

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

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

By Annebelle Worthington



Smart junior chooses feminized sports mode for town and vacation. It's a darling dress of vivid blue and white pique print, that is so

thoroughly practical. Little shoulder capes create impression of flared sleeves. A pert bow accents the cool open V-neckline.

Circular godets or insets at either side of the straight skirt, provide a soft flared fullness and suggest Princess lines. The smooth fitting hiplines makes it so entirely smart and sophisticated.

Style No. 2601 is designed for girls of 6, 8, 10, 12 and 14 years. It's very inexpensive to copy. White sheer muslin with gay red dots is fetching.

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

Form for requesting the pattern, including fields for Name, Street Address, and City.

Etiquette

By Roberta Lee

Q. When one is giving a garden party, should engraved invitations be sent?

A. No; unless the party is highly ceremonious and in honor of some special guest.

For The Cook

CRUSHED BLACKBERRY JAM

Ingredients: 4 cups (2 pounds) crushed berries, 1/2 cup bottled pectin, 7 cups (3 pounds) sugar. Use only fully ripened berries.



From the time that they were babies they have lorded it over mother, and she has waited on them hand and foot.

"If you dig out the real stick of dynamite that blows nine homes out of ten into smithereens, you will find that it is labeled 'mother.'"

"Mary expects John to give her everything as mother did, and to give nothing in return, and when he demands that she act like an adult human being and pull her weight in the boat, she considers that he is a brute and plies herself as a martyr."

"Oh, I tell you that we mothers are responsible for the divorce evil. It is the inevitable result of the way we bring up our children, and we could stop it in one generation if we would give as much thought to teaching our children how to be good husbands and d wives as we do to teach them how to play a good game of bridge, or use the right spoon and fork when they eat."

"True. Gospel truth," I responded, "but how would you go about training a girl to be a good wife?"

"Well," replied the woman, "in the first place, I wouldn't bring up my daughter with false ideals of life. Unless I was rich enough to settle a fortune upon her when she married I would not cultivate expensive tastes and habits in her."

"Now Maribel has just about as much chance of marrying a millionaire as she has of being struck by lightning, and when she marries a poor man, as she is sure to do, and he cannot give her snakeskin shoes and doll her up in chiffons, she is going to be a peevish, fretful, dissatisfied wife and she is going to make the life of the unfortunate man who gets her a torment, and like as not she is going to ruin him by her extravagance."

"Next I would prepare a girl for marriage by teaching her how to cook and sew and run a home. Lots of mothers try to 'save' their daughters, as they say, by doing all of the housework themselves while their Maribels keep their hands white and manicured. The mothers contend that when the time comes after marriage that a girl has to learn how to cook she will do it."

"So she does, but in the meantime she has disillusioned her husband and ruined his digestion and wasted his money, and they have fought over every inch of a dining table spread with food that would kill an ostrich. About nine-tenths of the quarrels that hasten on the setting of the honeymoon are the result of the bride's not having prepared herself to practice her profession as well as her husband does his."

"Then I would teach my daughter to be a good sport in marriage. I would teach her to play the game, and not to be a cheater, or a welcher or a quitter. I would teach her to give her husband a square deal and not to expect more of him than she was willing to give herself. I would teach her not to boast, and not to whine, but to take good luck and bad luck with a grin. And I would teach her not to do the cry-baby act and come sniveling home to mother if things weren't just as rosy as she had pictured them to be."

"Sure, I would say to her, 'marriage is a rough road to travel, and there are trials and tribulations in it that you never expected to find, and your husband has a million faults that you never suspected and he is a disappointment to you. But what of it? Probably he is thinking the same things about you and so you are quits. Anyway that is life, and that is marriage, so have enough sense and backbone to make the best of it. If you will put your intelligence into making your marriage a success, you can do it.'"

"And I would teach my daughter a lot of other things. How to control her temper and her tongue. How to manage her husband diplomatically, how to get the most out of a dollar, how to laugh instead of nag. And I would teach her the importance of keeping herself up, of keeping attractive to look at and interesting to talk to. And believe me, no girl whose mother instilled into her these principles of being a good wife would ever land in the divorce court."

Memories of Long Ago

Being sketches of Charlottetown in the past By BENJAMIN BREMNER Just issued and on sale at CARTER'S BOOKSTORE THE MARITIME STATIONERS THE PUBLICITY BUREAU Price One Dollar

Are Mothers Responsible for Unhappy Marriages?

Dorothy Dix

Relates Importance of Early Training

"We Mothers Are Responsible for the Divorce Evil," Says One of Them—"It is the Inevitable Result of the Way We Bring Up Our Children and We Could Stop it in One Generation"

We had been discussing the tragic fact that mothers are really responsible for most of the unhappy marriages, and that the great majority of women are bringing up their children to be the kind of husbands and wives that they pray God to save their own sons and daughters from getting.

"What can you expect except divorce," exclaimed a woman, "when a pampered, spoiled, selfish boy and girl, whose mothers have taught them that they are the center of the earth and that everything revolves around them, get married?"

"From the time that they were babies they have lorded it over mother, and she has waited on them hand and foot. They have always got everything they have cried for. They have never learned to control their tempers. They have never considered anybody's rights but their own, and so, of course, they fight and quarrel when they get married and come in contact with other youngsters who are just as undisciplined, as self-centered, and full of egotism as they are."

"If you dig out the real stick of dynamite that blows nine homes out of ten into smithereens, you will find that it is labeled 'mother.' For under all of this talk of 'not being understood' and 'lack of appreciation,' and 'having made a mistake in the choice of a husband or wife,' of the disgruntled young couples who throw up their hands and quit without ever trying to make a success of marriage, is their disappointment in finding out that the men and women to whom they are married do not pamper them as their mothers did."

"Mary expects John to give her everything as mother did, and to give nothing in return, and when he demands that she act like an adult human being and pull her weight in the boat, she considers that he is a brute and plies herself as a martyr. John expects Mary to turn a blind eye on all his faults and think that he has a right to pillander and stay out and play poker with the boys if he enjoys amusing himself that way, just as mother did. And when Mary calls time on him, he thinks she is a nagger, and a spoil-sport and a domestic tyrant. And so we have the gay little domestic scurringes that end in smashing marriage vows."

"Oh, I tell you that we mothers are responsible for the divorce evil. It is the inevitable result of the way we bring up our children, and we could stop it in one generation if we would give as much thought to teaching our children how to be good husbands and d wives as we do to teach them how to play a good game of bridge, or use the right spoon and fork when they eat."

"True. Gospel truth," I responded, "but how would you go about training a girl to be a good wife?"

"Well," replied the woman, "in the first place, I wouldn't bring up my daughter with false ideals of life. Unless I was rich enough to settle a fortune upon her when she married I would not cultivate expensive tastes and habits in her. I know plenty of mothers who go almost in rags to deck their daughters out in imported finery. I know one mother of this kind who hasn't had a new pair of shoes in a year while her Maribel has had twenty."

"Now Maribel has just about as much chance of marrying a millionaire as she has of being struck by lightning, and when she marries a poor man, as she is sure to do, and he cannot give her snakeskin shoes and doll her up in chiffons, she is going to be a peevish, fretful, dissatisfied wife and she is going to make the life of the unfortunate man who gets her a torment, and like as not she is going to ruin him by her extravagance. So I would save all of that trouble by rearing her simply and fitting her to be a poor man's wife."

"Next I would prepare a girl for marriage by teaching her how to cook and sew and run a home. Lots of mothers try to 'save' their daughters, as they say, by doing all of the housework themselves while their Maribels keep their hands white and manicured. The mothers contend that when the time comes after marriage that a girl has to learn how to cook she will do it."

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The grace of the black chiffon afternoon frock in the picture above is heightened with the yoke of lace and the tiny flaring sleeves which give a cape effect. The hipline is moulded and the skirt full and the final touch is the rhinestone buckle fastening the belt. At the right, in the Vogue sketch the mission of pro-

PIRACY SETS BULL MARKET FOR GUNNERS

SINGAPORE, Aug. 9.—Gunnery for duty on the high seas as a precaution against piracy are in great demand in far eastern ports due to the recent announcement of the British Government that all soldiers guards were to be withdrawn from ships sailing the South China waters.

British soldiers were placed on British vessels about three years ago at a time when the pirates were specializing on sea going vessels. In one raid alone several Britishers were killed and the pirates made off with a score or more of hostages and \$60,000 in specie. For centuries piracy has been rife along the south coast of China. It is still in this region that the pirates have their headquarters. Their lair is in the notorious Bias Bay, 50 miles north-east of Hong Kong, where there are rugged mainland hills in the background to which the robbers withdraw when sought by armed forces from the water front.

Master minds work out details of the robbery of the larger ships. In some instances three to four months have been devoted by the pirate chiefs to arranging details of a single haul, which when successful, pays most handsomely. To cope with this situation, the British shipping interests have been compelled to spend much money and at the same time perfect a system designed to reduce the chances of piracy to a minimum.

Specialists have been engaged and a new form of gun man has gradually developed in this part of the world. He must not only be handy with a revolver but with a rifle as well, and all officers of ships plying these waters must be well versed in the handling of fire arms.

NORMA MAY LEARD

The soul of a gentle baby passed away at Port Borl's, Saturday, August the 10th in the person of Norma May Leard.

The little one was a bright and cheery child in the home although God willed her to remain only seven months to comfort those about her. Sick a few days it was a sudden bereavement for the parents who

have the sympathy of a host of friends. Expressions of sympathy were as follows:

His Worship Mayor and Mrs. Leard; father and mother, crescent. The funeral took place to Cape Traverse Cemetery on Sunday, August 10th followed by a concourse of people.

Budded on Earth to bloom in Heaven.

One of the spectators at a football game had had his pockets picked. As the thief was bolting, he collared him and escorted him to a policeman.

"You say this man stole your watch," said the policeman. "What distinguishing feature was there about the watch?"

"It contained my sweetheart's photograph," replied the man. "Ah, I see! A woman in the case."

A HAPPY THOUGHT

Employers who wish to show recognition to their employees for good work done, are offered a happy thought in the special tickets which are gotten out by the Exhibition Association at \$3.00 for the season. This gives entrance to grounds three times daily and to all the races. It is \$5.00 value for \$3.00. 5751-8-11-

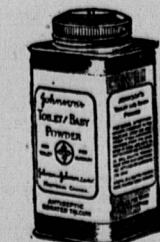
After the bath is Over



"—Mummy dries me with a fluffy towel. That tickles and is a lot of fun—but the powder,—I like that best! Mother always uses THIS powder because it doesn't chafe—it's soft and soothing—it's ever so nice."

For Delicate Baby Skin

Babies are such tiny creatures, and so easily distressed. Since ill-temper in helpless little ones is often caused by an inferior talc, you should choose your baby powder most carefully. Johnson's Baby Powder is made from the finest Italian talc, and can be depended upon to end all irritation and chafing.



Johnson's Baby Powder CREAM and SOAP

Frozen Apples

A new wrinkle in apple marketing which provides the zestful delight of fresh apple pie to the jaded palate of the summer tourist is announced in the latest Cold Storage News letter of the Dominion Department of Agriculture. By a new process developed by E. W. Ellwell of Chicago, known as the Kazer process, apples are frozen and held in storage at zero temperature, from the harvest season until the summer months when the apple is ripe.

Briefly described, the Kazer process applies to some procedure for paring and curling apples for pies. The fruit is peeled and sliced in the approved fashion and it is then treated with the patent solution, being dipped three times in specially designed tanks. It is then packed in regulation apple boxes and placed in a freezer. By the dipping process the fruit retains its flavour and colour—it does not turn brown. It maintains all the fine qualities of the fresh fruit unimpaired for use during June, July, August and September when fresh apples are not available. It is during this season of the year that the new frozen apple stock is used by the pie bakers. Not only will the new process mean a considerable increase in the volume of business for cold storage plants, but it should also help to market a considerable proportion of the apple crop which would not otherwise sell to advantage.

Gleanings from Tryon and Vicinity

Mr. and Mrs. Brennan and family of California, left recently on a return trip, after spending their vacation, the guests of her mother, Mrs. Wallace Toombs of Tryon.

The Rev. G. and Mrs. Somers and family, of Margate, P.E.I., are spending their vacation the guests of Rev. and Mrs. Lund of Tryon.

The Misses Dulcie Cook and Dorothy Card, of Toronto, have been recent guests of Miss Elma Inman, of Augustine Cove.

A large number of visitors are in evidence these days and on every side we see tourists motoring to the

A Morning Smile

THE FIRST ESSENTIAL

Agent (to newly rich client, engaging talent for her "at home")—What about Madame d'Oprano? Client: "Is she good?" "Good? Why she's a great virtuoso."

"Never mind about her character. Can she sing?"

beaches to enjoy the salt water and it's hospitality that these tourists always return, bringing their friends with them.

A number of our citizens were in attendance at New Annan races. Some of these were Mr. and Mrs. Kenneth MacDonald, Roy Dawson, Mr. and Mrs. Roy MacKenzie, of Tryon.

Dr. and Mrs. Stanley Donalds, of Moncton, N.B., were motorists to Tryon on Tuesday, where they visited relatives.

Her friends are delighted to know that Miss Marian Howatt, of Tryon West, is now improving, after being seriously ill for some time past.

The Young People of the B.Y.F.U. of Tryon, held a very enjoyable picnic at Argyle Shore, on Thursday, Aug 7th, leaving shortly after dinner by motor. A goodly crowd was in attendance and the fine supper prepared by the ladies was thoroughly enjoyed by all and they are hoping for another picnic again in the near future.

Mr. Coyle Matheson, of Bradabane, was a recent visitor to the Beacon at Victoria.

Miss Aletha P. Mabey, of Moncton, N.B., who has been in training for the past year and a half, has returned to her duties after spending an enjoyable vacation, the guest of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Albert Mabey, of Tryon.

Mrs. J. Ives, of Winnipeg, is now vacationing in Tryon, the guest of her mother, Mrs. Janie Gamble.

LETTER OF SYMPATHY

Mr. Roderick Keenan, Murray River, P. E. I. Dear Brother Keenan:

We the undersigned on behalf of McPhee, L. O. L. No. 1917 desire to convey to you our sincere sympathy on the death of your beloved wife. We fully realize how little comfort we can offer you, but we know there is One in whom you can put your trust and find in Him the comfort and the blessing that you need.

We as members of the Loyal Orange Association will always cherish every kind remembrance of Mrs. Keenan and the high place she held in the community. Again assuring you of our sincere sympathy and commending you to him who loves us all.

Signed on behalf of McPhee L. O. L. 1917:

DANIEL N. HORTON Worshipful Master M. A. MACNEILL Recording Secretary

PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND (Written for the Leason Competition)

Here's to our own dear Island, A land that lies at rest In the loving arms of ocean As babe at the mother's breast. Here's to its sea-born breezes, Its verdure, bloom and song, For nature fair would have us Happy all day long.

Glad are the hours of springtime: Cool are the summer bowers, And pleasant the days of autumn, When a golden wealth outpours. Could I sing with a poet's cadence, Could I paint with an artist's skill, Give me the scenes of childhood, 'E'en yet, my bosom thrill.

The lovely wave-washed beaches, With their peary stones and shells A page from the Book of Nature, A wondrous story tells;— The half closed path in the wild-wood, Once road to grand sire's mill,— Now a tree grows through the mill-stone, But the stream is running still.

The old creak bridge, where we wroted, But never caught them all; The ponds where we duck oft hunted, Or "honked" the wild-geese call; The old school house by the wayside, Where we learned to read and spell; The lake that we sailed and skated, O to sing or paint them well!

Land of joys and scenes enchanting World-famed by an Island pen, Home of true mothers, daughters, Of brave and honored men, Let wisdom's truths be nurtured As seed in fruitful soil, And then will a loving Giver Full bless Prince Edward Isle. —J. FRANKLIN BAKER, Charlottetown.

Have Minard's Linnest on your shelf.



Too Much ACID

Many people, two hours after eating, suffer indigestion as they call it. It is usually excess acid. Correct it with an alkali. The best way, the quick, harmless and efficient way, is Phillips' Milk of Magnesia. It has remained for 50 years the standard with physicians. One spoonful in water neutralizes many times its volume in stomach acids, and at once. The symptoms disappear in five minutes.

You will never use crude methods when you know this better method. And you will never suffer from excess acid when you prove out this easy relief. Please do that—for your own sake—now. Be sure to get the genuine Phillips' Milk of Magnesia prescribed by physicians for 50 years in correcting excess acids. Each bottle contains full directions—any druggist.