

Sapphire Brings Happiness.

Buddhists taught that the sapphire is the stone of peace, and Pope Innocent III declared that bishops' rings should be set with sapphire.

MISS MACDONALD HONORED BY JAPANESE GOVERNMENT

Receives "Sixth Order of Sacred Treasure" For Work Since Earthquake.

GIFT OF GOLD CUP

Daughter of Late Dr. Peter MacDonald Has Splendid Social Service Record.

Miss Caroline MacDonald, daughter of the late Dr. Peter MacDonald and Mrs. MacDonald of this city, has been signally honored by the government of Japan for her work toward reconstruction there since the earthquake. With the decoration, known as the "Sixth Order of the Sacred Treasure," comes a gold cup which was presented her by the department of justice in appreciation of her services, and a certificate bearing the imperial crest, a gold chrysanthemum and the signature and seal of the minister of justice.

This document refers to her splendid work in the prisons and in the juvenile court, and to her work in "spreading the gospel of God," probably the most strictly Christian phrase ever used in a document of this nature in Japan.

Miss MacDonald, who has been carrying on social service work on a large scale in the city of Tokyo, is behind her a committee of influential Japanese citizens, who are backing her financially as well as giving her their personal interest in her undertakings.

Among the Prisons.

Her work lies chiefly in the prisons and among the people of the poorer districts of Tokyo. During the earthquake last year, her home, from which she carried on her activities, was laid waste by fire. In a period of four months Miss MacDonald was able to secure another house, erected and formerly used by the St. Andrew's Brotherhood of the Anglican Church. Here she has been able to continue her work on a more extensive scale than ever before. From here she has distributed to four hundred destitute families of Japan bedding, household utensils, clothing and other supplies. During a social service survey, she has come in contact with 5,482 people, touching 1,473 families in all.

Her relief supplies were received from the city office of Tokyo, the prefectural office, the British embassy, the American and Japanese Red Cross, the Christian Scientists and the Federation of Women's Societies, and from England, Canada and the United States.

Helped Unemployed.

During this time the settlement



MISS CAROLINE MACDONALD.

daughter of the late Dr. Peter MacDonald and Mrs. MacDonald of this city, who has been decorated by the Japanese government in recognition of the work she has accomplished toward reconstruction since the earthquake.

My Best Recipe

By Mrs. Ed. Pellow,
87 Smith Street.

CHERRY POT PIE.

Take one quart of cherries, add two quarts of water and sugar to taste, boil about five minutes; add dumplings made of two cups of flour, two heaping teaspoonsful of baking powder, a pinch of salt, and enough water to make a very stiff batter; drop in spoonfuls into the cherries; cover tightly, and boil twelve minutes.

house has provided work for unemployed women, placed the sick in hospitals and given practical advice to refugees. Educational meetings, children's play hours, a boys' club, teachers' classes and protective work for the juvenile court have all been carried on under its roof. To continue the industrial work, barracks were erected and 11,737 persons have been in attendance. In fact such a record is rarely found even in an institution which has not had such a serious interruption as the great earthquake of Japan.

Farmer Brown's Boy Is Unable to Understand Happy Jack's Moving

By THORNTON W. BURGESS.

Why was Mrs. Happy Jack moving her family from the big maple tree up by Farmer Brown's house over to a hollow in a tree a little way in the Green Forest? Farmer Brown's boy puzzled and puzzled at the reason. Those babies were not yet big enough to even poke their heads outside their home. It was a long journey from that maple tree over to the Green Forest. It was a dangerous journey, for if one of Mrs. Happy Jack's enemies should discover her with a baby in her mouth she would have hard work to escape.

Four times Mrs. Happy Jack made that journey from the maple tree over to the Green Forest and back. Four babies she brought to the Green Forest and put in the hollow tree. Farmer Brown's boy could see that she was very tired as she brought that fourth one. Several times she stopped to rest. And while she rested there was such an anxious look in her eyes.

When she had left the fourth one in the tree she didn't appear again for some little time. Farmer Brown's boy had about decided to go back home, when he saw her coming out of the tree. She went back as before to the maple tree up by the house. This time she wasn't gone long. When she returned there was no baby in her mouth. She hurried up into her new home and disappeared.

"It must be that she went back this last time to make sure that she had all the babies," thought Farmer Brown's boy, which was a very good guess. But he was as puzzled as ever, and all the way back home he kept wondering and wondering what could have caused Mrs. Happy Jack to desert that snug home in the maple tree and move her family over to the Green Forest.

"Someone must have frightened her," decided Farmer Brown's boy. "Some enemy must have discovered that she had babies in that hollow branch. But, for the life of me, I can't think who it might be. I'm sure Black Pussy hasn't bothered her. I've watched out for that. I've kept



Black Pussy shut nights, and I haven't even seen her around that tree. Of course, she may have slipped over there when I haven't been around. But even if she did get up there, she couldn't get into that hollow branch, for the opening is too small."

Just then Black Pussy came along. "Black Pussy, have you been bothering those squirrels?" demanded her master.

"No, I don't believe it was you," declared Farmer Brown's boy. "But I must have been some one. I wonder if Shadow the Weasel has been around and Mrs. Happy Jack has seen him. He hasn't been up to the nest, for there would have been no babies left if he had. I can't think of any one else who could have made Mrs. Happy Jack move her family while the babies are so young."

(Copyright, 1924, by T. W. Burgess.)

The next story: "Farmer Brown's Boy Finds the Answer."

Insist on the favorite Corn Starch

PRELSON'S PREPARED CORN In the original yellow package

A Friend of the Family

GIRL GUIDES HOLD ANTIQUES EXHIBIT

London Times of 1837 and Ancient Jewelry Are Among Interesting Articles Shown.

An interesting exhibit of antiques featured the very successful garden party given yesterday afternoon by the Girl Guides of Christ Anglican Church. The exhibition, held in the schoolroom of the church, included a number of old hair rings and antique jewelry lent by Canon Gunne, old paintings, samplers and tapestries. Among the rest was a copy of the London Times of 1837 in which was written the story of Queen Victoria's coronation, on which £70,000 was spent. Another article of interest was an engraving from the Pall Mall Magazine which was over 160 years old. The picture was a very fine reproduction of "The Tempest."

A program given at the garden party included dance numbers, dirge, music and recitations. Miss Mary Conner, the Guide captain, being in charge. Proceeds from the event are to be devoted to a fund for outings for members of the company.

PERSONALS

Dr. W. J. Stevenson leaves today for the Saguenay trip.

Mr. and Mrs. Ben Noble is holidaying at Boat Lake, Wainton.

Miss Ruby Manton of the V. O. N. staff is holidaying in Toronto.

Miss Lottie Wells of Markdale, is a visitor in the city for a few days.

Mr. and Mrs. J. A. McConvey and family are holidaying at Belleville.

Misses Evelyn and Isabel Little, Smith street, are holidaying at Grand Bend.

Miss Leone Jones of Toronto is a guest with Mrs. C. E. Jarmain, Erie avenue.

Miss Ethel Munro of Peterboro is a guest with Mrs. P. D. Mitchell, The Ridgeway.

Mrs. Ball and Miss Priscilla Ball are enjoying a holiday at Niagara-on-the-Lake.

Miss Lella Stanley of the Huron & Erie staff is spending her vacation at Grand Bend.

Mrs. C. R. Hunt and son Berrie, Craig street, are at their summer home in Goderich.

Mr. and Mrs. M. P. Ripley are holidaying in their summer home, Erie Rest, Port Stanley.

Miss Florence Fisher is in New York, taking a summer course at Columbia University.

Miss Marcella Hodgins, Charles street, is holidaying with friends in Windsor and Detroit.

Mrs. Fred Lashbrook of Galt is a guest with Mr. and Mrs. Harry Bay, St. James street.

Mrs. J. Watt and Miss Jean Watt have returned home after a two weeks' visit in Windsor.

Mrs. Wm. Hicks and Miss Agnes Hicks are guests with Mr. and Mrs. Edward Reid in Detroit.

Miss Dora Huffman, Waterloo street, is a guest with Judge Justin and Mrs. Justin in Brampton.

Mrs. W. S. Westland and family will spend the month of August at their cottage in Port Stanley.

Mrs. E. J. Levert of Chicago, Ill., is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. E. T. Dibbs, 44 King street.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Reynolds of Chicago are visiting their uncle, Mr. Percy Decourcy, Huron road west.

Mr. and Mrs. Norman Hennessey of Toronto are spending a month with relatives in the vicinity of Dublin.

Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Martin and family leave next week on a trip to Buffalo and through New York State.

Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Bluestone, Wellington street, are leaving shortly to holiday at Bayfield, Lake Huron.

Miss Marjorie Hunter entertained the members of the Lucky Seven Club at a theatre party last night.

Miss Mary Mara, Waterloo street, is spending her vacation, Mrs. Morley Aylesworth at Hill Crest, Port Stanley.

Mrs. James Stapleton of the London Child Welfare staff has left to spend her vacation in Prince Edward Island.

Mr. and Mrs. T. H. Carling, Colborne street, have gone to Woodstock, Muskoka, for the balance of the season.

Mrs. F. M. Rutter and little daughter Isabel, Victoria Apartments, have left for their summer home at Bala, Muskoka.

Miss Isabel Mortimer, Central avenue, is visiting Miss Lillian McCormick at her summer home in Cornwall.

Miss Margaret Phillips, Slandert, and Miss Viola Hammond of Detroit are guests with Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Smallman.

Miss Lulu Porter and Miss Amy Porter are visiting Mrs. E. H. Johnston at "Kilmartin" cottage, Ipperwash Beach.

Miss Florence Beattie, Queen's avenue, is recovering nicely after an appendicitis.

The Misses Knott have returned to the city after a delightful holiday at their summer cottage, Port Franks, Lake Huron.

Mrs. C. Spooner of New York, who has been a guest with her daughter, Mrs. S. V. Cooke, is leaving for her home tomorrow.

Mrs. James Duffield and the Misses Louise and Agnes Duffield, and Mr. Billy Duffield, are leaving shortly for Niagara Falls, Muskoka.

Miss Isabel Pemberton of Toronto is returning home tomorrow after a delightful visit with Miss Margaret Glass, Queen's avenue.

Mrs. Deadman, Wharncliffe road, is spending the holidays with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Henry Jarmain, in Mount Brydges.

Mrs. Henri Trotter of Chicago is a guest with her uncle and aunt, Mr. and Mrs. E. L. Brown, Sandringham Apartments, Ridout street.

Miss Alleen Norwood, daughter of the Rev. Dr. Norwood, Philadelphia, is a guest with Mr. and Mrs. A. D. Heffernan, Elmwood avenue.

Miss Donna Huffman, Waterloo street, is visiting at Ipperwash Beach.

What a Pity We Make Liars of Each Other.

Dorothy Dix

Deplores Lack of Frankness in Matrimony.

Because Most of Us Hate to Face the Truth, We Are Guilty of Making Our Wives and Husbands and Children Deceive Us in a Thousand Little Ways.

A young man was telling me about what a wonderful wife he had, and he wound up his panegyric by saying:



MISS CAROLINE MACDONALD.

"And the best thing about her is that I don't have to lie to her. I can tell her the plain, unvarnished truth; and you don't know what a relief that is to a man, because most of us are poor bungling, ineffectual liars, who can never put up a convincing lie, and we hate to do it. Makes us feel rotten. But most women wish the role of Ananias on their husbands and they can't get out of it, so you see why I am burning incense to my luck in having a wife that I don't have to deceive."

I congratulated him. I can conceive of nothing that would do more to make marriage a picnic instead of a penance than to have a life partner who is big enough, and broad enough, and intelligent enough to stand for the truth, instead of having to be continually placated by a thousand little deceptions. It takes time, and ingenuity, and diplomacy, and finesse, and effort to work a husband or a wife, yet the peace of many households depends on this being done, and upon the commonest facts being presented dressed up in a fancy masked costume that disguises what they really are.

Men and women are always complaining that they are deceived by their husbands and wives. When they are, it is almost always their own fault. They will not endure the truth, and so they force their wives and husbands to lie to them.

It does not add to a man's pleasure when he is going to stay downtown and play poker with the boys to have to "phone his wife that some extra work has come up at the office, or a man has come in from Kamschatka whom he has to see, or that he has to sit up with a sick friend. On the contrary, he loathes it. It leaves a bad taste in his mouth, and he has a contempt for his weakness in trying to deceive the woman who trusts him, and a still greater contempt for her greater weakness in demanding to be deceived.

She has made a liar out of him because she has not the sense to realize that a man has a right to some personal liberty and that, no matter how much he loves his wife and his home, he likes to get off once in a while with men and enjoy men's fun in men's way. It would add immeasurably to his pleasure and to his respect and affection for her if he could frankly tell his wife just exactly what he was going to do and she would say "Fine. Have a good time. Hop you will have a great game. Come in softly and don't wake me up."

But not one man in a thousand dares tell the truth to his wife about why he fails to punch the home time clock occasionally at the appointed hour. If he did, friend wife would have hysterics all over the place and vision an evening's harmless diversion as an unspeakable orgy. And so husband lies to keep the peace.

And just as wives make liars of their husbands, so do husbands make liars of their wives. Women don't like to deceive their husbands one bit better than men like to deceive their wives.

When a girl gets married she expects to find her husband a wise, tolerant, understanding, broad-minded man, with whom she can deal on an honest, aboveboard platform. And she gets the shock of her life when she finds that she has to camouflage every unpleasant fact that comes up in their daily life, and that he has to be jollied into doing the things that he ought to do, and that he actually wants to have the wool pulled over his eyes.

Heaven knows it is no fun to her to have to use the tricks of a harlot to get a new dress or a hat out of him. She despises herself for being a legalized gold-digger and him for being an easy mark as she does it.

She would like to be able to say: "John, I lost my head in a millinery shop and was guilty of an outrageous piece of extravagance," but she doesn't dare. He would raise a rumpus that would take the top off of the house, so she pretends that the new chaparral is some old thing she picked up at a bargain and pinches the price out of the housekeeping money. But he would like to be a truthful woman if only her husband would let her.

And parents make liars of their children by penalizing the truth. It doesn't do for any little embryo George Washington to tell that he did it with his little hatchet, for if he does he gets a spanking for it. Therefore Johnny looks at mother with round, innocent eyes and lays it on the cat when the cookie jar has been rifled, and Mamie denies all knowledge of how there came to be a little fingerprint on the candy box. It causes the youthful mind long to grasp the idea that there is safety and peace in a lie, whereas the truth is as dangerous as a dynamite bomb that is pretty sure to blow up and hurt you.

If fathers and mothers would permit their children to tell them the truth about their misdeeds, their temptations, their delusions, instead of forcing them to pretend to be little angels, they would establish a mutual understanding between the two and give the parents an opportunity to help and advise, and really mold their children's lives.

What a pity that we make liars of each other! For when others lie to us we are always accessory before the crime.

DOROTHY DIX.

Store Opens, 9 A.M.
Store Closes, 6 P.M.

Gray's, Limited

Express Charges Prepaid on All Mail Orders \$5 or Over.

SATURDAY SALE of \$1.00 100 HATS At 1.00

A wonderful opportunity to purchase your Summer Hat at a big saving. Ready-to-wear, trimmed and untrimmed shapes. Smart, new styles and most popular colors. Saturday special \$1.00

Fourth Floor.

SPECIALLY PRICED Cream Flannel Skirts, \$7.95

Extra quality cricket flannel, regular \$10.50; plain band; O. S. sizes, 32 to 37; also pleated styles, sizes 26 to 32.

Third Floor.

SATURDAY SPECIAL Silk Tricosham Waists, \$2.95

Overblouse style, fancy trimmed, short sleeves, newest summer shades. Saturday special \$2.95 and \$4.95

Third Floor.

O. S. Bathing Suits, \$5.95

New and staple colors, fancy trimmed, underarm sleeves, tight or loose knee.

Third Floor.

House Dresses, \$1.19

Chambray, print and Percale, in the best shades and color combinations (apron style).

Third Floor.

White Princess Slips, \$1.00

Excellent quality cambric, strap and hemstitched top.

Third Floor.

EXCEPTIONAL VALUES NEW SUMMER FROCKS, \$7.95

Much under regular values. Ratines, Crepes, Voiles and Muslins. Newest styles, trimmings and colors. Sizes 16 to 42. Saturday special \$7.95

Third Floor.

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140 DUNDAS STREET.

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PHONE

all Advertiser Classified Ads to 3670

and let us talk it over in detail.

CLUB NEWS

W. L. P. PICNIC.

The Women's Labor Party have completed arrangements for their annual picnic at Port Stanley tomorrow, attending to final details at a special meeting called last night by the president, Mrs. Wm. Burnard, at the home of Mrs. Wells, Horton street.

Mrs. Thompson was appointed convener of the refreshment committee and Mrs. Spedding placed in charge of the sports, capable committees being appointed to work with these ladies toward making the affair a success. A great deal of credit Mrs. Leary, who has been active in securing valuable prizes for the races from leading citizens and businessmen. At the conclusion, refreshments were served by Mrs. Wells, assisted by Mrs. White and Mrs. Spedding and a social time spent.

WEDDINGS

COSTELLO-FEENEY.

Special to The Advertiser.

Dublin, July 24.—Two popular Dublin young people were married yesterday when the wedding took place at Mr. Daniel Costello and Miss Teresa Feeney, the youngest daughter of Mrs. B. Feeney, of Concession 3, Hibbert, Rev. Father White, P. M., performing the ceremony. The bride

wore a lovely gown of orchid silk georgette, with gold lace trimming, her costume completed with a pretty white hat and an arm bouquet of pale pink roses. Miss Lydia Feeney was her sister bridesmaid, wearing a pretty frock of coral silk georgette, with large hat of the same shade. Mr. Jack McCarthy of Loran was groomsmen.

The groom's gift to his bride was a fur coat; to the bridesmaid, an onyx ring and to the groomsmen a pair of cuff links.

Following a reception at the home of the bride's mother, Mr. and Mrs. Costello commenced their wedding tour, which will include long visits to Ottawa and other eastern cities. They will be at home to their friends after Sept. 1. Among guests from a distance were Miss Eliza Feeney of Toronto, and Miss Kathleen McTague of Thorold.

ENGAGEMENTS

A charge of 75 cents for one insertion, or \$1 for two insertions is made for notices under this heading.

Orders for insertion of engagement notices must bear the name and address of sender, and will not be taken over the telephone.

RED ROSE TEA "is good tea" and extra good is the ORANGE PEKOE QUALITY