

The Micmacs In Early Times

Excerpts from a work by Nicholas Denys, first Governor of Acadia, published in France in 1672 and translated by Dr. William F. Ganong for the Champlain Society. Continued from last Tuesday.

The Indian women fix the price to the fishermen according to the kind of skin and its fantastic ornamentation, which they call "matachiez"; it is made from Porcupine quills, white, red, and violet, and sometimes with their wampum, which I have already spoken. With these they obtain many things from the sailors. There is no one of these who is not willing to obtain the peshchipity at the expense of the "corbillion", that is to say, ship's biscuit and drink. They bring Martens and Squirrels for cravats, or other bagatelles which the women make. It is not that they sell at each voyage all they bring, for they know well how to manage their part, but it is only to show the goods and inculcate a desire for them. They promise things first to one, then to another, but give nothing. During all the trading, they are promised much if they will go and find the sailors at the place where they are going to anchor to make their fishery, and this the women make them hope they will do. After that each sailor gives them, secretly from one another, some ship's biscuit; these they always take, assuring them they will go and meet them. But they do not go there at once, but remain still on board, waiting for other ships to come past.

Not one passes without their obtaining by the same methods two or three hundredweight of biscuit, and some good casks of brandy in return for two or three skins which they give. And there is this much certain, that as long as they are able to visit the ships, they never get drunk; for they would not then be able to preserve the judgment which is necessary for making dupes of the sailors and captains, and for securing their bread. And besides, so long as they can keep sober they drink without it's costing them anything, both men and women. And they manage, moreover, so well that in the end they become drunk at the expense of the other party before having touched the brandy which they obtained by trade. So much are they devoted to their own interest, and their pleasure, and so clever in deceiving those who trust them.

The ships having left them, they commence to drink in earnest on land. If there remain with them some women who like to drink, although they are certain of being well beaten, they do not give themselves any concern provided that they may get drunk. Those who do not wish to drink at all clear a price retire with their children into the woods, and do not return until all the drunken orgy is passed; this will last sometimes two or three days without cessation. After that it is found that heads, arms, and legs are badly bruised, and much hair is pulled out. Thus there is no apology to be made; each one is scored and cares only to think of himself.

Their greatest remedy is the gum of the Fir, which is sovereign as balsam for wounds, in case there is no broken bone. If there are any of the latter, they know how to mend them and restore them to their proper condition.

All this being finished, it is necessary to return to where the fishermen are. There they commence again the same life so far as they have anything to drink, and they strip themselves totally naked. That is to say, they sell everything and drink everything, saving only the biscuit for the winter. Thus they pass all the summer and part of the autumn, so long as there are ships on the coast; and never does a year pass that there are not some six, seven, or eight Indians killed along this coast by drunkenness.

The women and the older girls also drink much but by stealth, and they go to hide themselves in the woods for this purpose. The sailors know well the rendezvous. It is those who furnish the brandy.

Modern Etiquette

By Roberta Lee

Q. What rule should be followed in the setting of a dinner table?

A. The one unbreakable rule is that everything on the table must be geometrically spaced—the centerpiece in the actual center, the "places" at equal distances, and all utensils balanced. Beyond this rule, you may set your table as you wish.

Q. How does one word a note of regret in reply to a formal, engraved wedding invitation?

A. In the third person, the same as the invitation has been worded. "Mr. and Mrs. John J. Smith regret, etc."

Q. If one is walking with a friend who stops to speak with another friend, what should one do?

A. Walk on slowly, and do not stand awkwardly and wait for an introduction. If your friend wishes to make an introduction, he can bring his friend to you.

Cook's Corner

CHICKEN CROQUETTES

4 tablespoons butter or margarine, 5 tablespoons flour, 1 cup milk, 1/2 cup chicken stock, 3 cups cooked chicken cut in pieces, 1 teaspoon finely chopped onion, 1 tablespoon chopped parsley, salt, pepper, 1 egg, beaten, 1 tablespoon water, sifted bread crumbs, fat. Melt butter or margarine in pan, blend in flour, add milk and stock, and cook until thickened, stirring constantly. Let cool. Add chicken, onion, parsley, salt and pepper to taste; blend. Mold into shape of croquettes (cone-shaped), and dip into egg beater with water, then roll in bread crumbs. Let stand one hour. Heat fat in kettle to 350 degrees F. three inches deep. Fry croquettes, a few at a time, carefully in frying basket; remove and drain on brown paper. Serve hot.

and they bring them into so favorable a condition that they can do with them everything they will. All these frequentations of the ships have entirely ruined them, and they care no longer for religion. They blaspheme the name of God, and they have not so many, and have no longer their former purity, neither women nor girls, at least those who drink. It is no longer a crime for a girl to bear children; indeed she is earlier married thereby, because there is assurance that she is not sterile. He who marries her takes the children. They do not divorce their wives now as they did formerly, and they have not so many, not being good hunters. This, because of their drunkenness, and because the animals are not so abundant.

Such is the great difference between their present customs and those of the past. I do not see any remedy except through peopling the country, and through its coming to pass that His Majesty will there maintain each one in that which belongs to him, without its being given to another after it will have been put into good condition. For this has been done almost up to the present, and has ruined those who had good intention to people it; for these have been replaced by those who sought only the large returns of trade, and they have not so many, and abundant as they expected, they have abandoned everything and lost their time with all their investments. And it has even ruined the country which should be at present in condition to be self-supporting.

Above all, I hope that God may inspire in those who have part in the government of the State, all the discretion which can lead them to the consummation of an enterprise as glorious for the King as it can be useful and advantageous to those who will take interest therein. This I hope they may do, chiefly for the glory of God.

ELLEN'S DIARY

By an Island Farmer's Wife

"Would you believe that a happy could carry a purse? Or perhaps," granddaughter considered the matter a moment "she had the money in her pocket! She could, you know" she smiled earnestly "if she had pockets!"

"That would depend" we observed, sitting down to hear the tale. . . . What times we should spend with these children were not the years not still so demanding of us! If we had lived as did some grandmothers of our memory, we would be left to sit comfortably in a rocking chair in an ingle nook—with dark dress, white apron, lace cap and mauve shawl, taken up with a piece of knitting or mending, which we might dispatch leisurely. Or idly letting pearls of wisdom drop from our lips—or advice to younger generations.

Or should we doze there to let dreams of young years return to mind to pass the time. Or wearying of this, let James, a wizened, whiskered man help us bonnetted and shawled into the wagon, and behind a trusted old mare we should go slowly as far as Rob's—or perhaps to see the new baby born on a recent Sunday.

We confess we often sigh for these days of yore when grandmothers were expected to be their age instead of being invited as now to seasonal work in the field or kept alerted by a pleading voice in the yard to "Head that cow, Ellen—just jump the fence, quick now!" or "Come and stand in the gateway, Ellen, and whatever you do, don't let one of those sheep by! We're turning them to another field—and if one gets away, well, you know what happens then! They're all gone in a flash!"

Given less active participation in the farming, what exceedingly pleasant hours we could spend catering to the fancies of our small ones! "Weeding" for a lad of two, who loves to listen, or complying with better grace to some endeavour of granddaughter's when she comes to us from the house across the lane.

"Well, it's this way" she said smiling in a way that revealed a noticeable gap in her lower row of teeth. "That tooth that was hanging by a corner yesterday came out. I bit into an apple—that makes it bit into an apple—under my pillow when I went to bed last night—children are supposed to do that when they lose first teeth. . . . so the fairies will get them there. "I looked for it first thing this morning and there was nothing there but a nickel! But I guess" she nodded with a knowing grin, "it spread along the neat freckles of nose and cheek "mother was the fairy!"

A gap in a line of white teeth, but gold in her hair and in this day, which brought our harvesting of the year to its close—last turnips saved to a barn-cellar, cabbages and parsnips to a bin. We joined the workers to hasten its completion, leaving them at times to replenish the fire or put our dinner to cook—"blip potatoes, to make James "wish he had herring instead of this roast!"

Other fish of winter we added to our food-store however, in a paring which brought the genial fish-man's final trip of the year. "It's 'Good Bye' this time—until spring" he said, and watching the truck ease down the lane we felt that he carried with it a part of the summer in its outgoing. We smiled then remembering his words: "We never know what good or ill may be in the months ahead, for us, but we can be certain of winter!" But James indoors now from late choring—and a moon lighting the night as it climbs above the mill.

Until tomorrow—Diary—Good-night. . . .

How Can I!!!

By Anne Ashley

Q. How can I prevent an aluminum pan from warping?

A. Always allow the aluminum pan to cool before pouring cold water into it to soak. The practice of pouring cold water into the hot metal will in time cause the pan to warp.

Q. How can I make a good substitute for whipped cream?

A. Grate one apple, add two or three tablespoons of sugar, and one egg white. Beat until light, and you will have an excellent substitute for whipped cream.

Q. How can I remove automobile grease from fabrics?

Cover the stains well with powdered magnesia and rub thoroughly into the fabric, allowing it to remain for two or three days. Then brush out. Any clinging powder may be removed with a soft cloth.

Morning Smile

Rebuked

Calling for her car at the garage a woman paid the repair bill and drove off. She could have done no more than turned the corner before she was back again, demanding to see the manager.

"What can I do for you madam?" he asked. The customer held up her hands for his inspection, revealing what had been, a few minutes before, spotless white gloves, but now covered with black grease.

"Do tell me," she said, with cloying sweetness, "what do your mechanics use for towels when they run out of steering-wheels?"



In Halifax Mounties had a tough task holding back enthusiastic crowds which gathered outside Dalhousie University which Elizabeth is seen leaving, accompanied by Dr. A. E. Kerr, university president. In an address to guests at Legislature Building, scene of provincial reception, Elizabeth recalled Halifax's naval importance, saying, "As the daughter of a sailor and the wife of a sailor, it gives me particular pleasure to come to this province which has played so notable a part in the naval history, not only of Canada but of the whole British Commonwealth."

DOROTHY DIX SAYS—

Unappreciative Wife Complains That Devoted Mate Is Not Demonstrative Enough

DEAR DOROTHY DIX: Thirteen years ago, at the age of 16, I married to get away from intolerable conditions at home caused by my stepfather. Now I have a nice home, four lovely children and a husband who is a good provider and a wonderful father. There is just one thing lacking—I've never had the love, affection, and romance that goes with marriage (before and after). I try to drown this sorrow in taking more interest in the children, getting out with people and going places, but my heart loses out. My husband never tells me the little things a woman longs to hear nor ever shows me affection; he just takes me for granted. I go out of my way to do nice, special things for him hoping for a word of appreciation, but it's no use. I don't want to give up what I have but it's hard to realize that life is passing on and I'm still young. I'm fond of my husband but I can't consider this love.

ANSWER: When you wanted escape from intolerable home conditions, as you call them, he was ready to marry you. He has given you thirteen years of devotion and fidelity, providing a good home, being a good father. In return he has never had your love. Don't you think he has cause for complaint? You want from him what you have never been willing to give. Is that fair?

DON'T BLAME HIM

I should say you have got far more from your marriage than you have put into it. You can't blame your husband because you missed the romance which rightly belonged to your teen-age years. That is one of the penalties being married at 16 entails—and one of the reasons I discouraged such marriages.

You have the most precious gifts a woman can get from wedlock. The protection and security of a good husband and home far outweighs the advantages of demonstrative affection. With four young children in your town? A glimpse into the lives of women much less fortunate than you will send you scurrying back to your own pleasant home, secure in the knowledge that your life has been cast in sunny places.

DEAR MISS DIX: I am 16 years old and go with a boy 22. He is very nice but he always wants to tell me what to do and I don't like it. He wants to marry me when I am 17. Should I agree?

ANSWER: If you and your friend have difficulty getting along now, imagine what marriage will do in the situation. Of course you're too young to be going steady at all, and in view of your boy friend's odd disposition you shouldn't be going steady with him. Why not scout around and find some more congenial boys who won't be so bossy? The orders you get now, remember, are just a drop in the bucket compared to what you'll have to take after the wedding.

DEAR DOROTHY DIX: I'm a widow in the late sixties and have a son 35. He is a fine boy. We lived in a cottage for fifteen years. It was sold, so we were obliged to move to an apartment with three other families. Two of them keep us awake nights, sometimes as late as three in the morning. My son says if I complain they will only be worse. I don't mind noise if they would only stop at twelve.

MRS. M.

ANSWER: Most people are really basically kind, and I'm sure if you tell these folks how much they disturb your rest they will exercise more consideration. If not, complain to your landlord. Many localities have ordinances against excessive noise at night; perhaps you live in one of them.



TRANS-OCEANIC ADOPTION—Film star Jane Russell and her mother, Mrs. Geraldine Russell (left), arrive from London at New York's Idlewild Airport with curly-haired Thomas Kavanagh, 15 months old. The child was given to Miss Russell at the London Airport by his poverty-stricken mother. Tommy will be a "guest" with the star and her husband, football ace Bob Waterfield, while they try to arrange a formal adoption.

A Country Garden

By Mrs. Gordon MacMillan

The Strength of the Land Calls In the stillness of dusk The strength of the land calls; When the last splendor of sun Chisels cloud masses against the sky.

I have heard the clear, silent call— The ancient voice of earth— More stirring than the mad clanging of a bell.

The where voices speak Where men have tolled, leaving his strength in the furrows. The deep sweetness of small things grieving.

The vibrant hush of small things resting; Life and its substance stir on air-sill wings; The strong silent call of earth is man's for the seeking.

The voices of life, Joyous, restive, and bereaved are speaking; Wisdom and strength and peace.

F. O. Adams.

Planting in the good earth these days, we are conscious of the roots and bulbs we use, perhaps more than at any other season of the year. As Mary Webb writes: "Now is the time when gardeners begin to delve and dig, toil and sweat, turn the earth upside down and seek the deepness. Now they begin to know their plants, not as summer acquaintances, but as friends. For the root is the plant. Into it is gathered the whole personality of the creature that slips up into the illuminated air every spring, and withdraws at the fall of the leaf, folding her beauty once more into that humble shelter where she subtly contrives her own creation. There lie, in tiniest miniature, in vaguest embryo, in secret recesses of nerve and fibre, the brittle or sappy stalks; the eager tendril; the leaves of velvet or silk, like fans of swords, hearted, pennoned, tented; petals ethereal or empurpled; nectary and filament and anther; golden bees meet; mysterious ripening calyx and painted fruit.

Peonies have been removed from one part of the garden to another and such roots' clay was allowed to cling to the clumps and from experience they will bloom as well as if they had not been moved. Well rotted manure was added to the deep rich border as they are hungry perennials.

Five bulbs of Antholyzas were planted and they look much like Gladioli corns. They come from Morocco and bloom in four months indoors, or planted in the garden in the Spring. Growing four feet tall with branching stems like Anemones, the leaves of velvet or silk, like fans of swords, hearted, pennoned, tented; petals ethereal or empurpled; nectary and filament and anther; golden bees meet; mysterious ripening calyx and painted fruit.

Erantis (Winter Aconite) in clear yellow have been planted in the rock garden; these produce, at about the same time that the crocuses are in bloom, little yellow flowers like buttercups about three inches above the ground, with setting of the green, filled-like colors which never seem to mind the worst of weather conditions. They will thrive under trees where few other plants can hold their own.

They seed themselves freely and colonies from self-sown seed are soon formed. Plant firmly two inches deep, in shade or half shade about eighteen bulbs to a square foot. Mulch in Autumn with leaf soil. These are strange little hard shelled bulbs, black and lifeless looking but from experience they will be bright little flowers in early spring, sometimes pushing up through the ice and snow.

Amethystinus Hyacinths with a amethyst-blue flowers on novelty spikes is a little Alpine Hyacinth, hailing from the Pyrenees. It blooms in June when most Spring bulbs are over; they are not expensive and a dozen have been planted here. This year quite a number of new bulbs have been added to the garden in very small quantities and it makes gardening more interesting and often some very lovely flowers are found to look especially well in different parts of the garden.

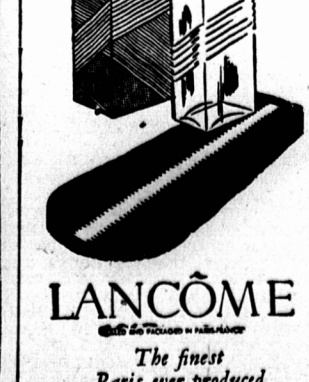
Isolirion is the last of the Spring flowering bulbs to bloom and it bears a mass of lovely deep blue tubular flowers on wiry twigs to eighteen inch stems. It is a

rare, but easily grown and perfectly hardy bulb from the Orient that should be better known. I am looking forward to their blooming!

Bored

Bored Youngster (during performance by distinguished cellist): "Mummy, when the man's sawn right through that thing, can we go home?"

ANSWERS 1. Say, "What he said was derogatory to his associates." 2. Pronounce hay-nus, accent first syllable. 3. Marashchino. 4. Bottomless; unfathomable. "He had sunk to the abyssal depths of despair." 5. Abnegate.



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That Body Of Yours

By James W. Barton, M.D.

THE LATEST TREATMENT FOR ACNE (PIMPLES)

When outstanding skin specialists, who have treated a disease for many years by a method that gave such excellent results that it became the routine or regular treatment for this disease, decide to try out an entirely new method for at least a year, something about this new method must have appeared logical. I am referring to that common embarrassing distressing skin disease, acne.

In the Journal of the American Medical Association, Drs. George C. Andrews, Anthony N. Dornokos and Charles F. Post, Presbyterian Hospital, New York City, state the method of treatment—antibiotics (germ killing drugs)—and estrogens (sex gland extracts)—X-ray treatment was routinely used on practically all cases of acne and was considered essential. It was suddenly discovered that without X-ray treatment just as good, if not better, results were achieved. In fact, in some stubborn cases in which X-ray treatment had been used for long periods without success, the new treatment was obtained with the new treatment. Photographs of several patients (before and after treatment) illustrate the great improvement of these cases by the new method after X-ray was no longer successful.

Disturbances occurred at the monthly periods of the majority of the female patients. Some of the male patients were also given limited doses of sex hormones. Patients with the disfiguring pus or pustular type of acne were given sulfonamides (antibiotics) in addition to the sex hormones.

These skin specialists found that a number of their teen age patients had infections in impacted and unerupted wisdom teeth. Of 384 patients, infection was found in 45 (teeth, tonsils, sinuses).

In regard to food, the foods that must be avoided are fatty and fried foods and sweets, nuts, cheese, ice cream, egg yolk, chocolate. Foods to be eaten are fruits, cereals, meat and vegetables.

Emotional disturbances are an important factor in acne, as can be expected at the puberty age. In regard to local treatment, it is recommended that the skin be first cleaned with alcohol in addition to the use of soap and water, morning, noon and night, and then local treatment applied.

Drs. Andrews, Dornokos and Post do not recommend that estrogens or only treatment be the sole or only treatment for acne, but the above method cured or improved 94 per cent of their series of cases.

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Alice Brooks Designs

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Better English

By G. C. Williams

1. What is wrong with this sentence? "What he said was derogatory to his associates." 2. What is the correct pronunciation of "helious"? 3. Which one of these words is misspelled? Marashino, margarine, marmalade, marketeer. 4. What does the word "abyssal" mean? 5. What is a word beginning with abn that means "to deny and reject?"

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Household Scrapbook

By Roberta Lee

Blankets It is well to remember, when buying blankets, that two lighter ones are warmer than one heavy one. They are also more convenient when it is desired to add or subtract from the amount of coverings during the night.

Spots on Oiled Floors To remove spots from oiled floors, sponge with turpentine. For obstinate spots, dip the moistened rag into powdered rottenstone, and when clean, renew the oil on the treated part.

White Silks White silks will not turn yellow if a small quantity of sodium bicarbonate is put into the rinsing water after washing.

The Stars Say --

By Genevieve Kemble

For Tomorrow UNDER a continuance of greatly stimulated planetary configuration, all affairs should move in high tempo. The creative urge is compelling, with all that is progressive, experimental, out of beaten paths bound to attain a bright spot in the limelight. Withal, a note of caution when dealing with superiors, with whom it may be difficult to "see eye to eye." Some changes may be in order to mutual advantage.

For the Birthday Those whose birthday it is should find new ideas, novel, experimental, perhaps speculative going over with singular climax. Fresh or creative ideas, bold strokes, new angles, may find scant support from "higher-ups" who may insist on drastic revisions. Skill and ingenuity might overcome such opposition. Dare to be original.

A child born on this day should have skill, initiative, ingenuity, taking bold chances with scant hope of encouragement.

