

PAGE OF INTEREST IN SOCIETY

Mr. and Mrs. Linn Milton of Ridgeville and their daughter were guests in the city for over the 24th.

Miss Mary Shuttleworth of Hamilton is a guest with Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Shuttleworth, Princess avenue.

Mr. James Morrison and Mr. Ferguson Murphy, who spent the 24th in the city, have returned to Toronto.

Mr. A. W. Varley was the guest of his sister, Mrs. Ernest C. Bessford, Arundell street, over the holiday.

Mrs. O'Meara of St. George street, and Miss Florence Crummer, spent the week in Buffalo and Niagara Falls.

Mrs. R. E. Davis of Wortley road is receiving this afternoon in honor of Mrs. Evans Davis and Miss Gwen Davis of Ottawa.

Miss Jeanet Raymond of Sault Ste. Marie, Mich., is a guest at the home of her cousins, Mr. and Mrs. George Raymond, 727 Eglar street.

Mrs. (Rev.) Ashton, 155 Wellington street, will be at home today and Friday of this week, from 3 until 6 o'clock, to the ladies of the congregation and friends in the city.

Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Chittick of 601 Hamilton road announce the engagement of their daughter, Clara Victoria, to Robert A. Burns, of Calgary, Alta., the marriage to take place quietly next month.

Mr. and Mrs. C. Hodgins, 165 Ridout street, announce the engagement of their daughter, Edith Marion, to Mr. J. Harold Duplan of this city, son of Mr. and (late) Mrs. C. H. Duplan of Liddon, Ont., the marriage to take place in June.

Mrs. A. Jones, Maitland street, entertained in honor of Mrs. Ching, 481 street, on Wednesday afternoon. A number of friends of Mrs. Ching took this opportunity of bidding her bon voyage to England, where she will in future make her home. Mrs. Ching was a valued member of the Wellington Street Methodist Church, and will be missed by a large circle of friends.

Mr. and Mrs. O'Donnell recently entertained at a delightful dinner party in honor of their son, the Rev. Father Ambrose O'Donnell, ordained to the

wash it off again after two hours, every night for a week. It sets up a mild inflammatory reaction, and when the skin has become slightly inflamed the lotion should be discontinued.

Crying Baby.

Can a boy baby be ruptured from crying? (Mrs. R. J.)

ANSWER—No, nor a girl baby. If there is a rupture (breach or hernia) present at birth—and most ruptures are congenital—it may not become manifest until weeks or months after birth, when it is noticed while the child is straining or crying. But the straining or crying is not to be considered the cause. The cause is congenital defect of closure of naturally weak places (as at the navel, or in the groin), and no one can explain why such a defect occurs in certain instances, any more than we can explain why certain infants are born with one or both feet incompletely developed (club foot). In many cases congenital groin hernia does not manifest itself until young or adult life. (Copyright National Newspaper Service)

Advertiser Patterns

Owing to the pattern manufacturers increasing the price of patterns to us, all patterns advertised from this date will be 15 CENTS EACH.



A Smart and Attractive Dress.

Pattern 3306 is portrayed in this model. It is cut in seven sizes, 34, 36, 38, 40, 42, 44 and 46 inches bust measure. A 38-inch size will require 6 yards of 36-inch material. The width of the skirt at the lower edge is 2 yards with pleats extended.

Black taffeta, braided or embroidered, also linen, serge, duvetyne, tricot or any other suitable material for this model.

A pattern of this illustration mailed to any address on receipt of 15 cents in silver or stamps.

Name.....

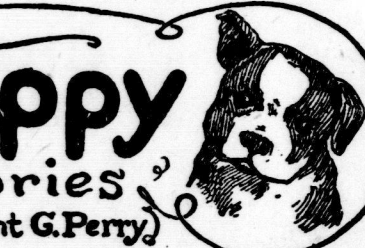
Town.....

Province.....

Age (if child's or misses' pattern).....

Measurement: Bust..... Waist.....

CAUTION: Be careful to inclose the above illustration, and send size of pattern wanted. When the pattern is sent, you need only mark 38, 40, or whatever it may be. When in waist measure, 22, 24, 26, or whatever it may be. If a skirt, give waist and length measure. When misses' or child's pattern, write only the figure representing the age. It is not necessary to write "inches" or "years." Patterns cannot reach you in less than one week from the date of application.



THE STORY OF WIGGLES.

Part Six.

Little Della the gipsy girl hadn't very much to make her happy, but this day she was happy, oh, so happy! You see, Della wasn't like other little girls. She didn't have a home to live in or any playmates, for her father and mother traveled around the country in a caravan. Her mother told fortunes, and her father sold plaster of paris statues as they went from village to village.

Sometimes they stayed in one place for two or three weeks, and then Della was very glad, for she liked to have time to see the other children at school, and to hear the birds sing. It was so tiresome riding around in a caravan that she would have been glad to stop for a rest. And now Della's father had let the caravan stay at this one spot for two whole weeks. It was a nice shady spot by the side of the river, and the country all about was beautiful. What few Della had found there as she played about, whistling in answer to the call of the birds, throwing pebbles into the

pretty waters of the river and waiting for the fishes to stick their tiny noses out of the water. And then Della had found a little comrade—a little kitten, half starved, lame and sick. How Della's little heart went out to the kitten, and how she was sick with grief to think how she could help her! For her love and care. But the kitten died!

This day Della was laying the kitten to rest in a little grave by the side of the stream. Carefully she dug the grave with her own little shovel, and carefully she lined it with the prettiest leaves she could find. On top of the grave she placed soft green moss. Poor, miserable little kitten that it had been, starved because no one had cared enough to feed it, broken in body because bad boys had thrown stones at it; now that it was dead it was getting the first real rest in its tiny life. There was no one there to mourn but Della, and the little gipsy mourned deeply.

After she had covered it over with soft warm earth Della gathered some pretty wild flowers and placed them on the little grave.

All that day the little gipsy girl sat near the grave of the kitten, and wishing that something would come to take the place of the poor bruised little pet that had been with her for such a short time. And something did come to take its place! Something almost as beautiful and weak as the little kitten had been, too. It was our little Wiggles, alive, but, oh so weak from his travel down the river. Little Della could hardly believe her eyes as she saw Wiggles floating toward her. Quickly she rescued the puppy. Would he live? she asked herself as she hugged his wet, shivering little body, and shed great tears over him. Quickly she carried him to the caravan, where food and warmth were found for him. So Betty's puppy hadn't perished after all. We shall hear more of him tomorrow.

To Be Continued.

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FOR LOVE OF BETTY

[BY MAY CHRISTIE.]

(Copyright, 1920, by the McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

XIV.—A TELLING THREAT

Miss Crowell did not pause in the fanning process.

April knitted her brows.

How on earth came this woman to know about the money end of the situation?

She put a bold face on it as she replied:

"I tell you I haven't the least idea as to the contents of those packets—and I'd like to know how you have?"

"Easily answered!" Miss Crowell was looking straight into the girl's eyes, as though she would read all the plots and machinations that were hatching in her brain. "I was one of the witnesses to Mr. Trevor's will."

"But about the money?" April interrupted sharply.

"I tell you both the envelopes were sealed." A note of triumph was in her tones.

The other woman smiled as though amused.

"You didn't think I'd break the seal, did you?" These words of April's to turn the tables on her only served to entertain her vastly.

"Then," answered April shrilly, "how do you know what the packet actually contained?"

Surely the prying woman was cornered now, she complacently reflected! Surely she had been speaking at random!

"When Mr. Trevor had his accident," began the nurse slowly, "I was told to run through the contents of his coat before it was locked away, and place all the papers and memoranda in safe keeping."

"Yes—go on," April breathed. Things were looking graver now.

"Among his memoranda was a scrap of paper indicating that he had twenty-five hundred dollars in notes in an envelope in his lodgings." Miss Crowell stared accusingly at April. "There isn't any doubt at all you've got that envelope."

"And if I have?" April faced her challengingly.

"I don't really know what's in the envelope," she answered. "If you'll shut her lips tightly, as though concluding the argument."

But the other woman was not to be so easily gained.

"If Mr. Trevor were only strong and well and competent to manage his affairs, then of course it would be a private matter between yourself and him," she conceded. "But just at present I happen to be looking after him, and he isn't fit to be worried, and I've got to get at the root of this matter!"

Her glance at April was so utterly determined that the girl capitulated.

"I don't really know what's in the envelope," she began. "There isn't any necessity for you to come."

"Please don't make any difficulties," said Miss Crowell sharply. "For I intend to accompany my patient—to see matters through."

"What do you mean?" whispered the girl, throwing an anxious look in Jack's direction to see if he had overheard.

But he lay apparently asleep, and oblivious to all about him.

"I'm coming, too—my patient needs me," she said slowly.

"Oh, no, you're not—the doctor didn't say so!" she began. "There isn't any necessity for you to come."

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R. J. YOUNG & CO.

NEW RIBBONS		Silk Specials		PURSES	
Beautiful Dresden Ribbons, 6 inch, 6 1/2 - inch Dresden Ribbons, special quality, 8 inches	60c 65c \$1.25	Black Duchess, good heavy quality, that will not cut or crush, full 36 inches wide, makes an excellent dress or separate skirt. Extra special, per yard	\$2.49	Strapped Purses, good quality, black only	89c
Camisole Ribbons, bluebird, 8 inches	\$1.25	Jersey Silk for skirts and blouses, washes splendidly and gives the best of wear, full 36 inches wide, in pink and white	\$2.50	Black Leather Purses, special quality	\$1.50
Sash Ribbons, in stripes, nile, rose and blue, 8 inches	\$1.25	Natural Shantung Silk, good heavy quality, clear of filling, 34 inches wide, just the silk for a cool, washable dress	75c	Leather Purses, grey, brown and blue, fine quality	\$2.00
				Novelty Purses, new designs	\$5.00, \$6.50, \$7.50

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Pullover and Open-Front styles, with girdle, in colors of rose, reseda, Pekin blue and sand, some slightly damaged; regular \$10.00. For

New Tricotee Blouses, in overblouse style, fronts embroidered in wool floss; colors of navy, sand, taupe, copen, rose, reseda, green and grey; all sizes.

Only

Special sale of Porch and Afternoon Dresses, made of best quality striped gingham, button trimmed; regular \$6.50. For

Gingham Dresses for girls 8 to 14 years, a splendid quality of gingham, made with pockets, trimmed collar and belt; in pink, blue, tan and green. Very special,

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\$5.50
\$3.95
\$1.98

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75c, \$1, \$1.25, \$1.50

Plain Swiss Organdy, full range of colors

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Beach Suits, in pink, sand copen and navy. Per yard

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Nurses' Cloth, in plain and stripe, extra quality. Per yard

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Five pieces Extra-Quality Fancy Stripe Flannelette, 55c quality, for

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Five pieces Stripe Flannelette, special quality, 32 inches wide, for

25c

Repeat shipment of Voile and Marquisette Curtains specially priced.

R. J. YOUNG & CO.

on the evening of the 6th of June, in the Lord Roberts School. Summarized reports of the various clubs will be read the fund, also envelope for pattern and seeds, if any. Will sign myself

AVON.

Dear Miss Grey.—I have been a silent reader of your column for a long time. I wonder if I could get two sachets. I really do not mean to be greedy, but I would like one for my mother and the other for myself. I will now slip away. I hope my letter misses the W. P. B., as it is my first. I hope to be of some use the next time.

Ans.—Am mailing two sachets as requested, Bidee.

Dear Cynthia Grey.—This is my first attempt at writing you. Have been a reader of your column for years, and enjoy it very much. Intended sending you a mite for hospital fund ever so long ago, but did not get it done. So here it is. 25c. Please send me the stocking-foot pattern. Will sign as R. D.

Ans.—Thank you, R. D., for mite. Am mailing pattern requested.

Cynthia Grey's Mail-Box

The reward of a thing well done is to have done it.—Emerson.

Wants Roots.

Dear Miss Grey,—I have been a silent but interested reader of your corner for a long time and have with much interest followed the discussions on books. I read a great deal, particularly books of travel and adventure, and I love those concerning our own Canadian North and West. Our family are all nature lovers. We go camping in the summer time. Last year we lived in an army tent for a month, close to the river, and we did enjoy it. Well, Miss Grey, like all your Boxites, I am sending a little and asking more. Could I please have the stocking-foot pattern and a few seeds, if there are any left? Someone suggested that we make our own sachets, bags with Swastika leaves. I certainly would like to if I could get one of these plants. If any of the Boxites have a root to spare I would gladly pay for it. Also I should like to get one of the old-fashioned

Big Sale of Jap Silk Blouses

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Personal Health Service

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

Autoboyography. XI.—In the Hay.

The trouble with a lot of these poor little underlies, pale, sickly, nervous, irritable kids is that they don't get enough sleep. It beats all how some parents and uncles and aunts and things seem to think a kid can be up half the night and still keep well and strong. There ought to be a heavy fine exacted from any group who keeps a kid under six years of age up after 8 o'clock at night. Dad says half of the so-called nervousness in young children is directly due to late hours and insufficient sleep. He always took pains to see that I was punctilious about hitting the hay. My wassail ditty was "Yay, Hay, Yay, and a Bottle of Milk!" And there's nothing nervous about me but the neighbors.

The degree of cruelty involved in keeping a baby in arms up after sundown at night is about equivalent to sitting at a group's bedside and shooting firecrackers every ten minutes all night. Kids grow chiefly while asleep. Give 'em time.

A tired mother is a cross one. Let the kids hit the hay right after supper, and keep mother young, healthy and pretty, so she can be pals with them when they are growing up. Night-hawking is a mighty bad habit for everyone concerned.

The natural, healthful and most restful time to sleep is right after you have filled your stomach with good food. Dad and I and our dog Bob can prove that any time. So eat, sleep and be happy.

The time a kid passes in oblivion in the hay is building time. What's your building program this year?

Here is my sleeping schedule to date, and it is a good one, for father says I have always slept according to Holt, and Holt, father thinks, still understands kids pretty well while they're asleep:

First 48 hours of my life: Constant semi-coma, rousing only occasionally to cry a bit.

Next three weeks: Sleeping 21 hours out of every 24, waking only from hunger, discomfort or pain.

Up to age of six months: Sleeping 17 hours out of each 24, waking intervals being only half an hour to one and one-half hours long.

At age of one year: Sleeping 15 hours out of each 24, about 12 hours at night and two naps of 1 1/2 hours each in the day time.

At age of two years: Sleeping 14 hours daily. Naps forenoon and afternoon.

At age of four years: Sleeping thirteen hours. One good nap each afternoon.

At age of six years: Sleeping twelve hours. Afternoon nap discontinued when I entered school.

I am now seven years old, and still doing a 12-hour turn in the hay. Father says we will make it 11 hours when I become 9 years old, and 10 hours when I become 12 years old. Ten it will remain until I am 18.

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS.

Twin Beds for Health.

Is it unhealthy for a child of four years to sleep with a grandparent aged

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