

## Confessions of an Every-Day Wife

By Idah McGlone Gibson

### MY FIRST DAY IN NEW YORK.

I got into New York after dark and went immediately to the Waldorf where Father Symone had wired for rooms. Dad and mother always stopped at this hotel and it has always seemed much like home to me.

I had my dinner in my room as I was tired, but the next morning I arrayed myself in an especially chic brown duvelyn suit and started out for a walk up Fifth Avenue.

I was filled with thoughts of Thoe as I started to cross the great boulevard, when all at once I became cognizant of a clanging bell and looked up to find an ambulance close upon me.

It is said that you can think of many things in a moment's time. I distinctly remember saying of myself: "I shall never see Thoe again." And then I must have lost consciousness, for I next found myself being carried to the curb through a gauntlet of curious eyes. I must have stirred restlessly in my rescuers' arms, for I heard him say close to my ear: "Wait a minute, young woman, you are quite an armful, even for me."

"Please set me down, then," I managed to whisper.

"Not until we have reached a safe landing place," he answered, which we evidently did at this moment, for he placed me on my feet and I looked into the face of one of the handsomest men I had ever seen. He was in khaki, with the gold of a major upon his shoulder.

"Why, his eyes are horizon blue," I thought in surprise which deepened as he supported me with one hand, removed his cap and I saw that his hair was densest black.

"Are you hurt?" my rescuer asked as he set me down on the sidewalk. "Can you walk?"

Involuntarily, I shook myself a little and found that I was all right.

"Pardon me," I said, "if you will just give me your name, Mr. Major, a little later I shall be able to thank you for saving my life a more appreciative manner than I am capable of now."

Without a word he drew from his pocket a card case, and proffering me a card said: "I shall be anxious to hear that your shake-up has done you no harm."

Without looking at the card I put it in my bag and extending my hand said:

"I am staying at the Waldorf which is quite near. I will let you hear from me very soon. Until then, please do not think me ungrateful."

I did feel decidedly shaky as I walked the two short blocks which brought me to my hotel, and it was not until I reached my room and threw myself upon the bed that I realized that I had not even told my rescuer my name.

Hurriedly I open my bag and taking out the little card, read:

Mr. William Carlisle Gordon  
Hotel des Artostes  
New York City  
Central Park West

Immediately I remember that one of Eliene's most intimate friends lived at this hotel, and I determined to write and tell her that I was in town, as Eliene wished me to do something that until at this moment I had no intention of doing.

As the reason for changing my mind struck me I felt myself grow hot and cold, for I realized that I had completely forgotten the object of my visit to New York; and for the last twenty minutes at least I had been totally unaware of Thoe's existence. It was with a very guilty feeling that I took Thoe's picture from the mantel. Even then I recalled that his face without its smile, was not as fascinating as the stronger bronzed features of the man who had just rescued me from death.

(Tomorrow—"Thoe Comes Home.")

#### A CHANGE.

And still the fiery liquids call  
For cash in vast array.  
What once we spent for alcohol  
For gasoline we pay.

#### TO LIGHTEN FADED RUGS.

A cloth wrung out of salt water will,  
if rubbed over a rug or carpet, brighten it and give it a very fresh appearance.

## FANCY SUMS PAID FOR SOME OF BURNS' LETTERS AT RECENT SALE

London, June 21.—In the sale of Sotheby's of the final portion of the splendid collection of autograph letters and historical manuscripts of the late Alfred Morrison of Fonthill, the autograph of the first version of Robert Burns' "Banks of Doon," consisting of six stanzas of four lines each, was bought by Messrs. Maggs at \$1,500, and the autograph sketch of the verses written for the celebration of Thomson's birthday, six verses of four lines each, was bought by Messrs. Gahan Bros. of Dundee for \$770. Burns' letter to his brother Gilbert, January 11, 1790, in which he says "If once I were clear of this accursed farm I shall respire more at ease," was purchased by G. D. Smith at \$650. Other Burns letters sold for \$660, \$210, \$250 and \$160. A series of fifteen letters from Oliver Cromwell to Richard Mayor, father-in-law of Oliver's son, 1646-1654, brought \$2,350; a letter from Cromwell to Col. R. Norton, February 25, 1647-48, went for \$255 to G. D. Smith, of New York, who also purchased one from the same to "my noble friendes the Committee of Carmarthen," June 9, 1648, \$170; a letter from Cromwell to Mr. Robinson, preacher at Southampton, February 1, 1648, was bought by Messrs. South-eran for \$285.

## FORMER U. N. B. MAN WHO MADE SUPREME SACRIFICE FOR EMPIRE

The return to Canada a few days ago of the 87th Battalion Grenadier Guards recalls the fact that Lieut. Louis Stanley Edgett, a former U. N. B. student, made the supreme sacrifice in the Empire's cause while serving in that battalion on the western front. Lieut. Edgett, who was a student of

days were spent on the sea and when three years of age he was shipwrecked along with his parents on the Scottish coast and all had a very narrow escape. A few years later Capt. Edgett lost his life by the capsizing of a pilot boat in Shepody Bay, Albert county, a voyage to the East Indies. His early



LIEUT. LOUIS STANLEY EDGETT.

great promise, gave up his studies at the U. N. B. to enlist in the 140th Battalion of Infantry. He went overseas in the spring of 1916, and after training a few months in England he was transferred to the 87th Battalion and was sent to the front. He was killed in action on May 17th, 1917.

Lieut. Edgett was a son of the late Capt. Judson Edgett, a well known master mariner. He was born on ship-board while his parents were making

The Late Lieut. Edgett during his college course made many warm friends in Fredericton by whom the news of his death was received with very great regret. A notice contributed to the Moncton papers on the anniversary of his death, by his mother and brother, contained the following:

The glory of Britain will never die  
So long as we've lads like him,  
Who, spurning fortune and fame,  
Turn out with the rallying cry of  
their schools,  
Just bent on playing the game.

## BUSINESS MEN PICK THEIR OWN STENOGRAPHERS

(Toledo Blade)

It sounds exaggerated, but—A New York minister is quoted as saying that the average man allows his wife to dictate to him concerning the employment of stenographers; that is, wife tells husband what sort of a girl he shall hire to tickle the keys of his rapid transit letter foundry.

When we read this we rebelled. We, to be perfectly candid, don't believe it. Not knowing from actual experience however, we inquired among downtown Toledo business men.

We asked Claude Kilbury of the Auto Club, about it. Hark.  
"Wives are too busy to think about their husband's stenographers," said Mr. Kilbury. "It's just a comic magazine joke."

"Ditto!" said Walter Snyder of the Citizens' Securities Co. "Wives never bother about their husband's stenographers—except in the movies."

"Search me, said City Clerk Payne. "I never heard anything about it." (A's stenographer is a man, we believe.)

"Quit your kidding!" Leonard Price assailed us. "I don't know any man

who would stand for such a thing. A man knows what he wants."

"S-h-h!" said Henry Radddatz grain man. "My stenographer is listening—but, confidentially, I picked her myself." He drew himself up triumphantly. "Anyhow wives aren't jealous of their husbands' stenographers."

Oh, very well! Idle curiosity, anyhow.

#### HOW THEY CHANGE!

A while ago  
Theskrts were spare  
But now they show  
A widening flare!

And shoulders wide  
Erstwhile, I wis,  
Are nullified,  
And look like this.

The fashion game  
That rules the town  
Has turned each dame  
uop apsdn ejnd

It came out in evidence before the Cost of Living Committee of the House of Commons yesterday that the Ogilvie Milling Company last year gathered in a snug little profit of 72 per cent on its year's business. While profiteering of this kind is allowed to go on unchecked, it is not much wonder that the cost of living continues to soar in Canada.

Nothing provokes a proud woman like the pride of some other woman.

## JOKES IN THE ADVERTISEMENTS

Advertisements are funny things sometimes, as for example these, which were all actually printed:

"A respectable young woman wants washing."

"I will make coats, caps and boas for ladies out of their own skins."

"I want an overseer who can take care of 5,000 sheep who can speak French fluently."

"Wanted—A girl who can cook; one who will make a good stew."

"I want a husband with a strong Roman nose with strong religious tendencies."

"I will sell a fiddle of old wood made out of my own head and have wood left enough for another."

"For sale, a small stock of the same

#### 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,

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City Treasurer.

### ZAM-BUK

Purely Herbal—No poisonous coloring  
Antiseptic—Stops blood-poison  
Soothing—Ends pain and smarting, etc.  
Pure—Best for baby's rashes.  
Heals all sores.

50c. box. All Druggists and Stores

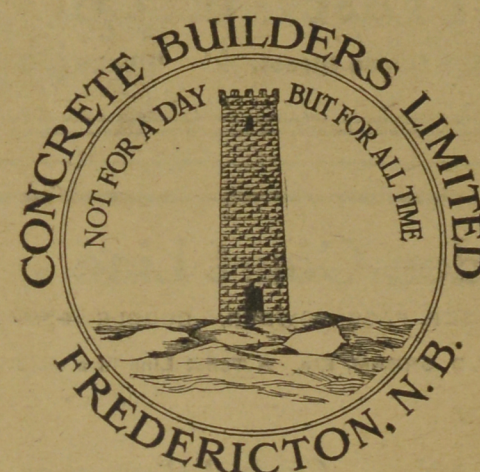
whiskey drunk by His Majesty on his recent visit to Dublin."

"\$100 reward for the recovery of the body of Hale Short, drowned in the river on the night of the 17th. The body can be identified by the fact that Short had an impediment in speech."

It is never safe to judge a woman's courage by the way she manages to avoid an interview with a mouse.

When speaking of her age a woman doesn't tell you one thing today and another ten years later.

## 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 repaint-

ing 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 Tiles, —Price List of Reinforced Sewer Pipe. —Estimate of Concrete Blocks required for the attached house plans or sketches.

Name.....

Address.....

# 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 oils.

Get our rates.

## Digests Easily —one great merit of Grape-Nuts

An equally great merit lies in the sturdy, well-balanced nutrition of this capital blend of processed wheat and barley.

Just the food for tired stomachs!

"There's a Reason"