

FOR WOMEN

A MUSEMENTS

Arranging For
The Convention

United Baptist Women's Missionary Union Will be in Session Here Next Month.

Arrangements are now being made in St. John for a gathering which promises to be a most interesting one. This is the Jubilee convention of the United Baptist Women's Missionary Union of the Maritime Provinces, which takes place in this city, October 12th, 13th and 14th. Executive meetings will be held on the 12th, with a public meeting in the evening.

The following speakers of note are expected to attend: Mrs. Henry W. Pasbody, of Boston; Rev. Johnstone Turnbull, of Australia, who is on tour after some years in Bolivia, and who is returning to his mission field in South America; Miss Flora Clark and Miss Clara Mason, returned missionaries from India; Rev. H. E. Stillwell, Toronto, General Secretary of the Canadian Baptist Foreign Missions Board; and Dr. G. W. Patterson, Superintendent of Baptist Missions in Western Canada. It is expected that a missionary from Grand Ligon will also be present.

Nearly three hundred delegates will probably attend, as the society has a very large membership in the three provinces.

Mrs. David Hutchinson is president. The meetings will be held in the Main Street Baptist Church.

TOMATO RECIPES.

Tomato Mustard.

This is a highly spicy relish. Simmer together for forty minutes half a bushel of ripe tomatoes (sliced) and six small red peppers finely chopped (with the seeds removed). Press the mixture through a colander, and add one tablespoonful of black pepper, one ounce of ground cloves, salt to taste, one cupful of brown sugar, two grated onions and one-eighth of an ounce of mace. Boil down until quite thick, and when cold mix in one ounce of mustard and curry powder and a large cupful of vinegar. Seal with paraffin.

Rich Tomato Conserve.

Remove the skins from six ripe tomatoes and cut into small pieces. Allow three-quarters of a pound of sugar for each pound of the prepared vegetable. Also add the juice of two lemons and one orange and two broken sticks of cinnamon, half a nutmeg and a teaspoonful of salt. Place in a net bag. Let all stand in a granary for three hours and then simmer until like marmalade. When nearly done add three-quarters of a cupful of seed oil raisins and a quarter of a pound each of chopped nut meats, candied orange peel and candied ginger. Put in sterilized jars, and cover when cool with paraffin.

Tomato Honey.

To each pound of ripe tomatoes allow the grated yellow rind of one lemon and one orange. Cut the tomatoes in small pieces, add the fruit rind and simmer until quite thick; then strain through a sieve. Measure the pulp, and for each pint allow one pound of sugar and the juice of one orange and one lemon. Let all cook together very quickly until the consistency of honey and seal air-tight in small jars or bottles. Stir frequently while cooking.

Daily Fashion
Hint

Prepared Especially For This Newspaper



FOR FIRST FALL NEEDS.
Appropriate for almost any occasion is this smart little blouse of crepe de chine bound with velvet and skirt of black and white velours. The blouse has set-in sleeves, which are long and close-fitting. The skirt is trimmed with pockets. Medium size requires, for the blouse, 1 1/2 yards 36-inch material; for the skirt 2 1/2 yards 40-inch material.

Pictorial Review Blouse No. 8642. Skirt, 24 to 44 inches bust. Price, 29 cents. Skirt No. 8674. Skirt, 24 to 38 inches waist. Price, 29 cents.

Pictorial Review Patterns are sold in St. John by F. W. Daniel & Co., Ltd.

That Word "Obey"
Under Discussion

Senators of France Wish to Oust it from the Civil Code—Words in Its Favor.

(Cross-Atlantic Newspaper Service.)
By L. KINGSMILL COMMANDER.
London, Sept. 15.—The old question wives should be required to "obey" their husbands has come up again. Sometime ago advanced clergymen of the Church of England proposed to drop the disputed word from the Prayer Book. Now the Senators of France want to oust it from the place it has long held in the French Civil Code, the famous Code Napoleon. Obsolete as it may seem in this day of self-supporting, voting women, little "obey" has still some friends.

Capt. W. B. Maxwell, the novelist, emphatically defends it. "If I were a Frenchman," he said, "I should be strongly against the alteration. It is a law which makes the husband protect his wife while enjoying on her obedience to him. That exactly fulfills desirable conditions, and works extremely well."

"Neither the business of the office nor that of the home could be conducted with any chance of comfort if the two partners maintained an equal authority."

Lady Sydenham was equally decided in favor of wifely "obedience."

"It is a religious vow in the marriage service," she said, "and I think the French Chamber would be very wrong in changing the law in that matter."

"The wife should be in subjection to the husband. It makes for happiness."

Lady Bland-Sutton said: "Perhaps I shall be unpopular in my view, but I certainly hold that the wife should obey the husband."

One must be the master, and it is much better that the man should have the authority.

"I have generally found that if the wife makes up her mind to take second place, it makes for a very much happier home."

"It does not mean that the wife should 'obey' in the dictionary sense of the term, but merely that there shall be an equality of sex, and the husband should have the responsibility of authority."

Equality Advocated.

Miss Lena Ashwell, the well-known actress (takes the opposite view, and gives strong and up-to-date reasons for her position, she said:

"I hope that the reform which is being courageously proposed in France will be accepted, and that the woman will in forms and ceremonies be recognized as the equal human being with man, which she, in fact, is."

"There are always people in favor of man's domination, of putting woman in a different category from man."

"I hold that, as they are both human beings, they have a right to co-operate with each other. Father and mother or husband and wife generally agree on principles."

"There is only one way to run any house, and that is with husband and wife in sympathy and in co-operation, neither having authority over the other. Unless you have got that you can make laws until you are blue in the face, and you will never get people to obey them."

"How absurd for the law to demand that the wife shall obey her husband, seeing that it can be enforced. In how many cases does it seem a mockery that the woman should have to make that solemn vow when its absurdity is patent?"

"In the religious ceremony, the marriage vow places the woman in an adverse position in respect of the man. Why? They are equal beings, and why should the woman be made to promise something which she knows she cannot do? If the man told her to do something that was wrong, must she obey him?"

Useless Vow.

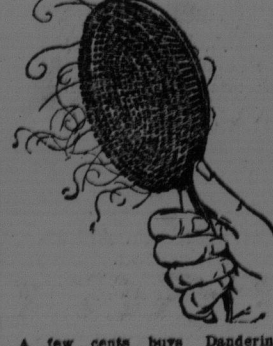
"If people argue that the word 'Obey' does not mean that the husband is everlastingly to order his wife about, what is the use of employing a word that does not mean what it apparently does?"

"No; let us be rational in our use of forms and ceremonies and not make them farces by employing languages which, in fact, does not mean, and is not intended to mean, what the dictionary tells us it does."

"It is true that many women are temporarily subject to their husbands, but that is not because they are women, but because their wills are weak."

"DANDERINE"

Stops Hair Coming Out:
Doubles Its Beauty.



A few cents buys Danderine. After an application of "Danderine" you can not find a fallen hair or any dandruff, besides every hair shows new life, vigor, brightness, more color and thickness.

What Every Man Thinks About Women

By HELEN HOWLAND

Every man thinks that woman's place is in the home—but that she awfully lucky to have a man to offer her one.

That woman's "sphere is marriage"—but that she should never think about it, except in the beautiful abstract, until some man mentions it to her.

That woman was "made for love"—but that it is "unwomanly" and unbecomingly for her to love any man until he asks her to.

That woman's first duty is to be beautiful—but that she should scorn to resort to any of the little first aids to beauty if the Lord didn't make her that way.

That she should cultivate her mind—and then be content to concentrate it all on what to feed a man for dinner.

That she should have a sweet, abiding faith in men—but never take one of them seriously in a sentimental affair, until he tells her to.

That she should have beautiful ideas—yet consider them all fulfilled when she succeeds in marrying a fat little man with a bald spot, a double chin, and a passion for pinocchio.

That she should be indignant when a man tries to kiss her—and disappointed when he doesn't.

That she should languish when he doesn't propose to her—and drop dead with astonishment when he does.

That she should dream of the coming of her Prince Charming—but never go out and grab the bridle of his horse, when she sees him riding straight past.

That she should yearn and yearn and yearn for a husband—but never, er, make the slightest effort to capture one.

That, when she promises to "love and honor" a man, she should go right on doing it, automatically, no matter WHAT he does to discourage her.

That she should tie a man to her forever—by giving him all the rope he wants.

That she should agree with a man's opinions, approve of all his ways, and applaud all his jokes—yet never flatter him or deceive him.

That she should regard marriage as a matter of blind luck, a husband as a heaven-sent blessing, and spinsterhood as her own fault.

That she should play the Game of Life like a "dead game little sport," gracefully, skillfully, successfully—with all the cards stacked against her.

That she should be able to swim without going near the water, to cook without lighting the fire and to dance through life like a drey—with a chain and ball attached to her ankle.

And then—THEN—when she does all these things, Her wonder—"why the Lord made her such a HUMAN PARADOX!"

MY LADY'S LIMIT
HAS IT BEEN REACHED?

Teeth Colored to Match One's
Frock the Very Latest—
Delicate Shades Preferred.

(London Daily Express.)

You would think, would you not, that with hair colored to match frocks, and complexion tinted to the same end, and henna-bronzed limbs to go with madame's dainty silk bathing costume, which she dare not wet—yet you would think that the limit had been reached in lady's make-up. You are quite wrong. A famous French variety actress (I have it from a friend in Deauville) has successfully astonished the natives, particularly in France, by appearing on successive days with different colored sets of teeth. But do not, I pray you, imagine crude oranges of scarlet, orange, or emerald green. On the contrary, she uses only the most delicate pastel shades; soft pink, eau-de-nil, and the palest of blues are the colors that have so far been on view.

One rock, One Set.

The lady I am told, has always been renowned for her perfect teeth, so beautiful that their exact nature has been a secret between herself and her dentist. The secret is out, however. Madame de la Roche admits gaily, with the completest frankness, that she has "a set to go with every dress."

"I do not know which to admire most," she says, "the set in my case, or the set in the fair one's case." Press agent.

"How stupid of the fool," murmured Lady Angela, "she has laid out my amethyst teeth, and she knows I'm wearing them in my case for dinner."

"What's Barbara wearing, dear? Nigger? Had 'em in for lunch, hadn't she? So provincial."

SAYS DIRECTOR LEFT
HER SUSPENDED IN AIR

(Moving Picture World.)

Charging him with having left her suspended in the air for two hours and a half while he smoked, Emily Marceau, twenty years old, an actress, has caused the appearance of Smuthe Addison, a director, in a magistrate's court in New York City. The hearing was adjourned when the director's counsel asked for more time in which to get witnesses. The alleged incident occurred recently at a studio of the Metro Picture Corporation. Addison is no longer in the employ of Metro and the company has expressed its sympathy for Miss Marceau.

According to the testimony of the actress, she had reported the director to the management of the company.

Then came a scene in which a girl was to be shown appearing from the ground through a hole rimmed with fire. An invisible wire was circled about Miss Marceau's waist, the free end running through the pulley in the ceiling and she was hoisted off the floor. The studio whistle blew for luncheon and Addison instructed the men handling the wire to tie the end to a nail in the wall, leaving her suspended, she told the court. Then, at Addison's invitation, the men went out to luncheon.

or than the husbands."

"But how often, on the other hand, does one find the woman mentally the dominant partner, and the one better fitted to counsel and lead? Yet she has promised to 'obey' her husband!"

"In all cases let us promise what we can perform, and not differentiate between two people because one happens to be a man and the other a woman, and say to the latter, 'You, because you are a woman, must obey him because he is a man, whether you are intellectually or physically his superior or not!'"

"Rather would it be better to say, 'Let us both agree.'—If there were more agreement and sympathy and less 'obeying'—to say nothing of dictating—there would be far better results forthcoming from the state of matrimony, and a happier home life, as compared with our present overcrowded divorce courts, for the man and woman of today."

BIZARRE PARIS
FASHION SEEN

Moorish, Gypsy and Monastic
Are the Inspirations—
Daring Color Schemes.

(By Cross-Atlantic News Service.)

Paris, Sept. 14.—The new fashions for the coming autumn are all of distinct originality.

In afternoon frocks there are three new inspirations—the Moorish, the Gypsy, the Monastic. Again and again one is reminded of the monk's dress not only by the materials used, but also by the severity of the lines and by such monastic details as a cord girdle and a cowl hanging down the back.

The Moorish and Gypsy dresses are remarkable for their daring color scheme. The favorite shades will be tawny orange, bright yellow, rich claret, and mulberry.

Capes and theatre cloaks will be very full and loose. Here the Moorish note is in full evidence. As regards both day frocks, coats, and capes, the high standing collar is essential. The mode this autumn is indeed inclined to favor, especially the tall woman, evening dresses are even more décolletés than before.

REPAYMENT.
God gave me light, and light, and air
Each day that comes I get my share,
And yet my soul is full of care.

For I despise a debtor's slack,
And I can't see along what track
I'm going to work to pay God back.

Unless perchance, my task shall be
To use those wondrous gifts that He
Hath in His love bestowed on me.

That when at last my course is run
His Earth shall be for what I've done
A greener and a sweeter one.

Large Audience
Greatly Pleased

"Babes in the Wood" at Imperial Last Night Proved Most Enjoyable.

A riot of color, a bewildering array of costumes, bright songs and much laughter all were present at the Imperial Theatre last evening when F. Stuart Whyte presented his fifth annual pantomime "The Babes in the Woods." To say that the large audience enjoyed it is to put it far too mildly. The performance consisted of just one lovely thing after another interspersed with side-splitting comedy and music.

There was a long wait before the curtain was rung up due to three hours' delay in the arrival of the scenery at the theatre. Several minor hitches occurred but nobody minded waiting for such a charming and delightful extravaganza.

The scene opens with Betty and Bobby going to sleep in their nursery and Betty and Bobby are none other than our "old" young friends, Miss Dorothy Mackay and Miss May Strachan who received a warm welcome from the audience. Miss Mackay is as winsome as ever and it did not require a dart from the dainty Cupid to make us fall in love with her.

With the pleasant dreamlike way of pantomimes all the playthings come alive and Captain Kidd, Dick Turpin and the wicked Uncle and Aunt appear according to character. (George Summers, Tom Ellis, Reginald Hinks and Victor Dyer.)

These four furnish most of the comedy except that which is supplied by the Landlady, Miss Harriet Fawn, and Mr. Charles Cardie. These two we have learned to look for and they were funnier than ever.

The picture which will probably make the most impression is the Opportunity Pageant, originated by F. Stuart Whyte where Miss Canada costumed in cloth of gold and adorned with a crown of maple leaves points out that Canada is a land of opportunity for all: "Opportunity."

himself remarking that its key note is industry. The seven characters who represented the various provinces were symbolically and magnificently attired. Opportunity describing each in a few words of verse. The spectacle was a very beautiful one and was accorded hearty applause.

The forest glade where the Babes are watched over by fairies and the white rabbits dance around them was a very pretty picture while Cupid's garden had a wonderful and gorgeous setting of Eastern effects. Ye olde port of Plymouth was a splendid background and several other scenes were very fine. My China Collection displayed still more lovely costumes. The grand finale included the wedding of Robin Hood and Maid Marian "and they all lived happy ever after" though we have our doubts of the chances of wedded bliss.

Miss Gloria Thompson as Cupid deserves every praise both as an actress and as a graceful little dancer. Miss Norma Warren was a very handsome prince.

It would be impossible to name all the songs which were admired and laughed over but perhaps the most

popular were: "I'm a Bold Bad Buccaneer," (Capt. Kidd); "Here's to Love," (Miss Mona Warren); "Some Perfect Day," (Aunt and Uncle, Kidd and Turpin); "The Officers' Mess," by (Auntie); "Omar Khyam" (Showman) and "Sam," (Landlady). Ye Bathing Beach and My Friend John, were encored again and again. People laughed and then laughed some more.

The youth and freshness of the chorus and the many lovely costumes made the production one which should be witnessed to be thoroughly appreciated. A number of splendid dances were given. St. John has been privileged to see many good things on the stage in recent years but those whom the "Babes in the Woods," fail to please have lost the way to the land of happiness and have forgotten how to laugh.

There is a matinee this afternoon and another performance tonight.

The auditor had stated his case in a few halting sentences. "But have you achieved any success in life?" asked the adored one's father.

"Oh, boy! Have I!" blurted the happy youth. "Why, didn't I make it clear to you that your daughter has promised to be my wife?"—Buffalo Express.

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