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

Your Individual HOROSCOPE

By Frances Drake

For Tuesday, July 8th

MARCH 21 to APRIL 20 (Aries)—Moderately favorable. Stars advise you safeguard health and be very careful in correspondence. Good period for renewing insurance and safeguarding business affairs, real estate and all that concerns your future welfare.

APRIL 21 to MAY 20 (Taurus)—General advancement in routine affairs, essential business and other important activities are favored above financial transactions, collections and those affairs that have purely money value. Go right ahead with duties and plans.

MAY 21 to JUNE 21 (Gemini)—Very friendly for gains in substantial matters, sound investments, advertising your product and your skill and in lines to which your talents are especially suited. Confer with intelligent persons when in doubt.

JUNE 22 to JULY 23 (Cancer)—Be cautious in expenditures for unnecessary items but spend where improvements are needed and for sound investments. Otherwise today is beneficial for reasonable headway in industry, useful professions, research, domestic affairs.

JULY 24 to AUGUST 22 (Leo)—Keep your generosity and desire for spending within sensible bounds and you'll keep on the safe side of today. Matters requiring endurance, courage and common sense are most favored.

AUGUST 23 to SEPTEMBER 23 (Virgo) — Opportunities indicated here through literary ability, advertising, promoting, journalism, teaching and in activities of urgent need to the government, army, navy, air interests.

SEPTEMBER 24 to OCTOBER 23 (Libra) — Familiar matters, unfinished business, plans, conferences, investigating propositions and proffered undertakings, selling and domestic affairs are among the first favored. Avoid risky speculation and scheming persons.

OCTOBER 24 to NOVEMBER 22 (Scorpio) — You born before November 10: Be doubly careful in important decisions and plans today. All: Success depends largely upon your attitude and the consistency of your effort.

NOVEMBER 23 to DECEMBER 22 (Sagittarius) — Some irritating tendencies that might tempt you to act hastily, without forethought. Be impervious to such tempters. Forge ahead with your job, improving and increasing your output as you go.

DECEMBER 23 to JANUARY 21 (Capricorn) — Its tops for you folks. Extra efforts should bring extra benefits. Don't permit stubbornness to overrule better judgment. Reach out for new advantages to be had now.

JANUARY 22 to FEBRUARY 20 (Aquarius) — Frensh opportunities are before you. But you've got to grasp them. "Time and tide waits for no man" and today's speedometer registers only those who are in the race.

FEBRUARY 21 to MARCH 20 (Pisces) — Whether you work at a trade, profession or in domestic service, friendly vibrations urge you to top previous records this stimulating day. Executives in government and industry also highly favored.

A CHILD BORN ON THIS DAY: Unusually artistic, winning in personality, convincing in speech. A clever somebody, but too impulsive and quick-tempered at times for its own good. Selfrestraint will bring the truly magnificent YOU to the fore. Humility, remember, is the badge of the great.

ROLLO BAY EAST INSTITUTE

The June meeting of the Rollo Bay East Women's Institute was held at the home of Mrs. Edwin Peters with eleven members and three visitors present. Meeting opened by reading A Club Woman's Creed and the response to roll call was Recipes. The minutes of last meeting were read also correspondence. It was decided that a letter be written to Prime Minister Mackenzie King in connection with the Health League of Canada.

Members decided to scrub the school before next meeting also to get paper towels and help out with a treat for the school children at end of school term. Papers entitled—Grandma Has Her Hair Bobbed by Miss Louise Chipman. The Little Boy's Baby Prayer by Mrs. Harold McEwen and Radio Selections were enjoyed by all. A dainty lunch was served and a social hour spent. Next meeting to be held at the Chaisson home when answer to roll call will be jokes or riddles. Meeting adjourned.

Relieve Asthma and Hay Fever Quickly with KELLOGG'S ASTHMA RELIEF

The Golden Sands Riddle

By Alexander Campbell

CHAPTER XXVII

MR. XOSA SORTS IT OUT

"Final enlightenment," said Mr. Xosa, "dawned belatedly, when Mr. Parry staged attack on himself. But suspicions had already budded. Mr. Parry went out of his way to water them, thus bringing them to flower."

The Bantu detective was very happy in his mission of explaining his part in the cornering of Parry. And Sir John Carr, deep in an armchair in his sitting room at the Orient Hotel, was well content to listen.

So, too, were his daughter, Lucy, and Peter Crosby, on a settee close by.

Peter was little the worse for the wound from Parry's pistol. It had inflicted only a glancing flesh wound little more than a graze, thanks to Xosa's prompt action. Lucy, however, had insisted on treating the wound seriously; and Peter had not protested overmuch, since she played the part of nurse.

Francis Gould, too was there. The cadaverous man seemed to have been improved by his most uncomfortable part in the events of the past week. For the first time since his astonished employer had known him, Francis Gould was smiling.

"On the night I spoke to Mr. Parry, I had decided to put my suspicions to the test," continued Xosa. "Pretending to have no matches—necessary perquisite of civilization which I am never without— I got him to give light to my cigarette. To do this he cupped his hands to shelter flames from sea breeze, as I had hoped. And I studied his hands."

"But what did that tell you?" Sir John asked.

"A man's destiny is in his hands," said Xosa gravely.

"You mean a sort of palmistry?" said Sir John helplessly. I thought that sort of thing was just nonsense."

"Please, Sir John, not by palmistry," Mr. Xosa's protest was emphatic, but dignified. "I am detective, not fortune-teller. No, no. But there is one thing about a man his hands will always tell—his race. Mr. Parry's hands told me what I had suspected. He was not of pure European blood. He was a half-caste. That of itself would signify nothing; but here we had knives for weapons, and Europeans not good with knives."

The party stared at the little Bantu incredulously Terence Parry had turned out to be a murderer—a cold-blooded, ruthless killer. They had with difficulty, adjusted their minds to that amazing fact—because Parry, by his suicide, had admitted it.

Before the vision of each of them now floated that handsome, clear-cut, tanned-face with the brown eyes, the rich black hair, and the lazy, good-humoured smile.

Peter interrupted.

"When I first saw Terry at close quarters it was on the steps of the hotel—and one of the Indian waiters was standing behind him. I remember now thinking what a handsome pair they were. But the resemblance went deeper than that. They both had rich, wavy black hair, brown skin and brown eyes."

Xosa nodded. "Same thought had struck me," he admitted. "I kept it in little compartment here" he solemnly touched his forehead—"to see if it would prove to be key to fit lock."

"I think," he resumed, "that Mr. Parry suspected what I had deduced from his hands. He put them carefully in his pockets immediately. And then he tried to put me off scent by falling into little trap I devised, and pretending to know my cousin, Native Corporal Mfaka, of the Lusaka Post, in Rhodesia." Mr. Xosa permitted himself a fleeting smile "I have no cousin called Mfaka.

"But Mr. Parry believed I was duped, and tried to make me think, by offering mysterious hints, that he himself was a policeman, and that he knew who the murderer was.

"After he had left me he decided to stage attack on himself, so that he would not be suspected. It was easy. He had with him one of his knives with which he did the murders. He threw it into ground at side of road and gave loud cry. When I hurried to his aid he pretended knife had been thrown at him by someone on sands.

"That was foolish error," sair Mr. Xosa, shaking his head in sorrow, "for naturally I made investigation of sands immediately. There were no footprints as there ought to have been had someone been standing there throwing knives.

"I think Mr. Parry had already realised this; but then I also made foolish error. Very regrettable lapse." Mr. Xosa was gloomy. "I had pretended I had no matches; but when I began to look for knife, I took out box and began to strike them all over roadway.

"So Mr Parry knew I had been lying to him. And he realised that he had himself made error. I think," said Xosa simply, "that it was then he made up his mind to kill me."

"And then," said Sir John, "he came right back to us and practically accused Gould——"

Xosa nodded. "Yes. Inspector Quayle gave him his cue. The Inspector had deduced that Mr. Gould must be the person who knew about Golden Deeps and had told late Mr. Monte——"

Gould flushed. "Yes. Monte blackmailed me into telling him. It was unforgivable, of course. Sir John has kindly offered not to press a charge, but——"

"Be quiet," cried Sir John impatiently. "How many times must I tell you to forget the whole episode!"

Gould smiled sheepishly. "Though I wasn't surprised when Inspector Quayle accused me of that. But I was dumbfounded when he began some story about my having lost a note-case——"

"He naturally connected two incidents together," observed Xosa. "It had not occurred to him that Monte was not blackmailing just one, or even two, but three persons—yourself, Mr Orion and Mr. Parry. Threatening note from Monte was, of course, addressed to Parry, and was stolen from him by Tickey Charlie.

"Mr. Parry saw his chance. When Inspector Quayle accused you of being murderer, he told his story about having seen you practise with knives. Of course, he had meant to have blame thrown on you from the start."

Gould stared. "How do you figure that out?"

"We found in trunk in your room knives similar to those used for crimes," Xosa replied. "Search was made by Inspector Quayle after your escape. Knives, of course, had been planted there by Mr. Parry. He knew Monte had been blackmailing you. You were excellent scapegoat."

There was a grim little silence. Those who had known Terence Parry in the role of a friend were seeing him in a very different light.

"When you took fright and made a bolt for it," Xosa went on, addressing Gould, "I stumbled against pursuers so that you got away. I knew you were innocent.

"Unfortunately Parry got away, too. He ran after you on pretext of trying to catch you for police, but—"

"I'd gone straight to the garages," said Gould. "I had some wild idea of grabbing a car, and heading for Portuguese territory; and I made instinctively for the garage where Sir John's car was kept.

"It was quiet and still round the back of the hotel. The yard was empty. The hunt wasn't up yet. I got into the garage, and put my hand on the door of the car. And then someone slugged me. I went clean out."

"Mr. Parry had followed you. He knocked you out and put you, trussed up, in the luggage compartment of the car. Highly uncomfortable for you, sir, highly uncomfortable." Already his nimble brain, which was fleet-footed as a deer had, had created idea of murdering Mr. Crosby and having Mr. Gould take blame for that, too."

(To be Continued)

Dorothy Dix Says—

MAN'S UNCOUTH MANNERS OBSTACLE TO MARITAL BLISS

Woman Must Look Up To Husband — Impossible If Manners Irritate Her

Dear Miss Dix—I have always heard the saying: "When you meet Mr. Right you will know it. There will be no doubt of that in your mind," but the adage doesn't work out with me, for I have met a man who is very fine, thoughtful and personally attractive whom I feel I might care for very dearly, but I don't know whether he is Mr. Right or not because of his grammar. He says "have saw" and "had went" and things like that, but apparently he knows better for when I appear to notice them he corrects himself instantly. Being rather scholastically inclined myself, these mistakes annoy me and I am often conscious of embarrassment in his company.

So I am beginning to wonder if after all, his lapses in grammar would not cause friction between us should we marry. I feel that mutual respect is necessary to married success, and I would not wish to give him an inferiority complex by correcting his speech because he is quite masculine and possesses a great deal of pride. However, in marriage it is the little things that count, especially to women. As a girl friend said to me recently: "I just couldn't marry Jim because of the way he holds his fork." What is the solution to such a problem?

ANXIOUS.

ANSWER—I think it is a great mistake for a woman to marry a man whom she regards as her inferior in any way. It seems to be a law of Nature that a woman must be able to look up to her husband in order to love him and be happy with him.

There is no difference between the sexes that is more clear cut and definite than the way they regard this matter. Men, taking them by and large, for, of course, there are some exceptions, prefer women who are their inferiors and they do not seem to mind their wives being of a lower class than themselves. At any rate, we all know dozens of brilliant and cultivated men who drag about with them dull and dowdy wives who murder the king's English, who never know what to say or how to say it, or find their way among the tea cups in a drawing room. Yet their husbands seem perfectly content with them and appear never to notice their blunders.

Uncouth Husband Real Problem

But the educated and sophisticated wife of an uncouth husband is burned up by his every mistake, and no matter what other virtues he has his lack of culture makes a bar between them, and that eventually separates them from each other

For it is not in feminine nature for a wife to let well enough alone and keep her hands off of her husband's faults. She is bound to make him over, so she commences to try to polish up her rough diamond. She corrects his grammar and his pronunciation and his table manners, and tells him how to talk and sit, and supervises his conduct like a school mistress until she makes him self-conscious and afraid of her.

For this isn't what he married for. He thought his wife admired him and was proud of him, and when he finds out that she doesn't, and isn't, that she considers him cruel and ignorant and is ashamed of him, it not only kills his vanity, it slays his love for her. You will never find a marriage a success in which the gray mare is the better nag. Hence it is a catastrophe for both the husband and wife when a girl marries a man to whom she feels superior.

Daughter of the Red, a Problem

Dear Dorothy Dix—My husband and I are now in our forties and we have a 19-year-old-daughter. Up to about four years ago we were very happy together and our daughter was just like all other girls of moderately well-to-do people, happy and contented. But, suddenly, my husband made a great deal of money in his business and it has completely changed our daughter. She is in college, but she has gone wild. She drinks, goes to places she should not and runs with such a gay crowd that she has been asked to leave school. We have sure reasons to believe that she is leading an immoral life, and both my husband and myself are frantic over it.

We have done everything we know to make our daughter happy. She has had two trips abroad, fine clothes, cars of her own, everything, but she shows us no respect and apparently has no affection for us. What can we do with such a daughter?

DISTRACTED PARENTS.

ANSWER—I wish I could tell you some way to bring your daughter back to her senses and make her see that the right way is the only sure way to happiness. But only the wisdom of God can solve that problem, and His mercy save the foolish little sinner from the consequences of her folly

Your daughter is only another one of the thousands upon thousands of girls in this country who have been ruined by having too much money to spend. Once a millionaire, in speaking to me of his daughter, said: "Like the children of all rich people, she is a heartbreak to her parents."

Poverty Great Discipline

I thought it was the saddest speech that I had ever heard any one make, because the tragedy of these pleasure-mad, excess-mad children of the rich, who believe that their money entitles them to break every law of God and man, is one that is almost impossible for the very wealthy to avoid. Then children are brought up in a poisonous atmosphere that weakens everything that is good and promotes everything that is bad in them. They have their egoes inflated by the parasites who flunkey before anybody who pays the check. They miss all the discipline that poverty gives. They have nothing to spur their ambitions to make something of themselves, because they are already sitting pretty on top of the world to their own callow belief.

Sore, Inflamed,
Aching Feet
Go to any good druggist today and get an original bottle of Moone's Emerald Oil.
The very first application will give you relief and a few short treatments will thoroughly convince you that by sticking faithfully to it for a short while your foot troubles may be a thing of the past and best of all, free from offensive odors.
And one bottle we know will show you beyond all question that you have at last discovered the way to solid foot comfort.

LIVESTOCK CO-OPERATIVE MEETS

MONCTON, N. B., July 4—(CP)—Harry Thomas, Woodstock, N. B., was re-elected president of the Canadian Livestock Co-operative (Maritimes) Limited today at the concluding session of a two-day annual conference. Lawrence McIzaac, Sydney, was re-elected vice-president.

THE COOK'S CORNER

STRAWBERRY MINT COCKTAIL

2 cups sugar
3 cups hot water
1 cup strawberries
4 stalks fresh mint
1-2 cup lemon juice

Add the sugar to the hot water and stir until dissolved; cool. Add the berries that have been crushed with a fork, the mint and the lemon juice. Place in the refrigerator and chill thoroughly. Strain and serve in small glasses, each topped with a sprig of mint.

STRAWBERRY FRITTERS

1-2 cup flour
1 teaspoon baking powder
1-8 teaspoon salt
1 egg
2 tablespoons milk
2 tablespoons melted butter
12 large strawberries

Sift together the dry ingredients; add the egg, beaten and mixed with the milk; stir until smooth, and add the melted butter. Drop the berries into the batter.

STRAWBERRY OMELET

Pick over one box of strawberries, wash carefully. Cut half of the fruit in pieces, sprinkle with two tablespoonfuls of sugar and chill. Press the remaining berries through a sieve and add two tablespoonfuls of sugar or more, to taste. Prepare either a plain or a foamy omelet using six eggs. Before folding the omelet, fill with the cut-up strawberries drained from the juice. Fold and place on a platter. Sprinkle the omelet with powdered sugar and surround it with the remaining juice and pulp of the strawberries.

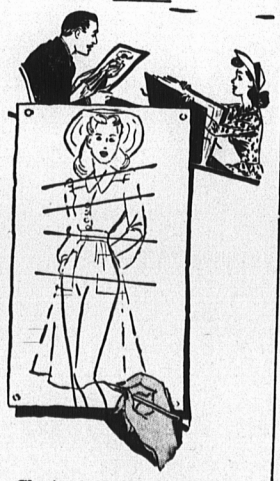
STRAWBERRY JELLY

All the delicate flavor of fresh, sunripened fruit lingers in strawberry jelly. Its texture is everything it should be, and its color is brightly crimson. As if that weren't reference enough for any spread, the modern recipes give you more finished glasses from every quart of fruit—and never a failure in a whole season's work. They're easy on the budget, and easy on the cook—just follow directions like these exactly, and you'll have a perfect product every time.

RIPE STRAWBERRY JAM

Four cups (two pounds) berry juice, two tablespoons lemon juice, eight cups (3 1-2 pounds) sugar, one bottle fruit pectin. To prepare juice, crush thoroughly or grind about three quarts fully ripe strawberries. Place fruit in jelly cloth or bag and squeeze out the juice. Squeeze and strain juice from one medium lemon. Measure sugar and fruit juices into large saucepan and mix. Bring to a boil over hottest fire and at once add fruit pectin, stirring constantly. Then bring to a full rolling boil and boil hard one-half minute. Remove from fire, skim pour quickly. Paraffin hot jelly at once. Makes about 12 glasses.

May Be Future for You in Drawing Fashion Ads



Charts A Guide for Figure

Art directors are looking for good fashion artists — how about you?

With the help of charts showing you the professional way to draw pretty faces and figures, you might teach yourself to make a good — and glamorous — living.

For fashion figures may be drawn in simple steps. You start with an oval for the face, a straight line for the body.

Then you block in parallel horizontal lines for shoulders, bust, waist and hips. However the body tilts or poses the lines for bust and shoulder tilt the same way, as our diagram shows. Likewise the lines for waist and hips tilt in the same direction.

Now, with the aid of a chart showing the proportions of the fashion figure, block in and smooth the contours.

On this graceful, well-proportioned figure it's as easy to draw a garment that "fits" as to dress a paper doll! The belt curves convincingly around the waist, the collar around the neck.

You'll be delighted with the progress you'll make — aided by the charts in our 24-page instruction book. Explains line and wash techniques; how to draw various textures, furs, accessories.

Send 20c in coins for your copy of Fashion Drawing Made Easy to The Guardian Home Service. Be sure to write plainly your Name, Address and the Name of booklet.

Name

Street Address

City Province

Living & Leisure —The Woman's Realm

COMMON BLUNDER

He fancied charms of earth and sky
Were distant joys and not near by;

That sights familiar could not be
As fair as those men roamed to see.

He'd turn his back on friends he knew
Some stranger's friendship to pursue.

He thought but common folk were they
He met and talked with day by day.

Yet just beyond his window pane
Red roses blossomed all in vain.

Nor did he learn until too late
That friends and neighbours can be great.

—By Edgar A. Guest.

Lima beans are a luxury crop, which are easily grown in fairly rich soil. They give an abundant yield for the space occupied. Plant them with the eye down.

Fibre glass is expected to have wide usefulness because of its resistance to most acids, as well as mildew, rot and high temperatures.

FASHION FLASHES

Skirts drape to the side.

Shirred shoulders give that rounded contour.

A horizontal decollete is new.

Multiple folds give surface interest.

Flared taffeta coats are popping up in New York.

COLORFUL SCHEME FOR DINING ROOM

A dining room that is well lighted without being sunny is made charmingly colorful by the use of gray, yellow and deep red. For the floor, a dark gray rug; for the furniture, soft gray trimmed with the same pale yellow tint that is used for the ceiling. The walls and woodwork are painted soft gray. Window hangings of a rich, deep crimson frame the windows where there are soft yellow Venetian blinds.

GROOMING TIPS FOR BUSY GIRLS

It never is exactly simple for the career girl to go directly from office to cocktail or dinner date looking as fresh, rested and clean as the girl who has been at home all afternoon, bathing, doing her face, pressing her clothes and what not.

During summer months the problem is even more difficult.

However, it is not a problem which can't be solved. Thousands do solve it—every day—but only because they are far-sighted and have learned a few tricks and short cuts to good grooming.

Among the grooming tricks many a career woman employs are:

Keeping a pair of clean stockings, a pair of clean white gloves and a clean handkerchief in the drawer of her desk.

Having handy a make-up kit which contains cooling skin lotion, a bottle of eye-wash, a deodorant and a small bottle of lightly-scented cologne as well as cleaning cream, foundation, powder, rouge and hand lotion.

Grooming Tips

The ability to remove chipped or cracked nail polish and replace it with a fresh coat in record time.

The ability to close her eyes, put her head on her arms and relax completely for five minutes before putting on fresh make-up.

In addition, she knows how to brush her hair in such a way that excess oil is removed but the wave isn't.

She can hurry through face and neck cleaning, hair brushing and making up without getting jittery and just about tearful.

She can turn sleeves inside out and finger press the wrinkles out of them.

What she can't do, however, is have a dress cleaned or a coat pressed between five and the dinner hour. This is where her farsightedness comes in handy. She keeps her wardrobe in order all of the time she has to—and so never goes to the office in a dress that isn't clean enough to wear out to dinner or a coat that is badly wrinkled.

Toasted cheese has a past. Tradition has it that the first toasted cheese was made by a Dutchman who sat down to eat his lunch one day. He threw the cheese from his lunch into the fire and then declared he wanted it back, so he grabbed it from the dying embers, and lo, the toasted cheese sandwich was created.

Because they are the most virtuous people in the world, Eskimo marriages are conducted in Alaska without benefit of clergy. Marriage without civil or religious ceremony is an old Eskimo custom.

Each of the seven stars of the Big Dipper surpasses the sun, from 15 to 90 times, in luminosity.

Estimates indicate that the wearing of a gas mask reduces the physical vigor of troops about one-fourth.

When planting tulip bulbs it is important to dig a hole which is as wide at the top as at the bottom so that bulbs will not remain hung half-way down.

A Morning Smile

EXONERATED

Mrs. Gee—William, how do you suppose those dozen of empty bottles got into the cellar?

Mr. Gee—I'm sure I don't know. I never bought an empty bottle in my life.

APPREHENSIVE

The young curate arose and solemnly announced:

"The choir will now sing 'The Hallelujah Chorus', after which there will be a collection for the repairs to the roof."

FINED; BLAMES SWILL

Lady Diana Duff Cooper, wife of Alfred Duff Cooper, minister of information, was fined 25 shillings ($5 50) at Bognor Regis, Sussex, for parking her car on the wrong side of the road and driving without a license. She explained she was unable to park properly because she couldn't back up with the trailer in which she was "collecting swill for pigs." She is the former actress, Lady Diana Manners.

Needlecraft— —For The Home

This little play dress with its smart princess lines and comfortable, wide skirt will be your little daughter's favorite all Summer. The low back with crossover straps that can't slip from the shoulders enables her to get plenty of sunshine but she can cover up in the twinkling of an eye with the bolero and be suitably dressed for any occasion. Underneath the brief skirt she wears matching panties. Bright stripes on white are particularly charming for a very little girl.

Style No. 3395 is designed for sizes 4, 6, 8 and 10 years. Size 8 requires 1 3-4 yards of 35-inch fabric for dress; 3-4 yard for bolero; 1 yard for panties.

Send Twenty (20c) coin is preferred, for Pattern. Write plainly your Name, Address and the style number. Be sure to state the size you wish.

Style No. 3395 Size .....

Name

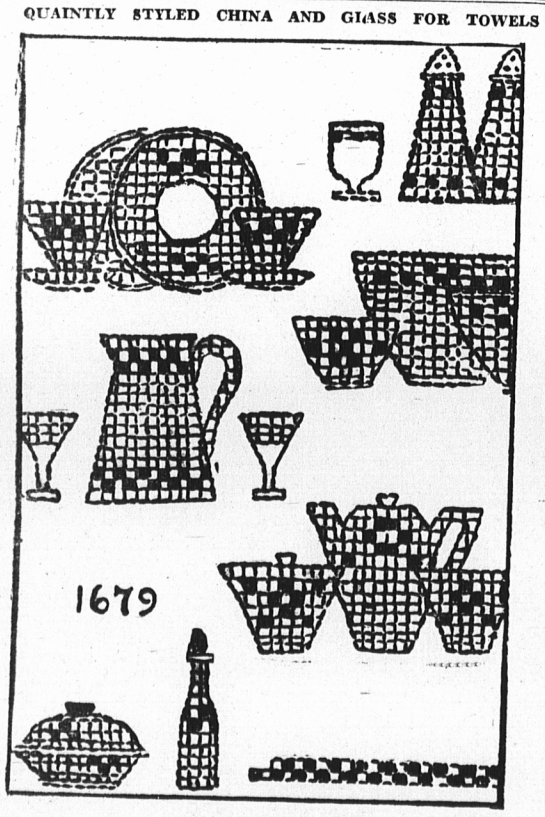
Street Address

City Province

3395
SIZES 4-10

"MIDDLE-AGE" WOMEN
HEED THIS ADVICE!!
Thousands of women are helped thru "trying times" with Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound—known for over 60 years in relieving female functional troubles. Made in Canada.

QUAINTLY STYLED CHINA AND GLASS FOR TOWELS



DESIGN NO. 1679

As crisp and pretty as freshly starched gingham, these unusual tea towel motifs are colorful and gay and quickly worked. Hot iron transfer pattern No. 1679 contains 6 motifs measuring about 4 by 10 inches each with complete instructions.

To order pattern: Write or send above picture with 15 cents in coin or stamps to Needlework Bureau, Charlottetown Guardian.
To Charlottetown Guardian
Needlework Department

Design No. 1679

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TILLIE THE TOILER — SWELLING THE VACATION FUND.

By Westover