

## DOROTHY DIX'S TALKS

### CHICKEN-PECKED PARENTS

BY DOROTHY DIX  
The World's Highest Paid Woman Writer.

Among my acquaintances is a dear, clever, shrewd old lady who lives with her maiden daughter, Martha.

Martha is a capable and energetic soul, a born manager, whom nature destined to be the presiding genius of a household and a large family of children. Unfortunately, fate somehow thwarted the matrimonial designs of nature concerning Martha, and having no one else to manage except mother, she spends all of her talents in that direction upon the poor old lady.

"Strangers always say to mother: 'My dear Mrs. X, how blessed you are to have such a good daughter! I never saw such devotion. Why, she just simply never lets you out of her sight, and she seems to anticipate your every thought!'

And mother smiles an inscrutable little smile and murmurs politely, 'Oh, yes, Martha is the best of daughters,' but to me she said once in a burst of confidence:

"Do you know what I am going to do? One of these days I intend to get together all the old fathers and mothers that I know who have loving children who are doing their duty by their parents, and I am going to organize these down-trodden and oppressed parents into a regular Fourth of July Independence League, and we are going to make our last great fight for a little bit of personal liberty."

"At present we are groaning under the tyranny of the young. We are chicken-pecked to death. We are ragged and bullied by our children, coerced into doing those things that we do not wish to do and prevented from doing those things that we do wish to do, and there is no happiness in us."

"And it doesn't make it a bit easier to bear because our tyrants are loving

tyrants, and their interference with all of our pleasures and plans is done in a purely altruistic spirit and for our own good. What old people want is to have our own way, and to live out our own little short span of days in the manner that pleases us, and this our children will not permit us to do. That is why I am going to organize a revolt of parents."

"Our children don't seem to reflect that after you have lived for 70 years or more you have worked out the scheme of life that is most in accordance with your taste. Neither do they seem to be able to appreciate that after having toiled with more or less success for half a century you form habits of industry that you cannot be easily broken of, and that to be happy you must keep busy."

"Nor does it appear to dawn upon them that after having managed your own affairs satisfactorily and had your judgment respected and deferred to, it is not agreeable to find out that your own children think you incapable of deciding the simplest question for yourself, and that you must be told what to eat, what to drink and when to go to bed, as if you were a three-year-old baby. Even the humblest worm must turn at the suggestion that it has become senile."

That is what makes me feel at times like becoming a prodigal parent and running away from my admirable Martha. Martha is as everybody tells me, a perfect daughter, and no doubt I am a wicked old woman not to appreciate all that she does for me and sacrifice she makes on my behalf.

"But the trouble is she overdoes the doing, and there is no earthly need of the sacrifices. If I were feeble, bedridden and helpless, I should be grateful indeed for her ministrations."

**The Kewpie Korner**  
by **Kewpiegram** **Rose O'Neill**



"If flowers," said Kewp, "were legal tender, the world would be a glorious spender! We'd purchase pigs and pearls with posies—And yachts and limousines with roses! Then millionaires—'twould be so funny!—Would say, 'Aw, what's the use of money!'"

(Copyright, 1918, by Rose O'Neill.)

but inasmuch as I am well, hearty and amply able to take care of myself, being babied and sick-nursed certainly does get upon my nerves. "I should really enjoy taking care of my own room and doing little things about the house, but Martha does not permit me to lift a finger. If I so much as attempt to straighten a bureau drawer, Martha takes the job out of my hands, and reminds me that I must not over-exert myself. As for the housekeeping, she tells everybody how she has taken the burden on her own shoulders because she feels that after a woman has wrestled with servants for 50 years, as I have, and raised a large family of children, that she is entitled to rest in her old age."

"So I am a guest in my own house instead of being the queen of it, as I was for so long, and Martha never guesses how empty the hands are that held the reins so long, now that she has twined them out of my grasp."

"I have always been an individualist. I like independence. I like solitude. I like to go off by myself. I like to meet new people and make my own friends. I like to do things. Nothing would please me better than to take a little trip now and then by myself. But Martha will not hear of such a thing. Whenever I go she must go too, leading me by the hand, as it were. She must pick out the place where we go. She must select the things we take. She must even introduce me to such people as she esteems my proper companions."

"I am getting downcast by myself, because Martha is afraid that I will be run over by an automobile, or get lost, or some other untoward misfortune will happen to me, so she knows there are times when I would risk any danger to get rid of Martha's incessant society, even for a couple of hours. For I don't mind telling you that I get pretty well fed up on Martha."

"As for my having the liberty to buy my own clothes and wear the sort of hat and gown that pleases me, instead of the kind that Martha likes, why, I wouldn't dream of even thinking of taking such a liberty. I know the old lady things that Martha makes me buy, and would dearly love a bit of color, or some sort of gewgaw to take my mind off of the fact that I am supposed to have reached the time of life when a woman has outlived any vanity in her looks, but Martha simply won't have it, and for the sake of peace I gave up the fight long ago, and meekly accepted the livery of old age in which Martha decrees me out."

"Martha also keeps me on a diet. I am not one of those poor tasteless people who merely eat to live, and who only ask of food that it shall be nourishing. I have always been a connoisseur with an educated palate with as much discrimination in what I ate as in the music I listened to, or the books I read. Indeed, the pleasures of the table have been one of the joys of my life, and now that I am old, it is about the only pleasure whose delights are left unimpaired to me."

"Can I enjoy them no more in peace because Martha has decided that everything I like is bad for me. It's Mother, you must not touch that sauce, it's for too rich for you. Mother, you must not drink such strong coffee. Mother, you must not eat red meat. Mother, you mustn't have this, and mother, you mustn't touch that, until I am exasperated enough to throw things at her."

"And Martha isn't alone. Practically all the old people that I know are treated in the same way by their devoted children, who seem to think that they are doing their duty when they interfere with everything their parents want to do. If they only knew how wearing this is upon us old people, they would surely grant us a little personal liberty."

"We have only a little time to live anyway—why not let us do as we please for that brief hour? If we do shorten our lives by eating the things we like, or if we get killed by going about alone, what of it? Believe me, when you are 70, one day of freedom is worth five years of minding your children."

"Nobody except those who have experienced it, knows the pain of being chicken-pecked. How hard a good daughter may be to endure."

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#### POSTAL CONVENTION.

Invitations have been issued to Col. Sir John S. Hendrie, C.V.O., Hon. Sir Wm. H. Hearst, Mayor T. L. Church, Sir John C. Eaton, William E. Lemon, postmaster; C. A. Bogert, president of board of trade, and H. H. Fudger, to deliver addresses of welcome at the approaching convention of the Postal Clerks' Association of the Dominion. The representative sorters of his majesty's mails in Canada will be welcomed by the presidents of the T. Eaton Company and the Robert Simpson Company who utilize the mails the most in this country. Sir John C. Eaton has offered to entertain the delegates.

## CROWDS WAIT ALL DAY FOR SOLDIERS

One Hundred and Eighty-one Men Return From Front

One hundred and eighty-one returning men, most of them bearing scars won in their duty for the old flag, arrived at the Union Station last evening at five o'clock. According to the information given out late Saturday night, the train bearing them was to have arrived at Toronto by ten o'clock yesterday morning, and long before that hour, anxious women, many of them carrying little children, were on hand waiting for the train that would bring a reunion of husband and wife and children and father. Capt. Lou Scholes was on hand early, and told all those that he could, that the train would not arrive until five in the afternoon, but all the same there were a good many who waited at the station all day long before five o'clock there was a tremendous crowd at the station, and once again it was proved that the accommodation of the Union Station was totally inadequate for a reunion such as this.

Twenty of the boys, evidently not in the humor to meet a crowd, slipped off at Riverdale. Those who arrived were: For points east of Toronto, 50; for Toronto, 54; for points north and west of Toronto, 40, for London, 37. All were walking cases, there being no ambulance cases whatever. There still remain eleven ambulance cases, which are expected to arrive some time today.

Among those at the station when the train pulled in to extend a welcome to the boys were Mayor Church, Dr. W. S. Doolittle, president of the reception committee; H. Ayre, Major (Rev. Canon) H. C. Dixon, Col. H. C. Bickford, Capt. Lou Scholes and Sgt.-Major Crighton.

Major Washington Returns. Major G. Washington, who left as second in command of the 27th Battalion, was among the returning men. He is an old veteran with about 35 years' service in the imperial army to his credit, and was originally in the Scots Greys. Across his breast are five ribbons, including that of the South African campaign, the Egyptian medal and the D.C.M. won by him in a former campaign. He told an interesting story of how the boat he was on narrowly escaped being torpedoed when only twenty-one hours out from Liverpool, and close to the coast of Ireland. So narrow was the escape that the torpedo intended for his boat. Fortunately no one was drowned. That was the only incident of the trip.

The following is a list of those who returned: Major J. S. Smith, 10 May street; Lieut. J. S. Smith, 11 May street; Lieut. W. S. Parkinson, 14 St. Clements avenue; E. L. Chisholm, 368 Wellesley street; M. A. McWilliams, 228 College street; E. Whitley, 617 C. L. Starr, 224 West Bloor street; Major G. Washington, 2 Franklin Apartments, 82 Roncesvalles avenue; Lieut. G. W. Harris, Nursing Sister J. N. Chandler.

Men of Other Rank. E. Anderson, 29 Bolton avenue; W. Fall, 170 Kingston avenue; R. Barran, 449 1-2 Dovercourt road; J. Bice, 14 Cornwall street; W. Blain, 141 Hurvorth, 315 Windermere avenue; C. S. Jackson, 376 Parliament street; D. Jamieson, 563 Gladstone avenue; W. Jordan, 83 Gray avenue; W. Lane, 664 St. Clarens avenue; H. Leonard, 253 Marquette street; H. Little, 2 Shaftesbury avenue; A. Labric, 281 Euclid avenue; J. Morrison, 125 Marguerette street; Maxwell, 429 Manning avenue; E. L. Meredith, 14 Division street; A. G. Megford, 85 Seymour street; J. Mullen, 1648 West St. Clair avenue; P. J. Murray, 55 Harcourt avenue; A. Nicholls, 311 Symington avenue; H. Perkins, 5 Lippincott street; L. Peck, 90 Robert street; W. C. Rossitor, 27 Muir street; J. Reddie, 67 Dundas street; C. Reed, 60 Palmerston avenue; A. G. Ridout, 4 East Denison Park avenue; F. Ridge, 300 Bait avenue; J. Robins, Winchester street; S. Robinson, 32 Robert street; J. Ross, 220 Seaton street; L. Scanlon, 26 Mackenzie crescent; C. Smith, 11 Archer avenue; A. Sproul, 737 Auburn avenue; A. Stinson, 582 Eastern avenue; C. Stuart, 50 Amherst avenue; F. Taylor, 27 Allen avenue; A. Turnbull, 972 College street; S. Toussie; J. Wallace, 28 Montrose avenue; R. Ware, 1 Patterson place; E. Weight, 48 Stinson avenue; E. Whitley, 617 West Queen street; J. Whild, 23 Winifred avenue; J. Williams, 51 Sullivan street; F. Williamson, 234 Shaw street.

Following men are on furlough—G. H. Lambert, 42 Ulster street; E. Watson, 108 Eaton avenue; Lieut. Col. C. L. Starr, 224 West Bloor street; M. McElroy, 115 Pembroke street; Major G. Washington, 2 Franklin Apts., 82 Roncesvalles avenue.

Notifications for following—Nursing Sister J. M. Chandler; Lieut. C. W. Harris, A. Robinson, Major H. C. Cameron, C. Trueman, 8 Templeton, J. Barrett, W. Wyndon, Jurley.

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## SOCIETY

CONDUCTED BY  
MRS. EDMUND PHILLIPS

Colonel R. M. Beckett, of the British War Mission at Washington, D.C., has arrived in Ottawa and is at the Chateau Laurier.

Mrs. Donald Armour is a member of the committee of the American headquarters restaurant in Grosvenor Gardens, London.

Col. Rorka, O.C. of the 20th Battalion in France, has had the Legion of Honor conferred on him and been promoted and transferred to England. Mrs. Bigitt is spending a few days at Port Dalhousie.

Miss Aileen Hughes has joined the V.A.D. staff at Davisville Hospital. Mrs. Charles Gray and her two children have gone to Blue Sea Lake to spend a few weeks with the former's parents, Hon. Justice and Mrs. Anglin.

Captain Stetham, R.C.D., provost marshal at Niagara-on-the-Lake, is in town for a few days.

Mr. and Mrs. Cyril Watson and their two children, who have spent the last two months at Niagara-on-the-Lake, returned to town yesterday afternoon, and stay with Captain and Mrs. Dickson.

Miss Dorothy Vernon, 32 Langford avenue, who is in the Bank of Montreal, has received a letter from her brother, who was wounded, that he is progressing towards recovery, and has been given a commission and the Military Cross for conspicuous bravery at Passchendaele Wood. Her second brother has also been decorated.

Mr. Frank Austin Smith is at the Queen's Royal, Niagara-on-the-Lake. Mrs. Frank Johnston is at the Queen's Royal, Niagara-on-the-Lake. Mrs. W. J. Dyas has left town to spend the rest of the summer at her cottage in Muskoka.

Mrs. George Harman has been staying with the Misses Emily and Catharine Marritt at Port Dalhousie. Mr. Harman spent the week-end with them also.

The wind-up of the tennis tournament on Saturday was favored with perfect weather, and there were more people present in the gallery than have ever been at the club before. The final mixed doubles was very exciting, and was won by Miss E. J. (Boston), Miss Grace Caldwell, Miss Sybil Gayford, Miss Jack Meredith.

The tea hostesses, Miss Barry and some of her assistants, the Misses MacPherson, Miss Rathbun, Miss Wilson, Miss MacKay. Some of the numerous people present during the afternoon and evening included Dr. and Mrs. Canfield, Miss Thorburn, Mrs. McPherson, Mrs. Fraser, Dr. McPherson, Mr. and Mrs. E. Morton, Miss MacKenzie, Mrs. H. H. Morgan, Mrs. Barrymore, Mrs. Morgan, Col. and Mrs. Cox, Mr. H. S. Cowan, Mr. and Mrs. Hartman, Miss Kirk-

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Patrick, the Misses Alice and Amy Cooke, Mr. C. D. Cotton, Miss Anthes, Miss O'Hara, Miss Davidson, Mrs. Parker, Mrs. MacDougall, Mrs. Guiton, Misses Ella, Miss Myriam Emmelle, Mr. Fulton, Miss Dalin, Mr. Leighton McCarthy, Col. and Mrs. Brock, Miss Brock, Mrs. A. H. Campbell, Miss MacLennan, the Messrs. Boulbee, Mr. Boris Hambourg, the Hon. Justice Rose, Mr. Glasco, Mr. and Mrs. R. Ritchie, Mr. Sloane, Mr. and Mrs. Calder, Mr. and Mrs. J. Mitchell, Miss Gilmore, Mr. Robert Calder, Miss Edgar, Mr. Love, Miss McLaughlin, Mr. Smith, Mr. and Mrs. Gordon Laird, Mr. and Mrs. H. Wilson, Mr. C. A. B. Brown, Mr. Atkinson, Mr. Mountain, Mr. Peary, Mr. and Mrs. Boyd, Mr. Farber, Mr. and Mrs. Clatworthy, Mr. and Mrs. Leslie Harris, Mr. and Mrs. Laxie Martin, Mr. J. Douglas Macklem, Mr. and Mrs. Walker, Mr. Pearce, Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Cox, Miss Lois Cox, Miss Joyce Hutton, Dr. Lundy, Mr. and Mrs. Tunn, Mr. Boyce, Mr. Davis, Capt. Bickle, Mr. Ralph Burns, Mr. and Mrs. Morgan Jellat, Mr. and Mrs. Storey, Mr. Donaldson, Mrs. G. Bennett, Mr. Bonnell, Miss Bonnie Bonnell, Miss Jackson, Miss Hedley, Miss Macdonald, Miss Wilkie, Mr. and Mrs. Warwick, Capt. Shenstone, Miss Radgley, Mr. Strickland, Mr. C. M. MacMichael.

Sir John Willson spent the week-end at the Queen's Royal, Niagara-on-the-Lake.

Mr. and Mrs. Allan Jones have taken a house at Kingsmore for the remainder of the summer.

Mrs. D. B. Hanna joined Mr. Hanna at the Chateau Laurier, Ottawa, at the week-end.

Mr. and Mrs. W. D. Lumsden arrived in Niagara on Saturday to spend three weeks at the Queen's Royal. A few of those who spent the week-end there were: Mr. Norman, Mr. H. Gibson, Col. Chipman, Dr. Creelman.

The bowling tournament commences at the Queen's Royal, Niagara-on-the-Lake, last week from a visit to Miss Marjorie Struthers, London, Ont.

Mr. MacBeth is leaving town today for his bungalow on the Georgian Bay.

Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Scandrett have gone to their cottage at Orchard Beach, Port Stanley.

Mr. Edward Foy spent the week-end at the Queen's Royal, Niagara-on-the-Lake.

The L.O.D.E. are giving a patriotic dance at the Casino of the Queen's Royal, Niagara, on Wednesday.

The Messrs. O'Connell have been spending a month in Montreal, have arrived home.

A band concert will be held on the lawn of the R.C.Y.C. Wednesday evening next, July 10, from 8 to 10 p.m., weather permitting. The club launches will run a service from the city square every fifteen minutes commencing at 7:45 p.m.

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SAFEST because they are impregnated with a chemical solution which renders the stick "dead" immediately the match is extinguished.

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Conforming to Temperance Act. This is a Food Beer, more delicious, nourishing and better than any malt beverage you can buy in bottles. Drink all you want of it. Easy to make. The drink that "cleans but does not inebriate." Rich, creamy foam, natural color, snap and sparkle. Your friends will confirm your opinion—"The best I ever tasted." Small can, makes 3 gals. \$1.35. Sample can, makes 1 gal. \$1.00. Send money order or postal note. Prepared throughout Canada. Agents wanted everywhere.

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ANNOUNCEMENTS

Notices of future events, not intended to raise money, to be worded minimum 500; if held to raise money solely for Patriotic, Church or Charitable purposes, to be worded minimum 1,000; if held to raise money for any other than these purposes, to be worded minimum 2,500.

BENEFIT PERFORMANCE, Monday evening, July 8, "Pais First" will be given by the Robins Players at the Royal Alexandra Theatre. Tickets on sale at the Hostess House, 75 King street west.

and empires are the mute witnesses of the implacability with which this law is working through the ages. "Every symptom of such lethargy and apathy to higher interests ought to be carefully marked by the young nations of this American continent, and our motto should be: 'The law of progress is the law of life.'"

OUR domestic finish process used on collars and cuffs is highly refined in appearance and makes linen wear twice as long. Good dressers will have no other.

A trial order will convince you of the satisfactory character of our service.

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## Polly and Her Pals

NOW MA'LL HAVE TO BORROW, BEG OR BUY HER PLUMES.

