

MORNING DAILY FOUNDED 1881 WEEKLY (NOW RURAL DAILY) 1897

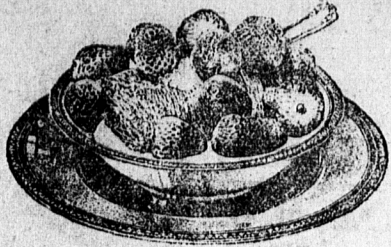
"THE LATEST NEWS"

CHARLOTTETOWN, CANADA, SATURDAY, MAY 25, 1912.

FIRST OF ALL

25c A MONTH BY MAIL IN ADVANCE \$2.00 PER YEAR BY MAIL IN ADVANCE

Parliament Has Adjourned



but the good work for pure food and clean food will go on with unabated vigor. The best way to promote the cause of pure food and clean living is to eat

SHREDDED WHEAT

made of the whole wheat in the cleanest, finest, most hygienic food factory in the world. A simple, natural, elemental food—containing no yeast or baking powder, no chemicals of any kind—just pure wheat made digestible by steam-cooking, shredding and baking into crisp, golden brown Biscuits.

Nothing so deliciously nourishing and satisfying after the heavy foods of Winter as Shredded Wheat Biscuit and fresh fruits served with milk or cream.

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GREATEST OF ALL SCIENCES IS THAT OF DOMESTIC SCIENCE

How the Home Depends on the Light and Teaching of the Good Housewife, the Duty She Owes to the Home of which She Forms so Important a Part

Sermon by Rev. James L. Gordon, Winnipeg, man.

I presume that for all practical purposes the greatest science in the world is the Domestic Science. The science of housekeeping. The science of kettle, pots and pans. The science of parlor, sitting-room and kitchen. The science of bringing up a family and keeping down expenses. To put it in a word, the science of making and keeping a happy home.

Scores of women have told me that one of the most difficult things in their experience is to get a good domestic—a good servant—a faithful worker in the home—who will bind skill, economy and good cheer—some one who will share with the queen of the house the burdens and responsibilities of daily life.

Considering how difficult it is to master the details of domestic science, is it not a marvel that so many young women, who have had little or no responsibility in the realm of home administration, when called upon to act in the capacity of wife and mother, measure up so well to all the duties and demands of their new relationship?

The happiness of a home depends upon a rare combination of good sense, good management and good cheer, which, of course, means that married people shall travel in the middle of the road; avoiding the extremes of life in character, conduct and all the affairs of mutual intercourse.

Seek for the golden mean of Christian moderation. Avoid the extremes of such eccentricities of character as passion, temper, needless criticism, personal selfishness, extravagance, undue anxiety and unchristian doubt.

In this discourse on "Peculiar Wives," I have selected extreme cases; and illustrations, which I trust, are

unusual in the actual experience of those whom I am addressing; hoping by the twofold law of contrast and comparison to arouse the thoughtless alarm the indifferent, and quicken the consciences of those who may be drifting dangerously near the Niagara of social and domestic trouble.

First, let me speak of the woman who has no practical idea of the value of a dollar. She has a notion that money was made to be spent; and she spends it. She has no conception of the relationship which exists between the dollar which is coming and the dollar which is going. Madame Income and Mademoiselle Outgo never once shake hands in the drawing room of her mental cogitation. Present need, as measured by which all financial transactions are measured. She knows but one art—the art of distribution. For every department in home life there is a financial leakage. Who will invent a cash register for this eccentric genius of the home circle? Even her husband's financial standing in the commercial world, is not sufficient to arouse her to the need of care in the matter of household expenditure. Woe be to the man of moderate means whose wife is a poor financier. The best savings bank, I know of, for a young and growing family is an economical wife.

Second, I have a word for the woman who is economical after economy has ceased to be a virtue. I know of a woman who is wearing her life out to "save a farthing," and her husband is worth a quarter of a million dollars. She is just as much of a slave today as twenty years ago, when a dollar in her home was as scarce as a greenback on the average collection plate.

She is inspired with the same perpetual concern for the "fragments which remain." A piece of coal a crumb of bread, a silver match, a

old garment, a worn out rag—these inspire her soul with a religious anxiety. No rest, no composure, no relaxation, no enjoyment, no bodily ease or mental rest to atone for all the long years of toil, grubbing, and ceaseless care. Nothing but fridger, needless drudgery. There is a time to give and a time to relax and enjoy.

Third, let me speak a word to the woman who is careless in her conversation concerning the business affairs of her husband. She has no knowledge of the value of words. Do you desire, as a commercial competitor, to secure secret information about any particular department of her husband's business—here is the most direct route. She will tell you if anybody will, and do it all too ignorantly of the fatal effect on her husband's affairs. The tick, tick, tick of the machine in the stock broker's office is not more persistent than the cling-cling of her ever rattling tongue. Said Gladstone, the young and rising statesman to his wife: "Shall I tell you everything and you say nothing or shall I tell you nothing and you say whatever you please?" She made a woman's choice, and Gladstone never had reason to regret the confidence reposed in his wife.

Fourth, I address myself to the woman who is so unwise as to laugh at her husband's enthusiasm. It may be his enthusiasm for books, for business, or legitimate sports, or photography, or fraternal organization, or best of all, for religion. Enthusiasm is a sacred thing, too sacred to be sneered at. I like the man whose eyes kindles with the fire which burns in his soul. Many a man's enthusiasm has saved him from not a few temptations. Have a regard for your husband's hobby.

"I made the greatest mistake of

"Gee! It's Good"

You're right Sonny Boy. Nyal's Tooth Paste is good. It's the mild spearmint flavor that gives it that fine taste.

And it acts as a splendid saver of the teeth. Acidity of the saliva and mouth secretions helps to cause tooth decay. Nyal's Tooth Paste corrects this acid condition and thus checks the harmful action on the teeth.

Be sure and give Dad, Mother and Sister each an introduction to Nyal's Tooth Paste. They'll like it as well as you. It'll save their teeth too. Price 25c.

There are over a hundred other Nyal preparations. For instance if your studies are wearing you out, there is Nyal's Nutritive Hypophosphites to build you up. Nyal's Remedies are all Nyal Quality.



Nyal's

TOOTH PASTE

my life," said a young married woman to me, whose husband had staggered into my church on a certain Sunday morning, and who, in his condition of intoxication, almost ventured into my pulpit—"I made the greatest mistake of my life—it was in the first year of my married life; my husband had an enthusiasm for religious things; he wanted me to go to church, to prayer meeting and to the Sunday School, and I cared for none of these things." So she lost her influence over her husband. He could not highly regard the woman who had no regard for religion. So he began to go down.

Fifth, let me speak to the woman who attempts to force her own peculiar views regarding religion on the adult members of her family—albeit there may be few who are enough concerned about religion to make this mistake. Now, I like to see a religious woman. What is more beautiful than a woman whose soul is aflame with holy zeal? But religion is a sacred thing. In a very ritual sense it is a personal thing. Religion must find its own expression in each individual life. I can't pray like you, and you would have small use for my methods of devotion. When I was a youth I could not talk

freely with my parents on religious themes, and what they tried to say to me, directly, was more of an embarrassment than an inspiration, and I don't think I was worse than most young persons of my own age. It ever a father needed tact and a mother wisdom, it is here. I have heard parents talk to their children on the subject of religion in a way which would do me no good. A word in the season. A word fitly spoken. A look! A glance! A request. O, how powerful! If uttered in the right way and at the right moment.

I think one of the sweetest things I ever heard was a remark which fell from the lips of a friend who had married a woman who was a devout member of the Roman Catholic communion. I had preached a sermon on the subject "Should a Protestant 'Mary a Catholic'?"—and they were both there. He said to me aside—"All I know, practically, about the Roman Catholic religion is what I see in the character of my wife," and he added, "I think it is beautiful." You can recommend any religion that way. Let your religion be like the opening of the flower, beautiful in its bloom, and persuasive of its fragrance.

Sixth—Let me offer a word of exhortation to the woman from whose lips there may always be heard the accents of a perpetual sigh. Upon her face is written the geography of universal trouble and infinite despair. On her mind she carries the burden of innumerable household vexations. The domestic is unkind—the stove will not burn—the telephone refuses to work—the children will not behave—neighbors are inconsiderate—the storekeeper always fails to send an order at the most embarrassing moment—and so the vexations of life increase more rapidly than the moments fly, and life becomes an unbearable burden.

This good woman may be glad to learn that her experience is in no way exceptional. The average successful business man finds that sort of thing in his every day life, but he has reduced it to a science. What some people call Christian Science he calls Business Science. Call it what you please—it's the same thing. It's the science of taking hold of things, rather than permitting things to take hold of you. I believe in such science. And the people who need it most are the people who are well, strong and vigorous, with more nerve

Continued on page two.

Do You Regret?

Lyric by EDGAR BELDEN. Featured by ALBERT ALBRO, the sensational young tenor. Composed by ETTORE MARTINI. of AL WOOD'S magnificent production, "GYPSY LOVE."

Andantino mosso

dolcemente

There's a When your

thought that oft thrills me, when I'm lone-ly, That makes my eyes look in mine I know their mean-ing, I learn the

heart throb be-cause I want you on-ly, 'Tis not be se-cret my hearts in vain been glean-ing And I am

cause I doubt the treas-ured words you've spok-en, Nor is there now con-tent where cer-your love may lead me, I care not

one broken vow you might re-new. But when you are a-way, there comes a where, on-ly that I am with you. For my faith drives a-way each gath-er-ing

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shad-ow, I know not why and so I ask you shad-ow And you and I, will love all life through

CHORUS sempre tristoso moto

Do you re-gret that you've been to me Do you re-

gret you ev-er knew me? Here 'neath the moon-beams, we

live on in love-dreams, In fan-cy it still seems our lips have just

met, You love me, you've told me, So in your arms fast hold me.

Kiss me if I ask a gain, and say, Do you re-gret? regret?

You may Have Catarrh And Not Know it

Head And Throat Become Diseased With Catarrh From Neglecting Colds And Coughs.

Catarrh is Treacherous—When Fully Developed is a horror—Note Its Symptoms.

- "Is your breath bad?"
- "Is your throat sore?"
- "Do you cough at night?"
- "Is your voice raspy?"
- "Does your nose stop up?"
- "Have you nasal discharge?"
- "Do you spit up phlegm?"
- "Has your nose an itchy feeling?"
- "Have you pain across the eyes?"
- "Is your throat irritable, weak?"
- "Do you sleep with mouth open?"
- "Are you subject to sneezing fits?"
- "Do your ears roar and buzz?"
- "Are you hard of hearing?"

If you have any of these indications of Catarrh, cure the trouble now—stop it before it gets into the lungs or bronchial tubes—then it may be too late. The remedy is "Catarrh-ozone," a direct breathable cure that places antiseptic balsams and healing medication on every spot that's tainted by catarrhal germs.

There can be no failure with Catarrh-ozone for years it has successfully cured cases that resisted other remedies. "No one can know better than I the enormous benefit one gets from the very first day's use of Catarrh-ozone," writes T. T. Hopkins, of Westvale, P. Q. "I had for years a stubborn case of Bronchial Catarrh, ear noises, headache, sore eyes, stopped-up nose and throat. It affected my appetite and made my breath rank. Catarrh-ozone cured quickly." Get Catarrh-ozone, use it, and you are sure of cure—beware of imitations and substitutes. Large size Catarrh-ozone, with hard rubber inhaler, lasts two months, and is guaranteed, Price \$1.00 at all dealers, or the Catarrh-ozone Co., Buffalo, N. Y., and Kingston, Ont.