

PAGE OF INTEREST

IN SOCIETY

Bishop Williams and Dean Tucker are in Toronto.

Mrs. Cadwallader is in Toronto visiting her sister, Mrs. F. T. McClary.

Miss Jean McCremon is in Ashcroft, B.C., visiting her cousin, Mrs. Heston.

Mrs. B. H. Robinson will entertain the Western "U." Faculty Club at her home on Monday afternoon.

Mrs. T. P. Blackwell entertained at a small bridge at her home, Princess avenue, on Tuesday last.

Miss Mills of this city, who has been visiting Mrs. S. Trotter of Chatham, has gone on to Detroit for a short visit.

The local soldiers' pension board is holding an informal dance in the Winter Garden on Thursday evening, April 26.

Mrs. Randle Brown is entertaining at a small card tea on Friday in honor of her guest, Mrs. Thomas Garvey of Hamilton.

Mrs. W. E. Greene, Chesapeake street, is entertaining at two delightful bridge teas on Thursday and Friday of this week.

Miss M. Hawkins of Huron street has returned home after visiting her cousin, Mrs. R. Croft of Chicago and Mrs. McDiarmid of Milwaukee.

Miss Edna Miller, R. N., has returned to Los Angeles after a brief visit with her sister, Mrs. Harold Tanton and Mr. Tanton, St. George street.

The Isabel Hampden Chapter is planning to hold a tea and musical in aid of the Children's Hospital, at the home of Mrs. Tighe, 616 Richmond street, on the afternoon of April 29.

Mrs. D. L. McCrae, Mrs. Ballantyne, Mrs. J. M. McEvoy and Mrs. McEachern will attend the annual meeting of the provincial W. M. S. of the Presbyterian Church, which is being held in Peterboro next week.

Mrs. A. B. Greer was the hostess of a delightful bridge of four tables given last night in honor of three out-of-town guests, Mrs. MacDonald of Nepeawa, Manitoba, who is visiting her sister, Mrs. John Croden, Mrs. Reginald Hagarty of Toronto, who is visiting Mrs. Victor Blackwell and Mrs. Talcott of Chicago, who is visiting her daughter, Mrs. Gordon Hunt.

Miss Dorothy Grainsberry of Avignon, who is making her musical debut in Detroit on Saturday evening, April 30, is a sister of Miss Helen d'Avignon of this city. Among her numbers is "The Piano," "Concerto in C Major, Op. 15," for the piano, with violin and cello accompaniment, by members of the Detroit Symphony Orchestra, the arrangement for the strings by the artist herself.

The home of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Kay, Brick street, was the scene of a happy gathering on Monday evening last, when a number of friends gathered there to bid farewell to Mr. and Mrs. Frank Baker of Ridout street south, who are leaving the city shortly for the States. During the evening the guests of honor were presented with a purse. About forty were present, spending the time in progressive euchre.

Mrs. E. B. Smith is entertaining at

Personal Health Service

(By WILLIAM BRADY, M.D., Noted Physician and Author.)

Autobioyography. VI.—Till After Five.

Is candy all right to feed a baby sixteen months old? Should a baby three years old be allowed to eat fruit? Is it wise to give a child five or six little cups of coffee with his milk, just to make it taste good? Are peanuts and popcorn safe for children over two years of age? What is the harm in giving a healthy little girl aged four cups of beer or wine? Should babies be given ice cream?

My dad has to answer such questions every day, and he can't find the answers in the "authorities" either, because all the textbook stuff published by doctors who consider themselves specialists on infant feeding is obsolete; indeed, the doctors who wrote it no longer practice what they preached. Trouble with medical textbooks is that they so often become obsolete before the ink is dry. I don't mean to imply that medicine is a galling head at such a tremendous rate, but merely that a good many ponderous books issued five and ten years ago were written around the antiquated notion that a child or a boy is a sickly, morbid institution and requires invalid diet. A real, live youngster would just about starve if he could have nothing more to eat than the mollycoddle rations the average pediatrician lays down for him in his work

on "How to Train an Infant Indigestion." Our folks began feeding me candy when I was three years old, but always and solely after my ordinary meals, this is, I ate the candy as a dessert and never as a "tween meals piece."

Most of the fruit I had to eat up to the age of five years was cooked, stewed or baked. But after the age of two years I was allowed to eat well ripened bananas with cream and sugar. I was five and it was permitted me to sink my teeth into raw apples or raw peaches or raw cherries or berries, though I had eaten these cooked for two or three years.

Peanut butter was given me on my bread whenever I preferred it to ordinary butter from the age of two-and-one-half years, but no peanuts until I was five years old, and then only small helpings at regular mealtimes.

I began to eat popcorn buttered and salted, or popped in a kettle with lard and butter, at the age of three years, when I had my second molars to help masticate the popcorn. It isn't advisable to let children have popcorn until they have cut their second molars (not the second teeth).

No parent fit to care for a baby will permit the baby to have tastes or slips of any drug, be it tea, coffee, cocoa, alcohol, morphine, strychnine or what not. Children under sixteen years of age have no need for tea or coffee, and in father's judgment they have no need for cocoa until after the age of twelve years. Tea, coffee and cocoa are cerebral, heart and kidney stimulants, varying in degree of action on these organs; children require no such stimulation and are frequently seriously harmed by such drugs.

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS.

Beating the Carrot Complexion.

One of your correspondents wrote you about her satisfaction in the use of beet juice in place of rouge. Use of beet juice is a good thing. I have had a corner on the secret. I have used beet juice for years, and it is preferable to any of the drug store rouge preparations in my judgment. I read her communication I fancied that a very liberal use of carrots in the diet can turn one's skin yellow. We have had carrots practically every day for several weeks, and several friends have remarked that we are all looking queer—and it is true, our skins all show a distinct yellowish tinge quite unnatural for us, although we are perfectly well.

ANSWER—Yes, carrots contain a dye which may turn the skin yellowish if carrots are eaten too frequently. Omit the carrots for a while and the skin will resume its normal tint.

MISS S. BLACKBURN TELLS OF THE LAND OF THE RISING SUN

"Japanese Actors Are Equal To French Actors," Declared Speaker.

"A Year in Japan" was the subject of an attractive and informing talk delivered before the Women's Canadian Club yesterday afternoon by Miss Susan Blackburn, who spent some time there recently. The talk dealt largely with the natural beauties of this fascinating little island country, known by its people as "The Land of the Rising Sun."

"From the time of the flowering of the plum in January, with the snow yet on the ground, until the blooming of the crysanthemum, Japan is a country filled with flowers," she declared. "Agriculturally, it is far behind the West, the foot plow being the most highly developed agricultural instrument. In fact the whole country is so entirely different from any other, that it is only the visitor with 'the seeing eye' who really comes to know Japan."

The speaker referred to the beauty of Japanese art, to its vividly lacquered houses and temples and to its quaint moon bridges and rickshaws, and its mystic origin and to its strange religion, to the intense politeness of its people and the beauty and variety of colors in their dress.

Japanese Theatre.

Special mention was made of the Japanese theatre, and of the famous classical "No" plays presented in the Imperial Theatre at Tokyo. These plays, she said, were really five one-act plays, the first in praise of the gods, the second in honor of some national hero, the third a family play, the fourth a comedy or relief, and the fifth a play in praise of the gods. "The Japanese are as wonderful actors as the French," she said. "They are marvelously restrained and very dramatic. And until within a few years ago boys took the parts of women on the stage."

The speaker referred to the fact that the Japanese are great pilgrims, since each temple visited counts as an extra virtue in the final reckoning after the grave. The pilgrim's road, bearing the stamps of his different pilgrimages, was also mentioned. The speaker told of a short pilgrimage of her own on Empire Day to Will Adams' grave, the grave of Mr. and Mrs. H. M. Douglass, was married to Mr. Jack Clarence Holland, son of the late Mr. and Mrs. George Holland of this city, the Rev. James MacKay officiating.

The bride, who in her traveling suit looked very smart in blue, heavily embroidered in silk and beads and a grey feathered hat, entered the drawing room on the arm of Mr. and Mrs. Victor Blackwell, who were acting as bridesmaids. The wedding ceremony, a dainty wedding breakfast was served to about 30 guests, after which the young couple left for Montreal and Toronto, where the honeymoon will be spent. On their return Mr. and Mrs. Holland will take up their residence in Hamilton.

CANADA HAS A UNIQUE HERITAGE IN HER TWO LANGUAGES

Miss Grace Blackburn Addresses Girls' Canadian Club on "French-Canadian Life."

The keynote of a very fine address on "French Life in the Province of Quebec," delivered before the Girls' Canadian Club at the Wellington street Y. W. C. A. last night by Miss Grace Blackburn, was an appeal for a greater understanding between the French and English-speaking peoples of Canada.

"We know too little of Quebec and Quebecers," she said. "It is safe to say that there are few Ontario families of which one member at least has not visited Quebec or Rochester or some other American city, but how very few there are who know anything at all of this neighboring province, where were laid the early scenes of so much of our history."

Unique Heritage. "Our dual language is indeed a wonderful and unique heritage," Miss Blackburn said, "and Canada may be privileged to present her aspirations, her political sentiments, her national character in her native tongue, but to all the French-speaking peoples of the world in their language, which is hers as well."

The speaker referred to the recent convention of Canadian authors in Montreal, which, she said, augured well for greater union between French and English-speaking Canada. Canadians are privileged to write in two languages, and claim them both as her own," she said.

The major portion of Miss Blackburn's address was a beautiful description of the life of the people of Quebec and the history of their early days in Canada.

SALMON LEAP 18 FEET.

The little Indian village of Awilgate on the Bully River in British Columbia, is famous for its leaping salmon. Helen de Cury Lett, in Travels, tells about them. "Here, over a great rock, which almost blocked their way, salmon were leaping. A leap of eighteen feet is necessary," she says. "Oldtime packers and guides, the old Hudson's Bay men, Indian dogs and burling dogs, all speak of the leaping salmon. It was a sight to see. All fishermen will sympathize as they read of the 'large fish' that we could see quite plainly as they swam towards the edge of the pool—and these were bridge there once, and upon it ten squaws were made, and to dance to test whether it was safe for a horse to cross while the flimsy structure swung to and fro above the boiling water."

BILIOUSNESS

Constipation and Headaches Quickly Relieved by

FIG-LAX

No Griping or Inconvenience.

25c and 50c. At Druggists.

FOR LOVE OF BETTY

(BY MAY CHRISTIE.)

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LXVII.—"HE'LL HAVE TO PAY!"

"And so you're going up to Maine, are you, April?"

The lady of the Manor House regarded her young guest with quizzical eyes. "Tomorrow morning—if you don't mind," said April brightly. "I think poor Jack has been left alone long enough!"

"And so you propose to cheer him up in his solitude, eh?"

"You don't propose to take a chapman with you?" the other queried, with raised eyebrows.

"Youself, for instance?" In April's laughing tones was a light insolence. The lady of the Manor House did not look well pleased. She had not yet attained the age of chaperon, she often told herself.

"I certainly shouldn't accompany you on any such wild goose chase," she answered frigidly.

It was April's turn to look annoyed. "You used the terms 'wild goose chase' just now," said April in a steady voice. "Now, tell me—why should a visit to my fiancé be a wild goose chase?"

"Really, April, you are almost rude!"

The lady of the Manor House regarded the girl through a raised lorgnette. "There's no need to get huffy," she said brusquely. "If anyone should be cross it's I who have every cause."

The other woman dropped her glass and her face changed.

"I hate to repeat the gossip," she began; "but perhaps you really ought to know—since you insist that Jack is still engaged to you. And I do hate to see any woman made a fool of."

"You'll drive me crazy if you can't speak plainly," she cried.

Before replying the older woman carefully chose a cigarette from a silver stand upon the mantelpiece, lit it and deliberately took a few gentle puffs.

"I got the story from my maid," she said at last, "and she got it from her sweetheart, who often does odd gardening jobs about that pretty little house half-buried in the woods."

She gazed reflectively at ring of smoke which drifted from the end of her cigarette toward the ceiling.

"Well," she resumed, puffing vigorously at her cigarette, "this gardener—this fellow who's been here for some time—has been doing odd jobs about the grounds. He's frequently seen Jack Trevor."

"Yes—go on," said April.

"She told me—"

"Yes?" April's blue eyes were opened wide.

"She told me that her sweetheart told her he was working in the grounds of the Red Cottage and suddenly he heard Jack Trevor's voice on the other side of the hedge."

"Well, that isn't anything very wonderful, is it?" interrupted April tartly.

"Perhaps it would be about a week or ten days ago," went on her hostess composedly. "He wasn't alone—I'm relying on Annette's information, remember—he was with the prettiest girl in the whole countryside."

She gave a little sidelong glance at April.

"Annette's sweetheart told her that Jack Trevor was making violent love to this pretty country girl," she went on. "He stopped his work to listen—the lower classes are always inquisitive—she, even peered through the intervening hedge."

"Yes," said April in a small, subdued voice. "Go on."

"Jack Trevor was holding this girl in his arms and kissing her."

"He was saying: 'Betty, you're the sweetest, most charming girl I've ever known—the most adorable.' Annette repeated the phrase several times, so as to know it off by heart."

April rose to her feet, a scornful smile on her lips.

"I'm really surprised that you should allow your maids to be so familiar," she answered. "I should have dismissed the impertinent woman on the spot!"

"I suppose you would have, dear—under the distressing circumstances," cooed the other languidly. "I'm sorry you are so unused."

"Oh, no, I'm not." April still looked scornful. "Supposing your servants had told me that, there's an excellent reason for Jack Trevor's conduct—breaking off our engagement—the poor boy wasn't responsible for his actions that day."

"I'm not with grief, eh?" the other looked incredulous.

April ignored this observation. "I'm going up to Maine, anyhow," she said.

"The lady of the Manor House lifted her eyebrows a shade higher. "Isn't that proceeding—rather unconventional?" she queried.

"I don't care if it is," persisted April.

She turned and left the room.

Her hostess stared into the fire. Her face had suddenly softened, but the look of genuine sympathy in her eyes was not for April Moore.

"Poor boy—poor Trevor!" she was saying to herself. "I see through April's little game—she wants to get him committed—she'll have to get him committed—she'll have to get him committed—"

"Yes—go on," said April.

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SPECIAL COAT SALE

Second Floor.

32 only Girls' Coats, sizes 4 to 12 years, in navy blue serges, chevrons and mixed tweeds, in reefer and full length, half and full lined. Very special \$6.95

Tweed Coats, in raglan style, sport and full length, made with belt, pockets and pleated back; colors of brown, grey and green mixed tweeds; sizes 14 to 38 \$15.00

Velour Coats at \$25 00

Misses' Coats, in best quality of imported velours, duvetines, half and shoulder lined, sport and three-quarter length, made with belt, fancy pockets, and fancy silk floss stitching on collar, pockets and belt; colors of Pekin blue, turquoise, sand and taupe. \$25.00

22 only Navy Blue Serge Dresses, in all-wool botany serge, beautifully embroidered in silk floss, finished with heavy silk rope girdle; sizes 16 to 42. \$12.50

Only \$12.50

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Pussy Willow Taffetta

Nice soft finish, good weight; a silk that will not cut or crush, and gives best wear; 40 inches wide, in shades of taupe, navy, black, white and brown \$3.98

Black Duchess Satin

Heavy quality and yard wide; just right for dresses and separate skirts. \$2.75

Wash Satin for underwear or separate skirts; good weight, washes perfectly, full yard wide; in pink and white \$1.75

All-Wool Plaids for sport skirts, medium weight, 56 inches wide; one length makes a plain skirt; in browns, taupe and blue. Special \$5.00

All-Wool Serge, fine weave and good weight; 54 inches wide, in navy and prune \$2.00

54 inches wide, in navy and prune \$2.00

R. J. YOUNG & CO.

YOU SHOULD VISIT OUR CORSET DEPARTMENT and see the new models in D. & A. Bias Filled and Warners. Some very special prices.

Mission will be held at the home of Miss Shaw-Wood, Tabot street, on Tuesday afternoon, April 26.

VICTORIA MOTHERS' CLUB. Rev. Mr. Duguid of Victoria gave a very fine illustrated talk on Holland at the recent meeting of the Victoria Mothers' Club. The club is planning for a special musicale to be held on May 6 in the school. By means of a rummage sale the club raised \$16.24, and by means of a St. Patrick's party \$49. The nominating committee appointed at the last meeting includes Mrs. Nugent, Mrs. Collier, Mrs. Woot, Mrs. Wyatt, Mrs. Colbert, Mrs. Shoenberg and Mrs. White.

"HEPSY BURKE" PRESENTED. On Tuesday evening in Dundas Centre Schoolroom, members of the Epworth League presented a very successful little sketch "Hepsy Burke," dramatized from the book of that name.

The principal character, "Hepsy Burke," was ably taken by Miss Helen Hardy, the scenes throughout taking place in Hepsy's stitlin' room with its settee, mottoes, tidies and family portraits. In her delineation of "Hepsy," Miss Hardy gave a vivid interpretation of the common sense, practical plain spoken, but kindly village housewife, Leon Adams, as the "Rev. Mr. Maxwell" also shared the honors in his portrayal of the new minister, Miss Dorothy Letteney, as Mr. Maxwell's bride.

ST. GEORGE'S MOTHERS' CLUB. "Cancer and its Symptoms" was the subject of a very instructive address delivered before the St. George's Mothers' Club on Tuesday evening by Dr. Crane of the Medical School. His object was to give the mothers all the knowledge possessed by science on the symptoms of this disease, which may be greatly helped if discovered in time. A few musical numbers completed the program.

IRISH PADDY FROM LIMERICK. P. S.—List a minute. That broomstick drove everything to the front of me head. Here's a mite for the sick children's fund. There I know you wouldn't throw a stick at me this time. PADDY.

2. No. 3. Typewritten copy is preferred. 4. Try business college. 8. No.

"THE GIRL GOMPER'S" IS INTERESTING FIGURE Says Shop Girls Need Pretty Clothes To Get Husbands.

BOSTON, April 20.—Miss Anna Weinstein, who at 24 has been elected president of the Women's Trade Union League of Boston, and who, by her activity has earned for herself the name of "The Girl Gompers," says shop girls who find their true place in the world by evolution, not by revolution.

"Girl workers in shops will do well for it," she says. "I have seen the condition means misery and trouble. Evolution means a home, a freer life and all the things that the girl in the factory craves."

"Before many years the workers will control a large number of industries in America. A start already has been made in the formation of co-operating industries, in which the workers not only do the work, but own the business. These are spreading."

"Shop girls want silk stockings and pretty frocks the same as stenographers do. To get husbands they have to have them. No use sidetracking that. And when co-operating industries come they'll have them. And the girl in the shop will be as mighty as the girl at the typewriter, in her daily frocks, any the biggest boss in the office, will dare to call her nothing but maids."

Miss Weinstein went to work in a sweatshop when she was 14. Finally she and 50 other girls struck for the 48-hour week and a standard scale of wages.

"Thrown into contact in this way with the labor movement, she became much interested in it, and progressed until she recently was made president of the Women's League."

She is now campaigning to organize 35,000 Massachusetts working women.

An Irish Colleen. Dear Cynthia,—Now shure an you were after asking me to call again, you hadn't be looking at the broomstick these nice spring days that I was after saying to myself, "I'll just go an call on my neighbour Cynthia. I had a booke of hepatics, but shure and didn't I walk away and leave them at home? Altho' this has been a busy week for me, I always trod and find time to read the letters. Those letters about punishment of children were getting so exciting that I was almost after comin' and inquirin' if the fight was prolvite or a fra for all! Now for a few ques-

Dear Miss Grey,—I have not been writing to your Mail-Box for some time. Nevertheless, I read it contently and there are two things I would like to have—the stocking-foot pattern and the sleeper pattern.

Is "Hostile Hayseed" a newcomer? I have not noticed that name before. I was quite in sympathy with her in regard to the way May Christie described the country lovers as being mean to the good honest country folk. "Lonesome Sue" if she will write first. My address is with Miss Grey. Would you please send me the stocking-foot pattern? Inclosed please find mite for C. H. E. Enjoy your letters very much, and read them every night.

MERRY ANN.

ANS