

NEWS AND VIEWS FOR WOMEN READERS

LIFE'S SOCIAL SIDE

Editor of Women's Page, Telephone 243. Private phone 857w.

Mrs. W. J. B. White gave a most enjoyable dance for Miss Sylvia White at her cottage at Dead Man's Bay on Friday evening.

Dr. and Mrs. John Currie are entertaining at dinner this evening at the Frontenac Club, in honor of Miss Sheila Currie's birthday.

Mrs. William Hartly gave a picnic for Miss Nadine Hartly on Friday at her cottage on the St. Lawrence.

Mrs. C. F. Douglas, Raglan road, gave a pleasant birthday party on Friday evening, when her guests enjoyed games, music and delicious refreshments.

Mrs. R. N. F. McFarlane, Johnson street, entertained at the tea hour on Friday for her guest, Miss Beth McKee, Toronto.

Mrs. William Hartly, "Roselawn," will entertain at bridge on Monday for her mother, Mrs. J. K. Kerr, Toronto.

Mrs. R. W. Garrett, Johnson street, was the hostess of a small tea on Thursday for Mrs. W. G. Hinds, Montreal.

Mrs. L. Dunbar Stevenson is entertaining at "Glen Lyon" this afternoon for her guest, Mrs. T. K. Davis, New York.

Mrs. John Carson, "Sunny Knowle," will entertain at bridge on Tuesday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. Stanley Mills, Ottawa, and their son, Jack, are the guests of the former's mother, Mrs. Thomas Mills, University avenue.

Rev. J. E. Lindsay, Mrs. Lindsay and their family, who have been with Mrs. Lindsay's parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Moutrey, "Farnham," Stella, returned by motor to Ottawa on Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. W. G. Hinds and Newman Hinds, who have been with Dr. and Mrs. R. W. Garrett, Johnson street, left for Montreal today.

Prof. and Mrs. Callendar, Mattland street, have returned from Ann Arbor, Mich.

Mrs. Charles Kirkpatrick, Victoria street, has returned from a visit to her father, Archbishop Worrell and Mrs. Clare L. Worrell, Halifax.

Miss Gertrude Daly, Albert street, left this week for Springfield, Mo., to visit Mr. and Mrs. Charles Daly.

Miss Hattie Chown, who has spent the summer in Western Canada, is now in Vancouver, B.C., with Mrs. E. R. Barnett, she will visit Portland, Ore., before returning home.

Col. and Mrs. Hugh Osler, who have spent the past six months in California and Eastern Canada, have returned to Winnipeg.

Miss M. J. Paddon, Chicago, and Miss Beatrice Dent, Woodstock, are to visit relatives in Kingston.

Miss Hilda Tarrant, R. N., Cleveland, O., who has been visiting in Westport and her aunt, Miss R. Tarrant, 309 Montreal street, is with her people on Wolfe Island.

Miss Aileen Rogers, who has been at Lacine, Que., will return to town early in the week.

Hon. W. F. Nickle and Mrs. Nickle, Toronto, are at "The Shelving" for the week-end.

Miss Mary Taylor, "The Principal's Residence," will leave for Ottawa shortly to take over the duties of assistant secretary to the minister of trades and commerce.

Mr. and Mrs. W. Bartlett Dalton and Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Craig motored from Old Orchard Beach, where they spent a week, arriving in town today.

Col. Anderson, Royal Military College, who has been in the west, will return to town on Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. George Quirk have moved from Staten Island, N.Y., to Toronto, where they will make their home in future.

Miss Wilhelmina Gordon, University avenue, is at St. Andrews-by-the-Sea, for the remainder of August.

Mr. and Mrs. W. H. O'Brien, Brook street, left for Toronto today.

Mrs. Earl McBride, who has been with her parents Mr. and Mrs. J. T. Sutherland, at Stella, has returned to Woodbridge, Ont.

Mrs. P. A. O'Reilly, who has been with her sister, Mrs. J. O. Macdonald, Barrie street, left today for Montreal.

Mrs. Keith Hicks, Kensington avenue, will return on Monday from a visit to her sister, Miss Edgar, at Lac Beauve, Que.

Miss Frances Birket and Miss Caroline Edmunds, nurses-in-training at Rockwood hospital, have left to spend their holidays with their parents in Renfrew.

General St. Pierre Hughes, Ottawa, has left for Vancouver. Mrs. Hughes will go to Lindsay, where she will be the guest of Lady Hughes.

Mr. and Mrs. C. P. Pettit, "The Winston," are the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Harold Rogers, Ottawa.

Mr. and Mrs. N. A. Ferrier, Cleveland, Ohio, with their five children, who motored to Kingston and spent two weeks with Mr. Ferrier's mother, at her summer cottage, Dead Man's Bay, have returned home.

Dr. G. C. Ferrier, South Mountain, spent the week-end with his mother "Clara Vista," Dead Man's Bay.

The Earl and Countess of Minto and their daughter, Lady Bridget Elliott, will return to Europe on September 15th, sailing by the Empress of France.

Prof. and Mrs. W. C. Baker and their family, with Mrs. J. C. Gwilliam and Miss Gweneth Gwilliam, have returned from Bob's Lake.

Mrs. John Hopkirk and Miss Marjorie Hopkirk, Frontenac street, spent the week in Toronto.

Miss Jean Young, who was with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Archibald Young, Union street, has returned to Toronto.

Rev. A. O. Cooke and Miss Cooke.

St. Mark's rectory, Barriefield, have returned from Crosby, where they were the guests of H. H. Horsey and Miss Mildred Horsey.

Mrs. Beverly Brown, Kingston, is in Toronto for a few days, the guest of Mrs. Walter Westcott, Parkside Drive.

Dr. and Mrs. Richard Cartwright, University avenue, are with Mr. and Mrs. Herbert McIntyre, Farnham avenue, Toronto, for a few days.

Mr. and Mrs. M. M. Hood and their children left today for Woodstock, after a joyous holiday among warm friends and relatives.

Miss Laidley, Princess street, who has been the guest of Miss Mary Boyd, Toronto, for the past two months, has returned to the city.

Mrs. George Tuttle, Johnson street, has returned from Watertown, N.Y., after spending three weeks with her brother, Dr. W. S. and Mrs. McFarlane.

Jack Richardson, Kingston, was groomsmen at the Wakeley-Kennedy wedding at Murray Bay on Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. John Macdonald are leaving on Monday for Los Angeles, Cal. They will be near their daughter, Mrs. H. B. Munroe, and Dr. Munroe.

Mrs. Thomas Hill and Miss Helen Hill, who have been spent four pleasant weeks visiting Mr. and Mrs. James Hill, Aired street, and other friends at Chantry, Gananoque and Napanea, left on Friday for their home in Weiland.

Bert Budlin, Colborne street, is spending a month's vacation in Dauphin, Man., and Vancouver, B.C.

Mr. and Mrs. Lamarche, Miss Marie Lamarche and Master Laurie have left to spend a few days in Montreal.

W. G. Robinson and his son left for his home in Winnipeg on Thursday after a visit to Mr. Robinson's parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Robinson, Division street.

Mr. and Mrs. J. G. McDermott, Toronto, are spending a few days in town.

John Metcalfe, who was with his sister, Mrs. Charles McKay, Garrett street, has returned to Toronto.

Mrs. James Moran, Pittsburgh, announces the engagement of her youngest daughter, Gertrude Cecelia, to Michael Raymond Hanna, son of Mr. and Mrs. Patrick Hanna, Omaha, Nebraska. The marriage will take place early in September.

Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Finlgen, Pittsburg, announce the engagement of their youngest daughter, Emily Jane, to John Robert Purdy, Napanea, eldest son of Mr. and Mrs. W. R. Purdy, Napanea. The marriage is to take place quietly on September 5th.

The Editor Hears

That in some parts of the country the municipalities are taking steps to have the parking of cars along the public road stopped at night. In no place is this more necessary than in our own locality, for it is impossible for our young people to drive along any road leading from the city on these lovely summer evenings, without their attention being drawn to the worst side of life.

That a New York woman writes that her plan to beat Ford's is "Begin salary raising with the underpaid sex—say, \$5 per week for every woman worker outside the home, and \$10 for every housewife, since the latter often works for board wages, and the injustice removed by such a measure would reduce appreciably the world's sum total."

That the small felt hats now being worn are harbingers of autumn. They are chic and becoming and altogether the last word in smartness.

That the Y.M.C.A. has lent its swimming pool to the sister organization, the Y.W.C.A. for a "Learn to Swim" week and Capt. H. E. Low will give his services in the good cause, Kingston is the poorer for it.

Listen, World!

WRITTEN AND ILLUSTRATED BY ELSIE ROBINSON

THIS TALK IS ABOUT SIN

It has always seemed to me that the people best qualified to discuss Sin were Sinners. Not that I understand the value of sermons on this subject by the regular experts. But for the one who is struggling in the depths it must be a comfort to know that the chap who's exhorting him has skidded a bit now and then. So, as a skidder rather than a sky pilot, I'm going to write this talk for the rest of my clan.

It will not be a sermon. Nor will it point the way to salvation, nor enlarge on the merits of repentance. I know little of salvation, having never been sure for more than a few moments that I was saved. Nor do I think that overdue repentance is the way to get saved. It will simply be a plain talk on Sinning for Sinners by a Sinner. If you're not a Sinner don't read it.

To begin with, I'll make a confession. Most people approach the subject of sin with bated breath and held noses, as though it were a noxious animal of menacing and horrid attributes. I don't—and let it be stated frankly that I've approached Sin the usual number of times. Yet never have I bated my breath nor held my nose. For, indeed, I have never been able to distinguish a very great difference between the roots of Good and the roots of Evil.

The fruits of Evil are, I'll grant you, tragically different from the fruits of Good. But if you are of a tolerant mind, you'll always think of the Causes of Things rather than their Effects. And the Causes of much wrong doings are identical with the causes of much righteousness.

Before we go further it is well to emphasize the fact that much sin isn't sin at all. We're only beginning to understand this. Slowly we are discovering that the tendency to steal, lie, kill, or abandon oneself to beastly pursuits, is often as much a part of one's physical heritage as the shape of one's nose.

We have long understood that some folks were decidedly insane. Now we are learning that many, many more are partly insane, and that their insanity takes that form which we call sin. With such poor victims this article does not deal. We are merely concerned with those who knowingly do wrong.

Why does anyone do wrong? For almost the same reasons anyone does right, strange as that may seem. Young Jim of Riverside Drive wants a gun. He wants that gun to satisfy the lusty old hunting instinct which moves within him. It's a perfectly healthy instinct, and young Jim will be the better for having that gun. So he takes some money he didn't earn and gets the gun. The money happens to be his father's and the father is quite willing that he should have it. So Jim has done no wrong.

Young Bill on the water front, inspired by the same perfectly healthy urge, also wants a gun. His urge does not differ a particle from the urge of young Jim. As a matter of fact, he wants and needs that gun more than does young Jim, for he has far fewer pleasures. So—he takes some money which he didn't earn, and buys the gun. But the money happens to belong to someone else's father and is taken without his consent. So Bill has done wrong.

Three bright girls who might be with us still if they had known how to swim. The attention of the police was called recently to a series of daylight hold-ups occurring in the vicinity of the sanatorium. It seems that ingenious crooks watched prosperous looking visitors enter the institution, noted the worst cases—those so unable to utter a sound that they had to make signs to the doorman—and then set upon them when they left and robbed them of their money and valuables.

One of the stick-up men received the shock of his life the other day, when an intended victim upon being attacked, suddenly shouted "Help, Thief!" in a voice which would have been a credit to a sideshow barker. Fear had brought back the sick man's voice. "You have cured me," he said to the crook, "it's ten years since I have been able to shout like that. Here is a hundred francs; I would much rather give this to you than go on paying doc'tors."

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Yes, the fact is perfectly plain that Bill is a thief and Jim isn't. But the difference is one of Effect rather than Cause. The motive that prompted the gun getting was identical. Up to that point in their careers the boys were as alike as two peas in a pod. Circumstances conspired to bring out the weakness in Bill. But who is to say that Jim would not have shown the same weakness under the same circumstances? And who is to say that you and I would not also steal if pressed too hard from within and cramped too much from without?

The tired shop girl, longing to enjoy her dance after the grueling rush of a bargain day, snuffs hereon to increase her "pep." She snuffs too often and becomes a dope fiend. But the desires which bring about her downfall are the same as the desires which inspire the sweetest debutante of the season—a perfectly legitimate, youthful desire for light, color and movement.

The pitiful unwed mother gives birth to her babe in a charity ward. Yet the impulse which gave that babe life is the same impulse that gives life to the babe in the mansion on the hill. They strap the murderer's hands to the arms of the electric chair and he pays his debt to society with a hideous death. Yet the flare of temper which prompted him to kill was no hotter than the temper which has swept you and me many a time.

So that is the first thing to be learned about Sinning. The Sinner and Saint are blood kin. Those shining qualities which mount the heights of righteousness—Courage, Love, the Hunger for Adventure, the Delight in Beauty, Daring, Curiosity—all these things which add most to the strength and charm of human nature, are also to be found wandering adrift through the sloughs of Sin.

The average bad man is no different from the average good man. Often, indeed, he's quite a little more daring and ingenious. For many people are esteemed "good" simply because they've never had the desire or courage to depart from the beaten track of convention.

Such is the nature of sinning. The statements seem simple; too obvious, almost, to be worth the writing. Yet if those simple statements were once accepted by society, and acted upon, sinning would disappear in a generation, and the world would be healed. The sinners would stop being so discouraged. The saints would stop being so inflated. They'd get together on a common platform and help each other. The "Brotherhood of Man" would come at last. But until these facts are accepted, that term must continue to be but a fanciful slogan for the idealists.

Since that Utopia hasn't come, since Sin does rage and most of us rage with it, what's the best way to get out of the goat class and get in with the sheep?

Most folks do want to graduate from the goats. They want to be good. But the old sin hangs around their necks. How shall we be rid of it? By repentance? Repentance is so highly thought of amongst the elect that to doubt its efficacy is to risk one's social standing. Well, I have very little to risk, so here goes.

I think very poorly of repentance, as usually practiced. All sinners should repent, of course. Repent thoroughly. But the process should be as brief as possible. You should take all the time you wish in debating the pros and cons of the situation with yourself. Don't repent impulsively. Be sure you want to repent. Convince yourself thoroughly, until your viewpoint is premeated with the conviction, that your present viewpoint is bad and

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Don't repent impulsively. Be sure you want to repent. Convince yourself thoroughly, until your viewpoint is premeated with the conviction, that your present viewpoint is bad and

doesn't pay. Then, when you've reached that point, repent. Be sorry, say you're sorry, and then forget about the whole sad business as quickly as possible.

I am aware that this is not the orthodox plan for repentance. You're supposed to call yourself a worm and keep on calling yourself a worm. Every time you look at yourself you must make a face. This seems to me a most futile and disgusting procedure. It results in nothing but more worminess. In fact, some people get so proud of their worminess—that they make a nuisance of themselves by repenting all over the place at the most inopportune times. You can become just as much of a pest by dwelling on your virtues as on your virtues.

No, the only effective way to get over a sin is to get over it. If you've decided to worship clean, fine, beautiful standards, worship 'em. Don't waste time in remembering the shadows. Don't keep saying "I am Bad." Begin to say—

"I am Good! I am filled with a hunger for goodness. I am capable of doing noble, brave, wonderful things if only I'll give myself a chance." The evil that I did is a bad dream that has passed. If I'd used my head, if I had heeded my impulses until they could have cooled a bit, I would never have done evil. For I truly didn't want to do it. Always I have wanted to be good. And now I am going to be good and I'm not going to waste any time in thinking about the mistakes I've made along the trail."

There are the main secrets of Good and Evil as I have discovered them. They have, I admit, little mystical beauty about them. But there's an awful wallop to them if you'll apply them honestly.

Next Week—This Talk Is About Obedience.



Prosperity's right hand is industry and her left hand is frugality. Too much caution, too much rashness, both alike are harmful.

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TO-MORROW'S HOROSCOPE BY GENEVIEVE KEMBLE. SUNDAY AND MONDAY, AUGUST 26-27. Sunday's astrological chart inspires the admonition to remain absolutely quiet and to defer all important activities, caring for the health and safe-guarding the employment. Those whose birthday it is may have a year calling for strict attention to business, health and domestic affairs. Those in the employment of others should pay strict attention to their work. A child born on this day, unless given early training, may be disposed to be careless. Monday's horoscope is very fortunate, holding the prophecy of an important change or journey, which should culminate in unusual success. The nature of the change seems radical, and under the friendly assistance of the major benefic, Jupiter, in trine with Luna, there should be increase of fortune and advance of position toward the desired ambition. Those whose birthday it is have the promise of a year of important change leading to financial success and fulfilled ambitions. A child born on this day will travel and be fortunate in its undertakings. Thief Restored Voice. In a secluded spot just outside the walls of Paris there stands a small and select infirmary where diseases of the throat are treated. Patients

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