

Dorothy Dix Letter Box

Congratulations to Wife With True Philosophy of Life—Straight Talk to Married Philanderer—Does a Girl Who is Truly in Love See Defects in Her Fiance?

Dear Miss Dix—Which is the better wife, the woman who contents herself with what her husband makes, or the woman who drives her husband on by always demanding more? And does a demanding woman always drive her husband to success? My husband is a splendid man, loves me and our four attractive children and devotes his every moment to making comfort for us, out he earns only a moderate salary and the most he has been able to do in providing for the future is to buy insurance and to start payment on a home for us. I have always been content with this. Things have not mattered much to me. Our love of just being together has been enough, but I am wondering if I had been a more ambitious woman if I could have helped him further along the road to success. What do you think? MRS. T. H.

Answer: I think that a man who is married to a contented woman must believe that matches are made in Heaven, and thank God on his knees every night for having sent him such a wife.

For contented wives, women who are satisfied to live simply and find joy in the companionship of their husbands and children, and whose souls are not set on fine houses and fine cars and fine clothes, and keeping up with the Joneses, are as rare as hen's teeth, and few and far between are the men who are lucky enough to find them.

I think that you have the true philosophy of life, for happiness does not consist in what we have, but in our attitude toward what we possess, nor do material things bring happiness.

Just as many hearts break under silk as under cotton. Just as many wrangling, disgruntled husbands and wives live in palaces as in hovels. More, if statistics are any indication, for divorce is commoner among the rich than the poor. Watch the people you pass on the street and you will hear more laughter coming from those who ride in tin lizzies than from those who loll back in limousines.

If you are envious and covetous you can never be satisfied because you can never get as much as you want, and there will always be somebody who has finer jewels or more splendid house, rarer pictures, or a more exalted social position than you have. So the only way to have what you like is just to like what you have, and you have been wise enough to take that only road to contentment.

Whether a woman slows her husband down by being content with what he can give her or not, depends, of course, upon the temperament of the man. There are easy-going, unambitious men, without much energy or purpose, who would drop down into second speed and never get anywhere if they didn't have wives who forced them to step on the gas and get in motion. These men would be content to work a little and play a lot. They would let their powers rust and never make anything of their ability if their wives did not drive them on.

Many a wife boosts her mediocre husband, who himself would never have had the initiative to climb up the ladder of success. Many a woman's determination to have a better house and finer clothes drives a man into working so hard that he becomes rich almost in spite of himself.

But the wife's discontent does not always drive her husband to success. Just as often it precipitates failure upon him by discouraging him and killing his faith in himself. For nothing can hurt a sensitive man more cruelly than to know that he does not measure up to his wife's expectations, and nothing can discourage him more than to feel that she is not happy or satisfied with him.

And even if by being a spur in her husband's side a wife does drive him on to greater achievements she pays a heavy price for it, for she nearly always loses her husband in the end, and she has nothing of the companionship and the affection that the wife has who is satisfied with her husband, and who cares more for his love than she does for any goods that he could give her. DOROTHY DIX.

Dear Miss Dix—I am a married business man and think a lot of my wife and family, but recently I have got in a jam and I don't know how to get out of it. A young girl employed by me in my office, whom I have befriended, has taken me too seriously. I admit that I have kidded her along, taken her for a few rides and so forth, but I did it just to amuse myself and she really never meant anything to me. Now she is becoming a nuisance. She is so in love with me that everybody is getting wise to it. She won't go home from work, but waits on street corners for me and pleads with me with tears in her eyes. There seems no way of getting rid of her or avoiding her. Please tell me how to get away from this silly girl diplomatically without hurting her feelings and before my wife finds it out. TWENTIETH-CENTURY BUSINESS MAN.

Answer: Those who dance have to pay the piper, which is a little business transaction that a great many men seem to ignore when they are running up their accounts with pleasure. Yet the score has to be settled, as thousands of philanderers have found out who have had to pay hush money to gold-diggers, or who have been dragged through divorce courts, or who have been made the laughing stock of their community in suits brought by ladies who had kept their most compromising letters.

You sign yourself a "Twentieth-Century Business Man," but, alas! even twenty centuries of dealing with women has not taught men how to keep out of entanglements with them, nor any way of getting rid of one when they have tired of her. They did this thing better in the olden days when they sewed the discarded lady-love up in a sack and dropped her in the river. But nowadays when murder is no longer looked upon as a gentlemanly sport, freeing oneself of one's ex-loves is a problem that is hard to solve.

For the women who love are such poor, clinging creatures, with so little pride, they salt a man down in their tears. They hang on like grim death and he cannot pry them loose. And they have such a way of making scenes, and are so generally moist and sticky and unpleasant and have such a way of making a man feel like a cad. Besides, he is scared to death that his wife will find it out. And his business partners, or his employer, And that won't do him any good. And for heaven's sake, why didn't the little fool girl know he was just amusing himself, and didn't mean anything he was saying, and why can't she realize that when a man is through, he is through?

But you see that the girls don't, Mr. Twentieth-Century Business Man. The ones who fall for men like you are young and unsophisticated, and they believe all you say about not being happy at home, and being married to wives who do not understand you, and you look like a little tin god to them. And they give you their poor little silly hearts to play with, and never dream that it is all just a game to you and that you are going to tire of them and throw them away like a broken toy after a while.

And you talk how to get rid diplomatically of a girl you have made love to, and taken care to have good times, and without hurting her feelings. It

Happenings of the Week

The open window lets the summer in. The garden sends its sweetness on the air. To lure me from my work. The spiders spin. Their little webs upon the lawn and snare. The drops of morning dew within their nets. The hollyhocks are almost window-high. Upon their leafy cloaks they wear rosettes. Of crimson dipped in sun. I wonder why His feathered impudence upon the bough. Is scolding me and scolding everyone. I must not listen to the summer now. For night will come before my work is done. The summer-time breeds vagabonds—no doubt. It would be wise to lock the summer out.

When the Queen, with Lady Ampthill, visited "Eureka," which is the amusingly appropriate name of the Hon. Mrs. Ben. Bathurst's old curiously shop near Belgrave-square, London, she found plenty of quaint things to interest her. Back to Buckingham Palace with the Queen went a panorama of old Edinburgh of 1820 or thereabouts, painted in bright colors on linen, nearly two yards in length and rolling neatly into its own leather case. Two other purchases by the Queen, who can never resist the lure of the miniature ornament or utensil, showed the ingenuity of the French prisoner of war after the Napoleonic wars with limited materials. A tiny box, exquisitely carved, was made from the bones of a prisoner's dinner, while pieces of straw from a pallassae were undoubtedly the origin of the painted straw box which contained a set of playing cards.

The Hon. Mrs. Ben Bathurst, who is a daughter of Lady Edward Spencer Churchill, is as great a lover of the curious and antique as the Queen, and had collected at various sales all over the country things that she thought the Queen would like to see, among them many wooden bowls and platters. Many of these have the humblest of origins in eighteenth and nineteenth century dairies, sculleries, and home breweries, but modern hostesses use them for flowers and for pot-pourri and sometimes for vegetables and salads.

The death is announced from England of Muriel, Countess De La Warr, daughter of the late Earl Brassey and sister of Her Excellency the Viscountess Willingdon. Her Excellency has in consequence cancelled her engagements in Toronto, and postponed her departure from Government House until last night, when she left to join the Governor-General at Lake Simcoe, accompanied by Captain Blundell, A. D. C.

The Prince of Wales on Tuesday received at St. James Palace Lieutenant Colonel R. M. Blair, Vancouver, of the Seaforth Highlanders of Canada. Colonel Blair was the winner last year of the King's prize shoot at Blenheim. He was commandant this year of the Canadian team competing at the ranges.

Miss Mildred Bennet, sister of the newly elected Prime Minister of Canada, will accompany her brother to England this fall.

For the first time in several years, racing at Blue Bonnets course will open under vice-regal patronage, as on Monday afternoon August 25, the first day of the Montreal Jockey Club meeting, Lord Willingdon, Governor-General of Canada, will attend. He will be the guest of honor of the club, but will not drive to the track in State. Lord Willingdon has always evinced a keen interest in thoroughbred racing, and will witness the running of the King's Plate from the steward's stand.

Mrs. C. F. Deacon, who has been staying at the Cundall Home, leaves for her home in Fredericton next week.

Mrs. Ball of Montreal, is the guest of Mrs. F. Robbins, Grafton St.

Mr. and Mrs. Morris and Miss Monica Morris of Montreal have returned home after a pleasant holiday. While here they were guests at Beach Grove Inn.

Mrs. Bartlett on Thursday evening entertained at dinner at Beech Grove Inn, where she is spending a vacation, in honour of Mr. and Mrs. C. Lomer Miles of Bridgetown, Barbados. Covers were laid for twenty-five, and a jolly evening was spent. Mr. and Mrs. Miles having endeared themselves to a wide circle of friends while here, and all of those present were amongst them.

Misses Ruth and Amy Byrne have returned to Montreal after a short but enjoyable visit in this city. Their mother Mrs. John Byrne who accompanied them, is remaining for a long visit.

Mrs. John L. Thomson entertained at tea yesterday afternoon in honor of Misses Janet and Anna Campbell, of New York and their friend Miss McLaughlan of Iowa.

Mrs. Alvin Hansauld has returned to her home in Port Arthur after a most enjoyable holiday with her mother, Mrs. John A. Agnew.

Mr. and Mrs. F. J. E. Wright and daughter, Pere, Summerside have been in the city for race week, the guests of Miss MacDonald, Fitzroy St.

Mr. and Mrs. Douglas A. Shaw have returned to Montreal, after spending many pleasant weeks on the Island.

Rev. Dr. Alex Gordon of Quebec is the guest of Mrs. A. E. Morrison.

Mrs. (Dr.) W. F. Harper, and little daughter who have been visiting Mrs. Harper's mother, Mrs. Daniel Gordon, left on return to their home on Thursday morning, where they will be met by Dr. Harper in Boston and proceed on to Washington, where they intend to spend a week before going on to their home in Alabama.

Miss Maude Thompson, of Quebec City, who is staying at the Cundall Home is a visitor to the city.

Mr. David Stewart, son of the Hon. J. D. and Mrs. Stewart, leaves this morning on return to La Togue, Quebec.

White velvet berets are a current fashion at Deauville, Biarritz and other French resorts, as well as in Paris.

Rubies and turquoise are quoted as being the smartest colored stones at the moment in Paris.

Pale blue continues to be one of the high fashions for evening and is also worn throughout the day.

White satins are being introduced for fall and metaoid-etaolnetoaine moment are of dull silks or crepes, many of them self trimmed by applied bands or bows.

Sometimes a bow of contrasting color is introduced as on a pale pink fallie model with fitted bodice and long circular skirt, the bow in this instance being a deep plum, and introduced at the back almost at the level of the knee.

That white flannel suits have lately been seen at several of the golf clubs around Paris and these are tailored in character with notched lapel collars on the jackets and skirts which are either slightly circular and fitted on a hip yoke or pleated, while with these suits are worn white tailored blouses and white panama hats, and also seen are separate white skirts, mostly flannel, with pastel tucked-in jumpers or overblouses of pastel dot-

A Morning Smile

Miss Minnie Gordon, National Secretary of the Daughters of the Empire, Kingston, Ont., is the guest of Mrs. A. E. Morrison, Prince Street.

Mrs. Lionel M. Lindsay, who has been in Montreal for a few days left Monday to return to Orwell, P. E. I. for the remainder of the summer. She was accompanied by her father, Sir Andrew Macphall.

Mr. and Mrs. LeRoy Dyal and family of Bloomfield, N. J., who have been spending a pleasant holiday at Stanhope Beach Inn, returned to their home last week.

Mrs. Carol Livingstone, and two children who have been on a visit to Mrs. Livingstone's mother, Mrs. C. C. Lyons, have returned to their home in Plattsbury, N. Y.

Mrs. F. Farrell, of Squantum, Mass., with her friend Mrs. C. Mackin of Manchester, Mass., left Wednesday after a very enjoyable holiday motoring through the Island stopping at different points of interest.

Among the visitors at present in the city, are the Misses Mary and Margaret McCready, daughters of Professor McCready who was some years ago on the teaching staff of Prince of Wales College. The family left Charlottetown in 1918, and the sisters have greatly enjoyed renewing acquaintanceships with former school mates and friends. Their stay in Charlottetown was very brief and thoroughly enjoyed.

Rev. and Mrs. Brown will return this week to Springhill after having spent a most enjoyable holiday as the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Jas. E. McLean, Northam.

The tea hostesses at the Charlottetown Tennis Courts this afternoon are Misses Nora Cameron, Lynda Wright and Misses McKie.

Mr. C. H. Black, with his son Frederick who have been on an extended trip to the Old Country returned home this week.

Misses Helena and Irene Horne, who have been summering at the Cox Hotel, Souris returned to town Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles W. Patterson, with their daughter, Miss Marion and Harry C. Patterson returned this week to Montreal.

Mrs. Peter Harrington, left Tuesday morning on a holiday trip to Boston.

Mrs. B. Frank Gates (nee Bernice Rodd) of Burnby, B. C., with her two interesting young sons, Frank and Glendon are being welcomed home by a large circle of friends.

Black and white is the color theme of the smartest new tweeds in suits and coats. Black tweed nubbed in white makes a stunning coat when belted in leather and trimmed in some black fur such as Persian lamb. Black and white combinations are repeatedly stressed in present showings in Paris. Particularly in millinery has black with a touch of white taken on new value.

Rhinoceros hide is cited as one of the smartest choices for handbags.

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SLIGHT MISTAKE

The fact that the Prince of Wales recently spent over an hour inspecting the wax-works at the newly-opened Madame Tussaud's which have been recognized recalls a story which the late Signor Caruso used to relate showing that no man is as well known as he thinks he is. "I was motoring on Long Island," said the great tenor. "My car broke down, and while the chauffeur was repairing it I entered a farmhouse to get warm. "The farmer and I chatted in the kitchen before the stove, and when he asked my name I told him modestly that it was Caruso. "At this he threw up his hands. "Caruso!" he exclaimed: "Robinson Crusoe, the great traveller! Little did I expect to see a man like you in this humble kitchen, sir!"

Mr. and Mrs. McKinnon, De Sable, were visitors here on Sunday, the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Aubrey Myers. Services at Birch Hill on Sunday evening was conducted by Rev. E. C. Robertson and was well attended. A very inspiring sermon was delivered and all were glad to welcome Mr. Robertson back to Birch Hill once more.

HAZELBROOK AND VICINITY

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Mr. Alfred Drake and family, Vernon, were visitors to Hazelbrook Sunday.

Mr. G. A. Myers and daughter Effie, who spent the past few weeks here, left on Monday morning for their home in Sydney.

Mr. Ivan McKinnon and Miss Bertha McKinnon motored to Hazelbrook this week.

The potato growers here are planning to start digging their "spuds" next week.

Mr. Clarence Young, Royalty, spent Sunday in Hazelbrook.

Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Myers and Mr. G. A. Myers motored to Souris last week.

Mr. W. A. Chandler has completed ploughing a large field. The first ploughing of the season in this locality.

The many friends of Mr. Jack Pippy, manager of the "Hazelbrook Dairying Co." who recently underwent an operation for appendicitis in the P. E. Island Hospital will be pleased to learn that he is doing nicely and hope to see Jack back in the factory before long.

Mr. Stanley McLeod motored to his home in Lyndale on Saturday.

Miss Edythe Wood, who spent her vacation here with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Wood, has resumed her work in the city.

Mr. and Mrs. Cecil Wood and little son Ernest Wesley, of East Royalty, spent Sunday here, the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Ings.

Miss Ethel Myers is spending some time here the guest of Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Monaghan.

Mr. Henry McDonald "cheese-maker" at the Hillsboro Factory, motored to Little Pond last week.

ted Swiss, worn with matching pastel berets.

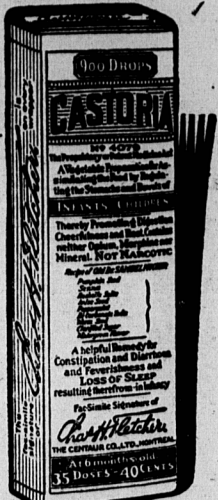
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WHEN A CHILD IS FEVERISH, CROSS, UPSET



Colic, gas, sour belching, frequent vomiting, feverishness, in babies and children, generally show food is souring in the little digestive tract. When these symptoms appear, give Baby's Own Tablets a teaspoonful of Phillips Milk of Magnesia. Add it to the first bottle of food in the morning. Older children should be given a tablespoonful in a glass of water. This will comfort the child—make his stomach and bowels easy. In five minutes he is comfortable, happy. It will sweep the bowels free of all sour, indigestible food. It opens the bowels in constipation, colds, and children's ailments. Children take it readily because it is palatable, pleasant-tasting. Learn its many uses for mother and child. Write for the interesting book, "Useful Information." Address The Chas. H. Phillips Chemical Co., Windsor, Ont. It will be sent FREE. In buying, be sure to get genuine Phillips Milk of Magnesia. Doctors have prescribed it for 97% of 20 years.

Children Cry for it



Children hate to take medicine as a rule, but every child loves the taste of Castoria. And this pure vegetable preparation is just as good as it tastes; just as bland and harmless as the recipe reads. (The wrapper tells you just what Castoria contains.) When Baby's cry warns of colic, a few drops of Castoria has him soothed, asleep again in a jiffy. Nothing is more valuable in diarrhoea. When coated tongue or bad breath tell of constipation, invoke its gentle aid to cleanse and regulate a child's bowels. In colds or children's diseases, use it to keep the system from clogging. Your doctor will tell you Castoria deserves a place in the family medicine cabinet until your child is grown. He knows it is safe for the tiniest baby; effective for a boy in his teens. With this special children's remedy handy, you need never risk giving a boy or girl medicine meant for grown-ups. Castoria is sold in every drug store; the genuine always bears Chas. H. Fletcher's signature.

Etiquette

By Roberta Lee

Q. When a man meets a woman is it sufficient to touch the brim of his hat? A. No; he should lift it. Merely to touch the brim is very rude. Q. What should a girl wear to an informal dinner? A. A semi-evening dress. Q. What is the old French proverb about story-telling and descriptions? A. "To tell all is to be tedious."

Is Baby Teething?

Teething time is a time of worry to most mothers. The baby is nervous; fretful; feverish. His little gums are swollen and sore; diarrhoea, constipation, colic and sometimes convulsions set in—neither baby nor mother can sleep. These troubles can be quickly banished, however, through the use of Baby's Own Tablets concerning which Mrs. Louis Grubb, Teeswater, Ont., says—"I have used the Tablets for all my babies while teething and have found them a splendid medicine." Baby's Own Tablets are sold by all medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

For The Cook

BOSTON CLUB SANDWICH

Four slices white bread cut one-half inch thick, crusts removed and bread buttered, 4 good-sized ripe tomatoes, 1/4 pound short bacon, thin slices of cheese, green onions, salt, pepper. Lay two slices of thin bacon of the right length on each slice of bread. Cover the bacon with thin slices of tomato, and sprinkle well with salt, pepper and inch lengths of tiny green onions. Cover this with thin slices of nippy Canadian cheese, and over this place two more slices of bacon. Place in a well-buttered pan and bake in a hot oven for 15 minutes, or until the bacon is well browned. Serve at once with kherkins and olives as a garnish.



Save Your Daughter

from the many foot-ills that you have "enjoyed" since girlhood. Practically all foot discomforts—whether bunions, corns, ingrowing toe-nails, grown-up toes, overlapping toes, or what-not—have been caused from ill-fitted shoes. Very likely this ill-fitting started in the old days when a shoe was considered a shoe just like an egg is an egg. Shoes must be fitted conscientiously and a retailer must have a wide spread of sizes and widths in order to fit shoes conscientiously. In the old days he did not have them and some don't have them now... but we have...

ENNA JETTICK SHOES

for Mother and Daughter which are made in Widths AAAAA to EEE and in Sizes 1 to 12

\$7.00 \$8.00 FERN

Look for the full name ENNA JETTICK on soles and lining Listen to ENNA JETTICK MELODIES every Sunday evening over WJZ and Associated Stations Listen to ENNA JETTICK SONGBIRD every Tuesday evening over WEAF and Associated Stations

ALLEY & Co., Ltd. Charlottetown, P. E. I.