

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

Try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound



Cried Herself to Sleep
All worn out... splitting headaches make life hideous every month. She needs a tonic... Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound relieves cramps.

A Morning Smile

A big London firm gave a staff dance at which one young male employee became very enamored of a charming woman. When he was proceeding to arrange for a further meeting the lady, smiling strangely, said: "By the way, do you know who I am?" "No who are you, dear?" "I'm the proprietor's wife."

for NEURALGIA
A good application of Minard's, according to directions, just "hits the spot". You'll get wonderful relief!
MINARD'S "KING OF PAIN" LINIMENT

For The Cook

PORK SALAD

One of the reasons why a roast of pork is so popular in the average household, is because the cold-meat aftermath is so delicious. There is no penance to a dinner of thinly-sliced cold pork, served with a big bowl of potato salad, for instance, and a crisp green salad with tomatoes of pickled beets.

This jellied dish is another worth-while possibility, and will make distinguished use of that last pound of cold butt that is left.

Molded Pork Salad

- 1 tablespoon gelatin.
1/2 cup cold water.
1 1/2 cups cooked tomatoes.
1 slice onion.
1 bay leaf.
1/2 teaspoon salt.
1 bouillon cube.
1 small stalk celery.
2 whole cloves.
1 cup cooked pork, chopped.
Soak the gelatin in cold water. Cook the tomatoes, together with the seasonings, for fifteen minutes, add gelatin which has been dissolved in the cold water. Stir well and strain through a fine sieve or cheese-cloth. Pour a spoonful of the tomato liquid into each of six chilled individual molds and shake until it coats the sides and bottom. Add a bit of finely chopped parsley and sliced stuffed olive for a garnish. Add the meat and pour in the rest of the liquid. Chill, unmold, and serve on a bed of watercress or lettuce with a mayonnaise dressing.

He is a wise man who has wit enough for his own affairs.

Happiness Quotient A Problem

Dorothy Dix

Woman's H-Q Higher These Days

Distinguished Woman Psychologist Satisfies Herself, Men do not, as Women Suppose, Have More of Life's Dividends - Dorothy Contends Women Exaggerate Their Own Miseries

A distinguished psychologist has been making a series of experiments to determine which of the sexes has the better time in life, and from the data thus obtained she has concluded that women have a higher happiness quotient than men.

This will be startling news to women who are firmly sold on the belief that this is a man's world and that men get most of the lucky breaks in it. In fact, so convinced are women that women was born to weep, as the old song says, and that women generally get the hot end of things that most of them spend their lives in a maudlin state of self-pity.

Indubitably women have cheered up a lot in the last fifty years and are no longer the tear-soaked individuals they were in the days when it was considered good form for a perfect lady to be sad and melancholy and never to indulge in anything more than a pensive smile, but for all of that, and the findings of science to the contrary notwithstanding, I do not believe that women are as happy as men are.

Listen-in on any group of men talking together and they will be discussing business or sports or telling each other funny tales. Listen-in on any group of women talking together and nine times out of ten, they will be telling each other their troubles. Let grief or misfortune come to a man and his one thought is to get away from it, to forget it as quickly as possible, so he goes out and mingles with his fellow creatures, and tries by every means in his power to divert himself from his own gloomy thoughts.

But women cherishes her sorrows and turns the knife in her wound so as to keep it bleeding. She shows herself in depressing black and shuts out the sunlight and avoids all cheerful companionship and doing anything that could lighten her depression.

Nor is it to be grieved that women have a lot less to be cheerful over than men have. This is true from the cradle to the grave. Begin



with looks. It doesn't matter a rap whether a boy has a classical profile and soulful eyes and a slim and willowy figure or not. He can be as homely as the proverbial mud fence and if he is intelligent and has an agreeable personality he can be a woe with the girls and marry whom he chooses.

But let a girl have a snub nose and carroty hair and freckles and a dumpy figure, and it is the mourners bench for her, no matter what moral and spiritual charms she possesses. No dates. No parties. No cut-ins at dances for her. Laugh that off if you can.

Then there is the career problem. Every girl who gets a bread-and-butter job emits three ringing cheers, she is that glad to be financially independent and not a burden on poor Pa. But she soon finds out that she has to do twice as good work as a boy would in the same position for half the pay he would get, and that isn't so terribly funny. The only really good joke about the working woman is that she is popularly supposed to pound a typewriter or stand behind a counter eight hours a day just for a light divertimento, and that she doesn't need the money she gets in her pay envelope. That's a scream, if you like, only women are so deficient in a sense of humor that they don't see the point of it.

And suppose a woman has a lot of talent and a real call to some vocation. Suppose she spent years and years of hard work and study and thousands and thousands of dollars in fitting herself for it. And suppose she is making a big success of it. And suppose she falls in love with some man and he asks her to marry him and she has to decide between the occupation that is a passion with her and love, and she knows that to give up either one will main her for life, for careers and marriage don't mix any more than oil and water. Having to decide a question like that is one of the little things that makes life so jolly for women.

And there is marriage, which is supposed to keep a woman on the grin the balance of her life. Every husband tells his wife how much easier she has it than he does, and how much he wishes he didn't have anything to do but just to keep house and look after the children. A perfect cinch, he'll tell the world, and he feels that any woman who has that sort of soft snap should be singing carols of joy all the time.

Maybe. But whenever a husband pinch-hits for his wife he doesn't make whoopee. He makes moan. A single Sunday of taking care of the baby reduces him to a nervous wreck and a happy day alone with the children drives him to drink. Still he thinks that it is awfully strange that his wife doesn't enjoy it and sometimes complains of domestic work being monotonous. It is wonderful how philosophic and cheerful men are over their wives' lot in matrimony.

It is not for me to dispute the findings of a scientist. Perhaps it is true that women have a higher happiness quotient than men. If they have, it is because God created Mother Eve out of Adam's funny bone instead of his rib. DOROTHY DIX.

What the Fashionables are Wearing

Illustrated Dressmaking Lesson Furnished With Every Pattern By Annabelle Worthington



How much more attractive if one could do all the hundred and one things to be done about the house

and garden pleasantly and suitably dressed. Today's unusual little frock for the home, porch, garden, etc., is tremendously likable. It is dainty and easy to make. It takes but a minute to slip into. The dropped shoulder effect covers the sleeveless arms in a quaint modest manner.

Carry it out in a pretty dimity batiste or voile—you'll adore it for hot summer days. Style No. 416 is designed for sizes 16, 18, 20, 22, 24, 26, 28, 30, 32, 34, 36, 38, 40, 42 and 44 inches bust. Size 38 requires 4 yards of 39-inch material with 2 1/2 yards of ruffling.

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.

No. 416. Size Name Street Address City State

To be rich in everything that is worth while, not only in the material and spiritual worlds, but also in the physical world, is the ideal we all have in view. And it is the power of real goodness that can make this ideal come true.

AUCTION SALE

To be sold at Public Auction Wednesday, the twenty-second day of June, 1932, at Breadalbane, all the household furniture of the late Wm. McPherson, consisting of one Parlour Set, one Dining-Room Set, Kitchen Chairs and Table, one Enterprise Monarch Stove, two Bedroom Suites, Bed Clothes, one room stove. Other articles too numerous to mention. Sale 2 P. M. Terms made known at sale. ALEX. McRE, Auctioneer.

The Plains Of Abraham



By James Oliver Curwood Illustrations by Edwin Magner Copyright by Doubleday, Doran and Co., Inc.

(Continued) To this suggestion Hepstah's homely philosophy made objection. He told Catherine the day was coming when Jeems would be compelled to fight and that he would have to choose one side or the other to champion. When that day arrived, sentiment would not stand in the way, for, with a world in turmoil about them, one could not be English and French at the same time. No man could tell on which side they would be when forced to it, and as he despised a traitor more than anything else, it was his opinion that Jeems should not be taught the ways of war under the flag of France and then, it might be, fight for the English. As a frontiersman, he maintained that the finest fighting man was the Long Rifle, a free wanderer of the forests, a leather-stockings trained to a hundred greater things than the firing of a musket in company with a score of others. That was what Jeems served for. As a Long Rifle he could serve where honor and duty called him when the act became necessary.

This discussion was the beginning of another phase in Jeems' life. It placed before him certain definite obligations of manhood which even his mother had to recognize, though she wanted to hold him as long as possible in his boyhood years. During the next year he made several trips with Hepstah, going to Albany and as far as the country of Pennsylvania. Each time he returned to his home something held him more closely to it. In the autumn of 1784, after four years at school, Tonnette returned to Tonteur manor. Peace and happiness lay over the Richelieu. It had been a splendid year for France along the far frontiers. Washington had surrendered at Fort Mifflin, and Villiers was triumphant at Fort

O'Leary And Vicinity

Decreasing returns are reported from the lobster fishing. A few codfish are being caught. All fishermen are busily engaged in preparation for the next lobster season, around August 15.

The farmers have completed their spring's work in this section, and the crops look very promising. Rev. W. H. Harding, of Summerside, while spending his summers in Hebron, always takes a keen interest in the work of the Glenwood, Sunday School, thereby encouraging a much larger attendance. On Sunday, June 12, there were present in the classes, the unusual number of 91.

The evening services in the United Church, Glenwood, on June 12, were conducted by Rev. Mr. Harding, when he preached an able and impressive sermon to the largest audience ever gathered together at this church.

Mr. and Mrs. Donald McDonald, Milo, motored to Summerside on June 7, where they attended the marriage of their daughter, Miss Elsie, to Mr. Stanley McIsaac of Glenwood, at the Baptist parsonage, by Rev. Mr. Wilson.

Misses Joyce McArthur, Edith Wilkinson, Jessie Lawson and Mr. William Lawson spent Sunday here motoring from Charlottetown on Saturday evening.

Misses Mary and Annie Gordon and Mrs. Alfred Phillips visited friends here on Sunday.

Rev. and Mrs. A. S. Weir and Mr. and Mrs. R. H. Gordon returned on Saturday from Sackville where they attended the United Church Conference.

Mr. Roy Ward is visiting his father, Mr. A. H. Ward.

Had Eczema All Over Her Body Mrs. Leo Wardler, Springfield, Ont., writes: "For a long while I was troubled with eczema all over my body. It would burn and itch so at night I could not rest. I tried different remedies but of no avail. I was advised to take Burdock Blood Bitters, and after taking five bottles my blood was completely cleared of the eczema."

ALBERTON

The Glenwood Women's Institute met at the home of Mrs. Charles McIsaac, on June 13, O.

Mr. Melville Donald and Miss Clara Donald, Malpeque, were week end guests of their sister, Mrs. Nelson Ramsay.

Mr. Archibald Matthews is undergoing treatment in the Prince George Hospital. His friends wish him a rapid recovery.

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NOTICE!

ANNUAL MEETING The Annual Meeting of the P. E. Protestant Orphanage will be held in St. Paul's Parish Hall, Prince Street, Charlottetown, on Thursday evening, June 23rd opening at 8 o'clock P. M. At this meeting a number of Trustees will be elected to the Board and all contributors present will have a vote. Complete printed reports for 1931 will be distributed and the work of the Institution freely discussed. The meeting is open to the public and all are cordially invited to attend; the clergy are respectfully asked to announce to their congregations on the Sunday previous. IRA M. BROWN, Secretary-Treasurer. 159-6-10-fmw-61.

WOOL

THE PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND SHEEP BREEDERS' ASSOCIATION is receiving WOOL at the Agricultural Hall, Charlottetown. Do not pay freight on rail shipments. Address: WOOL GRADING STATION, CHARLOTTETOWN. 1751-6-17-fmw.

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Prohibition Commission Chas. H. Black, Chairman, Charlottetown. Jas. B. McDonald, West St. Peters. John Simpson, Hamilton. Send all information regarding Prohibition Act to the above or to Inspector J. Frisps, R. C. M. P., Charlottetown.

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It Had Not Been Her Desire, to Speak to Him

miraculously been restored. She was taller, of course. Perhaps she was lovelier. But she was the same Tonnette. He could see no change in her except that she had become more woman. Hepstah's work, his own, his freedom and his courage were dissipated like dust as he looked at her, and once more he felt himself the inferior: being offering her nuts and feathers and maple sugar and praying in his childish way that she might smile on him. This was not a new Tonnette removed another million miles away from him, as he had supposed she would be, but the old Tonnette, commanding him to slavery again, and making his blood run hot in his body.

With a group of young ladies from the neighboring seigneurie, she had come down from the big house, and he was almost in her path, with Peter Lubeck at his side. It was Peter who advanced a step or two toward them. Except for his action Tonnette would not have

BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS For sale at all drug and general stores; manufactured, for the past 83 years, only by The B. Burdock Co., Ltd., Toronto, Ont.

SAIL to EUROPE now WHILE YOUR DOLLAR IS WORTH 20% MORE NOW is the time to take advantage of: (1) Reduced steamship rates (from 10% to 20% less). (2) Lower cost of travel in Great Britain and Europe, and ENJOY a really economical holiday abroad. LOW OCEAN RATES One Way Round Trip Cabin Class \$104.00 up \$152.00 up Tourist Class 89.00 up 157.00 up Third Class 67.00 119.00 Excellent Accommodation—Renowned Cuisine and Service Regular weekly sailings—Montreal to London, Liverpool, Glasgow, Belfast, Plymouth, Havre. Also Express Steamers from New York and Boston. CUNARD ANCHOR DOWN