

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

## Happenings of the Week

One of the secrets of the marvelous energy of the Queen during the strenuous Royal programme of the season is the hour's rest before dressing for dinner that is an invariable daily routine. Says the London Daily Telegraph: "The Queen takes this rest in her boudoir at Buckingham Palace on a chaise longue that is upholstered in very pale Nile green brocade. The same brocade covers the walls of this apartment, looking out over the restful green of the trees and lawns of the palace gardens. A recent Jubilee gift to the Queen has been a quilt in Nile green satin, worked in silver thread, to be used as a "throw-over" or "couvre-pied" when resting. There is a work bag exactly to match."

Real vice-regal weather greeted their Excellencies, the Governor-General and Lady Bessborough, and their eldest son, Lord Duncan, on their farewell tour of the Maritimes. Their advent here last evening created immense interest and their Excellencies and party regret that they can not "stop-over" for a longer period. For their all-too-brief visit an interesting programme has been arranged, chief of which was the dinner party last evening at Government House by His Honour the Lieutenant Governor and Mrs. DeBlois, the official reception in the Confederation Chamber this forenoon, the tree-planting at the Experimental Station immediately thereafter, and then a luncheon by the Governor and Mrs. DeBlois at Government House.

Mr. and Mrs. David Legate, Montreal, are visiting the former's parents, Dr. and Mrs. Moorhead Legate, St. James Manse, and are being very largely entertained.

Miss Helen McMillan of Boston arrived home last night to visit her parents Mr. and Mrs. L. B. McMillan.

Mr. and Mrs. Hart, West Street, have as their guest Miss Norma Gregg, a gifted soloist of Chicago, who is being cordially welcomed in social and musical circles.

Mrs. Keefe of New York has arrived to spend the summer with her sister, Mrs. G. Gordon Hughes, at Inkerman.

Tea will be served at the Golf Links this afternoon by Mrs. O. D. McGregor, Mrs. H. S. Henderson, Miss Betty Large, Mrs. John Austin, Miss Vera Williams. The ladies of the Summerside Golf Club are coming down for the Inter-Provincial Match this afternoon and the gentlemen from here are going to Summerside for a similar event.

Mrs. John Byrne and Miss Amy Byrne of Montreal arrived this week on a visit among old friends.

Miss Edith Rogers' many friends will regret that she has entered the P.E.I. Hospital suffering from a severe attack of neuritis.

Mrs. John E. Cameron of Tignish joined her husband in Saint John on Monday, Mr. Cameron having recently been appointed assistant manager of the Provincial Bank there.

Mrs. R. H. Shaw of Halifax, accompanied by her two small children and maid, arrived here on Monday, Mr. and Mrs. John A. Cameron, Grafton Street, for a week.

Lord and Lady Baden-Powell and their daughters the Hon. Heather and the Hon. Betty Baden-Powell, were the guests of the President of the United States and Mrs. Hoover last week at luncheon, prior to their departure from New York on Friday by the Majestic for England, after an extended world tour.

Mr. and Mrs. Noel H. DeBlois entertained recently at Beach Grove Inn at a dinner dance for their friends.

Mr. F. J. Coombs, the Misses Coombs and Master John Coombs are returning to Toronto on Monday after a happy holiday at Mrs. Jaynes, Keppoch.

Dr. John A. Andrew Ottawa, is spending a short holiday with his parents in East Royalty, Dr. Andrew is returning to the Ottawa Civic Hospital where he has the position of senior resident house surgeon.

Rev. E. M. Aitken, Mrs. Aitken and children have arrived from Sydney to enjoy a holiday with Mr. Aitken's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Crawford Aitken before proceeding to their new field in Calgary.

Miss Katherine MacLennan is leaving Monday on return to Montreal having had a delightful holiday with her mother, Mrs. A. E. Morrison and Mr. Morrison.

Dr. Frances E. M. Read of the Johns Hopkins Hospital will join her mother, Mrs. Geraldine Read of Casumpee in Montreal today. They will proceed directly to Hudson Heights on the Lake of Two Mountains, where Dr. Read will spend her six weeks holidays with her mother. Dr. Read has just spent the past week-end in Atlantic City as the guest of Mrs. J. Hillis Greenway. Dr. Read will be returning to Baltimore on September 8th to resume her duties.

A very cordial welcome was extended to Rev. and Mrs. H. H. McArthur who are here from Los Angeles, Calif., on a short holiday with Mrs. McArthur's mother, Mrs. (Dr.) T. F. Fullerton. Many pleasant friendships have been renewed, and the regret is that their stay

is so short as it ends Monday when they leave on return home, accompanied as far as Detroit by Mrs. McArthur's sister, Miss Jessie Fullerton.

Mr. and Mrs. A. I. McLean of Amherst after a short visit to the city, spent the week end with Mr. and Mrs. H. P. Found, New London.

At the Charlottetown Tennis Courts this afternoon the tea hostesses will be Miss Dorothy Bentley, Miss Margaret Black, Miss Mary Sinclair, Mrs. George Ives.

Mr. and Mrs. Percy Williams and young daughter Joan are spending a few weeks at Stanhope Beach Inn.

Mr. and Mrs. A. D. Cartwright of Ottawa are planning to spend the month of August at Brackley Beach.

Mr. and Mrs. Waldo Bain, York Point, are being welcomed home from an extended wedding trip to Atlantic City.

Mrs. J. E. Wyatt and the Misses Wyatt of Summerside have as their guests Mr. and Mrs. Bone and Mr. and Mrs. Bruneau of Westmount, Quebec. There have been many informal parties in their honour.

Miss Valarie Armet of Summerside, has returned from a delightful vacation spent in Ottawa.

Mrs. Hume Hopgood of St. John, N.B. is on a visit to her parents, Mr. and Mrs. John A. Smallman of Summerside.

Miss Anne Callaghan is the guest of her brother, Mr. Joseph Callaghan and Mrs. Callaghan of Summerside.

Mrs. Arthur Brennan of Summerside has as her guests her mother, Mrs. Alward and sister, Mrs. Sutherland and Mr. Sutherland.

Mrs. D. R. Morrison entertained recently at a charming supper for out-of-town guests at Summerside.

Mrs. Harry Hall has returned to her home after a delightful vacation with her mother, Mrs. Hacker of Summerside.

The hostesses at the Summerside Golf Club this afternoon are Mrs. F. J. E. Wright, Mrs. Richard Hinton, Miss Marion MacArthur and Miss Norma Callbeck.

Dr. and Mrs. J. C. Simpson, Summerside, have as their guests Mr. and Mrs. Louis MacLeod of Philadelphia.

Mrs. D. J. Riley was hostess at a delightful afternoon tea at her attractive cottage at Keppoch on Thursday afternoon in honor of her niece, Miss Francis Kirwan, who is leaving next week for Montreal. The pretty tea table was presided over by Mrs. Edmund Murphy and Mrs. (Dr.) Kelly who poured tea and Mrs. W. D. Gillis who cut the loaves. Those assisting were Mrs. W. J. McMillan, Mrs. (Dr.) Leo McKenna, Miss Lyons, Miss Mary Moran, Miss Ann Walsh, Miss Dorothy Kirwan. Among the out-of-town guests were Mrs. John A. Macdonald and Mrs. MacNicholl of Cardigan, and Miss Hebert of Quebec.

Mrs. D. J. Riley entertained at bridge this week honoring Mrs. O'Regan of New York. Mrs. Harry Hodgson and Mrs. Hart of Montreal.

Mrs. Eleanor Bebee of Toronto, who has been here for the past week the guest of Mrs. J. B. Andrew, Belmont Lodge, leaves this morning for Nova Scotia to visit friends. While here Mrs. Bebee had a most enjoyable time renewing acquaintances among her relatives.

The Misses Sybil Tanton, Harriet Bissaw and Betty Sinclair have returned to Summerside from a delightful holiday at Brackley Beach.

Miss Helen Holman and Miss Janet Horne of Summerside are visiting at Cavendish.

Mrs. MacKie and her brother, Mr. H. S. Sharp, of Summerside, have as their guests their brother, Mr. Lester Sharp, Mrs. Sharp and their four charming daughters. Mr. Sharp is connected with the International Nickel Mines in Sudbury, Ontario.

Mr. and Mrs. A. S. MacKay, Summerside, have as their guests, Mr. Harvey Barnes, Miss Marjorie Barnes and Miss Evelyn Ramsay of Rosedale, Mass.

Dr. Thomas Campbell and Mrs. Campbell of Alberton are the welcome guests of the Doctor's niece Mrs. L. W. Saunders and Mr. Saunders, Fitzroy Street.

Mrs. Charles Coles has returned to the City after an enjoyable visit renewing old acquaintances in Summerside. During her stay she was pleasantly entertained at several informal parties. Mrs. Coles was the guest of Mrs. Maude Crockett.

Rev. Robert Murray, formerly of O'Leary, who has recently retired and with Mrs. Murray resides in Sackville, N.S., is leaving in the near future for England to meet his daughter, Dr. Florence Murray, prominent medical missionary in Korea who is en route to Nova Scotia for a year's furlough.

The Duchess of Kent again set a new fashion at Ascot by wearing

## VICE-REGAL VISITORS



THE EARL OF BESSBOROUGH



THE COUNTESS OF BESSBOROUGH

## Dorothy Dix's Letter Box

**Should Woman Nearing 30 Seek Job in Which She'll Meet Eligible Men? — Can Boy be Held to Ill-Considered Proposal by Unscrupulous Girl?**

Dear Miss Dix—What advice do you give young women who are nearing thirty and are beginning to fear that they may never marry? Should they seek jobs in which they will meet men, and if so, what are these jobs? Is school teaching an old maid's job? Do you think a woman needs a low class of people in restaurant work? What about stenography, nursing, welfare work? What States offer the best opportunities for women to marry? What kind of summer vacation should they take? Would you advise a young woman to go near the home of a lost boy friend in an effort to regain him and get him away from the girl he is going with?



MISS TWENTY-NINE.

Answer:

It is hard to answer your questions definitely because marriage seems to be largely a matter of luck. Two women are grinding at the well and one is taken to the altar and the other left, so to speak. Or more probably it is a matter of physical attraction, that mysterious quality that we call "IT" which some women possess and which enables them to marry time after time in case they are widowed or divorced, while other women, just as good looking, just as intelligent, apparently just as desirable, never even have a proposal of marriage.

Of course the girl who wants to marry should go where there are plenty of men. There is no profit in fishing in waters in which there are no fish, or in hunting where there is no game. Girls will frankly tell you that the reason they go to co-educational colleges is not to get an education but to meet the men, and the same reason impels wide virgins to seek jobs in offices even when they do not need the money they earn.

I cannot see that one job has more matrimonial possibilities than another if it brings a girl in contact with marrying men. Stenography is a good choice for the young woman whose object is matrimony, provided her boss is a bachelor or a widower. The private secretary has a swell chance to wave her spells of sympathy, understanding and companionship until she makes herself necessary to her employer's comfort and happiness.

Nursing is almost a matrimonial cliché because every homely girl looks angelic in a nurse's uniform, and a cap becomes a sort of halo about her head. Men like to be coddled and fussed over and bled when they are sick, and when they are weak physically they become maudlin sentimentalists and feel that they cannot live without the hand that has ministered to them so tenderly. Practically all single convalescents think they are in love with their nurses, so the trained nurse has no trouble in wangling a proposal out of a patient if she wants him. Falling in love, there are the internes, and how easily they are captured you can gauge by the number of doctors who have married nurses.

In restaurant work a girl meets every known variety of man and has a chance to look ten over and choose her bird. So far from school teaching being an old maid's job it is first aid to matrimony, as it proved by the fact that it is hard for country districts to keep schoolma'ams. Some man is always marrying "teacher."

The West used to be the happy hunting ground for husbands. Women were scarce and the supply not equal to the demand. Possibly this isn't the case now, but a stranger, being a novelty, always has a better chance of catching a husband than the hometown girl has.

As for a Summer vacation, almost any kind is good since Summer is the silly season when men are off their guard and more easily lured into traps than they are in the Winter. Only don't go to the Adirondacks and adolescent boys. And don't go to expensive hotels, because the average young chap lacks the price and is conspicuous by his absence.

From her, but sometimes it can be done. But why are you so anxious to marry? Just to be-a-marrying? Take it from me, marriage is no picnic and many a married woman would exchange her husband for your job.

Dear Miss Dix—I am a young man just out of high school and I am in deep trouble. About a week ago I forgot what I was doing and asked a girl to marry me and she accepted at once. Now after considering the matter I have decided that we should wait a few years before we get married, but the girl demands that I marry her immediately. I have no job, only a small amount of money, and, besides, I want a better education than I have. She says if I don't marry her now she will make trouble for me. Please tell me what to do.

Answer: It is too bad you didn't think before you spoke. That kind of carelessness in asking women to marry them in a forefurl moment has got a lot of men into trouble. However, it isn't quite so dangerous now as it used to be, as we are getting laws passed to squelch the heartless racket and to keep unprincipled women from blackmailing men for a little soft talk.

The thing for you to do is as plain as the nose on your face. It is to tell the girl up and down that you withdraw your proposal and that you don't intend to marry her now or ever. For any girl who tries to force a man against his will into marriage is not the sort of woman he wants for a wife.

You can't imagine a girl who loved a boy willing to ruin his whole life by forcing him to marry her when he had no job, when he was too young to know his own mind and was in no way fitted for the responsibilities of marriage.

So stiffen your backbone and refuse to be dragged to the altar. Don't let her scare you with her threats of making trouble for you. There is not a thing on earth she can do to you. Just let her rave.

Dear Miss Dix—I am a boy 17 years old and very powerful. I have a bad habit of knocking down everybody, even my father, when they displease me. I do not mean to be mean or rough and didn't notice it until I broke my older brother's arm twisting it. What can you suggest that I do?

Answer: Use your strength gently. But you seem to be the White Hope. Why don't you make use of your unusual gift by going into some occupation in which your great strength will count?

rolling horn-pipe before green and blue billows.

Carroll French of the Arden Studios, Inc., member of the American Institute of Interior Decorators has made some novel designs for children's rooms in the form of wall panels in almon, a Philippine wood. The raised surfaces of the design show the grain of the wood and brilliant colour is used in the backgrounds.

One panel shows hippopotamuses, or is it hippopotami? in a pool surrounded by bending trees; another, a pair of very skittish-looking fawns on a hilltop with a rabbit at the foot of the hill, peering at them from behind a fern. The designs are very whimsical and unusual and could, I believe, be reproduced in some cheaper material—for example, applied oilcloth or batiks.

Maurice Ravell's ballet-suite "Mother Goose" was originally a piano duet and was played by two very young pianists, one six years old, the other ten years old.

Raymond Mullens of the Toronto Saturday Night found the Mother Goose suite quite ravishing, but he thinks that either the children who played the original must have been hideously precocious pianists or Ravell, in orchestrating, must have thrown most of the original score out of the window. Mr. Mullens writes, "The music, while whimsical and airy to a degree, nevertheless sounds as if it was very difficult to play. The conclusion of the last movement, 'The Fairy Garden' gives the impression of the ringing of innumerable bells. This effect may be easy of achievement but I wouldn't mind making a modest wager that the greatest of pianists would find it a difficult one to imitate."

Amongst Mr. Paine's many attractive designs for children's rooms perhaps the most colorful and original is a set of panels illustrating the nursery rhyme, Tinker, Tailor, Soldier, Sailor. Against an emerald green background the tinker's fire glows as he himself dressed in pitched purple and gold, hammers his pots and pans. The tailor, seated cross-legged in true tailor fashion before a bright yellow window, is sewing a brilliant crimson garment. The soldier in his scarlet coat is mounted on a black steed with white trappings—evidently one of the Horse Guards. The blue-suited tinker is dancing a

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## THE COOK'S CORNER

**Raspberry Jam**  
Pick the raspberries carefully. Allow one and a quarter pounds of sugar to every pound of fruit. Place the fruit and sugar into a pan over a gentle heat till the sugar is dissolved entirely. Bring to the boil, and boil for exactly three minutes. Remove from the gas at once. Pour into warm, dry jars. Place a waxed tissue over each jar, then cover with parchments.

**Damson Cheese**  
Six pounds of damsons, one pound of sugar to each pint of juice. Pick over then wash the fruit. Place on the top of a double saucepan. Cover and cook over boiling water till soft. Rub through a sieve. Measure up, then add the required sugar. Cook a few minutes. Place the sugar in a bowl. Bring to the boil. Boil until it jellies when tested. Stir and skim while cooking. Pot up, then tie down in the usual way.

**Blackberry and Apple Jelly**  
Two pounds of blackberries, two pounds of apples. One and a quarter pound of sugar to every pint of juice. Wash the apples, cut into pieces. Place all the fruit in a pan. Cover with water. Bring to the boil, and boil till soft for twenty minutes, stirring all the time to prevent sinking. Strain through a jelly bag. Measure up the juice. Return to the pan with sugar. Bring to the boil, and boil for three minutes. Pot up. Cover in the usual way.

**Rowan Jelly**  
For this you want rowan berries, apples, sugar. Place the berries in a pan with a few apples. Cover with water and boil to a pulp. Strain through a jelly bag. Measure up the juice then return to the pan. Bring to the boil then add one pound of sugar to each pint of juice. Boil for about ten minutes, or till it jellies on a cold plate when tested. Pot up and cover. This is excellent for serving with game or roast mutton.

**Peach Marmalade**  
To each pound of fruit peeled and stoned allow three-quarters of a pound of sugar. Place the fruit only in the pan and allow to heat up gently, stirring frequently. Boil for three-quarters of an hour, add the sugar, and boil for five minutes, skim constantly. To every two pounds of fruit add the kernels of half a dozen peach stones, chopped finely together with the juice of a lemon. Cook for another ten minutes, then pot up in small jars. Cover as usual.

**Red Currant Jelly**  
Four pints red currant juice, four pounds sugar. Wash the currants and drain well. Put them with one gill of water in a preserving pan, simmer till reduced to a pulp. Allow to drip through jelly cloth. Put the juice and sugar in a pan and stir over gentle heat till sugar is dissolved. Do not boil. Boil for about ten minutes, skim carefully. Test on a cold plate. Pour into small, warmed jars. Cover at once.

her large picture hat in a new tilt, the wide brim sweeping upwards on the left side to reveal a cluster of curls. It was in fine black shiny straw, lined with ice-blue taffeta, and although the Duchess wore a cape of black taffeta, on which a spray of bright cerise carnations was set, her dress was of the pale shade of her hat lining.

## The HOUSEWIFE and HER ACTIVITIES

Let your soul grow a thing apart, Untroubled by the restless day, Sublimed by some unconscious act, Controlled by some divine delude. —Duncan Campbell Scott.

**SOME USEFUL BEAUTY HINTS**  
Use cold water for rinsing the face, except for special treatments. Always remember that hot water is relaxing to the pores. To cleanse the skin use either a lemon cream, oil, or cleansing milk. Don't try and economise on soap. You do not need much soap, but what you do use must be good, as nothing has a more drying effect upon the skin than cheap soap. Tissues or very soft linen should be used to remove cleansing cream. Rough towels should never be used on the face, or at least if they are, a patting movement only should be used. This is because the roughness of the towel when used vigorously causes tiny red veins to appear on the surface of the skin. Care should be taken in avoiding the use of creams containing lanoline, lard, or glycerine, as these not only cause tiny beads of perspiration on the face, but they also increase any tendency towards the

**ICE SANDWICH DESSERT**  
This is a rather handsome dessert. You can make it best if you have a mechanical refrigerator. Without a refrigerator, place slices cut from a brick of vanilla ice cream between layers of chocolate cake just before serving — and spread slightly sweetened whipped cream over the surface of the cake. If you are using a mechanical refrigerator, cut a one-inch layer of chocolate sponge cake to size of the freezing tray. Fit into tray, cover with a thick slice of ice cream, or with any good ice cream mousse or parfait mixture. When frozen firmly enough to support weight, cover with second layer of cake. Return

to freezing tray. At serving time, turn out and slice diagonally. (Note: Deep freezing tray is necessary).

**SMART CLOTHES FOR THE HOME DRESSMAKER**

You'll find endless use for the separate jacket you can wear it with other dresses of white, dusty pink or prints.

A very attractive suggestion for today's model for town is to make the dress of navy blue awiss dotted in white, with white pique jacket. Dusty pink tub silk with the jacket of Dubonnet-red, with the red tone repeated in a dress belt and buttons, is a fascinating scheme.

Few models could be simpler to make. Style No. 556 is designed for sizes 14, 16, 18 years, 36, 38 and 40 inches bust. Size 16 requires 3 1/2 yards of 38-inch material for dress with 2 1/2 yards of 38-inch material for jacket and belt.

Price of PATTERN 15 cents in stamps or coin (coin is preferred). Wrap coin carefully.

No. 556. Size .....

Name .....

Street Address .....

City .....

State .....



**CAN'T SLEEP? IT'S YOUR NERVES**  
Relief comes soon with use of **DR. CHASE'S NERVE FOOD**

## BOOKS - ART - MUSIC

(By F. R. E.)

A little book which may soon become one of the classics of childhood, one of those that are equally beloved by adult readers, is "The Fruitstones" by Algernon Blackwood, published by Grayson and Grayson, London. Maria, with the help of the Man Who Wins the Clock and Jack Robinson, who is quicker than wind, has an amazing series of adventures with the Fruitstones—the Tinker, the Tailor, the Soldier, the Sailor etc., adventures which occupy five minutes, and hold the experience of a lifetime. The book contains a certain amount of wistful nonsense and a great deal of excellent and musical prose writing.

A Hobby Contest for boys and girls under fifteen years of age has been announced by a New York Children's Bookshop. Prizes in books are being given for the best example of soap sculpture, for the best dressed international doll, and for the best ship model.

A book has been published recently dealing in detail with what has been called the humblest but also the newest and spiritliest of the arts. It is called "On Soap Sculpture" and is written by Lester Gaba whose soap carvings are being used a great deal in the advertising field.

Mr. Gaba claims that the only tools needed are a kitchen knife and a piece of good soap—"and you go at it exactly as if you were peeling an apple."

It seems that soap sculpture originated about ten years ago and has since then advanced rapidly to general popularity and to commercial importance.

The book gives clear advice to beginners on the making of the figures and the turning to practical uses of the finished articles. It also includes a quantity of interesting photographs of soap sculptures.

Something new in the craft of stained glass has been attempted by the English designer Charles Paine. He maintains that although stained glass is more usually associated with ecclesiastical architecture it might be greatly developed. Much thought has been given to artificial lighting, but little to the control of day lighting—"A hot light can be made cool, a cold light warm and inviting, gloom dispelled and brilliancy made restful."

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## AMORNING SMILE

**RADIO SELECTIVITY**

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Maurice Ravell was born in Ob-