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# THE CHARLOTTETOWN GUARDIAN

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"THE LATEST NEWS"

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FIRST OF ALL

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## New Bags

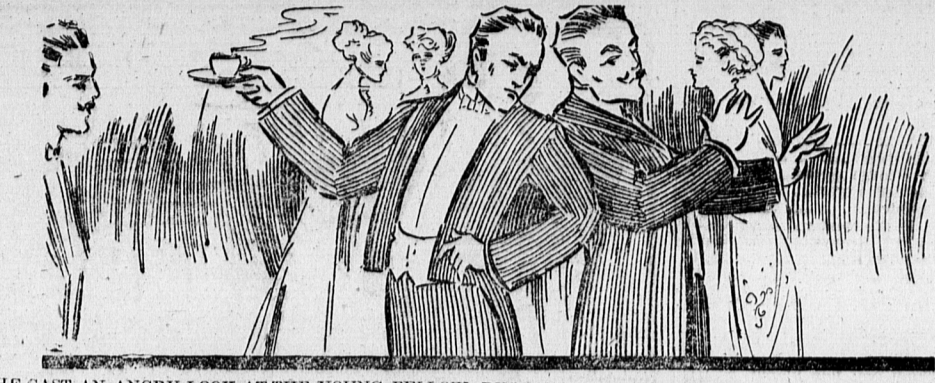
Opera bags and shopping and party bags are being made of the highly colored embroideries from China, India, and Bulgaria. The heavy linen towel made of the crash quality, embroidered in rich blue and Indian red, is a delightful little article from which to make a roomy and durable shopping bag. Without any waste of the excellent embroidery that appears at each end of the scarf, the bag measuring from 12 to 15 inches wide may be made. The embroidery will ornament each side and the plain portion of the crash will reach up toward the top of the bag, providing a suitable space for the draw-strings.

## Latest Fur Ornaments

In many of the latest evening schemes for women fur is gradually coming into prominence. In some instances it has been worn or sometimes with evening costumes, but in America the women have not been hasty to adopt the fashion. Sable and mink are used in narrow stripes, broad bands and tiny motifs. The brown shades of these furs are specially adapted to give the contrast to pale yellow and shades of pink.

# Mr. Justwed attends an Afternoon Tea

If you don't come, Homer, I don't know how in the world I'll ever explain it!" insisted Mrs. Justwed. "Why are you a particular friend of Homer's and he expects us, of all people, to be present at her daughter's debut. Why do you object?"



HE CAST AN ANGRY LOOK AT THE YOUNG FELLOW, BUT QUICKLY RECOVERED HIS SELF-POSSESSION

"Now, just a minute, Blossom! You asked me why I objected to afternoon teas, and I'm trying to tell you. When some chit of a girl, who ought to be in boarding-school or at home in the kitchen trying to learn how to cook, takes you in a row to the dining-room. You try to look pleased while attempting to solve the Chinese puzzle in balancing a teacup and answering her chatter at one and the same time. You need say nothing more! I shall go by myself and—and—be—miserable! Every other woman will have her husband with her and be happy, but I—boo—boo—ho!"

"Homer!" exclaimed Mrs. J., in a voice that was really tragic. "You need say nothing more! I shall go by myself and—and—be—miserable! Every other woman will have her husband with her and be happy, but I—boo—boo—ho!"

MEAN. Tom—Why did you continue to encourage me? Why didn't you tell me you were engaged to Fred? Bloss—I wanted to see if I really loved you."

He left his overcoat in the hands of an obsequious servant and started the gamut of the receiving line. Blossom had espied him immediately upon his entrance and, fortunately, undertook to pilot him, yes, indeed, Mrs. Justwed was charmed to meet the husband of such an adorable little woman as Mrs. J. And so this was Mother's son-in-law, well, well! Wasn't she just a perfect dear of a mother-in-law! This, and more, Homer-dear encountered in his progress down the receiving line, until he was ready to bolt the minute he reached the end, had not Mrs. J.'s restraining hand prevented. But she couldn't prevent Homer-dear's sigh of relief at the conclusion of the ordeal.

and we shall have to wait until all have left except the receiving party and their invited guests." "But it's 7 o'clock now, Blossom!" growled Mr. J. "And isn't this tea supposed to be over at 7—doesn't it say 4 to 7 on the cards?" "Before Mrs. J. could explain a demure, dark-eyed, raven-haired girl—one of those "assistants"—came up.

"Do present your husband, Mrs. Justwed," she said, "my brother was in college with him and I've heard so much about him." Mr. J. looked up hopelessly—then smiled benignly. Miss Brownlow was a most attractive little dame.

He made a dash to grab at the tettering tea set, but an angry look at the young fellow quickly recovered his self-possession. "Well, I dated Blossom initiated in afternoon tea stunts," exclaimed Mr. J. facetiously. "Did you see me catch that cup?"

"Initiated!" echoed the demure little miss, "why you averted that catastrophe like a past master of the art. Really, you don't like teas, for my brother, Will, has told me what a 'fusser' you were in college."

All of which, and more, led up to a delightful conversation about Brother Will and old college days, etc., with Homer-dear an enthusiastic participant. In fact, Miss Brownlow seemed to consider the entertainment of Mr. J., her own personal duty. And Homer-dear was really enjoying himself.

"Time went on and still more people came. Mrs. Justwed, in the front room, became vastly worried. Here it was after 7:30 o'clock and still no preparations for the supper for the receiving party. And Homer-dear hadn't had anything to eat but a cold lunch. Where? He can't be just raving, though. An evening wouldn't be fun and time when he was back in the dining-room or the music-room sulking off by himself in one corner.

And Mrs. Justwed started back to see— anxiously and hurriedly formulating some suitable explanation of the delay in the serving of the dinner. She hurried to the dining-room.

"She, not Mrs. Justwed, finally led Homer-dear to the dining-room. He was not exactly eager to go, nor was he precisely reluctant. But Miss Brownlow seemed to have the knack of putting people at their ease, and soon Homer-dear was really enjoying himself.

So much so, in fact, that when a young chap, making his way through the crowd faster than he would have, jostled his elbow Mr. J. got mad for a moment only.

## About Sleeves

There has been a revolution in the style of sleeves this winter and the long and tight plain, ones are giving way to the more elaborate ones. The new sleeves show a variety of ornate shapes, with gathered puffs, pleatings, slashes and smocking galore. Some are full length, some end about and others just below the elbow. They are wide and narrow cuffs, no more and lace with full puffs above held by bands of velvet or satin ribbon, gold, silver or bronze tissue.

## Collectors of Specimens

Students of crustaceans often find it a good useful assistant collector. The circular crab seems to be a favorite food for eel and rays, and it was chiefly from the stomachs of these fish that some of the older naturalists obtained specimens. Another hunting ground of the naturalist is the sailing ship which has been in foreign parts. In this way Dr. Clark has been able to add a tiny Comman crab to the Cornish crustaceans. It was obtained from the sides of a bark from Patagonia in a coating of seaweed and barnacles.

The crab itself may become a collector of specimens for the zoologist, for it is often found covered with specimens of rare sponges, hydroids and bryozoa. In many cases the species found could hardly be obtained otherwise. I've met this afternoon who doesn't pretend a dislike for tea. He simply adores tea—and says so, too! "What!" gasped Mrs. J. "I am so pleased, oh, so pleased!" continued the attractive little vixen. "He has promised to come to my tea with you next week. You'll be sure and bring him, won't you?"

## Protecting the Hands from Winter Chills

Women suffer greater discomfort from water from their hands than at any other time of the year. The wind, unless the hands are well protected, causes them to become red and chapped, and the changeable weather makes them red and raw. Extreme cold, as extreme heat, being it all the more subject to the numerous ailments which follow in the wake of cold weather. It is frequently carpal-tunnitis that causes most of the unpleasantness.



One of the best means of protecting the hands in winter is to wear rubber gloves. The hands should be rubbed with a little cold cream before the gloves are donned. Almond cream or vasoline will answer the same purpose. The grease prevents any soap and suds from coming in contact with the skin. Wear a band of elastic about the wrists and over the tops of the gloves to prevent the water from entering by way of the top. This elastic should be as loose as possible to be comfortable, in order that it will not interfere with the circulation of the blood.

When a woman goes into the open air, the hands should always be protected with woolen gloves, as the cold air is injurious to the skin, causing it to chafe and crack and resulting in irritation. The cold also checks circulation, and the hands often remain red for hours after they become warm. Sometimes a bluish tinge is noticed when the exposure has been prolonged.

In dusting chamois or cotton gloves are preferred to the rubber ones, as the former permit greater freedom of movement. These gloves should be washed frequently, as the grime forces its way into the skin. When the hands come into contact with soap or soapy water care should always be taken to rinse them thoroughly in clean water, removing all traces of the soap. If this is not done, the pores often become clogged and the soapy deposits cause irritation. The latter frequently terminates in a painful case of chapping.

When the hands are soiled in such a way that the dirt is difficult to remove by the usual washing, they should be held in warm water for a few minutes. When they are partially dry rub them with a little cold cream or oil, and allow it to sink in for a few minutes. Then repeat it with a soft cloth, and rub the hands with lemon juice or half a lemon. A nail brush, with a small portion of soap, may then be used to remove any remaining grime from the skin. Then rinse the hands in tepid water and pat dry them with a towel. A few drops of perfume, glycerine or some oil, if preferred, is then rubbed into the moist hands until it is absorbed. A good talcum powder can then be rubbed over them.

In some cases the soaps are too drying and an excellent substitute can be found in almond meal, the latter being softening and generally beneficial to the skin. Cornmeal and bran baths are excellent because they are cleansing and softening without causing the irritation that many soaps used in the household encourage. Hands that have become roughened by housework may be easily softened by these baths when the treatment is taken regularly. This work should be done at night when the hands are relaxed.

Some fine white sand should first be procured. A basin should be filled about three inches deep with the sand and the hands should be held in it for about five minutes. Then rub a warm lather of some good toilet soap, with which a trace of the sand, and brush should be used for this purpose. Dry the hands on a warm towel and rub in a little cold cream or oil, after which the talcum powder may be applied.

## CLEANLINESS AND THE HAIR

Absolute cleanliness in connection with the hair cannot be over-emphasized, and this means more than the regular shampooing. It includes keeping everything that touches the hair in an immaculate condition. The times of shampooing must be regulated by the condition of one's scalp, and also the circumstances in which one lives. If the hair is oily it needs more frequent washing than when dry and brittle. Once in two weeks is not too often and between times it will be improved by the dry shampoo.

IRIDESCENT SCARFS. A late fall which has become popular with almost all women is the new iridescent scarf. The two shades of material are combined with an intermediated layer of chiffon, which gives an attractive, glistening effect. Frequently a narrow border of fur edges a scarf, and if this is of fine ermine or sable an elegance is attained which adds greatly to the evening gown. As popular at the present time, these new scarfs look extremely well.

## WOMEN IN THE PUBLIC EYE

For eight or ten years the Swiss Legation in Washington has not boasted a chaine. Some of the nations seem to run to bachelor diplomats, and the thrifty little republic of the Alps has been one of them. The arrival of Mme. Ritter, accompanied by her little son Max and the opening of one of the finest of the foreign homes in the capital are counted among the important happenings of the season among the foreign attaches.

Dr. Ritter has been in Washington for several months, being one of the long list of newly appointed envoys. He came from Tokyo to his new station. After giving up their home in Tokio, Mme. Ritter went to her old home in Basel to pay a visit to her relatives before joining her husband in Washington. Dr. Ritter seems to have brought with him enough of the atmosphere of old Japan to compensate his wife for any temporary feeling of homesickness.

## Mr. Justwed cuts a Figure Night

When Mr. Justwed came home from the bank, a trifling late, he found something (juggled and juggled) the pocket of his overcoat, and he found it on the hall tree. Then he ransacked the pocket, and presently extracted an irregularly shaped bundle.



then right, then left, etc. After you've mastered the rudiments you will find it will help greatly to swing your arms with each stroke. Now, let measten on your skates. After a time Mrs. J.'s skates were adjusted to a nicety. She stood up quickly and started to strike out, with a confidence surprising in a beginner.

"What is it, Homer—something for me?" called Mrs. Justwed, carelessly. "Oh, nothing, exactly," said Mr. J., "something for you and something for me—and something we both should have had long ago."

"Let me see—new toothbrushes?" suggested Mrs. J. impulsively. "Toothbrushes?" called Mr. J., playfully. "You a bundle of toothbrushes?" "Oh, no, no, no," insisted Mrs. J. "Don't be such a bore!"

"There now," Mr. J. exclaimed, delightedly, "you're coming on nicely. You've a splendid color—that's what exercise will do for you. I think you'd better sit down now on the bank and rest for a moment or two."

Washington has seldom welcomed a more attractive family to the exclusive diplomatic circle than the Ritters. The minister, like all of his countrymen, is a scholar as well as statesman. Mme. Ritter takes her place among the lovely women of the capital, and she is counted among the most beautiful and certain of the corps. She is quite young, being still on the right side of 30, and her frank, cordial manner gives additional attractiveness to her appearance.

"I think, Blossom," suggested Homer-dear, "you'd better watch me a while before you put on your skates. I can show you the theory of it, so speak, and then you can try for yourself. Now, I'll have my skates in a jiffy, and—"

"Oh, no, you're just a little rusty, Homer. Come on and skate around the lake with me. Can you do the double 'Dutch roll'?" "The dazed Mr. J. wasn't sure whether he could or not, but he wouldn't have admitted his inability to 'roll' in Sanserif, even much less in Dutch. So he struggled to his feet and joined Mrs. J.