

Woman's Realm :- Social and Personal :- Fashions :- Literature

A Popular Engagement

Daintiness With Chic Styles

ILLUSTRATED DRESSMAKING LESSON FURNISHED WITH EVERY PATTERN BY ANNABELLE WORTHINGTON



All you need is a length of black woolen that has added a gleam of gold metal in its weaves. You'll be charmed with its suppleness. You'll find it so easily handled. It is just the smartest fabric of the moment for an all-occasion dress, especially for holiday gaieties.

And won't you be surprised at the small sum this French dress will cost you.

Black crepe silk with the draped bodice section of turquoise blue crepe silk is another new and lovely scheme.

Velvet is also chic in black or garnet.

Style No. 327 is designed for sizes 36, 38, 40, 42, 44, 46 and 48 inches bust.

Size 36 requires 4 1/2 yards 39-inch material.

Price of PATTERN 15 cents in stamps or coin (coin is preferred). Wrap coin carefully.

No. 327. Size

Name

Street Address

City

State

A young woman went into a bank and asked for a cheque to be cashed. The cashier shook his head. "I'm sorry," he said politely, "but you'll have to get someone to introduce you before I can pay out the money on this cheque."

"I'll have you understand, sir," she said haughtily, "that I am here strictly on business. I am not paying a social call, and, furthermore, I do not want to know you."

327

FOR THE WOMAN READER

PLEA FOR FRIENDSHIP

original painting, one piece of sculpture, one ornament that is a work of art, and one vase containing probably one perfect flower. "Pairs," it appears, are quite obsolete.

Every good companion were a friend. We'd have a party, and it should last until our lives should end—sincere and hearty. Each of us, for the weal of each, should know an actual caring. One, battered and hard pressed by life, would grow fiercer less despairing. By "friendship" do you mean the casual chat of some brief leisure? Meeting again—or never—as if that gave equal pleasure? All human love is selfish at its core. Have friendship only. With that for solace, one tries life more brave, less lonely. —Orby Hunter.

A HOSTESS COAT ADDS ELEGANCE TO ENSEMBLE

And now it is the hostess coat, a sort of supplementary wrap which may be worn over a plain princess gown to give it a more elegant air. And these garments are being trimmed with ostrich or marabout. There is the afternoon hostess frock of chiffon with full, instep-length skirt and long sleeves, and the wrap-around boudoir gowns of satin which tie on with long velvet sashes. There are also little boleros or cape-like affairs made of feathers in white or pastel tones which are worn over light crepe foundations and are altogether lovely.

ONE OF EVERYTHING

A lady artist remarked the other day that if she could have the room of her heart's desire it should be furnished in a beautiful subdued tone and possess one beautiful article of radiant, glowing colour. "Modern ideas of furniture, one learns, favour the Japanese cult of "one of everything". The scheme for the perfect decoration of a room a London writer points out, would therefore, seem to be—"one

original painting, one piece of sculpture, one ornament that is a work of art, and one vase containing probably one perfect flower. "Pairs," it appears, are quite obsolete.

FLOWER PINCUSHIONS

The pincushion is a very adaptable little trifle, lending itself to a wide range of fancy-dress. Its latest idea is to appear as a flower, growing on a stem of about six inches long, and out of a soft circular base of moss-green or mauve, grey or beige—a wide open marigold, an aster, a marguerite, or a cluster of rambler roses. Crowded together in the shop, these pincushions make a veritable flower bed of beauty, and by their novelty and their freshness, they compel shoppers to pause and question their purpose in life which, at first sight, is not quite obvious. Understanding, however, increases, rather than lessens, their admiration.

A REAL SYSTEM

One woman has a cheap towel rack screwed to the right-hand end of her sewing machine, on which she hangs the different parts of her stitching as she finishes them. Nothing is ever mislaid or muddled during her sewing orgy.

CHEPSTOW SCHOOL

The following is the honor roll of Chepstow School for the month of November.

Grade IX—1. Mary Ellen MacDonald.

Grade VIII—1. Marguerite MacDonald.

Grade VII—1. Francis MacDonald.

Grade VI—1. George MacPhee.

Grade V—1. Elmer MacDonald.

Grade IV—1. Alice MacDonald; 2. Sepimus MacPhee; 3. Betty MacDonald.

Grade III—1. Helen MacDonald; 2. Mabel MacDonald; 3. Johnny Nolan.

Grade II—1. Paula MacDonald; 2. Muriel MacDonald.

Grade I—1. Mae Bailey and Elijah Nolan, equal.

Teacher—Winnie MacDonald.

A Morning Smile

What He Thought

While standing on a railway bridge a boy was astonished to see two goods trains running on the same line in opposite directions. He stood and witnessed the smash. Later, some officials, learning that there had been an eye-witness, found the lad, and reproached him for not trying to warn the drivers. "What were you thinking about when you saw the trains about to crash head-on?" asked one of the men.

"Well," the boy answered, slowly, "I thought it was a rotten way to run a railway."

A man was waiting for a street car at the corner of King Street west and Dunn Avenue, Saturday night, when a small boy came along pushing a bicycle with some evening papers tied on behind. The man bought a paper and gave him a little extra tip, at the same time mentioning that he did not have a boy of his own. The little chap looked up at him with half a smile on his pinched, cold face and said: "Say, Mister, if you ever hear my old man talk about that, you would think yourself lucky." And then he pushed his bicycle and papers on up the slippery street.

THE COOK'S CORNER

Banana Pudding

3 bananas, sliced thin
1 cup sugar
4 eggs
1 cup milk
3 tablespoons lemon juice
2 teaspoons grated lemon rind
1/2 teaspoon salt
3/4 cup dry cake crumbs

Sprinkle half the sugar over the bananas. Beat 2 eggs and 2 yolks with the crumbs and milk. Add lemon, stir in bananas. Pour into a greased baking dish and bake in hot oven 15 minutes.

Make a meringue with the 2 egg whites and balance of sugar and return to oven 15 to 20 minutes, temperature 325 degrees F. Serve hot or cold with a sauce.

Tint your creams, to get off light desserts—make them a delicate pastel shade, tempting, fairy-like.

Carrot Pudding

One-half cup grated potato, 1/4 cups grated carrot, 1 egg, 1/2 cup chopped suet, 1 cup brown sugar, 2 teaspoons cinnamon, 1 teaspoon mixed spices, 1 teaspoon baking soda dissolved in 1 tablespoon hot water, pinch of salt, 1 1/2 cups flour, 2 cups raisins.

Steam for three hours.

The actor was telling the story of his broken romance of years ago. "And," he said to a sympathetic friend, "I never married." "Do you mean," asked the friend "that her father came between you and the girl?" "Well," said the actor, "not so much between as behind."



CHAPTER 36 THE MOUNT OF VICTORY

"Now tell me what you meant by your outrageous behavior this evening?" demanded Vic Barstowe as he soon as he had deftly detached Jeanne from his family and Canby, shoved Vera Dayton recklessly off his maternal parent, and borne his fiancée away to a secluded corner of the sun parlor which had been turned into a California garden.

Jeanne laughed softly. "Do make you angry?" she questioned. He nodded.

"Awfully, I had an insane desire to choke Canby into a state of purple insensibility. . . . And I had to stand by listening to Vera's chatter and see him bear you off triumphantly, thinking he was putting a good one over on me!"

"Oh, then your anger was only due to Mr. Canby's having put one over on you, as you say?" suggested Jeanne demurely as she furled and unfurled her fan.

He leaned nearer.

AN IMPETUOUS WOOER

"You know it wasn't," he whispered. "I was seeing red because I thought you'd thrown me down. . . . Jeanne, Jeanne I'm mad about you. . . . insane. . . . She yielded to his arms and his eager demanding lips. She was suddenly wildly happy! Happy as she had never before in her life!

It was because she was winning she told herself joyously! Her hold over Barstowe could never again be questioned. It was only a matter of time now before his family would have to lend their approval to the match.

"I think I realized for the first time this evening how terrifically much I DID love you," Barstowe was saying, while he held Jeanne still in his arms, secure in the pres-

Dorothy Dix's Letter Box

Victim of Green-Eyed Monster Who is Wrecking Her Home and Happiness Begs for Cure—How Can Bride Cheer Up Melancholy Husband?

Dear Miss Dix—I am a young woman of 23. Have been married four years and have one child. My problem is: My jealousy is making life a burden to both my husband and myself. My husband is one of the finest men that ever lived, generous, kind, amiable, loving. He has never been unfaithful to me in any way, but I am suspicious of his every absence, his thoughts, his actions. I am always determining to hide my jealousy, but my self-control gives way and I find myself making scenes. He is always patient and tender, but I have sense enough to realize that he may not always be so. He may get tired of putting up with my unreason. Why do I suffer so? What can I do to cure myself? MISERABLE.

Answer: The man who finds a cure for jealousy will be as much of a benefactor to the human race as the one who discovers a cure for cancer. Nay, more so, for jealousy not only eats out the heart of the one who is afflicted with it, it poisons the lives of all who come in contact with its victims. But so far no one has found an infallible remedy for either ill.

The only advice that I can give to a woman who admits that she is jealous without cause is for her to realize that she is a mental case and consult some good alienist. For she is seeing things. She is imagining things. She is encouraging herself in hallucinations and the sooner she stops it the better, if she doesn't want to go entirely goofy.

But she has one ray of sanity left in the realization that she is killing her husband's love for her by her continual reproaches about things that he has never done and her suspicions of crimes that he never committed and that it won't be long before he will get tired of being watched and spied upon and of being met by wild-eyed, hysterical fury when he comes home ten minutes late and forced to furnish an alibi for every minute of his day.

When a man lives an upright life; when he is loyal and honorable in all of his dealings, and when he is a good, kind, devoted husband, it is a disillusioning experience to him to find out that his wife regards him as utterly lacking in all decency and high principles. And that she believes him capable not only of betraying her, but of being so low and vile that he can't be trusted out of her sight, not even to go to a lodge meeting or to spend an evening out of her presence.

Yet plenty of women take that attitude toward husbands whose middle names are Joseph. The poor, downtrodden men have never looked at another woman since they were married. They have never dared even to suggest going off on a holiday by themselves. They wouldn't any more do that if they happened to meet her down town or to have a pretty girl for a secretary than they would risk putting their heads in a lion's mouth.

They have punched the home time clock on the dot and walked in the middle of the road with their wives' hands on their collars, with never a look to the right or left, yet all of that hasn't established their characters in their wives' minds. They still believe that they are Don Juans, that their offices are scenes of orgies and that they are indulging in deep, dark liaisons on the side. And these wives torture themselves by sleuthing through their husbands' pockets, always expecting to find compromising letters, and by trying to discover the Other Woman who does not exist. And when they go on these bays of jealousy they hurt insults at their poor innocent spouses that you wonder any man ever forgives.

That jealousy is a form of insanity is only too obvious, for it is not based on reason. The woman who is jealous of her husband with cause knows that when she makes scenes and weeps and overwhelms him with her reproaches for his philandering, she is doing the one thing that drives him fastest into the Other Woman's arms, because she is making herself disagreeable and her home a place of strife from which he wishes to escape as fast as possible.

Her play would be to make herself more attractive than the Other Woman, to laugh with her husband over his latest crush. Not to watch him, but make him feel free to come and go. The wife who has no jealousy always has a hundred times the chance of holding her husband that the jealous one does.

Every woman knows that her jealousy can ruin her husband quicker than anything else in his business or profession. I get hundreds of letters from men who write me that their wives have driven off their best customers and their patients and their clients, and through the wives

per was served there and at 3.30 in the morning a breakfast of scrambled eggs and sausages. Jeanne revived the stately collocation of by-gone days and the favored man, as cost as Fifth Avenue and Jeanne's lucky coup in Wall Street could provide.

If she had been radiant before as she stood in her gleaming gown at the entrance to the tropical forest to welcome her guests, she became doubly so when Canby, gripping her outstretched hand, whispered in her ear.

"We've won! There's a fat cheque waiting for you in my office! What did I tell you!"

"Thank you, my friend! What all she had had time to say before other incoming guests claimed her attention.

JEANNE ACCEPTS CANBY'S PROPOSITION

She turned to Canby who was watching her face curiously. "No bad news I hope?" she hesitated a moment. "I'm afraid I'll have to let you make that investment for me—on your own terms."

"Sensible girl!" grunted Canby approvingly. "Don't know why you had to act such a little fool about it in the first place. I'll phone you tomorrow and report progress."

When she had given him the tips of her cool fingers and entered the waiting elevator, she could still feel his eyes following her. In the last glimpse she caught of them before the grille under the shirt, she could detect a warmer glow than she had ever seen before and unmistakable triumph. . . .

Jeanne's dinner dance for the Barstowe's was one of the successes of the season.

She had taken the entire messanine floor for her entertainment. It included two ballrooms transformed into tropical gardens under the hostess's skillful direction. The air was fragrant with real orange blossoms and dozens of canaries in little wicker cages tucked away in palm forests poured out golden melodies under the hectic stimulus of lights and music and laughter.

Signor Bonnetti played for the guests at midnight in the smaller ballroom, his warm eyes straying constantly to his hostess, exquisite in a gown of silver tulle with pearls in her hair and around her throat and on each slim wrist, Sus-

per was served there and at 3.30 in the morning a breakfast of scrambled eggs and sausages. Jeanne revived the stately collocation of by-gone days and the favored man, as cost as Fifth Avenue and Jeanne's lucky coup in Wall Street could provide.

If she had been radiant before as she stood in her gleaming gown at the entrance to the tropical forest to welcome her guests, she became doubly so when Canby, gripping her outstretched hand, whispered in her ear.

"We've won! There's a fat cheque waiting for you in my office! What did I tell you!"

"Thank you, my friend! What all she had had time to say before other incoming guests claimed her attention.

A CLIMAX

The climax of the entertainment came at supper, and Jeanne herself was more prepared for it than any of her guests. . . . When they had climbed into their smart motor-cars and were driving home, chattering excitedly over what they had heard, the hostess herself was standing before the mirror in her dressing room wondering if the radiant creature who seemed wrapped in silver flame could be the little Jane Dare who had taught a primary school in Iowa.

She raised her left hand and it seemed as though the fire and ice imprisoned in the centuries gave back their glittering flame.

It was the engagement ring Victor Barstowe had just given her. . . . At supper that night when the champagne was served, Barstowe's hand had risen with a toss—a toss he said, that he proposed to "his hostess and the fiancée of his son."

(To Be Continued.)

Mrs. Michael Lyons

The funeral of Mrs. Michael Lyons, Iowa, who died suddenly Sunday evening last took place at St. Michael's Church, Iowa, Tuesday morning. The Requiem Mass was sung by Rev. M. J. Smith, Kinkora, assisted by Father McCarthy, P. P. Mrs. Lyons was a native of Kelly's Cross, a sister of the late Jerome McGuigan. She had been housekeeper for Father Smith when he was parish priest of Iowa, Iowa who died suddenly Sunday evening last took place at St. Michael's Church, Iowa, Tuesday morning. The Requiem Mass was sung by Rev. M. J. Smith, Kinkora, assisted by Father McCarthy, P. P. Mrs. Lyons was a native of Kelly's Cross, a sister of the late Jerome McGuigan. She had been housekeeper for Father Smith when he was parish priest of Iowa, Iowa who died suddenly Sunday evening last took place at St. Michael's Church, Iowa, Tuesday morning. The Requiem Mass was sung by Rev. M. J. Smith, Kinkora, assisted by Father McCarthy, P. P. Mrs. Lyons was a native of Kelly's Cross, a sister of the late Jerome McGuigan. She had been housekeeper for Father Smith when he was parish priest of Iowa, Iowa who died suddenly Sunday evening last took place at St. Michael's Church, Iowa, Tuesday morning. The Requiem Mass was sung by Rev. M. J. Smith, Kinkora, assisted by Father McCarthy, P. P. Mrs. Lyons was a native of Kelly's Cross, a sister of the late Jerome McGuigan. She had been housekeeper for Father Smith when he was parish priest of Iowa, Iowa who died suddenly Sunday evening last took place at St. Michael's Church, Iowa, Tuesday morning. The Requiem Mass was sung by Rev. M. J. Smith, Kinkora, assisted by Father McCarthy, P. P. Mrs. Lyons was a native of Kelly's Cross, a sister of the late Jerome McGuigan. She had been housekeeper for Father Smith when he was parish priest of Iowa, Iowa who died suddenly Sunday evening last took place at St. Michael's Church, Iowa, Tuesday morning. The Requiem Mass was sung by Rev. M. J. Smith, Kinkora, assisted by Father McCarthy, P. P. Mrs. Lyons was a native of Kelly's Cross, a sister of the late Jerome McGuigan. She had been housekeeper for Father Smith when he was parish priest of Iowa, Iowa who died suddenly Sunday evening last took place at St. Michael's Church, Iowa, Tuesday morning. The Requiem Mass was sung by Rev. M. J. Smith, Kinkora, assisted by Father McCarthy, P. P. Mrs. Lyons was a native of Kelly's Cross, a sister of the late Jerome McGuigan. She had been housekeeper for Father Smith when he was parish priest of Iowa, Iowa who died suddenly Sunday evening last took place at St. Michael's Church, Iowa, Tuesday morning. The Requiem Mass was sung by Rev. M. J. Smith, Kinkora, assisted by Father McCarthy, P. P. Mrs. Lyons was a native of Kelly's Cross, a sister of the late Jerome McGuigan. She had been housekeeper for Father Smith when he was parish priest of Iowa, Iowa who died suddenly Sunday evening last took place at St. Michael's Church, Iowa, Tuesday morning. The Requiem Mass was sung by Rev. M. J. Smith, Kinkora, assisted by Father McCarthy, P. P. Mrs. Lyons was a native of Kelly's Cross, a sister of the late Jerome McGuigan. She had been housekeeper for Father Smith when he was parish priest of Iowa, Iowa who died suddenly Sunday evening last took place at St. Michael's Church, Iowa, Tuesday morning. The Requiem Mass was sung by Rev. M. J. Smith, Kinkora, assisted by Father McCarthy, P. P. Mrs. Lyons was a native of Kelly's Cross, a sister of the late Jerome McGuigan. She had been housekeeper for Father Smith when he was parish priest of Iowa, Iowa who died suddenly Sunday evening last took place at St. Michael's Church, Iowa, Tuesday morning. The Requiem Mass was sung by Rev. M. J. Smith, Kinkora, assisted by Father McCarthy, P. P. Mrs. Lyons was a native of Kelly's Cross, a sister of the late Jerome McGuigan. She had been housekeeper for Father Smith when he was parish priest of Iowa, Iowa who died suddenly Sunday evening last took place at St. Michael's Church, Iowa, Tuesday morning. The Requiem Mass was sung by Rev. M. J. Smith, Kinkora, assisted by Father McCarthy, P. P. Mrs. Lyons was a native of Kelly's Cross, a sister of the late Jerome McGuigan. She had been housekeeper for Father Smith when he was parish priest of Iowa, Iowa who died suddenly Sunday evening last took place at St. Michael's Church, Iowa, Tuesday morning. The Requiem Mass was sung by Rev. M. J. Smith, Kinkora, assisted by Father McCarthy, P. P. Mrs. Lyons was a native of Kelly's Cross, a sister of the late Jerome McGuigan. She had been housekeeper for Father Smith when he was parish priest of Iowa, Iowa who died suddenly Sunday evening last took place at St. Michael's Church, Iowa, Tuesday morning. The Requiem Mass was sung by Rev. M. J. Smith, Kinkora, assisted by Father McCarthy, P. P. Mrs. Lyons was a native of Kelly's Cross, a sister of the late Jerome McGuigan. She had been housekeeper for Father Smith when he was parish priest of Iowa, Iowa who died suddenly Sunday evening last took place at St. Michael's Church, Iowa, Tuesday morning. The Requiem Mass was sung by Rev. M. J. Smith, Kinkora, assisted by Father McCarthy, P. P. Mrs. Lyons was a native of Kelly's Cross, a sister of the late Jerome McGuigan. She had been housekeeper for Father Smith when he was parish priest of Iowa, Iowa who died suddenly Sunday evening last took place at St. Michael's Church, Iowa, Tuesday morning. The Requiem Mass was sung by Rev. M. J. Smith, Kinkora, assisted by Father McCarthy, P. P. Mrs. Lyons was a native of Kelly's Cross, a sister of the late Jerome McGuigan. She had been housekeeper for Father Smith when he was parish priest of Iowa, Iowa who died suddenly Sunday evening last took place at St. Michael's Church, Iowa, Tuesday morning. The Requiem Mass was sung by Rev. M. J. Smith, Kinkora, assisted by Father McCarthy, P. P. Mrs. Lyons was a native of Kelly's Cross, a sister of the late Jerome McGuigan. She had been housekeeper for Father Smith when he was parish priest of Iowa, Iowa who died suddenly Sunday evening last took place at St. Michael's Church, Iowa, Tuesday morning. The Requiem Mass was sung by Rev. M. J. Smith, Kinkora, assisted by Father McCarthy, P. P. Mrs. Lyons was a native of Kelly's Cross, a sister of the late Jerome McGuigan. She had been housekeeper for Father Smith when he was parish priest of Iowa, Iowa who died suddenly Sunday evening last took place at St. Michael's Church, Iowa, Tuesday morning. The Requiem Mass was sung by Rev. M. J. Smith, Kinkora, assisted by Father McCarthy, P. P. Mrs. Lyons was a native of Kelly's Cross, a sister of the late Jerome McGuigan. She had been housekeeper for Father Smith when he was parish priest of Iowa, Iowa who died suddenly Sunday evening last took place at St. Michael's Church, Iowa, Tuesday morning. The Requiem Mass was sung by Rev. M. J. Smith, Kinkora, assisted by Father McCarthy, P. P. Mrs. Lyons was a native of Kelly's Cross, a sister of the late Jerome McGuigan. She had been housekeeper for Father Smith when he was parish priest of Iowa, Iowa who died suddenly Sunday evening last took place at St. Michael's Church, Iowa, Tuesday morning. The Requiem Mass was sung by Rev. M. J. Smith, Kinkora, assisted by Father McCarthy, P. P. Mrs. Lyons was a native of Kelly's Cross, a sister of the late Jerome McGuigan. She had been housekeeper for Father Smith when he was parish priest of Iowa, Iowa who died suddenly Sunday evening last took place at St. Michael's Church, Iowa, Tuesday morning. The Requiem Mass was sung by Rev. M. J. Smith, Kinkora, assisted by Father McCarthy, P. P. Mrs. Lyons was a native of Kelly's Cross, a sister of the late Jerome McGuigan. She had been housekeeper for Father Smith when he was parish priest of Iowa, Iowa who died suddenly Sunday evening last took place at St. Michael's Church, Iowa, Tuesday morning. The Requiem Mass was sung by Rev. M. J. Smith, Kinkora, assisted by Father McCarthy, P. P. Mrs. Lyons was a native of Kelly's Cross, a sister of the late Jerome McGuigan. She had been housekeeper for Father Smith when he was parish priest of Iowa, Iowa who died suddenly Sunday evening last took place at St. Michael's Church, Iowa, Tuesday morning. The Requiem Mass was sung by Rev. M. J. Smith, Kinkora, assisted by Father McCarthy, P. P. Mrs. Lyons was a native of Kelly's Cross, a sister of the late Jerome McGuigan. She had been housekeeper for Father Smith when he was parish priest of Iowa, Iowa who died suddenly Sunday evening last took place at St. Michael's Church, Iowa, Tuesday morning. The Requiem Mass was sung by Rev. M. J. Smith, Kinkora, assisted by Father McCarthy, P. P. Mrs. Lyons was a native of Kelly's Cross, a sister of the late Jerome McGuigan. She had been housekeeper for Father Smith when he was parish priest of Iowa, Iowa who died suddenly Sunday evening last took place at St. Michael's Church, Iowa, Tuesday morning. The Requiem Mass was sung by Rev. M. J. Smith, Kinkora, assisted by Father McCarthy, P. P. Mrs. Lyons was a native of Kelly's Cross, a sister of the late Jerome McGuigan. She had been housekeeper for Father Smith when he was parish priest of Iowa, Iowa who died suddenly Sunday evening last took place at St. Michael's Church, Iowa, Tuesday morning. The Requiem Mass was sung by Rev. M. J. Smith, Kinkora, assisted by Father McCarthy, P. P. Mrs. Lyons was a native of Kelly's Cross, a sister of the late Jerome McGuigan. She had been housekeeper for Father Smith when he was parish priest of Iowa, Iowa who died suddenly Sunday evening last took place at St. Michael's Church, Iowa, Tuesday morning. The Requiem Mass was sung by Rev. M. J. Smith, Kinkora, assisted by Father McCarthy, P. P. Mrs. Lyons was a native of Kelly's Cross, a sister of the late Jerome McGuigan. She had been housekeeper for Father Smith when he was parish priest of Iowa, Iowa who died suddenly Sunday evening last took place at St. Michael's Church, Iowa, Tuesday morning. The Requiem Mass was sung by Rev. M. J. Smith, Kinkora, assisted by Father McCarthy, P. P. Mrs. Lyons was a native of Kelly's Cross, a sister of the late Jerome McGuigan. She had been housekeeper for Father Smith when he was parish priest of Iowa, Iowa who died suddenly Sunday evening last took place at St. Michael's Church, Iowa, Tuesday morning. The Requiem Mass was sung by Rev. M. J. Smith, Kinkora, assisted by Father McCarthy, P. P. Mrs. Lyons was a native of Kelly's Cross, a sister of the late Jerome McGuigan. She had been housekeeper for Father Smith when he was parish priest of Iowa, Iowa who died suddenly Sunday evening last took place at St. Michael's Church, Iowa, Tuesday morning. The Requiem Mass was sung by Rev. M. J. Smith, Kinkora, assisted by Father McCarthy, P. P. Mrs. Lyons was a native of Kelly's Cross, a sister of the late Jerome McGuigan. She had been housekeeper for Father Smith when he was parish priest of Iowa, Iowa who died suddenly Sunday evening last took place at St. Michael's Church, Iowa, Tuesday morning. The Requiem Mass was sung by Rev. M. J. Smith, Kinkora, assisted by Father McCarthy, P. P. Mrs. Lyons was a native of Kelly's Cross, a sister of the late Jerome McGuigan. She had been housekeeper for Father Smith when he was parish priest of Iowa, Iowa who died suddenly Sunday evening last took place at St. Michael's Church, Iowa, Tuesday morning. The Requiem Mass was sung by Rev. M. J. Smith, Kinkora, assisted by Father McCarthy, P. P. Mrs. Lyons was a native of Kelly's Cross, a sister of the late Jerome McGuigan. She had been housekeeper for Father Smith when he was parish priest of Iowa, Iowa who died suddenly Sunday evening last took place at St. Michael's Church, Iowa, Tuesday morning. The Requiem Mass was sung by Rev. M. J. Smith, Kinkora, assisted by Father McCarthy, P. P. Mrs. Lyons was a native of Kelly's Cross, a sister of the late Jerome McGuigan. She had been housekeeper for Father Smith when he was parish priest of Iowa, Iowa who died suddenly Sunday evening last took place at St. Michael's Church, Iowa, Tuesday morning. The Requiem Mass was sung by Rev. M. J. Smith, Kinkora, assisted by Father McCarthy, P. P. Mrs. Lyons was a native of Kelly's Cross, a sister of the late Jerome McGuigan. She had been housekeeper for Father Smith when he was parish priest of Iowa, Iowa who died suddenly Sunday evening last took place at St. Michael's Church, Iowa, Tuesday morning. The Requiem Mass was sung by Rev. M. J. Smith, Kinkora, assisted by Father McCarthy, P. P. Mrs. Lyons was a native of Kelly's Cross, a sister of the late Jerome McGuigan. She had been housekeeper for Father Smith when he was parish priest of Iowa, Iowa who died suddenly Sunday evening last took place at St. Michael's Church, Iowa, Tuesday morning. The Requiem Mass was sung by Rev. M. J. Smith, Kinkora, assisted by Father McCarthy, P. P. Mrs. Lyons was a native of Kelly's Cross, a sister of the late Jerome McGuigan. She had been housekeeper for Father Smith when he was parish priest of Iowa, Iowa who died suddenly Sunday evening last took place at St. Michael's Church, Iowa, Tuesday morning. The Requiem Mass was sung by Rev. M. J. Smith, Kinkora, assisted by Father McCarthy, P. P. Mrs. Lyons was a native of Kelly's Cross, a sister of the late Jerome McGuigan. She had been housekeeper for Father Smith when he was parish priest of Iowa, Iowa who died suddenly Sunday evening last took place at St. Michael's Church, Iowa, Tuesday morning. The Requiem Mass was sung by Rev. M. J. Smith, Kinkora, assisted by Father McCarthy, P. P. Mrs. Lyons was a native of Kelly's Cross, a sister of the late Jerome McGuigan. She had been housekeeper for Father Smith when he was parish priest of Iowa, Iowa who died suddenly Sunday evening last took place at St. Michael's Church, Iowa, Tuesday morning. The Requiem Mass was sung by Rev. M. J. Smith, Kinkora, assisted by Father McCarthy, P. P. Mrs. Lyons was a native of Kelly's Cross, a sister of the late Jerome McGuigan. She had been housekeeper for Father Smith when he was parish priest of Iowa, Iowa who died suddenly Sunday evening last took place at St. Michael's Church, Iowa, Tuesday morning. The Requiem Mass was sung by Rev. M. J. Smith, Kinkora, assisted by Father McCarthy, P. P. Mrs. Lyons was a native of Kelly's Cross, a sister of the late Jerome McGuigan. She had been housekeeper for Father Smith when he was parish priest of Iowa, Iowa who died suddenly Sunday evening last took place at St. Michael's Church, Iowa, Tuesday morning. The Requiem Mass was sung by Rev. M. J. Smith, Kinkora, assisted by Father McCarthy, P. P. Mrs. Lyons was a native of Kelly's Cross, a sister of the late Jerome McGuigan. She had been housekeeper for Father Smith when he was parish priest of Iowa, Iowa who died suddenly Sunday evening last took place at St. Michael's Church, Iowa, Tuesday morning. The Requiem Mass was sung by Rev. M. J. Smith, Kinkora, assisted by Father McCarthy, P. P. Mrs. Lyons was a native of Kelly's Cross, a sister of the late Jerome McGuigan. She had been housekeeper for Father Smith when he was parish priest of Iowa, Iowa who died suddenly Sunday evening last took place at St. Michael's Church, Iowa, Tuesday morning. The Requiem Mass was sung by Rev. M. J. Smith, Kinkora, assisted by Father McCarthy, P. P. Mrs. Lyons was a native of Kelly's Cross, a sister of the late Jerome McGuigan. She had been housekeeper for Father Smith when he was parish priest of Iowa, Iowa who died suddenly Sunday evening last took place at St. Michael's Church, Iowa, Tuesday morning. The Requiem Mass was sung by Rev. M. J. Smith, Kinkora, assisted by Father McCarthy, P. P. Mrs. Lyons was a native of Kelly's Cross, a sister of the late Jerome McGuigan. She had been housekeeper for Father Smith when he was parish priest of Iowa, Iowa who died suddenly Sunday evening last took place at St. Michael's Church, Iowa, Tuesday morning. The Requiem Mass was sung by Rev. M. J. Smith, Kinkora, assisted by Father McCarthy, P. P. Mrs. Lyons was a native of Kelly's Cross, a sister of the late Jerome McGuigan. She had been housekeeper for Father Smith when he was parish priest of Iowa, Iowa who died suddenly Sunday evening last took place at St. Michael's Church, Iowa, Tuesday morning. The Requiem Mass was sung by Rev. M. J. Smith, Kinkora, assisted by Father McCarthy, P. P. Mrs. Lyons was a native of Kelly's Cross, a sister of the late Jerome McGuigan. She had been housekeeper for Father Smith when he was parish priest of Iowa, Iowa who died suddenly Sunday evening last took place at St. Michael's Church, Iowa, Tuesday morning. The Requiem Mass was sung by Rev. M. J. Smith, Kinkora, assisted by Father McCarthy, P. P. Mrs. Lyons was a native of Kelly's Cross, a sister of the late Jerome McGuigan. She had been housekeeper for Father Smith when he was parish priest of Iowa, Iowa who died suddenly Sunday evening last took place at St. Michael's Church, Iowa, Tuesday morning. The Requiem Mass was sung by Rev. M. J. Smith, Kinkora, assisted by Father McCarthy, P. P. Mrs. Lyons was a native of Kelly's Cross, a sister of the late Jerome McGuigan. She had been housekeeper for Father Smith when he was parish priest of Iowa, Iowa who died suddenly Sunday evening last took place at St. Michael's Church, Iowa, Tuesday morning. The Requiem Mass was sung by Rev. M. J. Smith, Kinkora, assisted by Father McCarthy, P. P. Mrs. Lyons was a native of Kelly's Cross, a sister of the late Jerome McGuigan. She had been housekeeper for Father Smith when he was parish priest of Iowa, Iowa who died suddenly Sunday evening last took place at St. Michael's Church, Iowa, Tuesday morning. The Requiem Mass was sung by Rev. M. J. Smith, Kinkora, assisted by Father McCarthy, P. P. Mrs. Lyons was a native of Kelly's Cross, a sister of the late Jerome McGuigan. She had been housekeeper for Father Smith when he was parish priest of Iowa, Iowa who died suddenly Sunday evening last took place at St. Michael's Church, Iowa, Tuesday morning. The Requiem Mass was sung by Rev. M. J. Smith, Kinkora, assisted by Father McCarthy, P. P. Mrs. Lyons was a native of Kelly's Cross, a sister of the late Jerome McGuigan. She had been housekeeper for Father Smith when he was parish priest of Iowa, Iowa who died suddenly Sunday evening last took place at St. Michael's Church, Iowa, Tuesday morning. The Requiem Mass was sung by Rev. M. J. Smith, Kinkora, assisted by Father McCarthy, P. P. Mrs. Lyons was a native of Kelly's Cross, a sister of the late Jerome McGuigan. She had been housekeeper for Father Smith when he was parish priest of Iowa, Iowa who died suddenly Sunday evening last took place at St. Michael's Church, Iowa, Tuesday morning. The Requiem Mass was sung by Rev. M. J. Smith, Kinkora, assisted by Father McCarthy, P. P. Mrs. Lyons was a native of Kelly's Cross, a sister of the late Jerome McGuigan. She had been housekeeper for Father Smith when he was parish priest of Iowa, Iowa who died suddenly Sunday evening last took place at St. Michael's Church, Iowa, Tuesday morning. The Requiem Mass was sung by Rev. M. J. Smith, Kinkora, assisted by Father McCarthy, P. P. Mrs. Lyons was a native of Kelly's Cross, a sister of the late Jerome McGuigan. She had been housekeeper for Father Smith when he was parish priest of Iowa, Iowa who died suddenly Sunday evening last took place at St. Michael's Church, Iowa, Tuesday morning. The Requiem Mass was sung by Rev. M. J. Smith, Kinkora, assisted by Father McCarthy, P. P. Mrs. Lyons was a native of Kelly's Cross, a sister of the late Jerome McGuigan. She had been housekeeper for Father Smith when he was parish priest of Iowa, Iowa who died suddenly Sunday evening last took place at St. Michael's Church, Iowa, Tuesday morning. The Requiem Mass was sung by Rev. M. J. Smith, Kinkora, assisted by Father McCarthy, P. P. Mrs. Lyons was a native of Kelly's Cross, a sister of the late Jerome McGuigan. She had been housekeeper for Father Smith when he was parish priest of Iowa, Iowa who died suddenly Sunday evening last took place at St. Michael's Church, Iowa, Tuesday morning. The Requiem Mass was sung by Rev. M. J. Smith, Kinkora, assisted by Father McCarthy, P. P. Mrs. Lyons was a native of Kelly's Cross, a sister of the late Jerome McGuigan. She had been housekeeper for Father Smith when he was parish priest of Iowa, Iowa who died suddenly Sunday evening last took place at St. Michael's Church, Iowa, Tuesday morning. The Requiem Mass was sung by Rev. M. J. Smith, Kinkora, assisted by Father McCarthy, P. P. Mrs. Lyons was a native of Kelly's Cross, a sister of the late Jerome McGuigan. She had been housekeeper for Father Smith when he was parish priest of Iowa, Iowa who died suddenly Sunday evening last took place at St. Michael's Church, Iowa, Tuesday morning. The Requiem Mass was sung by Rev. M. J. Smith, Kinkora, assisted by Father McCarthy, P. P. Mrs. Lyons was a native of Kelly's Cross, a sister of the late Jerome McGuigan. She had been housekeeper for Father Smith when he was parish priest of Iowa, Iowa who died suddenly Sunday evening last took place at St. Michael's Church, Iowa, Tuesday morning. The Requiem Mass was sung by Rev. M. J. Smith, Kinkora, assisted by Father McCarthy, P. P. Mrs. Lyons was a native of Kelly's Cross, a sister of the late Jerome McGuigan. She had been housekeeper for Father Smith when he was parish priest of Iowa, Iowa who died suddenly Sunday evening last took place at St. Michael's Church, Iowa, Tuesday morning. The Requiem Mass was sung by Rev. M. J. Smith, Kinkora, assisted by Father McCarthy, P. P. Mrs. Lyons was a native of Kelly's Cross, a sister of the late Jerome McGuigan. She had been housekeeper for Father Smith when he was parish priest of Iowa, Iowa who died suddenly Sunday evening last took place at St. Michael's Church, Iowa, Tuesday morning. The Requiem Mass was sung by Rev. M. J. Smith, Kinkora, assisted by Father McCarthy, P. P. Mrs. Lyons was a native of Kelly's Cross, a sister of the late Jerome McGuigan. She had been housekeeper for Father Smith when he was parish priest of Iowa, Iowa who died suddenly Sunday evening last took place at St. Michael's Church, Iowa, Tuesday morning. The Requiem Mass was sung by Rev. M. J. Smith, Kinkora, assisted by Father McCarthy, P. P. Mrs. Lyons was a native of Kelly's Cross, a sister of the late Jerome McGuigan. She had been housekeeper for Father Smith when he was parish priest of Iowa, Iowa who died suddenly Sunday evening last took place at St. Michael's Church, Iowa, Tuesday morning. The Requiem Mass was sung by Rev. M. J. Smith, Kinkora, assisted by Father McCarthy, P. P. Mrs. Lyons was a native of Kelly's Cross, a sister of the late Jerome McGuigan. She had been housekeeper for Father Smith when he was parish priest of Iowa, Iowa who died suddenly Sunday evening last took place at St. Michael's Church, Iowa, Tuesday morning. The Requiem Mass was sung by Rev. M. J. Smith, Kinkora, assisted by Father McCarthy, P. P. Mrs. Lyons was a native of Kelly's Cross, a sister of the late Jerome McGuigan. She had been housekeeper for Father Smith when he was parish priest of Iowa, Iowa who died suddenly Sunday evening last took place at St. Michael's Church, Iowa, Tuesday morning. The Requiem Mass was sung by Rev. M. J. Smith, Kinkora, assisted by Father McCarthy, P. P. Mrs. Lyons was a native of Kelly's Cross, a sister of the late Jerome McGuigan. She had been housekeeper for Father Smith when he was parish priest of Iowa, Iowa who died suddenly Sunday evening last took place at St. Michael's Church, Iowa, Tuesday morning. The Requiem Mass was sung by Rev. M. J. Smith, Kinkora, assisted by Father McCarthy, P. P. Mrs. Lyons was a native of Kelly's Cross, a sister of the late Jerome McGuigan. She had been housekeeper for Father Smith when he was parish priest of Iowa, Iowa who died suddenly Sunday evening last took place at St. Michael's Church, Iowa, Tuesday morning. The Requiem Mass was sung by Rev. M. J. Smith, Kinkora, assisted by Father McCarthy, P. P. Mrs. Lyons was a native of Kelly's Cross, a sister of the late Jerome McGuigan. She had been housekeeper for Father Smith when he was parish priest of Iowa, Iowa who died suddenly Sunday evening last took place at St. Michael's Church, Iowa, Tuesday morning. The Requiem Mass was sung by Rev. M. J. Smith, Kinkora, assisted by Father McCarthy, P. P. Mrs. Lyons was a native of Kelly's Cross, a sister of the late Jerome McGuigan. She had been housekeeper for Father Smith when he was parish priest of Iowa, Iowa who died suddenly Sunday evening last took place at St. Michael's Church, Iowa, Tuesday morning. The Requiem Mass was sung by Rev. M. J. Smith, Kinkora, assisted by Father McCarthy, P. P. Mrs. Lyons was a native of Kelly's Cross, a sister of the late Jerome McGuigan. She had been housekeeper for Father Smith when he was parish priest of