

DEAR DOROTHY DIX—I am a college woman, a good musician, and have inherited considerable money from my father. A short time ago I married a widower much older than I am. He does nothing but talk of his first wife and sing her praises to me, her wonderful cooking and beauti-ful figure. She weighed 200, whereas I weigh only 105. Also he tells me what wonderful presents he made her, the diamonds and jewelry he gave her, but he has never purchased me even an engagemnt ring. As a matter of fact, he did give all he possessed to this paragon, who left it when she died to their only child, a married son, who treats his father like dirt but has him completely under his thumb. We can't even take out the automobile with-out first asking son's permission. cut first asking son's permission. Do you not think I married a senseless fool instead of a man

You certainly have, Susan. Any man who ever mentions his first wife to his second wife at all has so little intelligence that he should not be al-lowed out in public without a keeper. His rightful abiding place is a Home for the Incurably Feeble-Minded.

It is incredible that any man could be so dumb as not to know intuitively that a second wife is inevitably jealous of the first wife, who was her husband's first love to whom he gave the freshness of his youth and his romance. He may be better to her than he was to his first wife. He may be kinder, more generous, more considerate, but there is always that little unacknowledged pang because she wasn't the first choice, and what she is getting is warmed-over love and rehashed affections. Surely it does seem as if a man with any sense of the fitness of things should know without being told how his second wife is bound to feel about his first wife, and he might at least preserve a decent silence concerning her estimable qualities.

so that the skirt ripples and the blouse is plain. Bands of blue rib-But, strangely enough, when a widower goes a-courting his line is al-ways to tell a woman how much she reminds him of his dear departed Maria, as if there could be a woman alive or dead that any woman who loved a man wouldn't rather resemble than his first wife. If your husband is one of these stupid blunderers who is always throw-ing his first wife's biscuits in your teeth, Susan, the only thing you can do is to follow the example of a woman I once knew who was situated instance. bon are applied to the top of the chemise sketched today and the rib-bon trimming is used on the three-piece skirt. Fine pointed lace out-

just as you are.

Her husband also discoursed loud and long about what a woman of virtue his wife was, and in the midst of one of these eulogies wife No. 2 burst into loud sobs. "What are you crying about?" asked her husband.

about?" asked her husband. "Oh," wailed wife No. 2, "I am crying because your first wife died! Nobody in the world could regret her death as much as I do." And that held him for a while. DOROTHY DIX.

DEAR MISS DIX—Considering that I am a poor young man, paying for land, will it be all right for me to marry the girl I love without giving her a diamond and to have a very simple wedding? JOHN.

the state of the state

ANSWER: Not only eminently proper, but in good taste. A diamond ring is not necessary to make a marriage legal and binding. In fact, more marriages stick without diamonds than do with them, and many a man who couldn't give his wife a diamond the size of a pinpoint when he married her has decked her out in tiaras and stomachers by the time they celebrated their silver wedding. DOROTHY DIX.

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Miss Murphy won her spurs (figur-atively, not literally of course) as the flirtatious wife in William Fox's "Over the Hill."

Robert McGowan has finished di-recting his 53rd "Our Gang" comedy. It's a fire story in which the ideas of Hal Roach's "rascals" on real mod-ern, up-to-date fire equipment and fire-men stunts are utilized.

R

The ripple, called by various names when it applies to the more formal fashions, has invaded the mode of intimate apparel. Undies of creps de chine are cut

lines the three parts of the skirt and is repeated at the neckline. Blue

ribbon straps join the blouse. A little of the lace marks a waistline

in keeping with the line of the frock over this foundation.

Little Joe

WHEN WOMEN HAVEN'T ANY THING ELSE TO

TALK ABOUT, THEY TALK ABOUT AN HOUR

tion will start after the completion of "The Red Mill." That the colored actor has been given many opportunities in plctures was demonstrated by George Read's statement recently that he played in Edwin Carewe's First National pic-ture, "Pals First." "Ah played and her hair grow.... Katherine Mc-Donald, who used to be called "The American Beauty." is edvoting her time to beautifying is schoting her time to beautifying is schoting her time to beautifying is schoting her time to beautifying is edvoting her time to beautifying is created as a soldier—and ah even played as a wench." AND PACIFIC COAST A special low cost, personally con-ducted tour of Alaska and the Cana-dian West is being offered by the Canadian National Railways at a price that will put it within the reach of nearly every person to avail them-else of this splendid opportunity to see the wonders of the Canadian West with its vast prairie lands and the Canadian Rockies awe-inspiring in their sublimity. Also the Land of the Midnight Sun where Nature runs riot in her coloring. Alaska is one vance. Other sights to be seen are the big-gest herd of buffalo in the world at Wainwright Park, Alberta, and the Indian Village of Kitwanga with its Totem poles, also the beautiful cities of Vancouver and Victoria. Prince try. The return journey takes in the here





HISTORY pops up romatically from the most unexpected places in New York.
 Landmarks are most numerous in the water-front belt where the early Dutch settlers and the revolution figures fore-gathered. As time passed, the Green-wich Village zone took on gradual historic interest, becoming the residential centre of the celebrated ones.
 FOR a leisurely ramble, one can reach the Battery by elevated or subway

FOR a leisurely ramble, one can reach thattan's oldest park. It fronts the Custom House, on the site of Ft. Amsterdam. Used by the Dutch as a parade ground. Later scene of demonstrations in revolutionary times. Still later a playground.

A Thought

For in much wisdom is much grief

and he that increaseth knowledge in creaseth sorrow.—Eccl. 1:18.

WELL, God give them wisdom that have it; and those that are fools, let them use their talents.—Shake-

AND PACIFIC COAST

speare.

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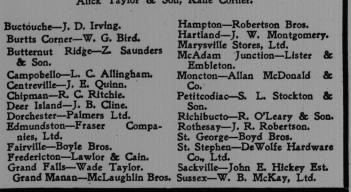
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No. 119.
A few blocks away, at Pearl and Eroad street, is the historic France's Tavern. From the second floor Washington Hotel at ington delivered his memorable fareweil to his officers. Many are the tales asbeing shown to his room in a small seaside hotel.
"This will do," he said patronizing-ly. "And-er-I suppose every one head dresses for dinner?"
"Oh yes, sir," replied the very young chamber."
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"Oh yes, sir," replied the very y long and merrily of their grog. Many 50, the Tower building, often pointed out

