

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

Common Sense: Greatest Modern Virtue. Calculates Effect Of Reason On Human Happiness. Dorothy Dix

Good, Hard, Horse Sense is the Outstanding Contribution of This Era to Human Happiness - No Longer do we Allow Our Emotions to Outweigh Our Reason in Hunting a Solution of Our Problems

"Whatever other criticism may be brought against this present era, it must be given credit for its good, hard horse sense and the practical way in which it faces life. Indeed, I think it will go down in history as the beginning of the Age of Reason," said a woman to me the other day.

"We talk about the marvelous discoveries that have been made in this age, of the wonders of wireless telegraphy and the radio and the air-wire and the phonograph and sending pictures wire and so on. But they are not half as important a contribution to human happiness as the discovery that we can apply a little gumption to the solution of our problems and reduce the sum of human misery by half."

"As an example of this, take this letter which I have just received. It is from a girl of 18, who is at college, and who tells me that her widowed mother is about to marry again. Now when I was a girl about the same age that very same thing happened to me, and I had hysterics all over the place, and just about broke my own and my mother's heart."

"I still remember my idiotic ravings about my mother dishonoring my poor, dear, dead father's memory, and about her letting a stranger come between her and her children, and about her forgetting her duty toward her children, and the nightmare that I conjured up of a cruel step-father who would spend his life torturing the poor little victims who would fall into his hands."

"Fortunately my mother had enough sense and courage not to pay any attention to my diatribes. She went on and married a very fine gentleman who made her very happy and was a real father to her."



THE NEW MARITIME TEA "SALADA" YELLOW LABEL

It draws quickly - It has rich strength - IT HAS DELICIOUS FLAVOUR! and is most economical, for the price is only 40c per 1 lb. packet.

children and of whom we became very fond.

"But there were years of jealousy and bitterness in which we children suffered, and made our mother and our stepfather suffer, and that left behind ranking memories that will never be obliterated. However, that was the attitude that half-grown children always took in those days, toward the remarriage of a father or mother. They got all the misery they could out of the stepfather or stepmother situation."

"Compare that with the commonsense way children look at the matter today. This girl, who writes me that her mother is going to marry, expresses her own and her sister's and brother's delight. She says that her mother is still young and has many years of life before her, and that she needs companionship and her own home and her own interests in life."

"We children have practically left home now," says this girl. "We are off at school and as soon as we have graduated from college we will be going about our careers or getting married, and we don't want mother to be lonely, so we are very glad that she has found somebody who will be a congenial companion to her. We like Mr. A. very much and feel sure that we will be the very best of friends."

"And that's that. No buckets of tears. No tragedy stuff. Modern children want to lead their own lives and are willing to grant mother the same privilege. Children realize that they will be freer and mother will be happier if she marries again, so bless you, mother dear, and everybody happy and satisfied and the episode closed."

And consider the difference between being poor now and being poor in the past. Think how we used to sit a poor girl, and well we might when all she could do was to sit at home and envy those better off than herself. It wasn't respectable for her to work and earn money and all she could do was to eat her heart out in bitterness or marry anything in the shape of a man that came along.

"But the poor girl now, in this commonsense age which teaches if you want a thing to go out and get it, gets her a job and buys all the pretty clothes she wants. And as she works among men she has twice as many dates and ten times the chance to make a good marriage that the rich girl has."

"And look how commonsense is solving the problem that has caused more misery and heartburnings than anything else in the world, that of ungenerous people being forced to live together. Now among enlightened people they simply don't do it. Mothers are getting enough sense not to try to live and fight with their in-laws. Even children and parents are not always harmonious, and self-supporting daughters are setting up their own establishments when they find that they can't stand mother's nagging and bossing any more."

"It used to be that people who stood in a certain relationship to-

What the Fashionables are Wearing Illustrated Dressmaking Lesson Furnished With Every Pattern By Annabelle Worthington



For the original a blue and white print was used. It is especially popular this season and so entirely practical. And the neat little belt buckle is plain blue. The cross-over bodice is very smart and youthful. You couldn't imagine anything more simple to make. Its cost will prove surprisingly small. Style No. 473 is designed in sizes 14, 16, 18, 20 years, 36 and 38 inches bust. Size 16 requires 4 1/2 yards of 39-inch material. Triple sheers are stunning for the business woman. Charming too is a yellow tub silk with matching shade cotton mesh jacket for summer. Pale blue linen is fetching with the jacket of striped linen in pale blue, navy and white. Pique is nice for sports in plain or print. 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. 473. Size Name Street Address City State

ward each other felt that they had to live together, no matter how much they hated each other, but now they go their separate ways and discover that there is nothing like distance to promote family affection.

"Yes, my dear, this is the Age of Reason, and the most wonderful thing in it is the discovery that you can solve almost any problem by the use of a little gumption. So efficacious is this that I am hoping that some time we will use a little commonsense in dealing with the great mystery of how to make marriage a success." DOROTHY DIX.

A Morning Smile

TRACUTABLE

"Mr. Cohen," phoned the bank manager, "our accounts show that you owe us \$50. You have overdrawn your account to that extent."

"Is that so?" remarked Cohen. "Well, I want you should do me a favor. Go into your books and see how we stood in January."

Two minutes later the manager

phoned—"Mr. Cohen, your account shows that in January the bank owed you \$2,000!" Cohen's reply came triumphantly over the wire: "Well, did I call you up in January?"

Ken—"Just look at those magnificent ruins!" Killy: "I wonder why, in olden times, they built ruins instead of proper castles."

"What is flood-lighting, Bill?" "Well, I don't rightly know. Maybe it's got something to do with Ark lamps."

"We were still wearing bustles!"... said this charming lady, "when I first used Surprise Soap." I can remember that quite distinctly because we had just moved from the country into town, and that Spring mother brought me a wonderful new dress complete with a stunning little bonnet and muff to match. "In the country, in my young days, we had always made our own soap, but once we came into the city my mother tried Surprise and after that she never boiled soap any more. "She found Surprise much more effective and just as economical, and throughout the intervening years she continued to use it. "From time to time she tried other soaps, of course, but always came back to Surprise. She found it gave clothes a better colour and lasted longer than other soaps. "I use it in my own home to this day, and I find it excellent not only for washday but for cleaning paint work too. And Surprise is wonderful in the dish pan and for a hundred odd jobs around the home."

SURPRISE SOAP

For The Cook

STRAWBERRY FEAST CAKE

Here's a cake that is a whole strawberry festival in itself. We do not know of any more luscious cake to celebrate a family anniversary or satisfy a sweet tooth. 1 layer of sponge cake. 1 cup of cream filling. 1 quart strawberries. Powdered sugar. 1 small glass of currant jelly. Cover the top of an inch-deep

layer of almond sponge cake with cream filling. Wash and stem the strawberries and arrange them nicely on the cream filling. Sprinkle with powdered sugar and cover lightly with currant jelly. Whip cream may be added if a still richer dessert is desired. Making sure "See those white hills over there?" asked the sweet young thing on the Mediterranean cruise. "What's that?" "Snow," replied the captain. "That's what I thought," she remarked, "but a lady just tried to tell me it was grass."

OUTDOORS—BEAUTY'S REAL TEST

How LOVELY you will be in his eyes—thanks to the velvet-smooth, clinging texture of Pompeian Beauty Powder.

And, how comforting to be assured of retaining your fresh, morning loveliness throughout even the most strenuous day outdoors. You may pay more for beauty preparations, but you cannot buy better than the NEW



Beauty Powder (9 shades) 60c; Rouge (6 shades) 60c; Night Cream (2 shades) 60c; Day Cream (2 shades) 60c; Indolible Lipstick 60c; Talc 25c; Dousing Powder 15c; Massage Cream 60c.

POMPEIAN BEAUTY PRODUCTS

LONDON-PARIS NEW YORK-TORONTO

WARNING

Parties who have been breaking into and entering the grounds of the Charlottetown Driving Park of the Provincial Exhibition Association at night are hereby warned that any future damage to property of the Association will be fully investigated and the party or parties prosecuted to the full extent of the law. Signed by ORDER OF DIRECTORS. 4368-7-13-32.

AUCTION SALE

I will sell by Public Auction on the premises in Summerfield on Wednesday, July 20th at 2 o'clock P. M., 100 acres of land with growing crop. This farm is equipped with good dwelling house and woodshed attached. Large barns, granary, poultry house, implement house and garage, wagon-shed and workshop combined. It is in a high state of cultivation being well watered and fenced with water on tap in dwelling and stables supplied by Task Arterian System. Conveniently located to churches, school and railway. On the North Side of Main Highway No. 1. About 3 miles from Emerald and 5 miles from Kensington. JOHN E. SINGLAI, Emerald R. R. No. 1. 4324-7-6-7-9-12-14-16-19-71.

TENDERS FOR SCORE CARDS

Sealed tenders for the privilege of supplying and selling score cards for the Provincial Exhibition Association Races, Aug. 23, 24, 25, will be received by the undersigned on or before July 20th. Racing will be three days instead of four days as previously. One page of score card is to be reserved for the Association. J. W. BOULTER, Secy. 4300-7-13-31

The Plains Of Abraham

By James Oliver Curwood Illustrations by Evelyn Morgan Copyright by Doubleday, Doran and Co., Inc. (Continued)

It was this change in the one she had come to regard as a sister which startled Toinette into a realization of the situation which was gathering about her and Jeems, and she was now destined to witness in all of its savagery that streak in Indian character which arouses hate and desire for vengeance in the face of adversity at the hands of human enemies. Jeems marked its rising symptoms. He was no longer greeted with friendliness. Men were sullen and aloof, and women tolled without their usual chatter. Death and misfortune had ridden too hard, and human nerves were at the breaking point. Chenusio was like a handful of powder ready for the touch of fire. Then came the lightning flash. It was an afternoon late in May when Shindas appeared in Chenusio. He was alone. His arms and shoulders were hacked and cut and some of the wounds were scarcely healed. A soar lay across his cheek. His moccasins were in tatters, and his eyes held the ferocious light of a wolf that had been hunted. He made no effort to soften the news of which he was the bearer. He had come from the border of the Cayuga country as a messenger from Taoga and was many hours ahead of his comrades. Taoga was returning with nine of his thirty warriors. The others were dead. This tragedy was a ecstatic moment even for a tribe of the most warlike of the Six Nations. Nothing had equaled it in Seneca history for generations. Twenty were dead out of thirty—the flower of Chenusio—the very s'new of Taoga's people! Shindas waited until his words sunk like bars of iron into the hearts of the men and women about him. He waited until there seemed no relief from the despair which settled over them, and then slowly gave the names of those who had been slain by their enemies. A white man had killed three of the twenty warriors. He was a prisoner now—with Taoga. They had put out his eyes so that he could not see. They had built a fire around him in which it had been their intention to see him die. But in the last moment when the flames were scorching him Taoga had pulled the blazing fuel away with his own hands in order that the people of Chenusio could witness his writhings at the fire stake. After this one might have thought that mad men and women and not a grief-stricken people filled Chenusio. For hours the lament of the women did not die out. Still Toinette saw no tears. Her horror increased as she observed the preparations for vengeance; the rigging of a hole and the setting in it of a tall stake, all by women's hands; the gathering of pitchy fuel by little children and their mothers; the transformation of a friends she had known into flames

whose eyes filled with hatred when they looked at her. She tried to hide from these things in their home and to keep Jeems with her. Shindas came to them. He had a command from Taoga for Jeems. It was that Jeems should go to the village of Kanestio seventy miles distant and bear news of a war party from that town. Shindas gave him the message and saw that he departed with it. He was no longer a brother. He disclosed no sign of pleasure when he learned that Toinette was Jeems' wife. Mary Daghen found him so grimly changed that he frightened her. Toinette remained alone. No one came to see her except Wood Pigeon and the afternoon following the day of Shindas' arrival the child ran in with wide eyes to tell her that Taoga was approaching. They were standing at the head of the waiting line when Taoga and the remnant of his band came over the hill and across the fields. Shindas had said there was to be no physical demonstration against the prisoner, who was to be kept strong for torture at the stake. Toinette shivered. It was a different homecoming this time. The people were like tigers holding their passions in leash. There was something demonic in the faces of the children. Even the eyes of those whose loved ones had escaped death held only the deepest fire of hatred. Taoga came. His face was like a mask of rock as he passed so near that Toinette might have touched him. The prisoner followed. His clothes were torn from the upper part of his body. He was a powerfully built man with great hands and wide shoulders. On each side of him walked a warrior, for he was blind and needed guidance. His empty eye sockets, hidden by drooping lids, gave to his round face the appearance of one walking in a ghastly sleep. Yet he was not overcome by the enormity of the catastrophe which had befallen him, nor did he betray fear of what lay ahead. He sensed the presence of the people and held his head high as if trying to see them. It was a bald head. Toinette swayed backward and prisoner must die. His people de-

struggled in a moment of darkness to keep herself from falling. The prisoner was Hephzibah Adams. CHAPTER XI

No one but Wood Pigeon observed the fairness which came over Toinette. Some force had drawn a smothering curtain about her making it difficult to see or breathe. When the shock passed, they were standing alone with the mob closing in behind Taoga and his single captive. Its pent-up emotion burst loose in a pandemonium and amid the excitement Toinette went back to the cabin which Jeems had built near Taoga's tepee. At first she had regretted the absence of Jeems, but now she was glad he was gone, for the increasing tumult in the village, the chanting of death songs by the women, the screaming of children, and the yelling of savages who were working themselves into a frenzy of rage about the fire which would soon receive its victim terrified her with the growing conviction that nothing could save his uncle. It Jeems had been there, she knew he would not have seen Hephzibah Adams put to death without a struggle fatal to himself. This thought, together with the reflection that it was a fortunate chance which had sent him away, strengthened her determination to help Hephzibah, and she watched with Wood Pigeon, until she saw the chief enter his tepee. Then she hurried to him, with Wood Pigeon and Odd following her.

Taoga's greeting held no promise. The Seneca folded his arms across his breast and regarded her calmly, revealing no gentle aspect as she spoke a few words in acknowledgement of her visit. That his prisoner bore the same relationship to Jeems which he bore to Shindas and that the man about to die was loved by Silver Heels brought no surprise or hesitation to his face. He waited patiently for her to finish, then shook his head and pointed through the door to the shadows gathering in the path of the setting sun. He stated coldly that the

mandated that the spirit of the white man who had slain three of his warriors be destroyed in flames. They would wait until it was dark, which was the tribal custom. Then the prisoner would be brought from the tepee in which he was lying bound, and the fire would be lighted. If it were her desire, she might talk with Jeems' uncle, Taoga said. He was looking into the twilight when he made this concession. The Indian women at the farther end of the village were chanting more loudly as darkness came on. Taoga spoke again. She must hurry. It was growing late. The captive was in Ah De Bah's tepee, near the river, and the Tall Man and Shindas were guarding him. He watched her depart with Wood Pigeon and Odd. Then she might have seen a change in him, a change which came when he knew he was alone. (To Be Continued)

Painful Piles

Go Quick—No Cutting—No Salves Thousands who have itching, bleeding or protruding piles have not yet learned that quick and lasting relief can only be accomplished with an internal medicine. Neither salves nor suppositories remove the cause. Bad circulation of blood in the lower bowel causes piles. The hemorrhoidal veins are flabby, the bowel walls weak—the parts almost dead. To get rid of Piles an internal medicine must be used to stimulate the circulation, drive out the thick impure blood, heal and restore the affected parts. Dr. J. S. Leonard, after years of study, found a real internal Pile remedy. He called his discovery HEM-ROID, and prescribed it for 1000 patients with success in over 900 cases, and then decided every Pile sufferer, no matter how stubborn their case, might try his prescription with a money back guarantee. So why waste time on external remedies or worry about an operation when Hughes Drug Co., Ltd., and all good druggists invite you to try HEM-ROID tablets with guarantee of money refunded if they do not end your Pile misery. 3920-41

MORTGAGE SALE

TO BE SOLD by Public Auction in front of the Law Courts Building in Charlottetown, in Prince Edward Island on Tuesday, the 26th day of July at the hour of twelve o'clock noon, ALL THAT TRACT piece and parcel of land situated lying and being on Township number 61 in King's County bounded and described as follows, that is to say: on the west by land in possession of the estate of William Daley, on the north by the rear line of farms fronting on the St. Marys Road on the east by land in possession of Philip McGuigan, and on the south by St. Marys Road containing 50 acres of land a little more or less. ALSO all that other tract piece and parcel of land situated lying and being on Township number 61 aforesaid bounded and described as follows, that is to say: Commencing on the south side of the road in the northeast angle of land in possession of Alice Hughes running thence by the magnetic meridian of the year 1764 south 55 chains and 55 links to the division line between Lots 61 and 63, thence along same east 9 chains to land of William Daley, thence north to St. Marys Road aforesaid and thence west along the same to the place of commencement containing 50 acres of land a little more or less. The above sale is made pursuant to a power of sale contained in a mortgage dated September 27th A. D. 1927 and made by Thomas McGee of St. Marys Road in King's County in said province, Farmer and Elizabeth McGee of the same place Widow, (of the one part) to the undersigned (of the second part) because of default having been made in the payment of principal and interest secured thereby. For further particulars apply to H. F. MacPhee, Solicitor, Relief Building, Charlottetown. Dated this 22nd day of June A. D. 1932. THOMAS SHERRY, Mortgagee

MORTGAGE SALE

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NOTICE!

Persons wishing inspection of Brown Top this season, please make application to the undersigned previous to July 18th. G. MacMILLAN, Box 313, Charlottetown, P. E. I. 4297-7-9-31