

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

NEGLECTED KIDNEYS

Nearly killed her... now you'd never suspect it. I suffered with agonizing kidney trouble for years. Had awful headaches, frequent dizzy spells and terrible burning back pains.

Fruit-a-tives MAKE AND KEEP YOU WELL

ZORA The Invisible By J. R. WILMOT

When the lawyer had taken his departure, mother and daughter faced one another. There was a strange bond of understanding between these two.

"There's one thing, mother," said Sonia, quietly. "I'm not altogether useless. I dare say I could earn my own living as well as anyone else."

Mrs. Gaynor looked thoughtful. "We shall have to wait a while yet," she said, slowly. "Perhaps some mistake has been made, and we'll find that things are not quite so bad after all."

What the Fashionables are Wearing

Illustrated Dressmaking Lesson Furnished With Every Pattern By Annabelle Worthington

Here's a charming day dress in black rough crepe silk. Note the slender cut of the skirt and slimming bodice in wrap-over effect.

Style No. 860 is designed in sizes 14, 16, 18, 20 years, 36, 38, 40 and 42 inches bust. Size 36 requires 4 yards 39-inch with 1/4 yard 39-inch contrasting.

Transparent velvet in black or wine-red would be very stunning in this model. Price of Pattern 15 cents in stamps or coin (coin preferred). Wrap coin carefully.

No. 860. Size... Name... Street Address... City... State...

She: "We've been waiting a long time for my mother." He: "Hours, I should say." She (rapturously): "Oh, George!"



A Morning Smile

The guest at the supper table had an unusually large nose, an other noticed Willie staring. One time Willie opened his mouth to speak, father silenced him with an approving glance.

Well Children

"Occasionally I give each of my five children BABY'S OWN TABLETS—I am sure that is why they never have any serious illness," writes Mrs. George Monley, Yarker, Ont.

BABY'S OWN TABLETS

pallo, and leaned forward quickly. "Sonia, darling, whatever's the matter?" The girl took a quick grip on her emotions.

urgently. "I can't share your optimism, mother," observed Sonia, reaching out her hand for the morning newspaper which lay unopened on the table.

"Nothing," she tried to smile. "Nothing at all! I just felt the least bit dizzy. I think it must be the excitement." "But you look positively ill, child."

Sonia went up to her room, taking The Times with her. She felt better now. The first shock had passed from her, but an unaccountable fear gripped with icy fingers at her heart.

For The Cook

OX-TAIL SOUP

1 small ox tail, 6 cups brown stock, 1/2 cup carrots cut in fancy shapes, 1/2 cup turnips, cut in fancy shapes, 1/2 cup onion cut in small pieces, 1/2 cup celery in small pieces, 1/2 teaspoon salt, Few grains cayenne, 1 teaspoon Worcestershire sauce, 1 teaspoon lemon juice.

CLAM SOUP

1 quart clams, 4 cups milk, 1 slice onion, 1-3 cup butter, 2 tablespoons flour, 1/2 teaspoon salt, 1/2 teaspoon pepper, Few gratings nutmeg, 1 egg white.

NERVOUS WOMEN

Like Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. "I am so nervous it seems as though I should fly." "My nerves are all at sea." "I wish I were dead."

Dorothy Dix

Greatest Drawback to Happy Marriage

How Can Two People Live a Happy Domestic Life When the Man Wants His Wife to Remain Perpetually Young and Beautiful—Without Spending a Cent; and the Woman Wants Her Husband to be a Sheik and Poet—and Still Bring Home the Bacon?

Perhaps the greatest stumbling block in domestic life is the fact that husbands and wives demand the impossible of each other and of marriage. The man expects the woman he marries to be perpetually young and beautiful and alluring.

They expect even more. They expect to find two diametrically opposite sets of characteristics in the same individual. A man will pick out a girl for a wife because she is a gay and frivolous little butterfly who never had a thought in her pretty little head beyond a new frock or the latest jazz step and then he will be horribly disappointed in her because she is not serious-minded and does not make an intelligent companion and a thrifty manager of his home.

And it appears to come with a shock of surprise to both men and women to find out that a home can't be run on air and that meals do not automatically prepare themselves, but that on the contrary, a home is one of the most expensive luxuries on earth and that it takes nothing short of slavery to keep one going properly.

Of course this may sound an extreme way of stating the case, but it is no exaggeration of the truth. If you will analyze the grievance of the average married couple who cry out that marriage is a failure, who are disgruntled with each other, you will find out that they are just two children who are crying out loud because they have discovered that there isn't any Santa Claus after all.

Their fairy prince and princess turned out to be just ordinary human beings with plenty of human faults and weaknesses. Their castle in Spain changed into two-by-four apartment or a suburban bungalow that had to be swept and scrubbed daily and that took work and sacrifices on the part of both to keep going.

When a man loses his taste for his middle-aged wife and falls in love with a flapper, he always excuses himself by saying that she has grown old and fat and lost her good looks or that she has become dull and commonplace and he no longer finds her interesting and stimulating. Probably she has, since not even in the beauty shops are there any miracle workers who can stay the hand of time and keep a woman perpetually young and beautiful.

MORSE'S TEA. Clicks with the critical Maritime taste and suited to every purse. Leaders in their respective Price Classes: MORSE'S BLUENOSE TEA - MORSE'S STANDARD TEA - MORSE'S SELECTED ORANGE PEKOE

figure, while he crept relentlessly up into the 40s and acquired a bay window and lost his hair.

Also one marvels that men do not oftener reflect that a living-picture wife is an admirable piece of bric-a-brac for a rich man, but she is a mighty poor helpmate to a poor one. Likewise that it takes a lot of money to maintain one and provide it with a suitable frame and that what most young men want when they marry is not a wife who will be a parlor ornament, but a wife who will be a good kitchen utensil.

She is not the woman who fries out her complexion over the gas range cooking the dishes her husband likes nor the one who ruins her hands working for her family nor the one who gets anxious wrinkles around her eyes looking for bargains to save her husband's money nor the one who grows haggard and old before her time watching for sick beds and walking colicky babies.

It is because men want their wives to be both beautiful and fascinating and always young and well dressed and at the same time to be saving and economical and good, hard workers that they are so often "disappointed" in their wives.

And women are equally unreasonable about their husbands. Every woman would like to be married to a man who was sleek-haired and slim and handsome and immaculately dressed and who kept up high-pressure love-making and who was a wonderful dancing partner and who always wanted to step out when she did and who took a deep and passionate interest in drama and art and whatnot.

FOR SALE. Four pair Wild Geese broken to tether. Shot over four years, price \$10.00 per pair. Post Office Box 608, Fredericton, N. B.

FOR SALE. GRANDMA 2.90% Standard Bred and Registered. Also one well bred Colt weighing 1050 lbs., and one good general purpose work horse, weighing 1250 lbs.

FOR SALE. At Grand Tracadie, farm of 45 acres in high state of cultivation. Convenient to church, school and shipping.

FOR SALE. In East Royalty, three miles from the City. This is one of the best farms in the province.

NOTICE! PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND HOSPITAL 1932 CAMPAIGN FUND. All subscribers in arrears are hereby notified that the Campaign Fund of 1932 is being closed.

ANNOUNCEMENT. The directors of Charlotte Residence wish to announce to the public that the Home for Aged Protestant Ladies is now opened and they will be pleased to receive applications from any ladies wishing to take up residence in the Home.

NOTICE! We are open to buy men's and ladies' fur coats, fur lined cloth, also men's and ladies' seasonable clothes and boots and shoes.

EYES TESTED AND GLASSES FITTED. J. S. TAYLOR M. W. TAYLOR Optometrists 142 Richmond Street



Get Rid of That SORE THROAT!

Any little soreness in the throat grows rapidly worse if neglected. Crush some tablets of Aspirin in some water, and gargle at once. This gives you instant relief, and reduces danger from infection.

ASPIRIN



again. The announcement which had caused her such alarm was indented in the column to give it greater prominence.

Will the young man who called on the late Mr. Montgomery Gaynor at his offices, Zenith Buildings, Hatton Garden, on the afternoon of April 23rd, please communicate immediately with Inspector Webster, Special Branch, Scotland Yard, or at any police station.

This was followed almost immediately beneath by another notice which ran: Information is wanted concerning a young man about 27 years of age, height about five feet nine inches, pale complexion, dark hair, named either "Pryor" or "Viner" or something resembling these names phonetically, who was last seen in the vicinity of Hatton Garden on the afternoon of April 23. A reward of \$5 will be paid to anyone furnishing information which will lead to his apprehension—Apply the nearest police station.

Sonia stared at the announcement for several minutes. Once again that strange fantastic fear swooped upon her just as it had done when she was driving home after the inquest. She realized that she must act quickly. On some pretext or another she must go up to London immediately. She must learn the truth.

CHAPTER VIII THE FIRST ENCOUNTER. Outside in the garden the wall-flowers and the daffodils perfumed the still air. The sunlight spread in waves of gold over the close-cropped lawn, and the first insects, awakened from their winter's hibernation, winged up and down invisible ladders under the trees.

It was one of those perfect afternoons that occur occasionally at the end of April to tempt humanity into garden chairs. Sonia did not want her mother to know that she intended going up to town—she did not want anyone to know that. So she had casually announced her intention of taking out the small, maroon-colored car her father had given her for her last birthday on the pretext of going for an afternoon's run on her own.

Mrs. Gaynor, relieved to find Sonia looking much better than she had done before lunch, assented to her daughter's proposal without question. It was nearly three o'clock when Sonia, in a straight black coat and small black hat, left the house and made her way round to the garage at the side.

At the girl's entrance the chauffeur glanced up guiltily. The young man removed his cap. "Gentleman here asking for you, Miss. I was just telling him I heard you were unwell this morning."

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It was nearly three o'clock when Sonia, in a straight black coat and small black hat, left the house and made her way round to the garage at the side. At the angle of the house she paused, hearing voices from the direction of the garage. On the threshold she paused. Will ams was leaning over the bonnet of the seven-seater saloon he had used that morning, talking to a young man in a plus-four suit and a tweed cap that matched as near as made no matter, who was standing by the running board.

At the girl's entrance the chauffeur glanced up guiltily. The young man removed his cap. "Gentleman here asking for you, Miss. I was just telling him I heard you were unwell this morning."

Peter Blayne glanced sharply at Williams. The fellow was certainly smart in providing extempore explanations. "I'm sorry for this intrusion," smiled Blayne, advancing towards the girl, "but I was hoping to meet you. I saw you at the Coroner's inquiry the other day but you probably didn't notice me. I hope I may be privileged to indulge a few moments of your time."

For the moment Sonia did not know quite how to act. . . . She reminded herself that he had not yet told her who he was. "Certainly," she smiled, her mind working rapidly. "If you will come down to the bottom of the garden, I think I could spare a little time."

She motioned him to follow her across the lawn, down a few rust-c steps until they reached the cloistered cool of the summerhouse. Peter wasted no time. As soon as Sonia was seated he introduced himself. "My name's Blayne," he began. "I'm acting for Inspector Webster at Scotland Yard."

Keenly he watched the effect of his words, and he thought she paled a little, but his face did not betray the surprise he felt. For one fleeting moment he read fear in her deep, blue eyes, and he wondered vaguely why.

"You don't think, then, that father's death was altogether a natural one?" Sonia Gaynor asked the question with curious calm. To Blayne, how-

ever, the words contained a hint of challenge, at the same time intending to convey the impression that she had, for some reason or other already made up her mind on the point.

"I want to be perfectly frank with you, Miss Gaynor," said Blayne. "As you are well aware there is a certain conflict of medical opinion and while even the Home Office pathologist, who was called in to make an impartial examination can form no positive opinion as to the cause of your father's death, I may say that I am quite certain he did not die a natural death."

Blayne uttered the last few words slowly and with emphasis. "Then I suppose, as a detective, you scorn the opinion of those more qualified to know than yourself?"

Blayne colored under the lash of her words, and realised for the first time that this girl had assumed an antagonism towards him which was inexplicable. "That, of course," he answered her with no trace of annoyance, "is entirely a matter of opinion. I am surely entitled to my own views, Miss Gaynor."

Sonia shrugged her pretty shoulders. She was, he told himself, not convinced. She regarded him in the light of an unnecessary meddler. (To Be Continued)

A GENIUS. DR. R. V. PIERCE, whose picture appears here, was a profound student of the medicinal qualities of Nature's remedies—roots and herbs. For over fifty years Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery has been sold in the drug stores of Canada.

ONIONS? who cares as long as you have Life Savers. PEPPERMINT WINT-O-GREEN CL-O-LIC-O-RICE CINN-O-MON VI-O-LI

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