

Confessions of an Every-Day Wife

By Idah McGlone Gibson

ITEMS FROM SOCIETY NEWS.

Dad and Letty came home last night and the society news to today's paper contained these items:

"Commissioner and Mrs. Lafferty arrived home last night from a short stay at the hunting lodge of Mayor Symone in the Adirondacks. The Commissioner is looking less robust than his friends would wish, but it is apparent that his lovely young wife is a great consolation to him in his hour of trouble."

"Mrs. Sally Saunders Lafferty will leave this week for Florida. Mrs. Lafferty will not, however, open the Saunders cottage at Palm Beach this winter, because her husband's recent death will keep her from the society of all but her most intimate friends. Mrs. Lafferty's health is slowly improving, although she is but a wraith of her former self."

"From a recent letter received by Mrs. Theodore Symone from her husband, she is informed that Lieutenant Symone will be coming home almost immediately. Consequently Mrs. Symone is starting for New York within the next few days to welcome her husband."

Letty saw the items first at the breakfast table and suddenly she began to laugh. Both Dad and I looked at her in great surprise. It was the first time we had heard the silvery tinkle of her laughter since Tim's death. Slowly and impressively she read the items, giving a particularly mocking inflection to her tones as she read:

"But it is apparent that his lovely young wife is a great consolation to him in his hour of trouble."

And: "Mrs. Sally Saunders is but a wraith of her former self."

Poor old Dad, however, couldn't see the humor of it. "You are my greatest consolation, Letty dear," he said, looking at her fondly. When she read that "Sally was but a wraith of her former self," my father made no comment, but his lips came together with a firmness that made them a cruel, thin line, and his eyes flashed as I have seldom seen them.

As Letty finished the society column, which she read with all the mimicry and fun of which she was capable, she softly quoted: "And lo! About Ben Adhem's name led all the rest." Even my father smiled at this, as he said:

"Why shouldn't you lead, Letty? Sure, you're the cleverest girl in the whole town, barring—"

"Barring none," I interrupted.

Letty had gone around the table and perched herself on the arm of Dad's chair as usual. He looked at her fondly and then at me and I, answering the invitation in his eye, seated myself on the other arm. He put his arms about us and drew us to him. Finally dad said, "I must get down to the office and find out how things have been going."

Letty went out into the hall to help him on with his coat, and I slowly climbed the stairs to my little tower room.

As I opened the door my whispering tree was tapping against the window. "He is coming back, he is coming back!" Eagerly I pushed up the pane and leaned far out with my arms against its branches.

This tree had always seemed to be a living thing; a thing endowed with a soul. When other children had played with

BLUE BLOODS HARD HIT BY STOCK DROPS

Boston Traveller

The blue bloods of the Back Bay is suffering from anemia. "Pernicious anemia of a very aggravated financial kind," is the way a certain resident west of Arlington street characterizes the malady.

This condition is the result of the manhandling of traction lines into which many of the "first families" of Boston put their fortunes several decades back. As a result of the anemia status of many Back Bay family incomes, an unprecedented state of affairs along Commonwealth avenue and Beacon street has come to light.

"More than 70 formerly well-to-do Boston families residing between Arlington street and Massachusetts avenue have been reduced nearly to beggary because of the failure of their stocks and bonds to return their former dividends," a real estate operator who knows declared today.

Many of these families are living in their former homes with the windows and doors covered with shutters in an endeavor to hide their poverty," this same individual states.

"They are unable to hire servants, and are living secluded lives—eschewing all of their former ostentation. Many of them have mortgaged their properties for all they are worth, and are living on the money so raised. They have sold their summer homes or mortgaged them, and will remain throughout the coming summer almost as social outcasts."

"They enter or leave their brownstone houses by the servants' entrance instead of by the front door, and when their former friends attempt to communicate with them their pride compels them to misrepresent their condition or state that they are 'not at home.'"

The high cost of living according to

dolls and talked to inanimate pieces of china or wax, as the case may be, I gave my confidences to my whispering tree, whose rustling leaves and tapping branches answered back. When Theo carved our initials way up on its trunk it seemed to me that we had been joined by a compace more holy than that made by the words of the marriage service.

All at once the little clock on the mantel announced the hour of noon and I realized I must hurry if I would make my train that evening. My trunks had already gone to the station, consequently all that I had to do was pack my bag.

(Tomorrow "My First Day in New York.")

Sat Up in Bed To Get Her Breath

Palpitation of the heart, shortness of breath, inability to lie on the left side, feelings as if smothering, oppressed feeling in the chest, dizzy and faint spells, tired, weak, worn out feeling, involuntary twitching of the muscles, sleeplessness, restless, etc., all point to the fact that either the heart or nerves, or both, are not what they should be. Any of these conditions should be remedied immediately so as to avoid a complete breakdown of the whole system.

Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills will bring energy to the weakened constitution, strengthen and regulate the heart, and tone up the tired, overstrained nerves.

Mrs. William Steeves, Chemical Road, N. B., writes: "I have been a great sufferer from nerve troubles and palpitation of the heart, which was so bad I had to sit straight up in bed to get my breath. I could not lie on my left side at all. I tried doctor after doctor, also several different remedies but got no help from them. My mother insisted on me trying Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills. By the time I had used one box, I was feeling very much better. I took in all three boxes, and now I am in perfect health and can enjoy a good sound sleep, and can lie on my left side without any trouble."

Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills are 50c a box at all dealers, or mailed direct on receipt of price by The T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

the Traveler's informant, is not the least of the misfortunes of these people, many of whom never have known what it is to lift a finger in their own behalf.

Cornmeal Dumplings.

Two cups cold mashed potatoes, one cup cornmeal, one teaspoonful salt, six tablespoons water.

Mix the ingredients in the order given, form into dumplings and cook in boiling salted water for twenty minutes.

A wellfarer says: "To keep from growing old, associate with young people." Yes, if they'll let you.

DRUGGISTS' SUNDAY CLOSING HOURS.

Until further notice, all drug stores will close on Sunday at 1 p.m.

(Signed)

ALONZO STAPLES ?
J. M. WILEY
R. T. MACK
DIBBLE'S DRUG STORE
A. J. RYAN
C. F. CHESTNUT
C. A. BURCHILL
HUNT & McDONALD
A. W. COOMBS (Devon)
P. G. LONG (Marysville)

REMINDER OF WATER RATES.

Water consumers are again reminded that Water and Sewerage Rates must be paid by MONDAY, June 30, 1919, in order to get the discount.

G. R. PERKINS,
City Treasurer.

"There are some things beyond the scope of the human mind," says a philosopher. That is true enough, and at the outposts of comprehension faith and theries are born.

OPEN FOR ENGAGEMENTS.

G. W. V. A. Band open for engagements, or particulars apply to Secretary C. E. Steward, 142 Westmorland street, Fredericton.

NOTICE

The undermentioned ratepayer, non-resident, of the Parish of Saint Marys, in the County of York, is hereby requested to pay his School Rates for School District Number 1½, as set opposite his name below, together with the cost of this advertisement, within two months from the 11th day of June, 1919; otherwise legal proceedings will be taken to recover the same.

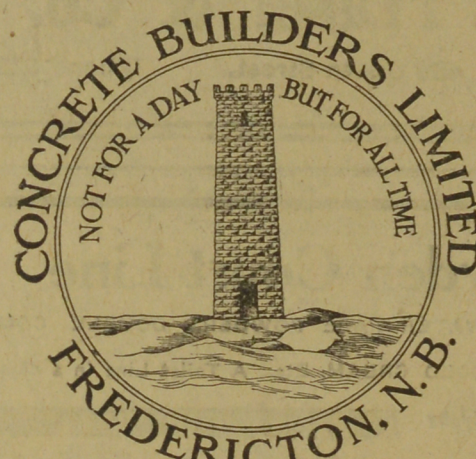
Year 1918
A. Edgar Hanson \$20.85
Dated the 11th day of June, A. D. 1919.

GEORGE A. CHRISTIE,
Secretary and Collector.

Cook's Cotton Root Compound.

A safe, reliable, requiring no medicine. Sold in three degrees of strength—No. 1, 81; No. 2, 82; No. 3, 85 per box. Sold by all druggists, or sent prepaid on receipt of price. Free pamphlet. Address: THE COOK MEDICINE CO., TORONTO, ONT. (Formerly "The Cook")

1926 YEARS AGO IN FRANCE



the Roman Emperor Augustus built a tower on a Concrete Foundation—the foundation is still there.

Build not for to-day alone, but for the years to come a building that will require constant repair and repainting should be avoided. Concrete Builders Hollow Blocks do not require repairs nor painting. The first cost is low, the cost of laying is low and the repair cost is low.

FREE SERVICE COUPON

CONCRETE BUILDERS, LIMITED, FREDERICTON, N. B.,

Gentlemen,—Without cost to me, send the following which I have marked X: —Booklets illustrating Hollow Blocks, —Price List of Concrete Hollow Blocks, —Price List of Agricultural Tile, —Price List of Reinforced Sewer Pipe. —Estimate of Concrete Blocks required for the attached house plans or sketches.

Name.....

Address.....

BANFF, IN CARNIVAL TIME



playground. In one aspect the visitor will find the amusement of both combined in the hot sulphur springs, which gives one the privilege of swimming out in the open with the thermometer above, or twenty below zero, in not tepid, but warm water.

The spirit of the Carnival will again have full sway throughout the town, and those who arrive at night will feel the pages of many books have at last become a part of their lives; for they are in a veritable tiny miniature fairyland. Colored lights are to be strung across the streets, down the toboggan slide, and on the rinks in thousands, giving the gala affect so desired.

The ice palace will as usual be the centre of attraction. The style is one which will be admired by all who see it. Hundreds of lights shining through the blue green of enormous blocks of ice, produce an effect that can readily be imagined to be very lovely; and most harmonious with the dark pines around, the clear blue sky and the mountains in the background.

Those only in town a few moments will suddenly be attracted by bells, shouting, singing, etc. When their eyes follow the sound, another spot in this Fairyland will be revealed. Two rows of many colored lights and flaming torches mark the route of the toboggan slide.

The list of amusements is a long one. There are the hockey and curling matches, toboggan races, snow shoe, and ski races. The ski jumping this year promises to be one of the big events, for a new jump costing five hundred dollars is being built. Some of the best skiers in

Canada taking part in the competitions. The Pony Ski races are, of course, on the programme, and will no doubt create the usual excitement. Snow shoe tramps equally as interesting as last year have been planned where lunch will be served at Game Warden's Cabin. These tramps are conducted by men who know every inch of the country. Masquerade balls bring the items on the programme to a close.

Those who imagine the world in the mountains to be a dead one in winter, will have a pleasant surprise. Rivers, brooks, cataracts and falls are all pursuing their merry course, as in summer, except in perhaps very occasional spots. The animals are not huddled up inside their burrows or seeking shelter away from the world to escape "this awful winter," but roam around as in summer (except the bears) deer, goats, Rocky Mountain sheep, and coyotes are to be seen, also winter birds of several varieties.

Banff dead in winter? No, indeed, and very soon it will be more alive than ever, for instead of hundreds there will be thousands come to see the "Top of the World" in winter. Let those who come this winter enjoy Nature in all the beauty of her winter garb—or enter into any of the competitions for the many lovely prizes the residents of Banff are giving, for the true sport and joy of amusement; and those same people will again be claimed as guests at other Carnivals.—E. C. McD.

BANFF will again be en fete for its Third Winter Carnival, from February 7th to the 15th. Those who were fortunate enough to visit it during the Carnival last year, found a Banff they had never dreamed of; how could they know of the beauty of this mountain resort in winter? Ask any resident of Banff which season he prefers, and his answer will invariably be "Winter."

It will only be a case of a very few years till tourists arrange their trips to take in the Carnival at Banff; as thousands visit New Orleans in March

for the Mardi Gras, Pasadena for the Rose Tournament, or Continental cities and towns when they are en fete. Banff, the National Resort, will soon be the centre of winter sports in Canada, as Kristinia in Norway, and Stockholm, Sweden. Why? It is a perfect winter playground, apart from the wonderful scenery, and many will want to see the "Top of the World" in winter.

The preparations for the Carnival this year are on a larger scale than previous years. The aim is to make Banff a winter as well as a summer

Advertise

Tell the buying public what you have for sale.

You know your stock --- the public cannot be expected to know about it if you do not advertise.

The Mail has a large and splendid class of readers. People who pay their bills.

Get our rates.