

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

NEW STYLE COMPACTS AS PRESENTS

One of many premiums free for Rosebud poker hands.

Whether skirts descend to the ankles or rise to the knees again, most will be powdered and compacted with a touch of color...



A Morning Smile

THE END IS NOT YET

Mary, aged 4, paying a visit to a friend with her mother, who is of a talkative nature, got tired and began to inquire about going home.

For The Cook

PICKLED YOUNG CARROTS

The very small carrots, picked to thin the beds, may be pickled as follows: After cutting off the heads and tails measure two quarts of the roots...

PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND

I love Prince Edward Island—I love it more and more Each time I come to visit Upon its welcome shore

And though I'm not a native To me it is most dear, For my friends and loved ones Make me no stranger here

I love its hills and valleys—I love its coasts and bays—I love its streams and little brooks I love its bright clear days.

I love its shining rivers.— Ah to the sea they pour, I love the restless ocean That laps upon the shore.

I love its fragrant shady woods, I love its many trees, Of maple, pine and pretty birch, That dance beneath its breeze

I love the bright, red winding roads That thread the Island o'er, And take me where I wish to go, To many a welcome door.

And so I always hate to leave, This pretty Isle of God— And bless the day I'll come again, Upon its welcome sod.

—John C. MacDougall East Boston, Mass

Baby's Own Soap advertisement with illustration of a baby and a woman.

Dorothy Dix Letter Box

Folly of Children Who Sacrifice Themselves on the Altar of Their Mother's Selfish Love— Shall the Brilliant Girl of 16 Eschew Parties for Education

Dear Miss Dix—What can be done with the mothers who will not let their children grow up? My brother and myself have been supporting ourselves for years. We both hold responsible positions where we are called upon to display judgment and exercise our intellect.



Recently my brother met a fine girl with whom he fell madly in love. She would make him a splendid wife and they would be ideally happy, but the mere mention of marriage brought a deluge of tears from mother. She has no objection to the girl, but cannot bear for her little boy of 27 to break the apron strings that have bound him to her all of her life.

THE UNHAPPY TWO.

Answer: It is the custom to make mother love the symbol of unselfishness, but it is just as often the most ruthlessly self-centered passion on earth. There are mothers who give all to their children and there are other mothers who sacrifice their children to themselves without a pang of compunction.

And the curious thing is that they do it in the name of love and account it unto themselves for righteousness when they enslave their children to them and rob them of their chances of happiness and success in the world.

Your mother belongs to the type of woman who thinks she is a good mother because she has never had an interest nor a thought nor a pleasure outside of her children since her first baby was born, and her one idea has been to keep her children in the nursery and holding on by their hands.

It never even occurs to such mothers that this monopolizing love is a curse to a child instead of a blessing, and that in this misguided affection they are doing their children a greater harm than malice itself could invent. For they are keeping their children away from the human contacts that teach them to adjust themselves to life. They are wishing upon them a perpetual babyhood that will make them weaklings who will never have any initiative or be able to stand upon their own feet.

These possessive mothers never really consider their children's happiness at all. They think only of their own. It is their own pleasure they are considering, the gratification of their desires, not their children's. No woman is really stupid enough to believe that her children prefer her society to that of youngsters of their own age, or that they always want mother to go along with them when they go on any pleasure excursion.

She knows that youth craves for companionship. She knows that they have a better time when she is not along. She knows that it is not their idea of a hilarious evening to have to spend it sitting up with mother or playing games with mother. She knows that they don't always want to be dragged mother with them wherever they go, yet she wishes herself upon them and boasts to others about what chums she is with her children and how they prefer her society to that of youngsters of their own age.

I don't think such mothers really befool themselves into the belief that they are enough for their children as their children are enough for them. They only put up the bluff to save their faces and to hide from themselves the crime they are committing against their children.

We see this mother selfishness illustrated in a thousand ways. All of us know mothers who have shut the door of opportunity in their sons' and daughters' faces and doomed them to a poor, drab existence because they could not bear to be separated from them. I could call a long roll of bitter men and women who have been the victims of mother love.

John A., whose firm wanted to send him to take charge of its office in China, but whose mother wept and clung to him and begged her darling boy not to go so far from her. And John is still a clerk at a meager salary, while the man whose mother loved him enough to put his interests before her own pleasure is now a highly paid executive in the company. Mary B., beautiful and gifted with a voice of gold, who had a chance at fame and fortune on the stage, but whose mother clung to her and would not let her go. And Mary is still teaching music in the village school.

And how many, many times mother selfishness stands between her children and marriage. Mother married herself. She knew love. She had the happiness of her own home. She had the blessedness of children. But she denies all these to her children because it will take them away from her. How sardonic that the woman who has found her chief joy in life in her children should be the one to withhold that happiness from her own children!

But why should children who have this kind of a mother give in to her? Why should they let her strangle them and destroy them with her morbid affection? They have a right to their own lives and they should refuse to be sacrificed to her selfishness.

My advice to this Unhappy Two is for the young man to go on and marry his girl, and for the daughter to break away from her mother and achieve her own independence. Mother will wail and weep and beat upon her breast for a while, and then she will accept the situation and all will be well.

Dear Dorothy Dix—Is it best for a girl of 16 who is considered brilliant and who wishes to be of some use in the world to apply herself wholly to educating herself, or to go out with boys occasionally and attend decent parties once in a while? Is a 16-year-old girl capable of real love? I mean the love that comes once in a lifetime.

Answer: "The proper study of mankind is man," said Pope, and the study of man is even more important to women than it is to men, so I consider a knowledge of boys part of a girl's education. So is a knowledge of society.

I should certainly advise you to mingle a judicious amount of dates and party-going with your studies. It doesn't do a girl much good to be a bookworm if she doesn't know how to get along with her fellow creatures, and this can only be learned by actual contact.

To be a successful woman you have to know a great many things that are not taught in the schools, such as how to dress and how to dance and how to play bridge and how to meet people and to have a good line with boys and to know when their love-making is serious and when it is just talking you along and how to ward off the kissers and petters without of-

Happenings of the Week

My garden plot, Secluded spot, Walled in by sombre houses. But come with me And you shall see What rapture it arouses. There, clustered phlox, Tall hollyhocks, And lupins blue, With deeper hue Of larkspurs nodding gaily, Salute the sun, who daily Lingers to kiss White arabis Above a cool Deep lily pool: Where fairy folk foregather At night in moonlit weather; And where at morn A rose is born. A lovely spot, My garden plot.

Lady Patricia Ramsay opened an exhibition at the Grafton Galleries in London this week of pictures given by well-known artists, to be sold in order to make an addition to the personal fund of the Prince of Wales' Legion Book, now amounting to \$50,000 for the British Legion which helps all ex-servicemen. Lady Patricia wore a coat and skirt, of crinkled crepe de chine, having an all-over design of poppies in red and tawn on a dark green ground. A dull russet hat was worn with a bright leather band. A bright red sunshade and a bright red pochette gave character to the costume.

Many old friends here will be interested to know that the marriage of Edna Gladys, daughter of the late Charles L. Davison and of Mrs. Davison, of Westmount, P. Q., to Dr. Hugh Graham Ross, of Montreal, son of Rev. Dr. George E. Ross and Mrs. Ross, of Ottawa, has been arranged to take place quietly on Thursday afternoon, July 31st at Melville Presbyterian Church, Westmount.

Mrs. A. E. Ings, Cavendish Apartments, was among the hostesses entertaining informally at Bridge this week.

Mrs. Mathieson is spending the week in Georgetown with Chief Justice Mathieson, who is attending court.

Miss Helena Rogers is home from Malden, Mass., on a visit to her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Benjamin Rogers, Miss Grace Miller of Melrose, Mass., is also a house guest with Mrs. Rogers.

Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Lockerby of New York, are among the visitors coming by motor to renew friendships. They are at present in Georgetown.

Miss Carrie Haslam and the Misses Esery are on a holiday visit to Miss Haslam's old home Stone Cottage Springfield.

Mrs. (Capt.) Gordon of New York is summing in Georgetown.

Mrs. Reginald Taylor has as her welcome guest her sister, Mrs. J. R. Thomson of Earlham, Iowa, who is being kindly welcomed by many old friends.

Miss Alice Harrison of Moncton, is spending a week very pleasantly in Summerside the guest of Mrs. A. S. McKay.

The Duchess of York's practice of taking full advantage of the simple, practical, modern styles for children is delighting thousands of young mothers who follow the Royal nursery fashions with the keenest interest.

Visitors to the opening of the Royal Tournament at Olympia noticed then that the little Princess was wearing blue and pink in all shades of blue and pink figure in Princess Elizabeth's summer wardrobe.

As Princess Elizabeth is now going through the "young romp" stage, fending them, and so on, and so forth. And all of this valuable information you can only acquire in the big university of life.

No, certainly I don't think a girl of 16 is capable of a lasting love. She just has a "crush" and she will be in love with half-a-dozen boys before she is 20.

Dear Miss Dix—I am 25 years old and in love with a girl who wants to marry me in the companionate way, but I can't see it. I am out of work and have no money, but she says that marriage will help me get a job. What would you advise me to do?

Answer: Stay single until you have settled work and are in a position to support a family. And don't marry any girl on the installment plan. She will up and leave you for some other man when she finds one with a new line or a heavier purse.

Being married won't get you a job. It will just give you another one to feed.

strong materials are one of the first things her practical mother has thought of, while another point she studies very much is comfort.

Her small daughter's one idea, like most children's is that her dresses should be easy to get in and out of. The little girl has a quaint fancy, however, for buttons down the back, the bete noir of children of a generation ago, but a great attraction now that so many frocks just slip on or off, or buttons are ingeniously concealed on the shoulder.

The Duchess shows a liking for linen, which is being very much featured for children this year.

For the nursery parties which the little Princess gives to her many small friends, she is generally dressed in some simple, dainty dress with a tight-fitting bodice and full, often frilled, skirt. This is the style the Duchess likes best for her daughter at the moment. These party frocks are in organdie, or some other simple material, such as lisse, and are prettily trimmed, in several cases with colored ribbon or hand-made flowers.

One royal nursery fashion which has been adopted in numerous other nurseries is that of never wearing a hat. The result is that now the Princess is so in love with the bare-headed feeling that at present she simply refuses to put a hat on. When she is older she will have to overcome this prejudice, but who can doubt that her glowing head of golden curls owes a lot to the way the wind has always blown through them?

Mrs. R. M. Johnson with her daughter, Miss Eleanor Johnson of Montreal are summing at Stanhope Beach Inn.

Mrs. (Dr.) W. F. Harper and young daughter Isabel are here from Selma, Alabama, visiting Mrs. Harper's mother, Mrs. D. Gordon.

Miss Lulu Toombs has returned from a visit to Montreal accompanied by her two little nieces.

The hostess at the Summerside Golf Links this afternoon will be Mrs. (Judge) Saunders, Mrs. (Senator) Creelman McArthur, Mrs. Benj. Rogers, Jr., Miss Mona Saunders and Miss Evelyn Sinclair.

Mrs. Douglas Gordon entertained at her home in Summerside this week for her brothers and their wives, Dr. Frederick and Mrs. McSweeney of Boston, Mass., and Mr. and Mrs. L. McSweeney of Milwaukee, Mich.; also Miss Craig, Mrs. McSweeney's niece and Mr. Harvey Carmichael.

Miss Jean Stewart and her friend, Miss Lucy Pearce motored to the city from Springfield, Mass., arriving last Monday to spend a short holiday with the former's parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. C. Stewart. Miss Stewart, who successfully edits the Woman's Page of the Springfield Union is being cordially welcomed by her numerous friends.

Some of this year's Buckingham Court debutantes wore a shoulder spray of flowers for which London reports a growing vogue.

Greens for autumn show a tendency for tones with a slightly yellow cast and since these retain their brilliance under electric light their success for evening is assured.

Mrs. Haslam of New York and her sister, Mrs. L. Unsworth, are home on a visit to their mother Mrs. John Saunders, Orlebar.

The tea hostesses at the Golf Links today are Mrs. W. W. Clarke, Mrs. G. P. Nicholson, Miss A. Earle, Miss M. Wilson.

Mr. and Mrs. C. H. B. Longworth and Miss Longworth are summing at Brackley Beach.

The Misses Holl and Miss End

Etiquette

Q. If one has received a letter of introduction, and for some reason decides not to present it, should he inform the person who prepared the letter?

A. Yes; it is very essential that he do so.

Q. May a man wear sport clothes at any other time for sports?

A. In the country he may wear them to very informal affairs, but in the city never.

Q. Who is the most important servant in a big establishment?

A. The butler.

Hughes will serve tea at the Charlottetown Tennis Club this afternoon.

Mr. H. P. Duchemin, K. C., Managing Editor of the Sydney Post, who with Mr. J. D. McKenna of Saint John were maritime delegates to the Imperial Press Conference in England last month, returned to Sydney Wednesday morning accompanied by Mrs. Duchemin. Both reported an excellent trip, and their stay in England, which occupied six weeks, was busily taken up with the sessions of the Conference in London, Scotland, and other parts of England, as well as with the various functions which were held in honor of the press delegates and their wives. While in London the Empire Press representatives, including Mr. and Mrs. Duchemin, were received by His Majesty the King at Buckingham Palace.

Miss Mary McPhail, supervisor of Women's Institutes for this Province, received a pleasant surprise on Monday when, on a friend's invitation to Keppoch to pay a call, she was greeted with a wonderful shower of gifts in anticipation of her marriage to Mr. Barry Tait, announced for next month. The hostesses were Miss Louise Hazard and Miss Helen Duchemin. The arrangements were so secretly carried out that great fun resulted and the evening passed all too quickly. Tea was enjoyed on the shore where upward of twenty young people participated.

Mrs. W. W. Sharpe of Stettler, Alberta was in town visiting her uncle Mr. J. H. Henry, 147 Hillsborough St. yesterday. She is at present the guest of her sister Mrs. H. A. W. McCoubrey, Kill-Kare-Kottage, New Glasgow, P. E. I.

Mrs. (Dr.) M. A. Greene with her son and daughter, Eugene and Zila of New York City have arrived in Charlottetown and are the guests of Mr. and Mrs. J. D. MacNutt, 6 Water Street. Dr. Greene will arrive in August to spend his vacation.

Miss Alena Horne, Miss Irene Horne and Mrs. (Dr.) I. Yeo left this week to summer at the Cox Hotel, Souris.

Mrs. Hazen Baker and little daughter of Dartmouth, N. S., is home visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. J. Macdonald, Pinette and her brother, Mr. J. S. Macdonald, City.

A cordial welcome is being extended to Mr. J. Wendal Mutch and his bride, who returned to Bunbury this week from their honeymoon. Mrs. Mutch, who was formerly Miss Ollie Phillips of Brookline, Mass., is already enlarging her circle of friends. Last evening at a social gathering in their honor, Mr. and Mrs. Mutch were presented with a handsome chair, the gift of their neighbors and friends.

Mrs. Keefer of New York who has been visiting her sister, Mrs. Gordon Hughes, at Inkerman left this week for London and Paris where she will spend several weeks.

Portrait tablecloths are the latest linen novelty adopted by London hostesses. The fine linen cloths are specially woven with a portrait in the centre, either of the hostess herself if she chooses or of some celebrity. The Duchess of York, whose linens are the envy of half of London, was one of the first to adopt the new idea.

Wool crepes are expected to be outstanding both for suits and coats, as they combine a dressy appearance with the practicability of a sports fabric. Flat furs, such as galyak, broadtail and ombre krimmer, are favored in the suit category. Many of the more mannish types are furless, in some instances introducing scarf throws or Tuxedo effects.

A number of flared coats are introduced, some of these favoring round front closings and dipping slightly at the back. Skirts flare generally, following the lines of the coat. Exception is noted in several models showing skirts having fulness introduced through gored effects at either or one side. Some of the skirts are fitted on

What the Fashionable Are Wearing Illustrated Dressmaking Lesson Furnished With Every Pattern



The lengthened line is apparent at a glance in a printed chiffon voile that is smartly feminine. The skirt has the new circular flounce. It assures a diagonal course, wraps the figure, and falls in soft drapes at the left side. The bodice moulds the figure with swathed treatment across the front that detracts so beautifully from breadth. The flared cuffs of the elbow sleeves give the arms a very slender appearance and are cool and comfortable. Style No. 2567 can be had in sizes 36, 38, 40, 42, 44, 46, 48 and 50 inches bust. Flat crepe silk, handkerchief linen, printed dimity, tub silks and printed tulle make up smartly in this fascinating model. Pattern price 15 cents. Be sure to fill in size of pattern. Address Pattern Department, The Summer Fashion Magazine is ready! It contains most interesting styles for adults for town or vacation wear. Also darling styles for the kiddies. It is 15 cents a copy, but may be obtained for 11 cents if ordered same time as pattern.

Yokes, while others favor wrap-around styles. Blouses are in contrasting colors to the suit fabrics. Tan and gray crepe is said to be most popular. Coverts, both plain and silvertons, basket weaves and other imported novelty fabrics are featured.

QUAINT REQUEST OF ST. SWITHIN AGAIN RECALLED

Origin of Old Weather Prophecy is Still Unsolved. It will probably always be a mystery why the weather of St. Swithin's day, July 15, should be considered as an indication of the kind of weather that is going to prevail for the subsequent six weeks.

St. Swithin's Day, if thou dost rain, For forty days it will be rain. St. Swithin's Day, if thou be fair, For forty days 'twill rain nae mair.

The same story is told in France about the days of St. Medard, St. Gervais and St. Proais, which fall in June; in Belgium about the day of St. Godelieve, and in Germany about the day of the Seven Sleepers. Though there are stories to account for the influence of these saints as substitutes for the barometer and the thermometer, they have plainly been made up after the day had been fixed in the popular mind.

SWITHIN was never canonized by Rome, but at the time it was popular opinion which was responsible for making men saints just by calling them so. Swithin deserved the title.

He flourished in an early century in Winchester, of which he eventually became the bishop. As a young priest he had been the tutor of

Etihelwulf, the royal prince and when he ascended the throne, Swithin became adviser on matters of royal domestic policy. In addition to being a wise counsellor, he was also a saintly soul and when he was dying he is said to have requested that his body be not placed in the church but laid in some spot as in the churchyard of the cathedral, "where passers-by might tread on his grave and where the rain from the eaves might fall on it." Alternative reasons are given for this. It is said in the first place that he did so just because he was humble and in the second place that he wished to dispel some popular superstitions about the place in the churchyard where he was buried. He was not long in peace. He had been a strict churchman and one of his successors thought that to honor one so saintly and so strict would lead to a greater observance of the rules of the monastic orders. It is here that the myth connecting him with the weather arises. It was on July 15, when the monks removed the body prior to interring it in the cathedral, rain came down heavily on the company assembled for the purpose and continued for forty days, the legend says. The monks took it that Swithin had been displeased. As matter of fact, his body was removed into the church and the ceremony, which was one of great elaboration and gorgeousness, was performed in beautiful weather.

When Babies CRY

Babies will cry, often for no apparent reason. You may not know what's wrong, but you can always give Castoria. This soon has your little one comforted; if not, you should call a doctor. Don't experiment with medicines intended for the stronger systems of adults! Most of those little upsets are soon soothed away by a little of this pleasant-tasting, gentle-acting children's remedy that children like. It may be the stomach, or may be the little bowels, or in the case of older children, a sluggish, constipated condition. Castoria is still the thing to give. It is almost certain to clear up any minor ailment, and could by no possibility do the youngest child the slightest harm. So it's the first thing to think of when a child has a coated tongue; won't play, can't sleep, is fretful or out of sorts. Get the genuine; it always has Chas. H. Fletcher's signature on the package.

