

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

What the Fashionables are Wearing

Illustrated Dressmaking Lesson Furnished With Every Pattern

By Annabelle Worthington.

A lovely model that you can fashion of tub silk, cotton novelty woolen aspect, of linen or of tulle. It also can be made with sleeves or town—it's just as you feel about it. A printed crepe silk is splendid choice, if made with sleeves. Note the attractive skirt fullness. And don't you think the buttoned shoulder idea is smart? Style No. 428 is designed for sizes 14, 16, 18, 20 years, 36 and 40 inches bust. Size 16 requires 1-4 yards of 39-inch material. The original in marine blue crepe silk used may be blue bone with trim. The belt also fastened with a navy blue buckle.



428

Be sure to fill in the size of the pattern. Price of Pattern 15 cents in stamps or coin (coin is preferred). Wrap coin carefully.

Name _____ Street Address _____ City _____ State _____

COLIC

"Really, I think BABY'S OWN TABLETS are wonderful," writes Mrs. Alan P. MacDonald, Northfield, Ont. "My baby has no more colic pains." Don't let your baby suffer—give BABY'S OWN TABLETS. For colic, fever, upset stomach, constipation. Absolutely harmless. 25c a box. Dr. Williams' BABY'S OWN TABLETS

NEW YORK STORE FINDS 'ADS' PAY NEW YORK, June 7—In proof of the value of newspaper advertising figures were presented to the Advertising and Sales Round Table luncheon at the Royal York today to show that Macy's the New York department store, sold over \$96,000,000 worth of merchandise last year through the medium of newspaper advertising which cost less than \$2,000,000. The speaker was C. H. Remy of the Norris-Patterson Company.

Periodic— Eye Examinations

Don't wear your glasses for five or ten years, as some do, without re-examination, for in that time serious changes are vitally important, whether one's eyes are good or otherwise. may take place, which if not discovered, may work permanent injury to the most precious sense you possess. Guard your eyes. G. F. HUTCHESON OPTOMETRIST

Professional Cards

Stewart & Lowther J. D. STEWART, K. C. N. W. LOWTHER BARRISTERS, SOLICITORS, ETC. 84 Great George Street MONEY TO LOAN

McLEOD & BENTLEY J. A. BENTLEY, K. C. W. E. BENTLEY, K. C. Barristers and Attorneys-at-Law MONEY TO LOAN Office: 180 Richmond Street

Prohibition Commission Chas. H. Black, Chairman, Charlottetown. Jas. B. McDonald, West St. Peters. John Simpson, Hamilton. Send all information regarding infractions of PROHIBITION ACT to the above or to E. J. Hayward

RHEUMATISM

You'd never think he'd ever had it.



Mr. D. J. Beaton, Ont., writes: "I was almost completely knocked out by painful rheumatism, stiffness, headaches and bad stomach. I could scarcely work. Finally I tried Fruit-a-tives. In a short time all my pains and aches were gone. I call myself a new man." The superiority of Fruit-a-tives over ordinary remedies rests on the fact that it stimulates FIVE vital organs to work naturally. It is a complete, natural remedy, the discovery of a brilliant doctor. At all druggists, 25c and 50c.

Fruit-a-tives MAKE AND KEEP YOU WELL

Earnestness: Set yourself earnestly to see what you were made to do, and then set yourself earnestly to do it, and the loftier your purpose is the more sure you will be to make the world richer with every enrichment of yourself. —Phillips Brooks.

The greatest misfortune of all is not to be able to bear misfortune.

Had had dizzy spells

Try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

Afraid to leave house... feared awful dizziness would make her keel over. She needs Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound in tablet form.

For The Cook

SUCCOTASH

More than one person has asked us "What is succotash—is it a southern vegetable?" And when one answers that it isn't one vegetable, but two, and that both are very common in their single state, the surprise is often great. Here is our way of preparing a dish of succotash for the table—we think you will like it. 1 cup cooked, dried beans 2 cups corn, fresh or canned 1-2 teaspoon salt 1-2 teaspoon sugar 1-8 teaspoon pepper 1 tablespoon butter 3-4 cup cream Combine ingredients and heat in a double boiler over hot water.

COOL CREAMY FRESHNESS

BAUMERT Cream Cheese Melts in Your Mouth! Knows her constituent. Canvasser—Madam, I am taking data for the new political directory. What party does your husband belong to? Mrs. Peck—Take a good look, Mister—I'm the party!

Marriage: The Undiscovered Country Dorothy Dix

Seen From a Distance, Marriage is an Enchanted Land of Bliss—Even at Close Quarters, it is an Undiscovered Country, Where Angels Turn Into Devils, Weaklings Become Strong, and Two People Who Fight a Daily Battle Prefer Each Other's Company to Peace

I once had an old colored cook who, in discussing the domestic problem, invariably settled the argument by saying: "Husband is the most curiouslest nation of people there is." If this is true, and husbands and wives—for wives, too, fall under the same category—are the strangest and most inexplicable human beings that exist, then marriage is the most undiscovered country.

Seen from a distance, it has ever been an enchanted land that lay upon our far horizon and that lured us with its promises of bliss. Intrigued by the stories that poets and romancers have told of the happiness to be found within it, millions of young couples have set out to explore it.

Some have come back loaded down with riches of contentment. Some have returned bruised and broken and empty-handed. But none has ever been able to chart the terrain they have traveled over, or tell us how to surmount its mountains of difficulties, or how to steer clear of the dangerous pits that lie along its pathways. Still less has any one ever been able to tell us why its inhabitants have the strange manners and customs that they do, or worship such false gods or practice such heathen rites.

Men have penetrated to the heart of darkest Africa and photographed its secret places. They have built observatories on the tops of the highest mountains and made maps of the bottom of the sea, but marriage still remains a terra incognita of which we know as little as we do about the lost Atlantis.

All that we know with certainty is that when men and women start for the altar they literally take their lives in their hands, because no wisdom nor art nor science can foretell how any marriage is going to turn out, or whether it will be a success or a failure. Men can calculate the movement of the stars for centuries ahead, but no man can foretell what sort of wife a flapper is going to make. Men can unlie a dozen diverse chemical elements and make a compound as bland as mother's milk, but nobody can tell a bride and groom how to blend together antagonistic tempers and temperaments and points of view.

Also, we know that marriage is a land of enchantment that works a spell upon people and change them from what they are to something entirely different. No one, who even takes a short journey into the holy estate, is ever quite the same again. Sometimes they are better, sometimes worse, but they are different. Sometimes it changes a soft, sweet young girl into a hard, bitter woman. Sometimes it turns a selfish, frivolous, vain girl into a big, fine, strong woman. Sometimes it takes all the heart and soul and courage out of a strong man and turns him into a quitter. Sometimes it makes a man out of a weakling.



NERVOUS EXHAUSTION FELLOWS SYRUP FOR ANEMIA, NERVOUSNESS, FATIGUE, HEADACHE, LOSS OF APPETITE. It contains correct balance and constituents as Calcium, Iron, Phosphorus, Quinine, Sodium, Potassium and Manganese, many of which have their important functions in the treatment of Neurasthenia. Ask for Fellows Syrup—made in Canada—sold at all drug stores.

It sometimes manifests itself in utter weariness; disinclination to make the least mental or physical effort. In other cases there is extreme irritability, restlessness, impatience, over-sensitiveness, loss of sleep, neuritis, etc. Fellows Syrup gives remarkable results in cases of Nervous Exhaustion. It contains correct balance and constituents as Calcium, Iron, Phosphorus, Quinine, Sodium, Potassium and Manganese, many of which have their important functions in the treatment of Neurasthenia. Ask for Fellows Syrup—made in Canada—sold at all drug stores.

The Plains Of Abraham

By James Oliver Wood Illustrations by Edwin Mages Copyright by Doubleday, Deane and Co. Inc. NEW YORK SERVICE

A moment later, Jeems and Odd stood looking down on the turkey cock, and gladness leapt once more into the boy's face and eyes—here was not only a splendid dinner for tomorrow, but also, in his imagination, the first blow struck against his enemy. The wild hot pride of youth and achievement possessed the lad as his father and mother came toward him. Here was triumph, and the boy's eyes lighted up when he saw his mother's interest in what he had done, and the unfeigned amazement in his father's face as he dropped his milled corn to the ground and looked down upon the magnificent turkey cock with the feathered arrow transfixing it. Catherine regarded her boy unobserved by the two whose hunting instinct drew their eyes to the falcon game. Her own eyes were shining, and after a moment Henri saw what she was seeing and thinking and placed one of his big hands tenderly on his son's slim shoulder. Yes, Jeems was like his mother except for his blond hair and gray eyes, and in these two things he resembled his mother's brother, that worthless, wandering, always fighting and forever lovable vagabond, Hepsibah Adams. Henri's heart was happier at his wife's proud contemplation of her son, and he burst forth in praise of the lad's exploit. "What a shot!" he cried, bending low to examine the bird and the arrow. "Straight through from wing to wing as clean as a bullet—and right to the shaft of the feathers! I'd swear you did not have that strength in your arm lad! Yet the arrow was sped from back there at the edge of the open, you say? I scarce believe it! It is a shot for Captain Pipe and White Eagle and Big Cat, and not for you!" These three were the Caughnawaga Indian braves who had

Catherine's artistic eye, with the gentler growths of husbandry—carefully groomed and platted soil for herbs and vegetables; and beyond lay the broader fields for heavier grains and foods, ten acres of well-tilled land in all, ending up against the hard maple wood out of which, in the preceding month of April, Henri had taken his year's supply of fifty gallons of maple sirup and four-times as many pounds of sugar.

These precious possessions the four saw as they came down the green slope, and not one-half of them would Catherine have exchanged for all of Madame Tonteur's riches. Catherine was smiling at her husband, and in Henri's eyes was an answering light of happiness, when out of the peace and beauty which lay about their home rose a piercing and blood-curdling cry—a cry which seemed to stop every sound that was in the air, a cry of monstrous depth and vastness, and with that cry a wild figure came toward them from his hiding place in the greening shrubbery of Catherine's garden.

With a lurch of his shoulder, Henri sent the bag of corn to the ground, while ahead of him Jeems swung his long gun into the crook of his arm and Odd stiffened and let out a stifled groan. The scraggy and mysterious figure advanced up the slope, and Jeems had looked to his flint and priming and stood with a ready thumb on the hammer of his weapon when from behind her husband and her boy Catherine gave first a startled gasp, then a little scream, and sped past her protectors to meet the advancing stranger with open arms. "It's Hepsibah!" she cried. "It's CHAPTER II

The stirring words had scarcely fallen from his mother's lips when Jeems laid his gun on the ground and ran after her, but with all his haste she was in her brother's arms before he could overtake her, while his father, carrying the turkey cock

but without the corn, came hurriedly out of his amazement and down to meet them. If ever a man bore an affinity to an oak, with its cheery and strength and rugged growth, that man was Hepsibah Adams, the Indian trader. He was not as tall as Henri by half a head, nor did he have his lean-ness. His shoulders were wide and his body thick, and his face was as round as an apple and almost as red, with marks and scars of stress and battle set upon it, but in such a way that its vivacity and the good humor of its twinkling eyes were enhanced rather than spoiled by the vicissitudes of fortune.

When the excitement of first greeting were over, Catherine stood back from her jolly rogue of a brother and viewed him with a pair of eyes bright with affection, but which glowed at the same time with an appraising and speculative questioning which her lips at once put into words. "Hepsibah, I am so happy to see you that it makes my heart choke, and yet I observe that you have not kept your promise to stop fighting, for one of your ears is nicked and your nose is crooked and there is a mark over your eye which was not there when I saw you two years ago!" Hepsibah's weather-stained face broke into a smile. "I can't say as much for your nose, Catherine, for it grows prettier each year," he said. "But if a Dutchman's ham should happen to come against it, as one hit mine in a little joust in Albany town, why, I'll say there would be a bend in it, or no nose at all. And as for the ear with a nick in it, what can you expect from a Frenchman—excepting your sweet-tempered husband here—when he gets a chance to use his teeth instead of the hands which God gave him to fight with? The slit in the face is only a crease left by an Onida's knife when he misled himself with the thought that I had got the best of a bargain, which I never do get, or I'm a sinner! But is that all? Do you keep no better account of me than that? I am a bit ashamed of you, Catherine, for you have missed the important thing!" "What is that?" "My stomach," declared Hepsibah, holding his ample paunch with both knotted hands. "It is sunk and shrunken, as you may clearly observe. It is dwarfed, shortened, circumscribed, and reduced—fairly warped and strangled from lack of food! And if I do not eat very soon—"

Sorry To See Night Coming She Could Not Sleep

Mrs. K. McElroy, Kirkfield, Ont., writes:—"I was very nervous and run down, was short of breath, and had smothering feelings, and was sorry to see night coming as I could not lie down or go to sleep. I was advised to use Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills. I took seven boxes and am now completely relieved; can sleep fine all night, and have gained in weight."

MILBURN'S HEART AND NERVE PILLS Price 50c a box



Lunch for the modern wifel

It's no use fussing with something hot and bothersome! Just enjoy Kellogg's PEP Bran Flakes. Wonderful flavor. All the nourishment of whole wheat—with enough bran for regularity. Just try these better bran flakes for any meal.

BETTER BRAN FLAKES Kellogg's PEP BRAN FLAKES

The rest was smothered in Catherine's arms and laughter. "Dear old Hepsy!—Hungry—always hungry, and you never will be any other way. So we shall have supper almost as soon as smoke can be made to come out of the chimney. I am so happy you have come!" (To Be Continued)

Relief from Eczema

D.D.D. is the Perfect Antiseptic For quick relief from eczema, chafed skin, pimples, blotches, and other skin troubles apply the pure cooling liquid D.D.D. Clean and heal the sores. ITCHING STOPS THE MOMENT THE FIRST COOL DROPS TOUCH THE SKIN. A 3c bottle proves its merit; get your druggist give your money back. Baird Drug Store, Foster Drug Store, Johnson & Johnson's Worth's Drug Store

Department of Public Works and Highway PROVINCE OF PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND Tenders for Bridge Construction

- SEALED TENDERS will be received at this office until noon Saturday, June 11th, 1932, from any person or persons willing to contract for the construction of any of the following concrete bridges and culverts: (1) Morris Bridge, Grandville, Lot 21, span 200ft. I-Beams on piles. (2) Jones River Bridge, Lot 35, span 69 ft. I-Beams on piles. (3) ... (20) Collin's Bridge, New Perth, Lot 52, span 10' x 3 1/2' x 22'.

Plans and Specifications for the above mentioned bridges may be seen at this office, where Tender Forms may be obtained, also at the following other places: For Bridge No. 1, at the home of Highway Superintendent George McKay, Clifton. For Bridge No. 2, at the home of Highway Superintendent Frank Trainor, Donagh. For Bridges Nos. 3, 18, and 20, at the home of Highway Superintendent George McIntyre, Montague. For Bridge No. 4, at the County Engineer's Office, St. Peter's. For Bridge No. 5, at the home of Highway Superintendent P. J. McDonald, Peake's Station. For Bridges Nos. 6 to 17, at the store of Winsloe J. Lidstone, Summerside. For Bridge No. 19, at the home of Highway Superintendent, Preston Bryerton, Rollo Bay.

The lowest or any tender not necessarily accepted. L. B. MacMILLAN, Deputy Minister of Public Works and Highway Charlottetown, P. E. Island, May 31, 1932. 3398-6-1-17