

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

The HOUSEWIFE and HER ACTIVITIES

New moon, and evening star And the sunset's last faint glow...

CAKE CUTTING

Is the cake or pie fresh and hard to cut? You will find the slicing is much easier if you dip the knife in hot water.

DEODORANT

An apple, stuffed with cloves and hung in a wardrobe, will collect all cleaning and perspiration odors that have gathered in clothing.

BUT IT IS NO LONGER NEWS

A paper petal, containing what is believed to be a wartime code message, was found in the nose of an ex-soldier who underwent an operation in a Bournemouth hospital.

Frederick Samways served in the City of London Rifles during the war. He was wounded and was a

THE COOK'S CORNER

NUT LOAF

One cup raisins or dates, or mixed, 1 teaspoon soda, 1 egg, 1 cup boiling water, 1 teaspoon vanilla, 1 1/2 cups flour (good measure), 1 cup brown sugar, 2 cup nuts...

PICKLED SALMON

Cut the salmon into one-inch slices; drop into boiling water, and cook for one minute. Lift out with a skimmer, and measure a pint of the water in which the fish was boiled; add this to 2 quarts vinegar, 1 dozen each of white peppercorns, 1 dozen each of black peppercorns, 2 teaspoons of made mustard, a heaping tablespoon sugar, a couple shallots, sliced, and 2 or 3 small red pepper-pods...

HEALTH DRINK

Three lemons, sliced; 3 tablespoons egg-salts, 2 teaspoons cream of tartar, 2 tablespoons sugar. Cover with boiling water. Allow to stand half an hour. Strain into a quart jar and fill jar with cold water. Take three-quarters of a glass each morning before breakfast.

Bermudian Trade Adjustment Sought

(C. P. By Guardian's Special Wire) OTTAWA July 7.—The Bermudian trade delegation headed by Sir Stanley Spurling, spent part of yesterday afternoon in conference with Finance Minister E. N. Rhodes, Hon. H. Stevens, Minister of Trade and Commerce, and Hon. R. C. Matthews, Minister of National Revenue, going over the possibilities of enlarging the island's exports to Canada.

Tomatoes, cabbage, carrots and celery are the commodities upon which the Bermudians seek more favorable tariff treatment so that they may supply a larger volume of the Dominion's requirements when they are not in season here. Extension of the seasonal tariff on these vegetables would give Bermuda a better opportunity in view of the preference already enjoyed under the Empire trade agreements of 1932, it was stated.

TEN MINUTE NOTICE OF PRINCE GEORGE'S VISIT TO THEIR FARM

It must always be an important event in the lives of the members of the royal family—and there are few commoners who claim the honor. But what if one had only ten minutes notice of the visit? Perfect indeed must be the house where the hostess remains happily companionable and untroubled to such an occasion.

During his recently completed South African tour Prince George paid one such visit. Imagine the excitement in a little township tucked away amongst high and rocky hills, flags flying, decorations gleaming in the sunlight. The weather was hot, and the morning garden party in the shade of the gardens passed off pleasantly. Among the guests were two charming old ladies who little thought, as they met the pleasant smile and hearty handshake of the Prince, how soon they were to make his closer acquaintance.

ON A SOUTH AFRICAN FARM

At the luncheon which followed his expressed desire to see a real South African farm, and arrangements were promptly made. At ten minutes' notice these dear old ladies welcomed him with true colonial hospitality to their old world home. The farmhouse itself is the most fascinating place—a low, low-timbered house with peaked gables like many an old English home, but with the wide verandahs or stoeps, typical of South Africa, giving delicious shade. It has belonged to the family for over a hundred years.

The Prince was keenly interested in everything, even the poultry and the Jersey cows. With the true courtesy which puts others at ease he made himself quite at home and round table. To go through with a continual round of public engagements in spite of the heat and the most fortitude, and the little informal visit with its friendly relaxation must have come as a pleasant interlude in that busy day.

In that little town now both white and dusky subjects, idealists and practical men, both friends and strangers, were there this summer, and the young men will endeavor to reproduce the style and his smile which so charmed everybody.

Want To Make A Success Of Marriage? Dorothy Dix Says: Watch Out For Little Things

The Best Advice Any One Can Give a Bridal Couple is to Look Out for the Little Things," Says Dorothy Dix — "Then the Big Things Will Take Care of Themselves"

The old maxim of thrift, "take care of the pence and the pounds will take care of the little things in marriage, the big things will take care of themselves. When we hear of a home being wrecked, we instinctively picture it as having been destroyed by some great natural force that could not be controlled, but the almost invisible termite gnaws away the foundations of a thousand houses where one is swept away by a cyclone. So with marriage. When we hear of a married couple separating we think of it in terms of tragedy. Some unforgivable wrong that husbands or wives have done their mates, but in reality the road to the divorce court is often paved with faults that is in will villainy.

More love is slain by pinpricks than by dagger thrusts. The unforgivable sins that our husbands and wives commit against us are not great crimes, but the little daily irritations that get on our nerves and become unendurable.

If the true cause for divorce was cited, in most cases it would not be adultery, nor cruelty, nor any other crime. It would be for some mean, enmity or boredom. The wife who has done those things that have dimmed his affection for her, and before a woman asks for a decree absolute her husband has made marriage cinders, ashes and dust to her.

We can all understand why a marriage goes on the rocks if the husband is a philanderer or a drunkard or a roue or just a plain no-account or if the wife is flirtatious and frivolous or extravagant or lazy or shiftless. The thing that is a matter of perpetual wonderment to us is why so many marriages are failures in which both the husband and wife are upright and honorable and conscientious and strive to do their duty by each other.

The explanation is simple enough. They looked after the big things in marriage and neglected the little things. They practiced all the virtues on file in mignon, but starved her soul for tenderness. They kept her husband's hearthstone swept and clean, but lit no fire of affection and appreciation on it by which he could warm himself.

Men always cite as proof of the unreason and unaccountability of women that they will see a wife break her heart over the loss of a husband who was a wastrel, while she will be the most reconciling of widows when Providence removes from her side one who was an austere saint and a shining example in the community.

And it is a standing grievance among women that the most cherished wives are the easy-going, laughter-loving women who spend more time in the beauty shops than they do in their kitchens, and the frugal, industrious wives who work themselves into nervous prostration pinching the pennies, and whose houses are so clean you could eat off the floor.

Yet in both cases it was just the little things that weighed heavier than the big things in the matrimonial scale. The thing that endears husbands and wives to each other is not so much a matter of morals as long as he will kiss her eyes shut, and a man will put up with many a fault in his wife if only she is pleasant to live with.

It is both ironic and pitiful to think on what trifles the happiness of a marriage depends. For the man it depends upon such small matters as a curling iron and a pink bungalow apron of a morning; upon a laugh that is hung on a hair-trigger; upon the use of a little tact and a lot of jollying. Even upon saying "thank you."

No man ever gets disillusioned with the wife until she throws away the bait with which she caught him. He never gets tired of the wife who is gay and jolly company, who uses diplomacy in handling him, who makes him feel that she considers him the most wonderful creature in the world and that Lady Luck was working overtime in her behalf when she got him for a husband.

And, on the contrary, it is cold cream and soiled kimonos; it is deflated a man's vanity and self-esteem that slay romance and sympathy that drive husbands to other women. And not all the big virtues a woman can possess can atone for the little ones she lacks.

Same thing with wives. It is the little compliments, the little notices of what the wife has on, the remembering of anniversaries, the gallant little gestures, the generosity, the understanding and sympathy that her husband gives her that makes marriage a success for a woman.

It doesn't matter much to a wife if her husband never looks at another woman if he never looks at her, either. Nor is she grateful for a gift of a palace if he never looks at her, either. Nor can any string of matched pearls make up to her for his never putting his arms about her in a spontaneous gesture of love.

So the best advice that any one can give a bridal couple is: Take care of the little things, then the big things will take care of themselves. DOROTHY DIX.

Cheap Railway Fares Popular

(Special to The Guardian) MONTREAL, Que., July 7.—A line of coaches 104 miles in length would be required to handle the throng of passengers handled by the two principal railways on their low rate weekend excursions since these trips were resumed in February, 1932, was stated by Mr. A. A. Rardner, Assistant General Passenger Traffic Manager, of the Canadian National Railways, before the Progress Club at their luncheon at the Windsor Hotel.

The low rate excursion, resumed by the Canadian railways in February, 1932, had resulted in bringing large numbers of people back to train travel, between them the railways have handled more than 600,000 passengers presenting a combined revenue amounting to \$1,500,000.

To date the two railways have carried 40,000 excursionists between Montreal and Toronto alone, an average of approximately 60 per day. The railway's experiments demonstrated that the public would travel by train under favourable conditions and the low rate excursion had brought the railways many thousands of passengers who were not likely to have travelled otherwise.

The operating of excursions had provided work for train crews and other railway employees and it was found that the majority of travelers were those going to stay with friends, rather than strangers going to another city to stay at hotels.

A Morning Smile

During a concert in a Scottish hall the official who was collecting tickets at the door sought out the caretaker. "Ca' canny, mon, or ye'll be heasin' trouble," he whispered mysteriously. "What's the row?" demanded the caretaker. "Begammy—no less," was the ticket-collector's awed reply. "I've let in two wimmen who said they wis the caretaker's wife and no there's a third yin wantin' to come in."

Confessions Of A Debutante

By RUTH A. ABELING (Copyright)

SECRETS UNEARTHED

Tuesday, January 7. This morning I looked through Jonathan's things. It seemed, then, that he was dead, a bit unfair to pry into a past vista which he had never opened to me.

There were in his trunk all kinds of mementoes which I had supposed only a girl kept. And among them I found a faded photograph of Mrs. Larry! It was as she must have been some twenty years ago, young and beautiful. The photograph was signed "endearingly" and had attached to it a stack of notes. I remembered then the queer expression the mention of Jonathan had always brought into the eyes of my friend.

I burned the notes without opening them. And the picture was destroyed in the same blaze.

Wednesday, January 8. This morning we gathered in the library, Mama, Mercer, the attorneys and myself, for the reading of Jonathan's will. It was dated January 24. His previous will had been canceled.

I listened while debts and business connections were disposed of, while gifts were made to employees, while the allowance for Mama was arranged, while two-thirds of the entire estate was given unreservedly to me, and then was started at another bequest.

"I give and bequeath—" I heard the attorney read, "to Mercer."

I was startled. One-third of his estate went to Mercer? That enormous sum to a servant! That enormous sum to a servant! That enormous sum to a servant! That enormous sum to a servant!

I stared at Mercer and was startled by a likeness I saw in his features! That burst into me the hope of his head! That air of having conquered the world, the flesh and the devil! And then I remembered the photograph I had found yesterday, the letters which I had not read and Mrs. Larry's expression at the mention of Jonathan.

It was only a half imagined thing, yet I felt convinced. And I marveled at the courage of Mrs. Larry.

It came to me heavily that long ago I had heard some school girl gossip about a stage star whom Jonathan had made, with his millions, and then abandoned to her bitter glory, then robbing her of a newly born son.

Thursday, January 9. The little clock in my sitting room had just chimed five when Jimmie was announced.

"I'm glad you've come," I said. "Are you really glad?" he asked, his hands on my shoulders and his eyes searching mine.

"Very glad. Could anyone be anything but glad on a day like this?" The sun gave the room a wonderful glow.

"Oh—but I don't want you to be glad just because the sun is shining and the air is clear!" Still his hands were on my shoulders.

I turned away. I couldn't answer for the moment.

"Then you really do want me to be glad?" Finally, I almost whispered the words.

"Can I tell you now? Will you let me?" I loved the eager lilt of his voice.

I wanted to rush into his arms and stay there for—oh—eternity!

I stood silently looking at the carpet at my feet.

"Can I tell you now?" I heard him ask again.

I dared not trust my voice with words. I nodded and then my forehead was somehow resting against my stranger's shoulder.

"I love you," he said. "As I have always loved only you, through everything. And I want that to be something which will make you glad."

FACINATING SUMMER STYLES Illustrated Dressmaking Lessons Furnished With Each Pattern

Here's a perfect summer dress for casual daytime wear. It's the cool sleeveless type with ruffled caped shoulders, that you can wear to town as well as for the country. Chiffon cotton voile print, so soft and pretty, made the original. It's tubbable, too. In turquoise blue, aqua-blue, ice-cream pink or white tub silk, it's very charming. Striped handkerchief lined, dotted sheer lawn, eyelet batiste, etc., are very cool and smart mediums. Style No. 388 is designed for sizes 14, 16, 18 years, 36, 38 and 40 inches bust. Size 16 requires 3 yards of 38-inch material with 1 1/4 yards of 38-inch contrasting. Price of PATTERN 15 cents in stamps or coin (coin is preferred). Wrap coin carefully.



No. 388. Size Name Street Address City State

SPRINGVALE SCHOOL

Standing for June: Grade IX.—1, Ernest Carter; 2, Eileen Younker. Grade VIII.—Public School Certificate Exams, 1, Jean McLeod and Millar Matheson; 2, Finley McLeod; 3, Daniel Farris. Grade VI to Grade VIII.—1, Kathleen Carter and Elva Bentler; 2, Irene Farris. Grade V to Grade VI.—1, Ovid Dollar and Howard Gillipie; 2, Florence Cole. Grade IV.—1, Aletha McSwain; 2, Daniel Coles; 3, Kenneth McDonald. Grade III.—1, Eric Matheson; 2, Ralph Gillipie; 3, Lloyd McDonald. Grade II.—1, Eleanor Matheson; 2, Mae Younker; 3, Helen McLeod; 4, Ian McSwain. Grade I. (Gen.)—1, Gerald Dollar.

PRIZE FOR PERFECT ATTENDANCE FOR YEAR DONATED BY MR. DONALD McDONALD, won by Daniel Farris.

Prize for highest average in Grading Exams in Senior Grades donated by Mr. A. E. Dollar, won by Kathleen Carter.

Prize for spelling: Kathleen Carter and Lorna Crabbe. CAROLYN FRAISER, Teacher.

VILLAGE GREEN SCHOOL

The school examination was held on Wednesday, June 27th, a large number of parents and visitors were present. The pupils were examined in their different classes by their teacher, Regina Woods and Delite McKell and Annie Gill, teacher of Lake View.

After the classes Mr. William Coady of Millville gave a complimentary the teacher and pupils on the good work during the past two years and wishing them success in the future.

Everyday was treated to home-made candy by the teacher. Prizes were presented to the pupils for Attendance, Deportment and Highest Aggregate.

The following address was read by Margaret Doyle and presented by Marjorie Acorn. Dear Teacher: It was with deep regret that we learned of your decision to leave us after today.

During the years you have been our teacher we have been carefully taught in all the different branches of school work.

We would be very ungrateful indeed did we fail to recall our obligations to you knowing how often your patience was tried, but how carefully you overlooked our offences.

We hope you will have success wherever you may be, and accept this small gift, as a remembrance of your association with us. Signed on behalf of The Pupils of Village Green School. (Patrol picture copy).

PRINCE TOLD HE'S TOO DULL TO HAVE DONE ANYTHING

"BERLIN, July 7.—With a crisp 'Get away—you are too stupid to have done anything!' Prussian Premier Hermann Wilhelm Goerring is reported to have rebuffed Prince August Wilhelm, fourth son of the ex-Kaiser, from complicity in the German coup, says the Exchange Telegraph News Agency.

The words were said to have been uttered at the time of close questioning of which the Prince, former

then, the shadows which had so often set my heart aflutter when I watched from my bedroom window. We sat long into the twilight, first, the other," and his voice soft and gentle, the memory of my little brotherly generous, self-sacrificing woman bitter poverty and cruel death, I rose veils herself.

Gently to prevent his forestalling, I released myself from his arms. front door. He made a slight effort to recapture me, then, heedless, went on and told me, now, night after night, he had read and ugly they looked! I cast back, hoping to see me, I understood.

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Next member of the Reichstag, was subjected following upon the rounding up of the Prince's closest friend, Karl Ernst, Berlin storm troop leader, and others. Ernst met his death, reportedly at the hands of firing squad. The Prince is believed to be in Berlin.

NOTICE

Dog Taxes are due and payable on or before July 1st in each year. Every owner of a dog or dogs who shall refuse or neglect to pay said tax, shall be prosecuted within ten days of the appearance of this notice. JAMES E. BRADLEY, L-6546-7-4-61.

AUCTION SALE

Mrs. Walter McPhee, Long Creek, offers for sale her residence, lot of land and household effects on Monday, July 9th at 2 P. M. Terms made known at sale. NEIL McEACHERN, Auctioneer, L-6522-7-4-6-7-9.

Professional Cards

McLEOD & BENTLEY W. A. BENTLEY, K. O. BENTLEY and Attorney-at-Law MONEY TO LOAN Office: 180 Richmond Street

Prohibition Commission

Chas. H. Black, Chairman, Charlottetown. Jas. B. McDonald, West St. Peter, John Simpson, Hamilton. Send all information regarding infractions of PROHIBITION ACT to the above or to Inspector J. Frippie, R. C. M. P., Charlottetown.

NORMAN W. LOWTHER

Barrister & Attorney at Law 86 George Street Charlottetown, P. E. I. MONEY TO LOAN

Alex. W. Matheson

BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, ETC. Money to Loan Collections Office: 140 Richmond Street.

FARM FOR SALE

The undersigned will sell at Public Auction on premises on Wednesday the 18th of July at one o'clock P. M. his farm of 131 acres with growing crop, situated at Johnston's River about ten miles from Charlottetown. In house, 30 acres clear, balance covered with hard and soft wood. Also at same time all farm stock and implements. DONALD CURRIE, W. J. McEACHERN, Auctioneer, L-6611-7-5-6-10.

House For Sale

Charlottetown Residence of late R. N. Cox, 59 Longworth Ave. Apply at residence or tel. 168-L.

Help Kidneys

● If Kidney Trouble or Bladder Weakness Niggles, you suffer from Getting Up Nights, Nervousness, Dizziness, Headaches, Stiffness, Burning, Smarting, Itching or Acidity, Urinary, or any of the symptoms of Cystitis, Stricture, or any of the troubles in the days or money back. Only 75c at drug stores.