. Dr. and Mrs. J. J. Ross, Kingston, announced the engagement of their niece, Beatrice Mary, daughter of the late Dr. and Mrs. Jas. Ross, Dundas, Ont., to Charles Stuart Le Meaurier, Montreal. The marriage will take place towards the end of September.

THE CALL OF HUNGER

is answered by Nature with abundance of food--but be sure you eat the food that Nature intended for human beings. The whole wheat is kind of all foods. Shredded Wheat Biscuit is the whole wheat, nothing wasted, nothing thrown away--the most real food for the least money. Two or three of these crisp, brown little loaves of baked wheat with sliced bananas, sliced peaches, or other fruits, make a wholesome, nourishing meal at a cost of a few cents. Ready-cooked, Ready-to-eat.



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Set of Six Teaspoons--Silver Inlaid, \$4.25; Super Plate, \$3.25
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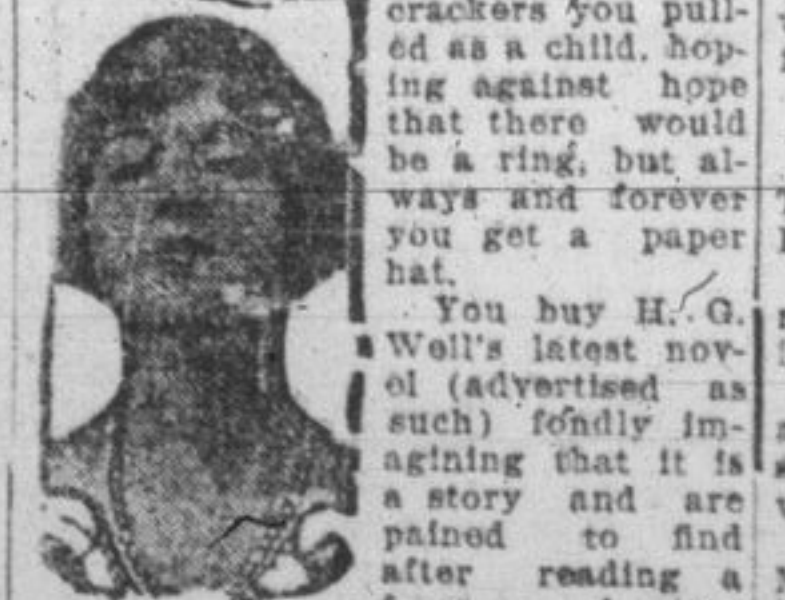
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TALKING IT OVER

--With Lorna Moon--

Please Let Me Grumble. Life is just like a vaudeville performance, there is an act or two that is fairly good, then, just as you are settling down to have a thoroughly good time, someone comes in and recites the "Shooting of Dan McGrew."



It's just like the crackers you pulled as a child, hoping against hope that there would be a ring, but always and forever you get a paper hat. You buy H. G. Wells' latest novel (advertised as such) fondly imagining that it is a story and are pained to find after reading a few chapters that it is merely a treatise on the development of the world. You are invited to a dinner party to meet a charming man, "he is single, and so witty" your hostess tells you. You spend a little extra time coaxing your water wave into good behaviour, and you try out that lavender powder which is supposed to look so well at night. You know what his fate is sealed when you take a last glance in the mirror. You meet a crowd of men, one of them looks as if he had great possibilities, you fervently hope that he is THE one, the charming single one, who is to take you in to dinner. You like his voice, and are getting along with him swimmingly--just then, your hostess gushes up with a man dangling behind, and knowing your fate only too well, you do a mechanical smile of welcome, and glance at the fellow she has brought. Then you are struck dumb, for he has ears five sizes larger than normal. You watch him in fascinated horror wondering if he can flick them to keep flies off, and your hostess gathers up the charming man, and lets him take the turkey-necked lady in to dinner. Yes, I know this is an awful grouch, but I'm optimistic five days a week in this column--I MUST let off steam sometimes, I'm only human!

Men who think money will do anything may be suspected of being anything for money.

GRAY HAIR

Dr. Trosman's Natural Hair Restorative, used by direct, is guaranteed to restore gray hair to its natural color or money refunded. Positively not a sale in Kingston, by T. H. Sargent, Druggist, Princess and Montreal streets.