Woman's Realm -:- Social and Personal -:- Fashions -:- Literature

Etiquette
By Roberta Lee

Q. Should the women of a bereaved family make their own necessary purchases?

A. No; a close friend or relative should do this, as it is considered poor taste for them to be seen abroad before the funeral.

Q. How are invitations issued to the small informal tea?

A. They are written on visiting cards.

Q. Is it advisable to give young children an allowance?

A. Yes; it gives them training in the handling of money and teaches them the value of it.

A Morning Smile

Visitor—"And wot was you thinkin' of doing wiv your boy, Mrs. Smith?"

Mrs. Smith—"Well, 'e's that fond of animals 'is father was thinkin' of making a butcher of him."

Is Appointed Commissioner

(Canadian Press)

OTTAWA, Ont., Sept. 8.—His Honor J. G. Wallace, Judge of the County Court for Oxford, has been appointed Commissioner to investigate the fraudulent obtaining of naturalization papers by certain aliens. Official announcement of the appointment was made today. Judge Wallace, who resides at Woodstock, Ont., will embark on the work immediately.

Warships Fire On Govt. House In Buenos Aires

(Canadian Press)

BUENOS AIRES, Sept. 8—Warships anchored in the harbor tonight opened their guns against the Government House, in which the newly formed Government established by last week's revolt took the oath of office.

"Did that patent medicine you bought cure your aunt?" "Mercy, no! On reading the circular that was wrapped around the bottle she got two more diseases."

Children Cry for Fletcher's CASTORIA
A BABY REMEDY APPROVED BY DOCTORS
FOR COLIC, CONSTIPATION, DIARRHEA

If You Could Live Your Life Over Again — Dorothy Dix — Asks: Would You Do Differently?

Would We Really Do Differently if We Had Our Lives to Live Over Again?—Wouldn't We Make Just the Same Blunders and Choose the Same Life Partners That Make Us Miserable Now?

There is nothing that we say oftener thanthat if we had our lives to live over again, how differently we woud do it. We are very certain that if we were given another chance we would avoid the mistakes that we have made. We would not stumble into the pits again into which we have fallen. We would be guided by reason instead of impulse. We would always walk the straight and narrow road instead of side-stepping off into flowery by-paths.

Oh, we would all be models of wisdom and discretion and go-getters and marvelous successes if we could live our lives over again. But would we If we came into the world a second time as ignorant as we were the first, would we not be just what our temperaments and environment have made us, even as we are, and would we not react to every situation just as we do?

And even if some kindly fate permitted us to start out on the second incarnation with all the dearly bought knowledge that we had gained in our first, would it materially change our destinies? Would we make better jobs of our lives than we are making?? Would we be happier and more successful men and women? Would we save ourselves from the blunders we make?

I think not, for nothing is more obvious than that most of us learn nothing from experience. All of us know, for instance, that health is our precious asset and that without it everything else in the world is just cinders, ashes and dust, and yet every day we eat food that has disagreed with us a hundred times and that we know beforehand will give us indigestion. We have had nervous breakdowns, but we still go on overworking and overplaying and burning the candle at both ends, until it is snuffed out in a sanatorium or the grave.

Every drunkard knows the depths into which he descends and that he is wrecking his own life and the lives of his family, but that seldom makes him let liquor alone. It is a common thing for people who inherit fortunes to throw them away in senseless extravagance and bring themselves down to dire poverty. You would think that if they ever got hold of any money again they would clutch every dollar with the fist of the miser, but they don't. Their experience teaches them nothing, and if by a fluke of luck they come into money again they waste it as they did the first.

Perhaps the two things that we are surest that we would do differently if we had our lives to live over again are the choice of our life work and of our life partner. Probably nine business men out of ten think they would have been great surgeons, or writers or lawyers or money-picture actors, and an equal proportion of professional men are certain that they would have been millionaire merchants or manufacturers if only they had gone into business.

"If I had my life to live over again I would be an artist," says the dreamy bored, in efficient owner of a messy little grocery store. "If I had my life to live over I would go in for something practical that people will buy instead of painting pictures that nobody wants," says the half-starved artist, for each imagines that the other has an easy road to fame and fortune.

Undoubtedly there are occasional round pegs in square holes, but for the most part the qualities that lead to success in one line lead to success in all, and the man who lacks the intelligence, the initiative, the industry and the stick-at-iveness to make a go of whatever he attempts would fail equally in anything else.

But it is about marriage that we are most emphatic in saying that if we had our lives to live over again we would do differently. Probably there is not a single husband or wife in the world who, if they told the truth, hasn't had moments when he or she thought that if he or she was single wild horses couldn't drag him or her to the altar. And probably there are not many old bachelors or old maids sitting alone in their rooms, with nobody to listen to their symptoms, or rub their rheumatism, and with no love or tenderness to solace them, who haven't thought that if they had their lives to live over again they would marry wh en they were young, and have about them a wife's or husband's companionship, and sons and daughters to fill their lives with fresh interests.

And assuredly there are not many husbands and wives who do not have their times and seasons in which they think that if they had it to do over again, they wouldn't choose the ones they did for life partners.

John looks at Mary and sees her grown middle-aged and stout and nothing to write out a song about as to looks and mentality. He listens to her twaddle about the house and the children and the neighbors and reflects that she hasn't had a new idea in twenty years and he thinks that if he had his life to live over again he would pick out a woman who had more pep to her and who read and kept up with things and who would make a more entertaining companion.

And Mary looks at John and sees him bay-windowed and bald and shabby and glum, and she thinks that if she could live her life over again she would pick out a man who was more of a sheik and more of a money-maker and had a keener line of conversation.

But they wouldn't. They would marry just the same kind of people. Every woman will tell you that when a widower proposes he always begins by telling her he is asking her to marry him because she reminds him so much of his first wife. And statistics show that even divorced people marry in their type. And that a woman who is parted from one husband because he was unfaithful to her will marry another philanderer, and that a man who is paying alimony to one nagger can't be happy until he gets another.

So perhaps it is just as well that we only have one chance at life.

DOROTHY DIX.

What the Fashionable are Wearing

Illustrated Dressmaking Lesson Furnished With Every Pattern

By Annebelle Worthington

A particularly lovely printed chiffon cotton voile. It is beautifully designed with a straight silhouette and low-flared skirt fulness.

An applied band at the centre-front of the bodice combines with jabot frill of the collar to give the figure length by carrying out a vertical line.

It may also be made sleeveless with a capelet collar shown in miniature illustration.

Style No. 2648 may be had in sizes 16, 18, years, 36, 38, 40 and 42 inches bust.

Silk crepe in emerald green with long sleeves, chiffon in plain or print in pale pink coloring, batiste in red and white and printed sheer linen in yellow are charming suggestions.

Size 36 requires 4¾ yards of 39-inch material for skirt, cut on crosswise thread with ½ yard 35-inch all-over lace.

coin (coin preferred) Be sure to fill in size of pattern. Address Pattern Pattern price 15 cents in stamps or Department.

No. 2648. Size .....

Name .....

Street Address .....

City State .....

For The Cook

FRIED STEWED TOMATOES

Peel, slice and put on to cook enough tomatoes to make 1 pint pulp when cooked—about six medium-sized tomatoes should do. When cooked allow to cool, then add 2 tablespoons melted butter, 1 teaspoon salt, 2 teaspoons brown sugar, pepper, and 1 cup flour sifted with 1 teaspoon baking powder. Drop by spoonfuls a little distance apart into a hot frying pan with bacon dripping. Fry to a rich brown on one side, turn, and fry on the other side. Serve at once with crisp breakfast bacon and bran muffins for lunch.

PAINT INSIDE AND OUT

USE JAP-A-LAC EVERYWHERE

Falling leaves—shorter days—Autumn bids you desert the out-of-doors for the comfort of the home. Parties will be indoors now. Give the house a party dress—walls, woodwork, floors and furniture made spic-and-span with Jap-a-lac.

Do not neglect the outside surfaces, your barrier against winter. Jap-a-lac Endurance House Paint applied now will give them resisting strength against the quick weather changes, the gales, the snows.

Use Jap-a-lac now, while the days are still mild. Use Jap-a-lac everywhere, inside and outside your home. Know the pride of gleaming floors, spotless cupboards, delicately tinted walls. Enjoy the security of a home protected against winter damp and rot—Jap-a-lac guards every weather exposed surface without cracking or peeling.

Plan the work yourself, and do it yourself. There are more than fifty varieties of Jap-a-lac to choose from: there is one just suited to your household need.

IF IT GOES ON WITH A BRUSH, USE

JAP-A-LAC
HOUSEHOLD PAINTS AND FINISHES
Rogers Hardware Co., Ltd.
Distributors CHARLOTTETOWN, P.E.I.

(Canadian Press)

LONDON, Sept. 8—Is the power of the press developing into a form of tyranny? This was among the question suggested by H. A. Gwynne, Editor of the Morning Post, in his Presidential Address at the annual conference of the Institute of Journalists at Buxton. Mr. Gwynne said the press was gradually assuming a paramount and almost dominating position in the public affairs of Great Britain. The newspaper profession should limit its activities to its proper functions of keeping watch and ward, of informing, advising and instructing. To go beyond was to invite disaster in the opinion of Mr. Gwynne. Warning regarding the trend of modern journalism was uttered by Mr. Gwynne. He said journalists had no right to intrude on private griefs and denounced such things as sending a reporter to the house of the hanged, on the evening of the execution, to see how the relatives were taking it. Journalism must either abandon its self respect in the performance of such tasks or create a position whereby one is never compelled to do anything unbefitting a gentleman.

HOUSE TO RENT

No. 82 Brighton Road, property of the late Dr. S. R. Jenkins. New, up-to-date, well appointed house in best residential district. Terms and inspection arranged on application.

Apply at office of MacDonald & MacPhee, Solicitors.

6859-9-10-wfm2weeks.

Annual Meeting

The annual meeting of the R. J. McNeill Black & Silver Fox Company, Limited, will be held in the Office of the Company at Northam on Wednesday the 17th day of September 1930, at two P. M.

J. E. STEWART, Secretary.

6849-9-10-13-15-3i.

FOR SALE

Excellent 50 acres, Charlottetown Royalty. Good dwelling and out buildings, young orchard. With or without ranch.

Apply P. A. Farquharson, 99 Upper Prince St., Charlottetown.

6142-2-28-8-eod-tf

SEALED TENDERS

Tenders will be received up to Sept. 15th for building school at Morell district to supply all materials. Plans to be seen at office of Secretary, B. W. McEwen, Morell. 6837-9-9-3i

Martial Law

(Canadian Press)

ATLANTA, Ga., Sept. 8—Governor L. G. Hardman late today issued a proclamation placing Darien, Ga. under martial law following the killing of a police officer, the wounding of three other men and the lynching of one of the policeman's negro slayers.

ANNOUNCEMENT

I wish to inform the general public that I have opened up a Barber Shop on the lower floor of Mrs. Duke's residence, Wood Island Hill, Montague. I have had over twenty years experience at the business in the west and am now at the service of the people of Montague and surrounding districts.

The arrow sign in front of Ives Store will direct you.

WM. McLEAN, Proprietor.

6829-9-9-2i.

Red Cross Line Furness

"S. S. ROSOLIND"

Freight and Passengers.

Leave Montreal — Arrive Ch'Town and sail for St. John's. Sept. 12 — Sept. 16

CARVELL BROS. LTD. AGENTS

mwf-tf.

THE WIFE-SHIP WOMAN

Continued

I thought of her soft hands; I already appreciated the refinement of her manner. No; I did not believe her troubles would be ended when she reached the English towns and she would be forced to make her own way. Our servants were supplied from the blacks, or ne'er-do-wells shipped to the plantations from England. As a servant she must abide with her class, and her very softness and her mental qualities would make her an object of scorn among her mates.

Between dips of the paddle I wondered if she would not have fared better to have remained in the valley and accepted a husband from among the women-hungry. This alternative was abhorrent to me almost as soon as I had considered it. I had told myself on the sands at Biloxi that she was entitled to her chances; and certainly a lonely cabin in some miserable lagoon, with a shaggy creature who lacked even the stability of an Indian hunter for a mate, constituted no "chance." Yet for the life of me I could see only a squalid outlook for her did we win across the eastern mountains.

The whole business discouraged analysis; and when Labrador gave his signal from the darkness ahead, and repeated it, I found my mental reaction to be refreshing. It meant danger, but that was more or less tangible. With a thrust of the paddle I had the pirogue snugly under the willows and was cautioning my passenger to be very quiet.

"Tonnerre! But who are you to treat me like this?" loudly demanded Labrador's voice. "Take your dirty hands from my face. To see if you know me? And who the black devil are you?"

This time I heard the murmur of a response and Labrador called out no more. The peril was obvious. Again I warned the girl to make no sound. We were kneeling on the marshy ground, and my hands held the pirogue from rustling against the reeds if the newcomer passed close enough to agitate it with their paddle strokes. Now they were sending little ripples along into the swamp grass, and by ear alone I told when the first craft passed our position.

From the number of paddles I judged it to be a long pirogue. Now it was above us and I was preparing to embark when there came a sound of other paddles, two of them. When directly opposite me a man spoke, and had I my musket by my side I should have been tempted to shoot at him through the darkness, for there was no mistaking the voice of Damoan the Fox.

CHAPTER VII

Up the River

So the chase had turned from east to west and the Fox was hot on my trail. I thanked my medicine I had lost no time in meeting the girl. Until the Fox could reach New Orleans and make sure I was not hiding there the pursuit would be indirect.

Taking the girl by the arm, I assisted her into the pirogue and pushed off. We barely more than drifted with the sluggish current until I heard the soft dip of a paddle ahead. Then I allowed my own blade to betray me, and Labrador's voice was calling:

"Good evening, Messieurs"

"It is I," I whispered as the pirogue grated against his canoe. "I saw them and him."

"Sacre! He held a pistol to my throat while he pawed over my face with his dirty paw to see if it was you. But my talk satisfied him I knew nothing. He goes to la Nouvelle Orleans."

"He thinks I am there. Did he say anything to show how sure he is?"

"Nothing except to tell his pirogue Choctaws that the trail would be picked up when they left the bayou."

"He'll find no trail," I said.

Continued on page 6

COLIC AND CRAMPS PAINS IN THE STOMACH

has been on the market for the past eighty years; its action is pleasant, rapid, reliable and effective and relief from cholera, colic, cramps and pains in the stomach comes promptly.

Price, 50c. a bottle at all druggists or dealers; put up only by The T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

DOMINION OF CANADA
PROVINCE OF PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND

IN THE PROBATE COURT

21st George V., A. D. 1930.

In re Estate of Philip C. Lord, late of Tryon in Prince County in the said Province deceased testate

By the Honourable Harold Leonard Palmer Surrogate Judge of Probate &c., &c.,

To the Sheriff of the County of Prince County or any Constable or literate person within said County.

GREETING:

WHEREAS upon reading the petition on file of Webster Boulter of Tryon aforesaid, farmer, surviving Executor of the above named Estate, praying that a citation may be issued for the purpose hereinafter set forth: You are therefore hereby required to cite all persons interested in the said Estate to be and appear before me at a Probate Court to be held in the Court House in Charlottetown, in Queen's County, in the said Province, on Monday the sixth day of October next, coming at the hour of eleven o'clock forenoon of the same day to show cause if any they can why the Accounts of the said Estate should not be passed and the Estate closed as prayed for in said petition and on motion of James J. Johnston, Esq., Proctor for said Petitioner. And I do hereby order that a true copy hereof be forthwith published in some newspapre published in Charlottetown aforesaid, once ineach week for at least four consecutive weeks from the date hereof and that a true copy hereof be forthwith posted in the following public places respectively, namely, in the hall of the Court House in Summerside in Prince County aforesaid, in front of the schoolhouse at North Tryon in said Prince County, and at the public hall in Tryon aforesaid, so that all persons interested in the said Estate as aforesaid may have due notice thereof.

(L. S.)

GIVEN under my hand and the Seal of the said Court this 29th day of August A. D. 1930 and in the 21st year of His Majesty's reign.

(Sgd.) H. L. PALMER, Judge of Probate.

6650-9-3-wtOct.6.

DOMINION OF CANADA
PROVINCE OF PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND

IN THE SURROGATE COURT

21st George V., A. D., 1930.

In re estate of J. Artemas Lord, late of Tryon in Prince County in the said Province deceased intestate

By the Honourable Harold Leonard Palmer, Surrogate Judge of Probate &c., &c.,

To the Sheriff of the County of Prince County or any Constable or literate person within said County

GREETING:

WHEREAS upon reading the petition on file of James F. Lord of Tryon aforesaid, Merchant, the Administrator of the above named estate, praying that a citation may be issued for the purpose hereinafter set forth: You are therefore hereby required to cite all persons interested in the said Estate to be and appear before me at a Surrogate Court to be held in the Court House in Charlottetown, in Queen's County, in the said Province, on Monday the sixth day of October next, coming, at the hour of eleven o'clock forenoon of the same day to show cause if any they can why the Accounts of the said Estate should not be passed and the Estate closed as prayed for in said petition and on motion of James J. Johnston, Esq., Proctor for said Petitioner. And I do hereby order that a true copy hereof be forthwith published in some newspaper published in Charlottetown aforesaid, once in each week for at least four consecutive weeks from the date hereof and that a true copy hereof be forthwith posted in the following public places respectively, namely, in the hall of the Court House in Summerside in Prince County aforesaid, in front of the Schoolhouse at North Tryon in said Prince County, and at the public hall in Tryon aforesaid, so that all persons interested in the said Estate as aforesaid may have due notice thereof.

(L. S.)

Given under my hand and the Seal of the Said Court this 29th day of August A. D., 1930, and in the 21st year of His Majesty's reign.

(Sgd.) H. L. PALMER, Surrogate

6649-wtOct. 6.

THE INTERNATIONAL LIMITED

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Daily from Bonaventure Station, Montreal at 11 p.m. Arrives Toronto 7.30 a.m.; Chicago, 8.45 p.m.

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ALL STANDARD TIMES

Full details from W. B. Rogers, City Ticket Agent, L. F. Ritchie, Ticket Agent, Station, P. W. Clarkin, District Passenger Agent.

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