

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

Strange Epitaphs Over Many Graves

The churchyards of rural England contain many quaint, old-time epitaphs, some of them far more expressive than polite.

History of Epitaphs.

The practice of writing epitaphs on tombstones, although not modern, is not so ancient as may be supposed.

The Departed Spouse.

Many of the most amusing epitaphs met with in our English churchyards appear to be from bereaved husbands who seem to have derived a kind of grim satisfaction at the decease of their wives.

Sacred to the memory of Andrew Drake, Who died for peace and quietness sake;

His wife was constantly scolding and scoffing,

So he sought repose in a two-guinea coffin.

The next is rather ambiguous: This spot is the sweetest I've seen in my life.

For it raises my flowers and covers my wife.

Another is evidently in memory of a scold: Here is my much-loved Cella laid,

At rest from all her earthly labors; Glory to God, peace to the dead,

And to the ears of all her neighbors.

And how expressive the next two lines: Here snug in peace my wife doth lie,

She's at rest and so am I.

Punning Epitaphs. As mentioned before, the village punster in years gone by made the most of his opportunities.

The bad grammar of the text is almost compensated for by its whimsical drollery:

Poor Mary Snell her's gone away, Her would if her could, but her couldn't stay;

Her had sore legs and a baddish cough, But her legs it were that carried her off.

From Dymock, in Gloucestershire, comes the epitaph on two babies, which commences well but finishes in rather bad taste:

Two sweeter babes you ne'er did see Than God gave Amitt gave to wee;

But they were o'ertaken with ague fits, And here they lie as dead as nits.

The story of the little girl who, when walking through a graveyard with her father, asked where all the wicked people were buried, is well known. Perhaps the answer to the

question is supplied by the following epitaph:

God takes the good, Too good on earth to stay; He leaves the bad, Too bad to take away.

One of the best-known epitaphs in the country is at Kingsbridge, South Devon. It runs:

Here lie I at the chancel door, Here lie I because I'm poor, The farther in the more you pay, But here lie I as warm as they.

It occurs also at one or two other places in the same county. In the neighboring port of Dartmouth there used to be an epitaph dated 1714 on Thomas Goldsmith, commander of the "Snadragon," a privateer, who "turned pirate, and amassed great riches."

The stone has now disappeared, but the following verse was inscribed upon it:

Men that are virtuous fear the Lord, And the devil by e's friends adored, And as they merit get a place Amidst the best or hellish race.

Pray, then, ye learned clergy show Where can this brute, Tom Goldsmith, go,

Whose life was one continued evil, Striving to cheat God, man and evil, Punning epitaphs to soldiers are not numerous.

Here is one from a village near Bristol: I went and 'listed in the tenth Hussars,

And galloped off unto the bloody wars, Fight for your country, for your country die,

To earn such glory feeling rather shy, Spug I slipped home, but death soon took me off

After a struggle with the whooping cough.

The following was once in the churchyard of Brixham. There seems to be, at least, rather a suspicion of improbability about it.

Underneath this stone There lies two children dear, One buried in Ashburton

And the other here, Another "Irishism" occurs in an epitaph at Plymouth, which states that "Here lies the body of Thomas Vernon, Esq., only surviving son of Admiral Vernon."

Another "bull" (this time direct from Ireland) is contained in: Peter Phillips

Accidentally shot by his brother, As a mark of respect.

From the churchyard of Harford, near Ivybridge, we have:

Forty years I lived a maid, Twelve months I was a wife, One day I was a mother,

Then I lost my life. Just two or three more:

A SERMON IN STONE There is an epitaph on three children in Townsland Churchyard, South Devon, which is a sermon in itself.

The oftener it is read the more will its beauty be realized. It runs: Bold Infidelity! turn pale and die,

Beneath this stone three infants' ashes lie;

Say! are they lost or saved, If death's by sin, they sinned, because they're here!

If heaven's by works, in heaven they can't appear!

Reason, ah, how depraved Reverse the Bible's sacred pages! the knot's untied,

They died, for Adam sinned! they lie, for Jesus died.

Here lies, returned to clay, Miss Arabella Young, Who on the twenty first of May, Begun to hold her tongue.

Hurrah, my boys at the Parson's fall, For if he'd lived he'd have buried us all.

Here lies the body of Mary Ann, She rests on the bosom of Abraham.

Very jolly for Mary Ann, But not so jolly for Abraham.

The associations of the grave in most countries are the yew, the cypress, and the pine. The yew is the most popular, and is famous throughout Europe.

In Italy they are planted in rows. The yew tree is in fact to be found in most churchyards, and in the county of Somerset there is scarcely one without this "guardian of the dead."

Cheerless, unsocial plant that loves to dwell

Midst skulls and coffins epitaphs and worms,

Where light-beeled ghosts, and visionary shades, Beneath the cold wan moon (so fame reports),

Embedded thick, perform their mystic rounds, No other merriment, dull tree, is thine.

Dorothy Dix Letter Box

What Should be the Standards of the Girl of Today? When the Wife Should Work After Marriage. Irresistible Young Man Who Would Escape Girls

Dear Miss Dix—Would you kindly give some standards for the girls of today? ORPHAN ANNIE.



Answer: The moral standards of the girls of today, Annie, are not different from what they have been for countless ages.

The trouble with you young people is that you think this is a new world, with new conditions and new rules governing it just because you are new in it.

Of course, modern conditions have scrapped a lot of the old conventions, but the fundamental principles of conduct still remain the same that they have been for ages.

It is not possible for the modern business girl to have what Thackeray called "a sheep dog" to guard her when she works in men's offices.

Nevertheless, when it comes down to ordering her own life, the girl of today finds it best to cling pretty close to the old feminine standards.

If she goes on wild whoopee parties and comes home any old hour of the night, the neighbors are still watching from behind their blinds and keeping tabs on her.

So you see, Annie, the standards for the girl of today are what they were yesterday. Purity and modesty and honor and honesty and sweetness and gentleness and helpfulness. These can't be improved upon.

DOROTHY DIX.

Dear Miss Dix—I am a man of 28. In love with a girl of fine family and who is all that a man could ask for in a woman.

IN LOVE AND IN A FIX.

Certainly. After all, the question is chiefly up to the girl and she has a right to the deciding vote.

If she is the right sort of girl, she would a million times rather marry you and help you fight your battle to success than be kept waiting on the sideline, wasting youth and the joy and beauty of young love.

You are at the marrying time of life now and if you wait the years and years that it will take you to scrape together enough money to provide a home in which to put your wife and to support her alone and unaided,

Of course, the ideal conditions of matrimony are for the man to be the bread-winner and the woman to be the homemaker, but ideal conditions do not always exist.

And, after all, isn't there a lot of hokey in the old-fashioned idea about a man not being willing for his wife to work after marriage?

The only thing was, it saved a man's face and let him talk about supporting his wife, while she did the labor of a couple of galley slaves.

Style Chats

WITH ALMA ARCHER

I haven't a doubt in my shallow brain that Mr. Futurity, Equipoise and even Thistle Ann would give up their track work in two shakes of a lamb's tail, if they thought for one second there was the slightest chance of a little backroad galloping with one of the adorable new linen jodhpur habits and some beautiful darling in the saddle.

Another cute summer stunt is to wear a dark silk shirt with white or pastel linen breeches, and unless you hear too loud a neigh, try one of the new loosely-woven cotton tweeds for the coat.

Happenings of the Week

"But there's something abroad in the air, Perchance 'tis the spirit of spring, That fills me with fancies, Of blue skies and pansies And songs that the meadow brooks sing."

Their Imperial Highnesses, Prince and Princess Takamatsu, of Japan, will arrive in Ottawa on Saturday, and will be the guests of the Canadian Government for a few days.

Mrs. Prowse, wife of Mayor T.W.L. Prowse, was hostess at a series of delightful bridges over the week-end which were very greatly enjoyed by her numerous friends.

The Oddfellows Natal Day celebration on Tuesday was one of the nicest social gatherings of the season.

Mrs. Mathieson, wife of Chief Justice Mathieson entertained at her lovely home for the closing game of the Thursday afternoon Bridge Club this week.

Miss Mary Macdonald and Miss Cecile Shannon are in Ottawa the guests of the former's brother-in-law and sister Mr. and Mrs. E. A. Atwell.

Mrs. J. A. S. Eyer has gone on a visit to friends in Boston.

Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Bentley have as their welcome guest Mrs. Bentley's sister, Miss Emily Howard of Springfield.

The St. Dunstan's Club of Boston held one of their monthly bridge parties last Saturday at the home of Mrs. A. H. MacLellan, Howitt Road, West Roxbury.

Mrs. H. R. Hillson was dinner hostess for the closing of the Reading Club on Monday at her beautiful home "The Birches."

A Bridge-Dinner at the Canadian National Hotel Thursday was chosen by the No-Trump Bridge Club to terminate their weekly social gatherings for this season and was very much enjoyed.

Mrs. D. R. Morrison of Summerside, who has been spending the winter in Montreal is returning home.

TAKE TWO—HAPPS Mr. and Mrs. George Buntain were out-of-town guests at the wedding in Montreal this week of Miss Muriel Kathleen, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. James A. V. Hill, to Mr. George Hedley Gordon Kerr, of Montreal, son of Mr. Joseph Kerr, of Chatham, N.B., which took place in Dominion-Douglas Church, the Rev. Dr. A. Lloyd Smith officiating.

Hon. J. E. Sinclair and Mrs. Sinclair were among the guests entering his wife, while she did the labor of a couple of galley slaves.

Every worthwhile woman wants to help her husband. If she can do it more by making money than she can in any other way, why hasn't she a right to be the sort of a helpmeet that circumstances indicate?

DOROTHY DIX.

Dear Miss Dix—Am I to be forever cursed with my magnetic attraction for women? From a business standpoint I am quite successful and socially speaking I am too fortunate.

Try the movies. Hollywood is crying for you, but even out there you probably will not be safe.

Of course, if it isn't convenient for you to go to Hollywood, you might wear a mask. Or an insulator. Or you might enter a monastery.

However, in spite of your protests to the contrary, how happy you must be in being a Universal Fascinator. And, believe me, when God has given any man as good an opinion of himself as He has given you, He has bestowed His choicest blessing upon him.

DOROTHY DIX.

What the Fashionable are Wearing

Illustrated Dressmaking Lesson Furnished With Every Pattern

By Annabelle Worthington



A graceful becoming dress for all day occasions of fashionable cout dotted crepe silk.

The buffed collar and sleeves express the chic vogue of femininity. They add such a pretty softness touch essentially dainty and smart for summer. Button trim gives it a sportive air.

The tiny bolero is so youthful. A dress such as this is smart for town, for bridge, for tea and later will be just the thing for vacation.

Style No. 3086 is designed for sizes 12, 14, 16, 18, 20 years, 36 and 38 inches bust.

It is also attractive carried out in plaided gingham, shantung, linen thin woollens and pastel flat washable crepe silk.

Size 16 requires 2 1/2 yards 39-inch with 1 1/2 yards 39-inch contrasting. Be sure to fill in the size of the pattern. Send stamps or coin (coin preferred.)

No. 3086. Size Name Street Address City State

For The Cook

BAKED ASPARAGUS

1 lb. asparagus. 4 eggs. 2 1/2 cups liquid. 2 1/2 tablespoons butter. 5 tablespoons flour. 1 teaspoon salt. 1 cup bread crumbs. 1 tablespoon butter.

Cut the asparagus in one-inch pieces. Hard cook the eggs and chop fine. Make a white sauce of the liquid, butter, flour and salt, using liquid and milk to make 2 1/2 cups. Add chopped eggs to sauce. Melt 1 tablespoon butter and stir in the bread crumbs. Place alternate layers in a baking dish, being sure to have a layer of crumbs on top. Place in a pan of water and bake in a moderate oven until brown.

A Morning Smile

DONALD'S CANARY

Old Sandie McPherson had gone all the way to London to visit his son, Donald. Donald had gone some 15 years previously and had prospered exceedingly well, and had invited his father up to meet his young wife an English lady. Donald had met his father at the station and had brought him to his home.

Biquette

By Robert Lee

"Well no, father, she doesn't have to do any of the cooking. We are pretty well off and employ a cook."

"I see," said Sandie. Well can she mak' today? Can she sew? Can she knit socks or darn them? Can she mak' we things for the bairns when they come?"

Why no, father she hasn't learned to do these mental things. It isn't necessary for her, but she is a highly cultured young lady and a beautiful singer, just wait till you hear her sing, dad, you'll be delighted."

"I suppose, said the old man, glumly, 'but I'm thinking, Donald, if it was only for singing ye got her, it would certainly have been more economical if you had bought a canary."

When may simple notes be used by the bride's mother to invite guests to the wedding? A. When the wedding is very informal.

Q. Is it ever permissible to finger things on the table during a meal such as moving a glass around, or playing with the silver? A. No; this is only a form of nervousness and self-consciousness.

Q. Who are users of the join card? A. A husband and wife.

SHAMPOO SOILED RUGS Remodel the Old MARITIME RUG WORKS SAINT JOHN N.B. Write for Catalog

Paris Styles

By MARY KNIGHT

United Press Staff Correspondent

PARIS, May 1.—(U. P.)—It is always a good thing to have a wet-weather outfit tucked away in the wardrobe somewhere even if you are a lady of leisure and do not always have to go out when the sun is not shining.

No, we take that back because the main charm about these new rainy day things from Paris is that they can be worn with the same comfort and chic in the sun as in a deluge.

For very "swank" ensembles that must of necessity parade in the rain, a new waterproofed white satin—all white for the coat—is lined with that new Royalish blue and can be worn inside out or outside in.

However, in spite of your protests to the contrary, how happy you must be in being a Universal Fascinator. And, believe me, when God has given any man as good an opinion of himself as He has given you, He has bestowed His choicest blessing upon him.