

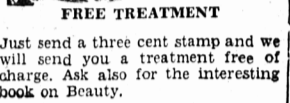
Woman's Realm :- Social and Personal :- Fashions :- Literature

Happenings of the Week

The Spirit of Summer was abroad in Edinburgh when Their Majesties the King and Queen arrived in the Scottish Capital to take up residence in their Palace of Holyroodhouse. Edinburgh in recent times has witnessed exhilarating spectacles and events, associated with Royal visits, but never was there more visible and unmistakable response to the inspiring qualities of the occasion. The Royal train reached Edinburgh four minutes before scheduled time, and hearty cheers were raised as the King, in a frock coat, grey waistcoat, and grey top hat, stepped out, followed by Her Majesty. Her Majesty the Queen was dressed in a delicate shade of dusty pink. Her rather more than three-quarter length coat of fine cloth was worn over a dress of the same material and had embroidered bell sleeves caught at the wrist, and a collar of summer fur dyed to match. A turban of swathed pink to silk chiffon and gold lame, lined with the pink shoes and stockings, and the Queen carried a pink parasol. Her Majesty's ornaments included a rope of pearls and pearl earrings. Before entering the open carriage Their Majesties chatted for a few minutes with the Lord and Lady Provost. The King told the Lord Provost that he was glad to be in Edinburgh. "We had a very good journey," His Majesty said, "but it was very hot indeed."

Skinny? New Easy Way Adds Rounds

There is no need now for people to call you skinny, if you are willing to try Thoraxium. THORAXIUM is a new easy treatment which works while you are sleeping. THORAXIUM will give you those curves which are wanted today. THORAXIUM can be used on any part of your body, for hollow cheeks, sera wny neck, chest, arms and legs. Results guaranteed or your money back. 2-oz. jar \$1.00 at your nearest drug store.



FREE TREATMENT Just send a three cent stamp and we will send you a treatment free of charge. Ask also for the interesting book on Beauty.

THORAXIUM CO. Dept. G., London, Canada.

THE COOK'S CORNER

ORANGE AND ONION SALAD Three oranges, peeled; 1 onion, peeled; 1 cup appetizer mayonnaise. Cut each orange crosswise into six even slices. Slice onion very thin and separate the rings. For each salad place three alternate slices of orange and three onion rings on crisp endive. Serve with appetizer mayonnaise. This makes 3 servings.

Appetizer Mayonnaise: Clove of garlic, 2-3 cup French dressing, 1-3 cup mayonnaise. Rub bowl in which dressing is to be mixed with cut side of clove of garlic. Slowly add French dressing to mayonnaise, beating constantly. Makes 1 cup mayonnaise.

Seller are sisters of Mrs. MacCallum and her guests for the summer months.

The Misses Africa and Leona Melish of Boston are visiting their many friends on Prince Edward Island.

Mrs. Isabel Fraser of Hollywood, California, a former resident of Summerside, is renewing old friendships and is the guest of Mrs. Hope Hunter on Beaver Street.

Mrs. Harry Stetson, Dorchester St., has as her guest Mr. Robert Stanley Wessels, his wife and little son Burton, from Montreal.

Rev. Sister Helen Marie, of Fort Arthur, Ont., who is visiting her mother, Mrs. Archie Gillis, Misouche, was the guest of Mrs. H. E. Cantwell this week accompanied by Miss Flora MacDougall of Misouche.

The Jollyette Bridge Club entertained Wednesday evening at a Dinner Bridge at Welcome Inn, Brackley, in honor of Miss Alice MacEachern whose marriage to Mr. William Morrison takes place in the near future. The bride-to-be was presented with a beautiful Kenwood Blanket and best wishes for her future happiness, by members of the club.

Mrs. G. M. Muttart and little son, Graham, are visiting in Sackville, N.B., the guests of Mrs. W. L. T. Weidon.

The sympathy of Island friends is extended to Miss Hope Massey on the very sudden death of her father, Mr. Hugh J. Massey. Miss Massey arrived in Summerside on Wednesday evening, making the trip from Los Angeles by plane. During her stay in Summerside she is the guest of Mrs. James H. Prichard.

Those serving tea at the Summerside Golf Course today are Mrs. G. Emma Smith, Mrs. Wilfred Tacey, Miss Sybil Tanion, Miss Jean MacKearney.

Mrs. Eric McKay, accompanied her mother Mrs. H. T. Begg on her return to Halifax on Friday afternoon.

Treasures that are hand-made by Scottish crofters in the Highlands are chosen by the King for wear by himself and his sons and the menfolk on his estates at Balmoral and Sandringham.

Mrs. Wm. C. Schurman of Bedouque had the pleasure of a visit from Mrs. Arthur Locke of Irma, Alberta, Mrs. C. E. Selder of Edmonton and Mrs. George MacCallum of Summerside on Tuesday afternoon. Mrs. Locke and Mrs.

Dorothy Dix's Letter Box

"Any Man Will Do, Just So We Get Married," is Slogan of Foolish Girls—Tell Child He is Adopted, Lest His Love Turns to Hatred When He Hears it

Dear Miss Dix—What do you do when you feel that your engagement is drifting, when your fiance says that he is doing all he can and that he is just as anxious to be married as you are and that things will break soon and we must just be patient? I am 24. He is 27. When he gave me my ring we were to be married the next Fall. Then it was this Spring. Then this Fall, and now I can see it turning to next Spring. I love him and I know we will be very happy together, but I want to be married and have a family before I am 50. There is some one whom I have reason to believe is interested in me and would be glad to marry me right now if the coast was clear. What about it? RUTH.

Answer: Well, Ruth, a bird in the hand is worth two in the bush, according to the old proverb, and, if all you want in marriage is a man, a house and a baby, you had better grab off the man who can give them to you right away instead of waiting for the poor chap who has to earn them.

Especially as you seem to have no preference in husbands. Any port in a storm. Anything in trousers will accompany you to the altar.

Certainly the greatest mystery on earth is the insane mania women have for getting married. It is a passion that develops in them in their kindergarten days and never ends until they are laid away in their coffins. Everywhere in between it is an obsession that takes no heed of the fact that all the married women they know few have anything to cheer about. Nor does it consider the fitness of the man to marry, nor what he has to offer in marriage. A wedding ring is the one absorbing desire of their lives and they have to have it, no matter what price they have to pay for it.

You can understand a woman who is desperately in love with some particular man, wanting to marry him so that she can always be near him. You can understand a woman desiring to marry a man if he is rich and can give her a life of luxury. You can even understand an old maid, who is lonely, marrying a man for whom she has no warm affection just to secure herself companionship. But what on earth makes a woman who is young and popular and has a good job want to marry a man she doesn't care for, who isn't congenial and who isn't even in her class, and with whom she must know she will spend the balance of her life quarrelling, or one who is so poor that he hasn't even any way of supporting her and who will drag her down into every hardship of poverty? Why should a young girl be in a hurry to marry before she has even given Prince Charming a chance to ride by?

Heaven alone knows. But they do it every day. And they are otherwise intelligent women. Too little as they give evidence of having a brain that even hits on one cylinder.

Half of the discontented, disgruntled wives in the world are women who haven't any patience to put up with their husbands' peculiarities. That is the reason they are bitter and fault-finding and nagging and resentful of the sacrifices they have to make. It takes love to glid the matrimonial fetters and they haven't got it, and that is why the ball and chain chafes them.

And there are the poor, struggling, overworked wives who brought their misery down on their own heads because they were in such a rush to get married they wouldn't wait until their men were ready for it and had got in a position in which they could support a family. They hurried their men into marriage before they could even pay for the furniture and after that there wasn't any chance to get ahead, what with babies coming and the doctors' bills and more and more mouths to feed, and all the innumerable, inevitable expenses of domesticity.

And there are the dissatisfied, disillusioned women who got married in their teens, before they knew what they were going to be themselves, or what they would want in their husbands. Couldn't wait to get grown up. Couldn't take time to look 'em over and shop around among the boys and see which looked the best bargain. Had to get married right away to some boy as callow as themselves and of whom they tired almost as soon as they got him home.

Funny, the mania women have for marrying just anybody, isn't it? Just to be a-marrying. Why? Why? Why?

DEAR MISS DIX—In a recent class discussion the subject of adopting children came up. We were unable to decide whether an adopted child should be told of his or her adoption or not. What is your advice on this matter? THE CLASS.

Answer: An adopted child should always be told of his adoption and told while it is so young that the knowledge makes no particular impression on it. It just becomes a familiar fact that is of no more importance to it than the fact that it has blue eyes while another child has black eyes. No sense of degradation goes with it. The child may even be proud of it, as in the case of one little fellow who boasted to his playmates that, while they were washed on their parents, his mother and father picked him out.

For a child to grow up to believe that his parents are his real parents, and then to find out when it is nearly grown that it is an adopted child, gives it a shock that seems to wreck its whole morale, and that inspires in it a bitterness and resentment that is hard to understand and beyond all reason. You would think that it would make the child feel a deeper affection for the foster mother and father than it would for its own, that it would say to itself: "I can never be sufficiently grateful to this man and woman who have cherished me from my infancy up, who have given me a home and tenderness, who have sacrificed for me, who have given me everything they could have given their own child, not because the obligation of parenthood was upon them, but through their generosity and kindness."

But it doesn't work out that way. I get innumerable letters from boys and girls who have suddenly made the discovery that they are adopted children and, without exception, they turned bitterly upon their foster-parents with reproaches instead of thanks and gratitude. They are deceived; perhaps it is because they cannot picture having their faith in their parents swept away, because most children look up to their father and mother as they do to God and when they find out that they have been lied to all of their lives it is more than they can stand.

But if children have always been told that they were adopted, the relationship between them and their father and mother is a natural, and beautifully, and there is never any danger of their finding out a secret that will break the bond between them. DOROTHY DIX.

HEALTH

A HEALTH SERVICE OF THE CANADIAN ASSOCIATION AND LIFE ASSURANCE COMPANIES IN CANADA

Every death from diphtheria is a needless sacrifice of child life. That is the one thought which we wish to leave firmly fixed in the mind of every parent or of everyone else who is responsible for the care of young children. Diphtheria is just as dangerous a foe as ever. Diphtheria does not change, but thanks to medical science, we can raise our powers of resistance to this particular enemy, and we can watch our children growing up without being haunted by the fear that diphtheria will strike them down.

This can be done, and many thousands of Canadian children have been freed from the menace of diphtheria because their parents have had them immunized. These are the wise parents and the fortunate children.

But what of the children whose parents, for one reason or another, have put off having them immunized against diphtheria? These children are the unfortunate ones, because, through no fault of their own, they are in just as much danger today as all children used to be before the discovery was made that diphtheria could be prevented.

Diphtheria immunization is a simple and safe procedure. It consists of giving three injections of a substance known as toxoid, at stated intervals. Toxoid has the power to cause the body of the person injected to produce certain defensive forces to overcome successfully any diphtheria germs which may, at some later date, gain entrance into the body.

The immunized child, in fact, developed the same immunity or powers of resistance which follow on recovery from an actual attack of the disease. In the latter case, however, there are suffering an expense, and sometimes serious crippling, even if the child recovers, whereas immunization is painless and safe.

Parents who have had some of their children immunized are reminded that when the new babies are to celebrate their first birthday is about the time to have them immunized against diphtheria. Do not just think about it, have it done, because in no other way can you safeguard your new baby against diphtheria. The fact that his older brothers and sisters are already immunized will not help him; he must be done if he also is to have protection.

Diphtheria can be prevented. The responsibility for making this possibility a reality rests with the parents. Is your child secure against diphtheria? Write for a circular addressed to the Canadian Medical Association, 164 College St., Toronto, will be answered personally by letter.

The HOUSEWIFE and HER ACTIVITIES

A STATE TRY THIS TRICK

What constitutes a state? Men who their duties know, But know their rights, and knowing dare maintain, Prevent the long-aimed blow, And crush the tyrant, while they rend the chain;— These constitute a state. —Sir William Jones.

GENIUS Genius of the highest kind implies an unusual intensity of the modifying power.—Coleridge.

A TEACHER The man who teaches others to smile is the man worth while.

A TONGUE TWISTER Learn this so as to say it three times quickly. Then try it on a friend. Skip quick, skip slow, shyly skipping as we go.

PATIENCE Sweetness of spirit and sunshine is famous for dispelling fears and difficulties; patience is a mighty help to the burden-bearer.—James Hamilton.

FORGIVING OTHERS If thou wouldst find much favor and peace with God and man, be very low in thine own eyes. Forgive thyself little, and others much.—Leighton.

CARE OF SHOES Boots and shoes can be softened after they have been put away by washing well in warm water and then rubbing with castor oil. Almost any oil will do, but castor oil gives the best results.

Aluminum utensils and vessels should be cleaned with a solution of hot soda and ammonia. Do not use soda for cleaning aluminum ware.

Having completed the nursery, the bee's life-work is finished and she dies without ever seeing the babies for whom she has labored so lovingly.

THE KNOCKER-UP People earn a living in all sorts of odd ways but not least among these is the business of being a knocker-up in a mining village in England. You may think that alarm clocks are cheap enough, but when three of four people in the house wish to be wakened at different times the matter becomes more complicated.

This is where the knocker-up comes in. He does his beat like a policeman, and if he sees a door with 345 chalked on it he knows that there are three people inside who wish to get up, one at three, one at four, and the other at five. If all wanted to get up at three he would make sure that each one was awake and had not turned over for "just another five minutes."

LIFE'S LESSON He saw for the first time the lesson of life and the meaning of death. The lesson of life was Duty—to do right without expectation of reward or fear of punishment; and the meaning of death was to bring the sinful, penitent soul the pardon the world, cannot give.—Hall Caine.

DISBELIEF Intellectually the difficulties of unbelief are as great as those of belief, while morally the argument is wholly on the side of belief.—Dr. T. Arnold.

A STUDENT They are not the best students who are most dependent on books. What can be got out of them is at best only material; a man must build his house for himself.—George MacDonald.

WORTHY BOOKS Worthy books are not companions, they are solitude, and all our cares.—Bailey.

SAVING TROUBLE For the sixth time Bobby had tottered up the hill, and for the sixth time his teacher had handed him back his paper and told him to try again. Now Bobby, with a hopeful look on his face, presented his seventh attempt.

The teacher glanced at it and smiled sympathetically. "I'm sorry, Bobby," she said, "but I'm afraid it still isn't good." Bobby immediately dived his hand into his trousers pocket and pulled out a penny.

"Here you are, teacher," he said. "I'll pay the difference."

A motorist proceeding along a country road offered a pedestrian a lift. Shortly afterwards the motorist noticed that his watch was missing. Stopping the car, he picked up a large spanner he happened to have handy, and raising it above his head, he exclaimed, "Hand over that watch!"

The stranger meekly complied, and then allowed himself to be booted out of the car.

When the motorist returned home he was greeted by his wife. "How did you get on without your watch?" she asked. "I suppose you know that you left it on your dressing table?"

HEALTHY A MORNING SMILE

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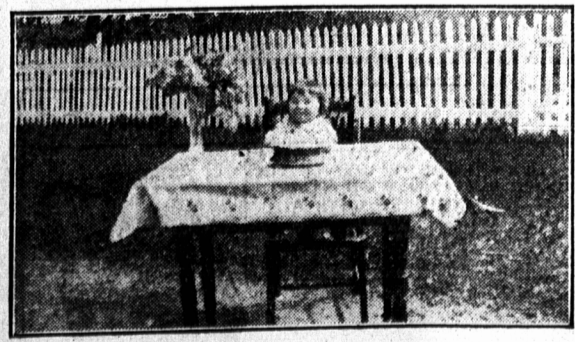
The Million Dollar Doll

By C. N. & A. M. Williamson

CHAPTER 17 COUNTRY MOUSE AND CITY MOUSE

"Sheridan has never seen you. If he had, he could hardly have been so cold-blooded." Phillips' tone changed. "We were discussing his troubles, he and I, talking over pros and cons, ways and means—that sort of thing. And it was I who thought of you. I proposed the plan—" "I'd like to have heard you doing it," sneered Julia, strong in the position of which she alone knew, and independent of any man's favor. "I don't mind telling you how I did it," said Phillips. "I told Sheridan you were the prettiest and the best known person in—or in your own set. I said that you'd been on the stage as a show girl, and that even now you acted once in a while, if you felt like accepting some offer."

twenty thousand dollars was worth having—if it could be had. "Well—perhaps—yes. I'll think it over," she agreed. "Though it's not much use. I don't feel one bit inclined to accept. Still . . . you're absolutely sure Miles Sheridan would let me keep to myself?—that he wouldn't change his mind or—be troublesome?" "I must be certain that's regularly in the bargain before I even think. Because—I tell you this in the same confidence that you've been talking to me. I'm going to give up New York, and the white lights. I met a man when I was travelling in South America—a peach of a man; a big millionaire. Handsome too. He knew my—friend. I travelled with, and made me promise to throw him over. "We're engaged to be married now. It's me for the quiet, domestic life, with plenty of diamonds and pearls, a grand house in Buenos Aires, and good society—real society, see?—thrown in! But we shan't have the wedding right off. He's in New York now, but he's got to run over to Spain before he goes back home, and I'm dead set of Europe. I was in Paris and London and Madrid last year. "So I'll have a little rest cure after



LEAH AND HER BIRTHDAY CAKE Today's Kodak Picture shows Leah Pickering of Margate, P. E. I. "Snapped" by her mother Mrs. Wilton Pickering, as she sat at the table on her first birthday with her birthday cake already to be cut in celebration of the event. She has all her Kodak films mailed to The Reid Studio, Moncton, N. B., for developing and printing and is pleased to have them published in the Guardian.

FACINATING SUMMER STYLES

Illustrated Dressmaking Lessons Furnished With Each Pattern

It's styled with sophisticated simplicity you'll adore. It's so cool looking—and smart for afternoons and for informal summer evenings.

It's cotton! Chiffon cotton voile, print, as soft and beautiful as chiffon. And it's so amazingly inexpensive.

Other equally attractive materials for the model are flowered sheer linen in Copenhagen print in white, brown organdie with white pin dot, red and white striped sheer dimity, yellow and brown chiffon print, etc.

Style No. 393 is designed in sizes 14, 16, 18 years, 36, 38 and 40 inches bust.

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Price of PATTERN is 5 cents in stamps or coin (coin is preferred.) Wrap coin carefully.

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