

VERY LIKE OURSELVES

It has long been proverbial that me is never a hero to his servant; in other words, an acquaintance with the private life of eminent persons shows them, for the greater part, very like ordinary mortals.

After the young couple, the minister and all the guests had arrived for a wedding ceremony in Armonist, Scotland, recently, the groom found that he had forgotten the license, and he, the minister and the best man dashed five miles to a license clerk to get the document.

He—A kiss is the language of love. She—Well, why don't you say something.

FEEDS FEEDS

for HORSES, CATTLE, SWINE, POULTRY, FOXES, RABBITS &c. BRAN, SHORTS, WHITE MIDDINGS, CRACKED CORN, FEED CORNMEAL, OIL CAKE MEAL, SCHUMACKER FEED, CRACKED GRAIN, OATMEAL, ROLLED OATS, TABLE CORNMEAL, FEED OATS, (black and white), PRESSED HAY and STRAW.

PEERLESS FOX NETTING



WHAT WE HAVE WE'LL HOLD 'It's Better to be Sure Than Sorry'

Your Foxes are the most profitable investment that you have. Are you going to lose them, by using any other Netting than Peerless? 'Certainly not.' 'Why?'

McGOWAN'S LIMITED Kilmer The Rogers Hardware Company, Ltd.

HAPPENINGS

(Continued from Page 8)

Colonel and Mrs. Douglas Cameron, of Ottawa, are spending a few weeks at Brackley Beach.

The many friends of Mrs. S. C. Moore will be pleased to hear that she has returned home from the P. E. I. Hospital very much improved in health.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry A. White and their daughters, Beatrice and Eleanor, of Cliftondale, Mass., are visiting Charlottetown, the guests of S. A. and Mrs. MacDonald, 25 Hillsboro Street.

Rev. (Dr.) G. C. Warren and Mrs. Warren of Fredericton, N. B., arrived in the city on Wednesday. They were accompanied by their daughter, Miss Jean, and Dr. Warren's niece, Miss Hollie Warren of this city who has been spending her vacation with them at their summer home in Digby Co., N. S.

Mrs. H. Lincoln MacKenzie arrived yesterday from New York, joining her husband for three weeks stay at 'Abergweil,' Mitchell River. Reverend and Mrs. MacKenzie plan to return to New York September 8th.

Mrs. E. J. Lucas and Miss Muriel Lucas, of Halifax, are the welcome guests of Mrs. Lucas' sister, Miss Blanche Finlayson.

Regretful farewells were said this week to Mr. and Mrs. Chrystie Jenkins, who left on return to Calgary Wednesday after a delightful visit here.

Dr. Maude Abbott of Montreal, who visited here last summer, has returned after four months of travel in Europe. She also attended the meeting of the British Medical Association in England.

Mr. and Mrs. Edgar Herz, accompanied by Mr. and Mrs. W. N. Wilson, have gone on a holiday motor trip to Montreal and Toronto.

Official announcement was made in London this week that the Duke of Gloucester, third son of the King, concurrently with his appointment as aide-de-camp to his father, had been placed on the half pay list of the army. This means that the Duke, who was captain of the Tenth Royal Hussars, has retired from active service.

Miss Dorothea Stewart arrived home Thursday night on a holiday visit from New York.

Mr. J. R. Prichard, Vice President of the McColl Frontenac Oil Company of Montreal, was among the visitors here this week, combining business and pleasure. He was accompanied by Mrs. Prichard and their son and Mr. G. R. Lunsbury, Maritime representative of the McColl Frontenac, and Mrs. Lunsbury.

Mr. and Mrs. James Stevenson of St. John, accompanied by Mrs. Stevenson's sister, Miss Ethel Reid of Toronto, are visiting friends in Charlottetown and New Glasgow, and are being most cordially welcomed.

Princess Mary was in West End London shop recently choosing British tweeds for Goodwood and the North. The new materials are very light-weight with a faint check or flecked design. Princess Mary has chosen some in a dark purplish brown, greyish blue and dark green. Large pocket handbags are being made to go with each suit. They are of tweed, bound with harmonizing leather, and instead of the space usually devoted to beauty aids, Princess Mary has here made a division for a notebook and a race-card.

Miss R. Benoit, Miss E. Gaudet, Miss H. MacMillan, Miss N. Cameron are serving tea at the Lawn Tennis courts this afternoon.

Mrs. W. J. Robertson of Hamilton, Ont., and Mrs. Palmer of Fredericton, N. B., are among the summer visitors at Beech Grove Inn.

The sympathy of many friends will go out to Mrs. J. A. Clark on the death of her mother Mrs. Toole, who is kindly remembered.

Mr. and Mrs. Murray MacKenzie and little son, Gordon, have returned to their home in Woodstock, N. B., after an enjoyable motor trip to Charlottetown. They were guests of Mrs. MacKenzie's mother, Mrs. E. H. Norton, Prince St.

The Duke of Gloucester, serving as captain of the Tenth Royal Hussars, had been appointed as personal aide-de-camp to his father, King George.

Miss Doris Sterling, daughter of Rev. John Sterling, Montague, is visiting her college chum, Miss Ethel M. McLellan, Chalmers Manse, Dominion, C. B.

Special merchandising stress should be placed on longer skirt length and the normal or nearly normal waistline in dresses, as the most radical changes in Fall dress styles, according to the latest New York market report of the Merchandise and Research Bureau. Pointing out that the new silhouette applies chiefly to afternoon wear, the report says that possible consumer resistance to the longer skirt can be overcome by proper salesmanship by retailers.

Interesting necklines and neck treatments are among the new ideas promised for Fall openings, according to the comments made by Miss Ethel Boston, stylist of the organization. She cites the prediction that necklines will take on fresh importance not only for dresses but for coats as well. Lace is predicted for day dresses of the simple, semi-tailored type. Marked use of ermine for coat decorations is indicated with blue fox also receiving attention. Coat cuffs are assuming prominence and are held likely to take novel turns.

The Spanish influence is noted in Fall jewellery, indicated in colorful beads and metal combinations. They are talking more earrings. Indications point to a good pearl season in both choker and long lengths, with seed pearl novelties in favor for popular price selling. Baguette jewellery will be outstanding.

Reptiles, particularly lizard, appear to be leaders in women's shoes. Stocks of lizards are short, prices are higher, and few importations are in sight.

'Chiffon handkerchiefs are still the craze and the demand is bigger than ever.'

Miss Margaret Kirkland, owner of a shoe store in Swansea, Wales, has been elected President of the Wales and Monmouthshire Boot Trades Federation, the first woman to hold that office.

COMMUNITY FARM PLANNED

VERMILLION, Alta. Aug. (By the Canadian Press) Lord Pentland of Scotland, who is interested in a colonization scheme of his own, in which it is proposed to secure a large block of land and have the settlers work on a sort of community basis, visited the Clondonald colony here recently.

MRS. NELSON ACORN

On Sunday morning, July 14th, a gloom was cast over Poplar Point, when it was learned that Mrs. Nelson Acorn, nee Florence Robertson, had passed away during the early morning.

Deceased, who was the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Milford Robertson, was in her nineteenth year, and had been married little more than a year. Not enjoying good health in May, she decided to come home, thinking the change might benefit her for a while. Hopes seemed good for her recovery, but all that medical attendance and kind nursing could do seemed of no avail, and she gradually grew weaker till on the above mentioned date, her spirit winged its flight to the Creator.

Being of a gentle disposition, she had many friends. She leaves to mourn her grief stricken father and mother; her husband, Mr. Nelson Acorn, Prim Rose; two sisters and three brothers, all of Poplar Point.

The funeral was held on Monday, July 15th, at 3 p. m. Services were conducted at the home and at the United Church, Annandale, by Rev. Mr. Constable and Rev. Mr. McLeod. Burial was in Annandale Cemetery.

An Attic.... Salt-Shaker

WHILE travelling in Spain Richard Washburn Child lunched at the monastery of the Benedictines. After luncheon he took out his cigar case.

'I don't suppose you object to smoking here?' he said to the white-robed monk attendant.

'Yes, sir, we do,' was the prompt reply. 'There is a law against smoking in the refectory.'

'Then where do these cigar and cigarette stubs come from that I see about me?' asked Child.

'From men who didn't ask about the law,' replied the monk, mildly.

SPEAKING of the law reminds me of a story about a lawyer who was cross examining a witness: 'You say that the fence was about 14 feet high and that you were standing on the ground—not mounted on a ladder or anything?' 'I do,' responded the witness.

'In that case,' said counsel, 'perhaps you will be good enough to explain to the court how it was that you, a man of five feet four, could see what happened on the other side of a fence 14 feet high?'

'Certainly,' chirped the witness, suavely. 'There was a knot hole in the fence.'

MARCONI used to be very fond of a game of billiards—probably still is—and when he was working out his wireless invention he would frequently call in at a favorite London billiard room for a game. It was his only relaxation. One night, being without an opponent, the manager of the room suggested to Marconi that he might enjoy a game with Tom Reece, noted professional player, who had just dropped in. Marconi agreed. Taking Reece on one side the manager whispered to him: 'He's a little touched in the head, but don't you take any notice of him if he starts talking about sending telegrams without wires.'

ABOUT matters of dress, equipment, deportment, General Pershing, Commander of the A. E. F. in France was exacting—painfully so to delinquents. It is related that Charles G. Dawes, now Ambassador at London, once noticed Pershing eyeing him 'with mingled friendliness, admiration and concern' at a roadside in France after a conference with Foch. General Dawes wondered what was the matter.

PERSHING, still looking at Dawes, whispered to General Harbord, who crossed the road and approached the future Vice-President and Ambassador.

'As Harbord carefully buttoned up his overcoat, which was open, including the hooks at the top,' chuckled Dawes, 'he murmured in my ear: "This is a devil of a job for a Chief-of-Staff, but the General told me to do it."'

THAT old warrior, T. P. (Tay Pay) O'Connor, relates a curious little anecdote about Gladstone in his 'Memories of an Old Parliamentarian.' A daring, plainspoken man, meeting Gladstone after many years, had the boldness, the audacity, to tell him to his face that he had been disappointed by his physical appearance, and above all by the smallness of his head, when he had first seen him many years before.

GLADSTONE—the splendid magnitude of his head was the most striking thing about him—not only took the bold statement with good humor, but said: 'You were quite right; my head was then small.'

Then he revealed the curious fact that his head had, as life went on, steadily increased in size and that he had to get his hat to increase, by at least two inches, the size of his hat.

ANOTHER story about the 'Grand Old Man' is this: He strongly disliked a teetotal dinner and—smoking Sir Wilfrid Lawson's most rabid 'teapot' of his day) once invited Gladstone to a political dinner. The dinner was strictly 'dry.' However, he rose well to the occasion and made an admirable speech. But next morning when his son Herbert—now Lord Gladstone—asked him what he drank, he replied rather gruffly: 'Water, and precious little of it.'

ON the other hand, he once dined with the famous Savage Club. There were clouds of tobacco smoke. He said that on everyone's plate there was a little mountain of ash and cigar ends. And he loathed tobacco. Yet he never enjoyed a dinner more. 'He made a delightful speech,' says Lord Gladstone, 'and he told me that the Savages were the best audience he had ever spoken to.'

THE Saturday night house din-

CHATTY WEEKLY BUDGET OF STORIES ABOUT FAMOUS PEOPLE

ners of the Savage Club are famous. They have been described by Sir James Barrie in his novel 'When a Man's Single,' where the Savage is thinly disguised under the name of 'The Wigram.' Barrie's chapter on The Wigram runs to seventeen pages.

BARRIE lives just around the corner from the Savage—in Joseph Pennell's old studio flat in the Adelphi. Across the road was the home for many years—until he moved away recently—of George Bernard Shaw. Temple Thurston and a host of other literary lions are near neighbors. In the days when the Joseph Pennells lived in the Adelphi, Whistler was a constant visitor at the Pennell home.

IT WAS there that the Pennells wrote their 'Life of Whistler.' While they were working on it, there were endless and violent rows with their publisher, William Heinemann, simply because he would insist on editing their work, as he did with many of his authors. But they soon learned how to deal with him. Mrs. Pennell has told how: 'The best thing about Heinemann' Joseph Pennell would often say, 'is that he has no memory,' she recalls.

'AND it was true,' chuckles Mrs. Pennell (in Frederic Whyte's biography of Heinemann). 'Eventually, he seldom protested when he elaborated on the margin of the manuscripts or proofs. But as soon as he was gone we rubbed out the elaborations and he never knew the difference.'

WHEN W. H. Hudson, naturalist and novelist, died—his 'Green Mansions' is a whale of a novel—the pig lost his best friend. And, as someone has remarked, goodness only knows there are few enough to speak for the pig. In 'The Book of the Naturalist,' Hudson devotes a whole chapter in praise of the pig. He says that piggy's only fault is his table manners. The real reason why men do not appreciate the pig, is that he is a democrat. The cat looks down on us. The dog looks up to us. The pig only looks on us as his bloomers equal.

And, let me see, who was it that defined a democrat as 'merely an inverted snob?'

DURING adolescent years the Rockefeller children—offspring of John D., Jr.—were successfully kept in ignorance of the family's wealth.

NOTHING that John D. Rockefeller did not give his customary interview to the newspaper men this year on the occasion of his ninetieth anniversary, reminds me that when Mark Twain reached his seventieth birthday he was asked by a scribe for his recipe for attaining a ripe old age.

'Regular irregularity,' he replied.

PRESSED for detailed ingredients, he added: 'I have made it a rule never to smoke more than one cigar at a time. I have no other restrictions as regards smoking.'

'As for drinking, I have no rule about that. When the others drink I like to help.'

'I have never taken any exercise, except sleeping and resting, and I never intend to take any.'

'I have lived a severely moral life. But it would be a mistake for other people to try it or for me to recommend it. Very few would succeed.'

'I have achieved my seventy year in the usual way—by sticking strictly to a scheme of life which would kill anybody else.'

A HINT of the erratic course of the mails in the first half of the Nineteenth century, is given in a letter from Charles Lever, written from Brussels in 1839—quoted by Alvin F. Harlow in 'Old Post Bags': On several occasions Lever had entrusted to the mails monthly instalments of his novel 'Harry Lorrequer,' addressed to his publisher. They were lost.

THEN to make sure, he personally put them in the Embassy bag. Still they went astray—after reaching the General Post Office.

— BY — W. ORTON TEWSON

'All kinds of misfortunes and delays have befallen my unlucky manuscripts of late,' he wrote, 'and whether the public is ever to see the end of 'Harry Lorrequer' is more than I can tell.'

The tragedy of these losses was that as soon as poor Lever had written an instalment he promptly forgot the minor incidents and dialogues and had to reconstruct them all anew. It was in the days before typewriters and carbon copies, remember.

THERE was one instance of service, however, which amazed Lever. While he was Consul at Spezia, his Dublin publisher wrote Lever's name on a letter, but forgot to add the address. Somehow the missive got into the American mail. Reaching New York, the Post Office there promptly forwarded it to him at Spezia.

'How anyone in New York knew my address,' he marvelled, 'is difficult to explain.'

AT a recent school examination, one of the written questions was: 'What do you know about the Apostles?'

The most original answer came from a twelve-year old missy who replied: 'They were the wives of the Apostles.'

BRITISH SETTLERS HAPPY

CALGARY, Alta. Aug. 7.—(By the Canadian Press) Happy and enthusiastic in their new homes, 36 families of British settlers now are occupying cottages erected on farms in the Red Deer district. The men of the families all have had new agricultural experience and are entering into the prairie life with the greatest vigor.

The cottages are of frame construction, and stand on an acre of ground. They were erected under the 'cottage scheme' sponsored by the Empire Settlement Board and the Canadian Pacific railway.

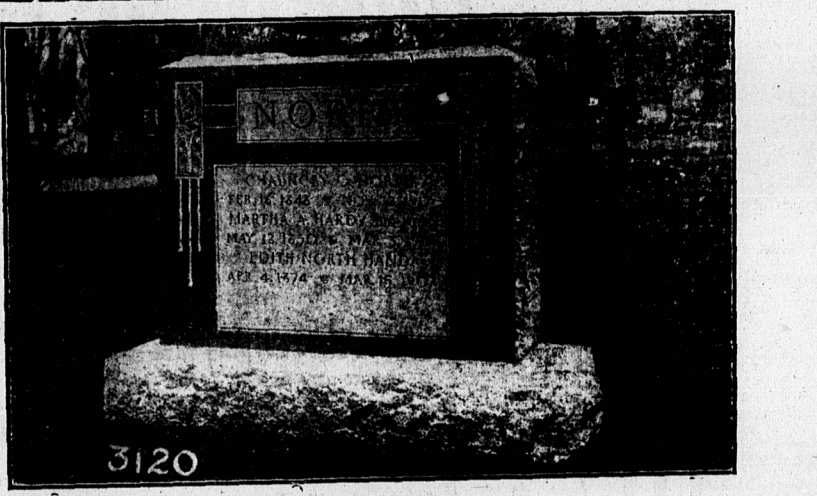
With one stroke of a sword the Marquis of Bath recently severed a tape as the official ceremony in freeing from tolls six bridges across the River Avon at Bath, England.

Four numbers of Sir J. M. Barrie's 'The Clown,' a humorous monthly written for the scholars of Dumfries Academy, were recently sold in London for \$2,550.

Learn to Fly Moncton, N. B. Only finest type of young man wanted to train for 'Commercial Aviation' Private and Commercial Licenses. Only 'COMMERCIAL AVIATION SCHOOL' in Maritimes, equipped with famous 'Gypsy Moth-Slotted Wing Aeroplanes.' Great future for man with courage and ambition. RATES on request. International Airways Ltd.

Health Services of Canadian Medical Association. The need for and value of a properly staffed health department with an adequate budget have been referred to on many occasions. It also has been pointed out that, through the organization of country or Rural Health Units, the whole Dominion could secure the same high type of health service as now provided for the residents of the larger cities.

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