

# In the Realm of Women--Some Interesting Features

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**Sept. 14, 1920**

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have been known to resume business as well as social activities, and feel quite at ease in conversation by the use of the Acousticon—a hearing instrument that can scarcely be detected while worn.

ACOUSTICON SECTION  
**T. EATON CO.**

## LOVE and MARRIED LIFE

by the noted author  
**Idah McGione Gibson**

"The time has come, John Gordon, when you and I must have these matters all out."  
 "For Heaven's sake, Katharine, don't be so tragic. You know that I have never cared for that house down in the country and I see no reason why you should keep it just to provide a resting place for your mother's maid."  
 "Keep still, John. I don't want to feel more exasperated and more disappointed in you than I am."  
 John looked up as though to speak again, but I held up my hand.  
 "I don't know just when the time came, John, when you first began to grow tired of me, but I think, perhaps, it was when I was not put into the plain, ugly language which you often have used. John, I don't think you ever have loved me. I think the woman you have really cared for is Elizabeth Moreland."  
 "Are you going back to that, again?"  
 "Stop! Hear me out—for upon what I am saying and upon what you shall decide depend our future lives. I do not know just what it is that attracts a man momentarily; that takes him off his feet. I do not know why it is that some women will have this attraction for some men and leave others cold, but I do know, John, that I have given you that strange magnetic thrill. I know that the first time you met me you felt it as I did, and from then until our marriage you thought of nothing except that I should belong to you. But after all, John, you and I have very little in common. I can not be hypocritical, I must be frank. You in your brutally masculine way have overruled and overruled all the womenfolk you have had about you. It has annoyed you greatly when I, the first woman you have ever known to do so, have stood up to you, holding my own even though your blows always reached my heart. I received this letter the other day. If you look you will see that it is addressed to me. I do not know whether Elizabeth Moreland intended me to

have this letter, and sent it to me this way purposely, or whether she was writing to you at the same time and got the notes mixed. But it was just after my child was born, John, and I made up my mind that I would come here and fight for my own. Then, if I found that you still wanted her more than you wanted me, I determined I should take my baby and go away, back to that little haven of rest which had come to me from my mother, and to her from her mother, and on back through generations that I have hardly counted. It belonged to me and mine. But you have taken this refuge from me with a cruelty that might be long your. You mean to me what I have known would be barbaric in its torture of me if you had stopped to think at all on the subject."  
 John had not read the letter, and I said to him, "Read it!" He opened it mechanically. He turned ashen as he read the first line. And then he looked at me and said, "At least one woman has loved me, even though she knew that I did not love her."  
 "Do you mean to tell me, John Gordon, with that letter in your hand, that you do not love Elizabeth Moreland?"  
 "Mother for His Children."  
 "Of course I don't. I guess I have been born without the power to love any woman. The nearest I have come to loving one was in loving you. You mean to me what I want. A woman to be the mother of my children. A woman to grace my home. A woman who can give evidence of my prosperity. That Elizabeth Moreland never could do. What are you going to do, Katharine? You are not foolish enough to make scandal at this late date. Perhaps you are only looking for something that will give you an excuse to get rid of me. You know that I could make it uncomfortable for you if I put a copy of those letters from Karl Shepard in any divorce proceedings that you might constitute."  
 "How little you understand women, John. If anything would make me get a divorce that threat would do it."  
 "Then you won't get a divorce?" he asked eagerly.  
 "Not if you succeed to my terms. I shall never live with you as your wife again unless something materially changes my views. Good night, John, I am tired."  
 I did not sleep, and it was the next morning at the breakfast table when I looked across at John, stolidly reading his paper as if nothing had happened, that I found myself wishing that he were dead.  
 (To Be Continued.)

### Going to Tell the Truth.

"Oh, yes, I know," I said, as I noted the grey look come over his face and the smile of sarcasm transform his mouth into a thing of ugliness. "You are thinking that I am still posing as an abused angel, but won't you please just for once take me as honestly saying exactly what I think. Won't you try to understand? For am going to tell you the plain truth, even if it is not put into the plain, ugly language which you often have used. John, I don't think you ever have loved me. I think the woman you have really cared for is Elizabeth Moreland."  
 "Are you going back to that, again?"  
 "Stop! Hear me out—for upon what I am saying and upon what you shall decide depend our future lives. I do not know just what it is that attracts a man momentarily; that takes him off his feet. I do not know why it is that some women will have this attraction for some men and leave others cold, but I do know, John, that I have given you that strange magnetic thrill. I know that the first time you met me you felt it as I did, and from then until our marriage you thought of nothing except that I should belong to you. But after all, John, you and I have very little in common. I can not be hypocritical, I must be frank. You in your brutally masculine way have overruled and overruled all the womenfolk you have had about you. It has annoyed you greatly when I, the first woman you have ever known to do so, have stood up to you, holding my own even though your blows always reached my heart. I received this letter the other day. If you look you will see that it is addressed to me. I do not know whether Elizabeth Moreland intended me to

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## Told in the Twilight

(Continued from Page 3.)  
 Mrs. John Carson, Villa St. Claire Apartments, was the hostess of a particularly bright and charming tea on Thursday, the guests being Mrs. George Warner, Miss Marion Starr and Miss Margaret McLand, Toronto. Lovely flowers adorned Mrs. Carson's pretty rooms, the tea room being especially gay with its polished table centred with a silver basket of cosmos in their varying tints, resting on the handsome Madeira cloth. Here Mrs. Manley Baker made the tea and Mrs. Beatty (New York) cut the ices, their assistants being the house guests and Miss Ethelwyn McGowan. The other guests present were old friends of Miss Starr and Miss McLand, who were in Kingston during their school days, and included Mrs. Cyril Smith, Mrs. Ross Bradley (India), Mrs. Harold Singleton, Mrs. George Bawden, Mrs. H. R. Pense, Mrs. Greenland, Mrs. Sidney Kirby (Toronto), Mrs. Kenneth Carson, Mrs. Charles Dalton, Mrs. Stuart Crawford, Mrs. Gordon Smith, Miss Rene Beaudin (Montreal), Miss Claire Robinson, Miss Alivia and Miss Elizabeth Bute (Texas).

ren's party on Wednesday for her small daughter, Miss Virginia Palsion.  
 Mrs. R. J. Gardiner, "The Chestnuts", was the hostess of a very pleasant bridge on Friday afternoon.  
 Lady Macdonnell, Commandant's Quarters, R. M. C., went up to Toronto on Friday for a week.  
 Mrs. J. T. Greenwood, Toronto, is visiting Capt. and Mrs. H. A. Stewart, Lower Albert street.  
 Miss Nan Pratt, who has been spending a few weeks in town, has returned to New York.  
 Mr. and Mrs. Stuart Crawford, Albert street, have returned from Montreal.  
 Mrs. P. J. Dickson, St. Anne de T. E. Coleman, Frontenac street, Mrs. T. J. Coleman, Frontenac street. Mrs. Dickson has many friends in Kingston, as her husband, Prof. Dickson, was at one time on the staff of Queen's University.

Mrs. Thomas Bedell, Earl street, entertained at the tea hour on Monday in honor of the staff of Sydenham Hospital. The charming home-like rooms were filled with flowers, and the wives of the medical officers, nurses and aides present thoroughly enjoyed the hour over the tea cup and the pleasant chat with Colonel Bedell who came in during the afternoon, and with their bright and thoughtful hostess. In the tea room, with its dainty table of polished wood with a centre of Madeira embroidery, brightened with lovely sweet peas and feathering fern, Mrs. Joseph Elliott and Mrs. Dr. E. Mundell poured tea, and Mrs. W. Ennis Kidd cut the ices, assisted by Miss Leta Elliott and Miss Virginia Fair.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Farrand Pringle, Ottawa, are the guests of Dr. and Mrs. Robert Pringle, Portland.  
 Miss Kathleen Lawless, who spent her holidays with Mr. and Mrs. Lawless, University avenue, has returned to New York, where she is on the staff of the French Hospital.  
 Miss Beatrice Armstrong, Trenton, left on Thursday for the Laurentians.  
 W. G. Crothers, Jr., Kingston, is at the Chateau Laurier in Ottawa.  
 Mr. and Mrs. Stuart Hawkins, and son, Centre street, have left for Ottawa.

Mrs. M. J. Lawless gave a picnic at Lake Ontario Park in honor of Master Kenneth Lawless' eighth birthday. There was a lovely birthday cake with eight candles. The little folk had a jolly time. Mrs. Clement and Miss Lily Clement, Sorel, Que., were among the out-of-town guests.  
 Mrs. Nathan F. Dupuis, University avenue, gave another of her pleasant little teas for her house guests on Thursday afternoon. At the flower decked table Mrs. Matheson and Miss Annie Fowler made tea and Miss McLean assisted them in caring for the wants of the guests.  
 Mrs. Neil Polson, who is spending the summer at "Maitland House," was the hostess of a charming child-

ren's party on Wednesday for her small daughter, Miss Virginia Palsion.  
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# LIPTON'S

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 We pack it  
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 24 Front St. West, Toronto

### SUIT OF BLUE TRICOT SERGE



Blue tricot serge is the material used in this offering for spring. It has the popular Eton effect, with wide black braiding finish. A striking Spanish girdle of many colored silks is the finishing touch.

### New Sport Clothes.

Many of the new sport suits consist of separate skirts of white flannel with velvetene coats. The fashion demands dark rich colors for the coat, such as burnt orange, dark green, dark blue. The coat is trimmed with black patent leather or leathers of bright colors. Smart suede coats are worn for motor.

### Care of Hands.

When hands have become soft and shrunken, by using soda and hot water, rub them with common salt and it will help to make them smooth.

### The Lord never accepts service by proxy.

Correct estimates are usually in the minority.

### Appear At Your Best—Instantly

If you receive a sudden call or an unexpected invitation you can feel confident of always appearing at your best. In but a few moments it renders to your skin a wonderfully pure, soft complexion that is beyond comparison.

Goutard's  
**Oriental Cream**

## WILSON'S FLY PADS

Kill them all, and the germs too. 10c a packet at Druggists, Grocers and General Stores.



### Baby's Own Soap

The fragrant creamy lather of "Baby's Own Soap" and its absolute purity have won a great popularity. It's best for Baby and best for You.

Those who live by their wits are not always jokers. We are to a greater or less degree inventors of excuses.



### Norma Talmadge Knows A Good Thing

Like thousands of other people who realize the value of a soap that disinfects while it cleanses, Norma Talmadge, the famous screen star uses and praises

## LIFEBUOY HEALTH SOAP

Think of the hundreds of germ-laden things your hands touch each day—think of the value of having the pores of the skin really clean. Then get a cake of Lifebuoy and let its copious lather make your skin glow with health, too, and you will say with Norma

"I thoroughly enjoy Lifebuoy—it gives the skin the protection everyone needs."

*Norma Talmadge*

Lifebuoy Soap is sold at all good grocers and stores.

**LEVER BROTHERS LIMITED**  
 TORONTO

### GIRLS! USE LEMONS FOR SUNBURN, TAN

Try it! Make this lemon lotion to whiten your tanned or freckled skin!

Squeeze the juice of two lemons into a bottle containing three ounces of Orchard White, shake well, and you have a quartier pint of the best freckle, sunburn and tan lotion, and complexion whitener, at very, very small cost.

Your grocer has the lemons and any drug store or toilet counter will supply three ounces of Orchard White for a few cents. Massage this sweetly fragrant lotion into the face, neck, arms and hands and see how quickly the freckles, sunburn, windburn and tan disappear and how clear, soft and white the skin becomes. Yes! it is harmless.

tawa and Algonquin Park on a month's holiday.  
 Mr. and Mrs. Henry F. Mooers, and daughters, Misses Isabella and Grace, have left on an auto trip to Goderich.  
 Miss A. V. Finnie, and daughter, Alice St. Catharines, are visiting Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Wormwith, Earl street.

Mrs. J. W. Tims, 24 Frontenac street, south, with little Barbara, who have been visiting Mrs. S. Gowan at her summer residence, "Oriental Island," near Brockville, returned on Friday.  
 Miss Genevieve Connell, has returned to Brockville from a visit to friends at Kingston.  
 Miss Thelma Hafner, Division street, is visiting her sister, Mrs. G. D. Dick, Montreal.

W. J. Rochefort, Montreal, is in the city for the Gourdiere-Sughrue wedding.  
 Miss Honor Gowan, Brockville, is visiting her aunt, Mrs. J. W. Tims, 24 Frontenac street south.  
 Mrs. John Bigford, Kingston, is the guest of friends at Bishop's Mills.  
 Miss Agnes Stanton, Barriefield, has returned having spent her vacation visiting among relatives in Buffalo, N. Y.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Stanton and family, Rideau street, have returned home after a pleasant visit at Brewer's Mills.  
 E. H. Pense, Wales, Ont., came up to town today, to spend the weekend with Mrs. Pense and his small daughters.  
 Mr. and Mrs. A. E. Baker, Brockville, spent the week end with Col. and Mrs. Thomas Bedell, Earl street.  
 Major William Goodwin, who with Mrs. Goodwin has been camping on the Saguenay, returned to Kingston on Thursday. Mrs. Goodwin and their little son are with Mrs. Stirling, in Montreal.  
 Gordon Mitchell, Toronto, is a visitor in town this week.

Miss Lucy Merrick, William street, whose visit to Mrs. Carlos Kirkpatrick was postponed for a week, left for Beloeil, Quebec, on Friday.  
 Miss Beatrice Armstrong, Trenton, left on Thursday, for the Laurentians and was joined at Kingston by Master James Fraser, Earl street. They will be members of a large house party at Mr. Redpath's cottage at Lac Renaud, Que.  
 Mrs. E. J. Wallace, Montreal, is visiting her sister, Mrs. Fred Reid, at her summer home on the St. Lawrence.  
 Dr. and Mrs. E. C. D. McCallum, Brock street, have gone down to Boston to spend several weeks.  
 Mrs. Hogan and Miss Nellie Hogan, Nelson street, have returned from a visit of two weeks with the former's brother, Dr. E. J. Melville, at his camp "The Hermitage", on Lake Champlain.

Mr. and Mrs. D. Jackson and family, Ottawa, and Miss Tena Jackson, Kingston, are at the Hay Island house.  
 Mrs. MacParland, Kingston, is in Toronto, visiting her son, Col. MacParland and Mrs. MacParland, Madison avenue.  
 Mrs. J. K. Kerr, Toronto, who has been visiting her daughter, Mrs. Oler, at Toronto has come to Kingston to visit her daughter, Mrs. William Hart, Jr.

Mrs. James Gunn and Miss Kathleen Gunn went down to "Pettercairn" on Wednesday to spend some time with Miss Agnes Richardson.  
 Miss Alice Rogers, Barrie street, returned to town to-day.  
 Miss H. M. Muir, Thorburn, is the guest of her nieces, the Misses Wilson, Union street.  
 Miss Jessie Croft Toronto is the guest of her uncle and aunt, Mr. and Mrs. J. O. Hutton, Albert street.  
 George Kirkpatrick, who was in town for his sister's wedding, has returned to Montreal.

Miss Elsie Robinson, Albert street, is at "Ivy Lea" among the Thousand Islands, for her holidays.  
 A. M. Kirkpatrick, who spent several days with his mother, Mrs. Alexander K. Kirkpatrick, Sydenham street, has gone up to Windsor.  
 Mr. and Mrs. A. W. Brundage, York street, have left for Montreal to visit the former's parents, Rev. Manley and Mrs. Brundage. They will go on to Lennoxville and Sherbrooke to visit friends in both places.  
 Mrs. W. R. Givens, Mrs. Ashby, Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Stacey and Serman Hill left to-day for a motor trip through the Eastern States.  
 Dr. and Mrs. G. W. Mylks, William street, have taken a cottage at Eastview for August and with their family went down there to-day.

Miss Lena Burns, who has been the guest of Prof. and Mrs. Murray, York street, has returned to Brockville.  
 Mrs. S. H. Simpson, Albert street, and little Miss Isabel, have gone down to "Ivy Lea" for a few weeks.  
 Mr. and Mrs. James A. Bailey, Stirling, Ont., announce the engagement of their daughter, Miss Esther Caroline Bailey, to Rev. Harold Baker Neal, Toronto, son of Mr. and Mrs. E. B. Neal, Port Hope. The marriage will take place in August, at Vancouver.

Lectern New to Him.  
 The chaplain was a Scotsman, who resented any innovation in the service. A generous number of the congregation, thinking it would be desirable to have the lessons read from a lectern instead of from the prayer desk, presented the church with a handsome brass one in the form of an eagle.  
 The minister, however, did not take kindly to it, and declined to use it the first morning, but towards evening he relented, and at the close of the service he astonished and entertained his congregation by giving out the following:  
 "I give notice that next Sabbath the wurd of God will be read from that burrd."

Sham always endeavors to pass as the real thing.  
 Character injury is the rankest kind of injury.

## 10% Off on Screen Doors at W. H. COCKBURN & CO.

## PURITY TABLE SALT

## Gas Ranges

You will find on our floor a very complete stock of GAS RANGES at prices from \$17.00 to \$70.00  
 We invite your inspection of these.

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 187 PRINCESS STREET KINGSTON