'He is right," said Sakr-el-Bahr. "But

CLUB NEWS

ST. GEORGE'S THORNDALE.

KING'S DAUGHTERS. The city union of the king's daughters will meet in Christ church to-

and neglected colds simply in-

vite bronchial trouble. Peps.

ward off cold and chill dangers.

They invigorate, strengthen and

the entire breathing system.

When dissolved in the mouth,

a Peps tablet gives off power-

ful medicinal fumes. These

penetrate into the inner-

most air-passages. Sore, in-flamed membrane of the

and bronchials is comforted and

healed by the Peps medicine;

hard phlegm is cut and ex-

pelled, the breathing difficulty,

throat irritation and trouble-

some cough are quickly and

thoroughly ended. A few Peps

every day will keep the threat

in such fine fighting trim that

you need never fear weather

dangers. Take Peps for coughs,

colds, chills, la grippe, hoarse-

ness, and sore throat; for bron-

chitis, or other chest trouble.

rame senuine remeds—unpara

REDUCED Price, 25c. Box.

& CET

A BOX

fowl

WOMEN and THE HOME

Dorothy Dix's Letter Box THE SEA HAWK

Shall He Remarry a Woman of His Own Age or Select a Young Girl?—Should We Wear Mourning in Defiance of Our Loved One's Wishes?—Why Is It That the Black Sheep Is Treated Better Than the White?

Dorothy Dix—I am a widower, sixty years old, with no children, wood business, a nice home and car, but my health is poor.

"May thy bones rot, thou illowed would have added more but has a young girl, and I lean toward the young one. Which would you advise me to decide upon?

"May an a widower, sixty years old, with no children, both of whom live in other cities. She is well off financially, jolly, good company, good cook, fine looking and near my age.

The other woman is a young girl, and I lean toward the young one. Which would you advise me to decide upon?

Answer:

Answ

the pleasures of her time of life to nurse an elderly dyspeptic?

Why, man, you would bore her to death with your reminiscences! She thinks that your ideals are simply moss-grown antiquities. Her idea of spending a pleasant evening would not be to sit at home, and hear you discuss your symptoms, but to go out to some place where they have good jazz music and dance with boys young enough to be your grandsons.

And she would bore you just as much as you would bore her. She would get on your nerves just as much as you would get on hers, for you would soon get tired of gazing upon her pretty young face, and you would want her to be something more than a living picture.

You would want her to be a good cook and a thrifty housekeeper and a fireside companion. And because she was none of these you would be in a continual wrangle with her. You would be in a perpetual argument with her over the money she wasted and the way she spent her time. You would get peeved with her because she was always gadding around and there would be no peace nor comfort in your home.

You would be more green-eyed than your poor old liver makes you now, because in your soul you would know that she had simply married you for what you could give her and not for yourself, and that she was looking cheerfully forward to the day when she would be a rich young

On the other hand, the widow has nothing to gain by marrying you except companionship. She would be interested in the same things in which you are interested. She would enjoy talking over old times. She would have the same tastes and habits that you have because you belong to the same generation. And she would know how to take care of you and pamper you, and make your last days your happiest ones.

DOROTHY DIX

Dear Miss Dix-My son died recently. He was one of the best who ever lived, and he left an ache in my heart which has never ceased to throb, but he did not wish me to put on mourning, and I have not done so. What do you think about wearing mourning? A BROKEN-HEARTED MOTHER.

Personally, I am very much opposed to it. I am opposed to it for many reasons. First, because of the depressing effect it has upon the bereaved and all who come in contact with them.

When those we love die, we are face to face with a tragedy we must endure as best we can. No tears, no agony of grief, will bring them back to us. We must take up our lives and go on. But this is harder to do if we keep the insignia of sorrow continually before our eyes. The woman who swathes herself in black cannot forget bereavement even for a moment, nor can any cheer come into a household full of black-robed women, God sends sunshine after rain and he means us to smile after our tears, and so I think we help along this healing process if we do not dress our broken hearts in

ery woman in mourning reopens the wound of an old grief in the every human being who sees her, because she brings back to them ory of the hour when they, too, first donned the livery of woe.

I object to the wearing of mourning because the custom works a great hardship on the poor. People of small means cannot afford to throw away their ordinary clothes, and buy an entirely new outfit of black, and I have known many families who absolutely had to starre themselves for a year afterward to pay for the mourning garments that they thought custom demanded of them.

We are coming to look at this matter very much more sensibly. During the war few people put on black when they lost their loved ones because having delayed until the moment of the effect it would have on the morale of the general public, and since peril to take the course which all of the effect it would have on the morale of the general public, and since then it has become a matter of individual inclination. It is no longer thought to show disrespect to the dead for members of a family to refrain from wearing black, and you never see the "weepers" under which women used to stagger about.

We are all getting wise enough to realize that mourning is a matter of the heart, and not of clothes, and that we do not need to advertise our sorrow by decking ourselves out in black.

Dear Miss Dix-Why do parents show so little respect for their children who are good and kind to them, and who treat them beautifully? Why is the black sheep nearly always treated better and with more affection than is the faithful son or daughter who has put forth every effort to help and comfort his father and mother? In almost every family there is some lazy, shiftless ne'er-do-well whom the parents feel that the industrious sisters and brothers should support, and to whom the mother gives the money which the other children make. And if there is property, it is nearly always the prodigal one who gets the lion's share. Why is this?

I don't know, Ethel. Perhaps it is some divine pity that makes parents more tender to the erring son or daughter than they are to the righteous ones. Perhaps to them the sons and daughters who are weak in character and who lack the gift to fight the world are always like little children they feel they must shelter and care for, while they know that their efficient, strong children can look out for themselves.

Perhaps the boy who will not work and who goes off vacationing, and the girl who is pretty and lazy and pleasure-loving. represents some secret desire that their father and mother had, and that they were never able to gratify. And that is why the parents have a sympathy with the wastrels that they never had with their sane, commonplace good children.

But, however, it is; the story of the prodigal son is eternally true. It 1s always the bad children for whom parents slay the fatted calf, while there is never a veal chop for the children who stay at home, do their duty, and comfort and take care of the old people.

DOROTHY DIX.

TO PRESENT MESSIAH IN CITY W'TH ORCHESTRA

.. ming a o give a performance of Handel's

paniment during the Christmastide in one of the city theatres. It is 20 years since London has heard a performance of this work with orches-tral accompaniment. The first re-hearsel will be held Wednesday evening at the Institute of Musical Art. TRAFALGAR MOTHERS' CLUB.

"Messiah," with orchestral accom-

most successful sale of home cooking and rummage sale in the basement of the Hamilton Road Presbyterian of the galleon, studded with a score of church on Saturday. Mrs. Fred Barpoints of light, riding a cable's length nard, president of the club, was general convener, while the other conveners were as follows: Home cooking, Mrs. F. H. Mitchell; rummage, Mrs. Roy Jeffery; ice cream and candy, Mrs. W. Asken; tea room, Mrs. James Hodson and Mrs. Smithers

Under the auspices of the mothers' club, the A. Y. P. A. of St. George's church will present "Sally Lunn." a panting slaves, who already were spend-play in two acts, on Thursday, Nov. ing every ounce of strength in this cruel 20, in the Trafalgar school basement. effort to elude their own chance of sal-The regular meeting of the club takes vation and release. Faster beat the

By RAFAEL SABATINI.

CHAPTER XXX (continued.) struck anxiety into more than one,

confident voice. "The praise to Allah who sent us this calm night. There is scarce a breath of wind. We can row ten leagues while they are sailing one."

A murmur of quick approval sped through the weaker of officers and the control of the contro

through the ranks of officers and Their own lights dazzle them. On! On! en.
"Let us but win safely from this the truth is that they will not fire to the truth is that they will not fire to sink us because they know you to be

cove and they will never overtake us." announced Biskaine.
"But their guns may," Sakr-el-Bahr quietly rominated by the same and they will never overtake sink us, because they know you to be aboard."

(To be Continued.) "But their guns may," Sakr-elBahr quietly reminded them to damp their confidence.
His own alert mind had already righted by Houghton Mifflin Company

oreseen this one chance of escap-ng from the trap, but he had hoped it would not be quite so obvious to the others.
"That risk we must take." replied Asad. "We must trust to the night. To linger here is to await certain destruction."

St. George's Anglican church Thorndale, held their annual fow He swung briskly about to issue supper last night. The A. Y. P. A. of St. George's church, London, took Ali, summon the steersmen. Has-

ten! Vigitello, set your whips about their two-act comedy, "Sally Lunn." the junior wor the slaves, and rouse them."

There were also solos by Miss Anne of the month. Then as the shrill whistle of the Goddard, and readings by Miss Gilboatswain rang out and the whips of his mates went hissing and cracking about the shoulders of the already half-awakened slaves, to mingle with all the rest of the stir and bustle aboard the galeasse, the Basha turned once more to Biskaine.

"Un thou to the prow" be come."

"Un thou to the prow" be come.

"Un thou to the prow" be come."

"In thou to the prow" be come.

"In thou to the prow" be come.

Armitica Da will be absentiaged at the meeting. Miss Lame splendid work which is being done among the children of the city by the doors. The London artists were greatly appreciated, and the proceeds amounted to \$225.

W. C. T. U. TO HONOR DEAD.

Armitica Da will be absentiaged at the meeting. Miss Lame splendid work which is being done among the children of the city by the doors workers, declaring that the province among the children of the city by the doors. The London artists were greatly appreciated, and the proceeds amounted to \$225.

W. C. T. U. TO HONOR DEAD.

Armitica Da will be absentiaged at the meeting. Miss Called Surgerial Palse Concerning the splendid work which is being done among the children of the city by the doors workers, declaring that the rest praise concerning the splendid work which is being done among the children of the city by the doors.

Work in London was outstanding in the province.

Other speakers on this occasion were the Rev. L. W. Reid and G. W.

"Cross-bowmen, aloft! Gunners to the carronades; Kindle your lin-stocks! Put out all lights!" An instant later the cressets on morrow night, when Miss Ella Davis the poop-rail were extinguished, as will give her report of the provincial was the lantern swinging from the rail, and even the lamp in the poophouse which was invaded by one of the Basha's officers for that purest.

The lantern hanging from the mast alone was spared against emergencies; but it was taken down, placed upon the deck and muffled.

Thus was the galeasse plunged into a darkness that for some moments was black and impenetrable as velvet. Then slowly as the eyes became ac customed to it this gloom was grad-ually relieved. Once more men and objects began to take shape in the faint, steely radiance of the summer

After the excitment of that stir the corsairs went about their tasks with amazing calm and silence. None thought now of reproaching the Basha of Sakr-el-Bahr with the Basha them had demanded should be taken when first they had heard of the neighborhood of that hostile ship. In lines three deep they stood ranged along the emple fighting platform of the prow; in the foremost line were the archers, behind them stood the swordsmen, their weapons gleaming vividly in the darkness. They crowded to the bulwarks of the waist-deck and swarmed upon the ratlines of the mainmast. On the poop three gunners stood in each of the two small cannon, their faces showing faintly ruddy in the glow of the ignited match

Asad stood at the head of the companion, issuing his sharp brief ommands, and Sakr-el-Bahr, behind him, leaning against the timbers of the poophouse with Rosamund at his side observed that the Basha had studiously avoided entrusting any of this work of preparation to himself

The steersmen climbed to their niches, and the huge steering oars creaked as they were swung out. Came a short word of command from Asad and a stir ran through the ranks of the slaves, as they threw forward their weight to bring the oars to the level. Thus a moment, then a second word, the premonitory crack of a whip in the darkness of the gangway, and the tomtom began to beat the time. The slaves heaved, and with a creak and splash of oars the great galeasse skimmed forward toward the mouth of the cove. Up and down the gangway ran

the boatswain's mates, cutting fiercely with their whips to urge the slaves to the very utmost effort. The vessel gathered speed. The loomi headland slipped by. The mouth o the cove appeared to widen as they approached it. Beyond spread the dark steely mirror of the dead-calm

Rosamund could scarcely breathe in the intensity of her suspense. She set a hand upon the arm of Sakr-

"Shall we elude them, after all?" shall we clude them, after all; she asked in a trembling whisper.
"I pray that we may not." he answered muttering. "But this is the handiwork I feared. Look!" he The Trafalgar mothers' club held a added sharply and pointed.

They had shot clear to the headland They were out of the cove, and suddenly they had a view of the dark bulk

away on their larboard quarter.

'Faster!'' cried the voice of Asad. "Row for your lives, you infidel swine! Lay me your whips upon these hides of theirs! Bend me these dogs to their oars, and they'll never overtake us

Whips sang and thudded below them in the waist, to be answered by more than one groan from the tormented, effort to elude their own chance of saltom-tom making the desperate time,

PAUL DE MARKY GIVES RECITAL NEXT WEEK

Will Present Post-Graduate Pupils in the Collegiate Tomorrow Night.

Paul de Marky, brilliant concert and faster in response to it came the past year in London, will give a recital on Tuesday, Nov. 18. His first His voice was cool as ice, con-emptuous almost, and whilst it stertorous breathing of the rowers. some months ago was received with "Lay on! Lay on!" cried Asad, inenthusiasm by London music lovers.
"We are drawing away!" cried Mai"We are drawing away!" cried Mai-

"But that were to make certain what is still doubtful," broke in Marzak, fearful ever. "It were to run to meet the danger." "Not so!" cried Asad in a loud. confident voice. "The praise to Allah who sent with the praise to ding sylash." The name of Allah and then in answer to the thing the solution of the night was broken by a roar of thunder, and something smote the water ahead of the Moslem vessel with a resounding, thud-ding sylash. Then, cursing them in the name of Allah and this Prophet. And then in answer to the galleon's side belched fire; the calm of the night was broken by a roar of thunder, and something smote the water ahead of the ding sylash. Then, cursing them in the name of Allah and this Prophet. And then in answer to the thing cursing them in the name of Allah and the prophet. And then in answer to the target was broken by a roar of thunder, and something smote the water ahead of the ding sylash. PLANS BUSY SEASON

Miss Bertha Laine, Provincial Superintendent, Visits City Saturday.

Miss Bertha Laine of Toronto, provincial superintendent of children's work led an interesting discussion at a meeting of the children's workers of the city at the Y. M. C. A. on Saturday. Over this meeting on Saturday. Over this meeting, Miss Mayme Young, secretary-treasurer of the local children's work board, presided. Following Miss Laine's suggestion a monthly schedule of meetings was drawn up. It was decided to have workers in

the cradle roll departments meet dur-ing the first week of the month, the beginners leaders in the second, the primary workers in the third, and the junior workers in the fourth week

While at the meeting, Miss Laine

"Up thou to the prow," he commanded, "and marshal the men. Bid them stand to their arms lest it should come to boarding. Go!"

Biskaine salaamed and sprang down the companion. Above the rumbling din and scurrying toil of preparation rang Asad's voice.

"Cross-bowmen, aloft! Gunners

"Up thou to the prow," he commanded, "and marshal the men. Bid the regular meeting of the W. C. T. U. TO HONOR DEAD.

Armistice Day will be recognized at the regular meeting of the W. C. T. U. this afternoon, when a special tribute to the soldier dead will be made. Rev. J. Bruce Hunter of the First Methodist church will be the speaker, and appropriate musical numbers have been arranged.

W. C. T. U. TO HONOR DEAD.

Armistice Day will be recognized at the regular meeting of the W. C. T. U. To Honor Dead.

Were the Rev. L. W. Reid and G. W. Hofferd, the latter paying a tribute to the children's work board of the weekly meetings with devotional temperature musical numbers have been arranged.

VALUES FOR AFTER THE HOLIDAY

SILKS and DRESS GOODS THAT ARE LEADERS IN QUALITY AT VERY LOW PRICES.

CHARMEUSE SATIN

This is a broken line of good heavy quality Satin, all 36 inches wide. As we have just a limited number of yards it would be advisable to shop early if you wish to take advantage of this unusual offer. The colors are gray, sand, mauve and white. All to clear at \$1.39 yard

SATIN BROCADE

A beautiful, richly-finished material for evening gowns, in two shades only. This is an imported brocade that is 40 inches wide and sells regularly at \$6.00. The shades ar gold and rose. Specially priced\$3.75 yard

SILK AND WOOL CANTON AND POPLIN

Well made cloths in shades of gray, green, burgundy and black; all 36 inches wide. Makes lovely dresses at a con-

ALL WOOL BOTANY SERGE

100 yards only of this all wool heavy quality Botany Serge. It is 56 inches wide and is ideal for suits and dresses.

NEW CHECK FLANNELS AND CREPES.

We have just received a new shipment of Checked Flannels and Crepes in 40 to 56 inch width. All wool quality with a large range in colors. Priced from \$1.98 to \$3.00 yard

WOMEN'S FLANNELETTE GOWNS

Extra heavy white Flannelette Nightgowns with V and high neck styles, long sleeves and double yoke with silk embroidery and fine pin tucks. Medium and large sizes. Very special values 5 dozen White Flannelette Gowns with high neck and long sleeves, yoked with rows of pin tucks. This

BROADCLOTH BLOOMERS

Women's extra quality Broadcloth Bloomers with double elastic knee, in colors of cerise, flesh, rose, helio, sand, gray, green and copen. Special, Wednesday \$1.98

IMPORTANT ANNOUNCEMENT

A special purchase of quality sheetings and white cottons. Taking advantage of a lull in the cotton market, our offer for a large consignment of these goods was accepted, which means a saving to the customer of 25 to 30 per cent.

PILLOW COTTON

Super quality, the mill's best make in 40, 42 and 44-inch widths 59c yard Fine, even weave, absolutely free from dressing, 40, 42 and 44-inch widths 49c yard

SHEETING

81-inch best twill sheeting. . 98c yard Best twill sheeting, 71-inch 89c yard width . Unbleached sheeting, with round thread and even weave, all 76-69c yard inch width ... 9x4 plain sheeting, fully bleached in a strong, even weave..

..... 69c yard

WHITE COTTONS

Best 42-inch Madapolam cotton .. 49c yard Special quality English Madapolam, made from Egyptian yarn, 41-inch . 39c yard 36-inch English white cotton, a fine quality suitable for general use 29c yard

ALL WOOL VESTS

Ladies' fine all wool vests, tubular trimmed, two styles, V neck, elbow sleeves and round with short sleeves; size 38, \$2.50 All wool vests, neatly trimmed. lace edge, and no sleeves. Size 38 \$1.85 Size 40 \$2.50

CHILDREN'S COMBS. In natural color, with V neck,

long sleeves and ankle length. Priced according to size

STORE HOURS: 8:30 till 6:00. SATURDAYS: R. J. Young & Co. Ltd., 142 Dundas St. 144 Dundas St. "The Best Place To Shop, After All!" 8:30 till 10:00

668 Dundas St.

Peter Wants To Warn Honker and His Flock That Reddy Fox Is Near

By THORNTON W. BURGESS.

Peter Rabbit scampered through the Green Forest as fast as his legs would take him. He was in a hurry to reach the pend of Paddy the Beaver. He knew that Honker the Goose and his flock were there, and he wanted to be among the first to hear the news from the Far North. But he didn't allow his eagerness to overcome caution. Reddy Fox was somewhere there, for Peter had seen him leave the Old Pasture and knew that Reddy would go straight to the Green Forest as fast as his legs that Reddy would go straight to Paddy's Pond.

So as Peter drew near the pond he moved very carefully. Every few hops he sat up to look and listen. He didn't intend to run right into the mouth of Reddy Fox if he could help it. At last he reached the edge of Paddy's pond, and from the shel-ter of a clump of ferns could peep out. Honker and his flock were there just as Peter had known they would be. My. how big and handsome they looked! They were in the middle of the pond talking in low voolces and dressing their feathers. Paddy the of the Geese and watched the Black already in the Black Shadows. Peter Shadows begin to creep out across knew that Reddy couldn't be seen he pond, and wished that he dare from the water. show himself and let Honker know hat he was there. But he must first move in toward the shore very slow

ind out where Reddy Fox was. **DOCTOR ADVISED** AN OPERATION

Read Alberta Woman's Experience With Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

Provost, Alberta.—"Perhaps you will remember sending me one of your books a year ago. I was in a bad condition and would suffer awful pains at times and could not do anything. The doctor said I could not have children unless I went under an operation. I read testimonials of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound in the papers and a friend rec-ommended me to take it. After taking three bottles I became much better and now I have a bonny baby girl four months old. I do my housework and help a little with the chores. recommend the Vegetable Compound to my friends and am willing for you to use this testimonial letter."—Mrs. to use this testimonial letter. A.A. Adams, Box 54, Provost, Alberta.

Pains in Left Side Lachine, Quebec.—"I took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound because I suffered with pains in my left side and back and with weakness and other troubles women so often have. I was this way about six months. I saw the Vegetable Compound advertised in the 'Montreal Standard' and I have taken four bot tles of it. I was a very sick woman and I feel so much better I would not be without it. not be without it. I also use Lydia E. Pinkham's Sanative Wash. I recommend the medicines to my friends andam willing for you to use my letter as a testimonial."—Mrs. M. W. Rose, 680 Notre Dame St., Lachine, Quebec.



as Peter had known they would be.

Suddenly Peter's heart seemed to jump right up in his throat. He had Beaver and Mrs. Paddy were swim-ming near them. How Peter did wish that he could swim. As it was breath and watched. Then his worst wish that he could swim. As it was he would have to wait until Honker came close to shore. The trouble fears were realized: he saw Reddy Fox creep out from under a hemiock was he didn't know where Honker would come close to shore. It might not be near his hiding place at all. So Peter kept still and waited and waited and listened to the gabbling of the Geese and watched, the saw Reddy Fox creep out from under a hemiock tree, keeping himself flat on the ground. Inch by inch he crawled under the cache and old log on the very edge of the water. Behind this old log he laid down. The old log was already in the Bleak Shadows Peter. Honker and his flock began

ly. They were moving in toward the very place where Reddy was hiding. Peter didn't know what to do vanted to warn them that there was langer there, but he didn't dare do Reddy Fox was too near. If h imped a warning, as he wante o do, Reddy would be almost sur

catch him. Honker and the members of his flock, most of whom were his chil-dren, were not careless. As they drew near the shore their long necks were stretched high and they stud-ied with sharp eyes every foot of the shore. They moved slowly. Some of them were anxious to go ashore, but Honker would not allow this until he felt certain that there was no danger. At last Honker gave a low signal and began to smooth out the feathers of his back with his bill. The long necks of the others were no longer held stiffly erect. Some of the flock began to do just what Honker was doing. Several headed Straight for the shore. One of these. Peter saw, would come out of the wate right in front of that old log behind which Reddy Fox was hiding. Peter fairly ached to give warning but he didn't dare. He simply didn' know what to do. (Copyright, 1924, by T. W. Burgess.)

The next story: "What Happened

HADASSAH CHAPTER.

The Horton street synagogue was the scene of an interesting social Anthem. gathering last night, when the Halassah chapter members were the hostesses. About one hundred and fifty guests were present, and the proceeds, \$50, was towards the new synagogue. The program included very fine addresses from Rev. Mr. Ruthberg, the new rabbi and Mr. Toltzer of Montreal editor of the Jewish newspaper; violin numbers by Miss Ruthberg; vocal solos by Miss Gussie Zimmerman, and recitations by Miss Viola Leff, Miss Mary Leff, and Miss Minnie Ginsberg. The pro- ful brightening touch.



4 out of 5

Dental statistics show that four out of every five over 40— and thou-



Just as a ship needs

nder the water-line

so do your teeth un der the gum-line

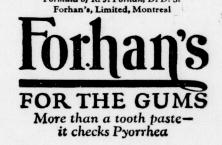
Pyorrhea is a disease of the gums—not the teeth

You may take good care of your teeth and still get Pyorrhea. Once Pyorrhea secures a firm hold, pus pockets form, gums become weak and flabby, the teeth loosen and fall out no matter how white and sound they may be.

Forhan's means healthy gums

It contains the right proportion of Forhan's Astringent, as used by the dental profession in treating Pyorrhea. Forhan's protects the gums, keeps them in a firm, healthy condition, and leaves the mouth sweet, fresh and wholesome. If you don't care to discontinue your regular tooth paste, at least brush your teeth and gums once a day with Forhan's. Forhan's is more than a tooth paste; it checks

Pyorrhea. Thousands have found it beneficial for years. For your own sake ask for and get Forhan's For the Gums. At all druggists, 35c and 6oc in tubes. Formula of R. J. Forhan, D. D. S.





FORHAN'S, SOLD AT ALL

STANDARD DRUG STORES

gram was opened by the singing of the Hatikvah, the Jewish National New York, Nov. 11.—Sundry of the

The committee in charge of this crepe de chine pleated vestees in a most successful event included Mrs.
M. Fishbein, Mrs. L. Lechinsky, Mrs.
E. Packer, Mrs. I. Goldstick, Miss
L. Lewis, Mrs. Kelmonson, Mrs. W.
Ginsberg, Mrs. M. Wilensky, Mrs.
Hochman, Mrs. W. Leff, and Mrs. B.
Lewis

ENGAGEMENTS Lewis.

Now It's Gold Stitchery.

A Pleated Vestee. new satin tunic blouses have little

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 security, and will not be taken over the telephone.

