

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

The HOUSEWIFE and HER ACTIVITIES

KILLED IN STUNT HIS PALS ASKED FOR

PARIS, July 14.—Gaston Richard was getting old. For years he had been known as the Human Cannon Ball and had made his living by being shot from a cannon into a net. His friends asked him to do it once more just once, for a special fete.

PASSENGER SHIPS NOT SAILING FRIDAY

MONTREAL, July 14.—Of course there is nothing to the old superstition about bad luck attending ships that sail on Friday the 13th—but there were no passenger liners putting out from Montreal harbor last Friday. They feel the same way about it in the old country and no passenger ships sail on Friday for Canadian ports.

WATCHES REMOVAL OF OWN APPENDIX

MEMPHIS, Tenn., July 14.—Her eyes fixed of a huge mirror, Evelyn McPherson, 15, who wants to be a doctor, lay on an operating table and watched surgeons remove her appendix a few days ago. She told today of asking for a local anesthetic and a having surgeons arrange the mirrors in the operating room so she could see them work. Evelyn plans to enter medical school when she finishes high school.

INTELLIGENCE BEGINS AT CENTURY MARK

PORTLAND, Me., July 14.—True intelligence comes after one has passed the century mark, Dr. Marie de Gollere Davenport, 109-year-old world traveler and linguist, said today. At the piano in a Portland hotel, Dr. Davenport, who said her father was Count Paszkoff, a lineal descendant of Tartar chieftains, de-

The Million Dollar Doll By C. N. & A. M. Williamson

Lifting the heavy settle as if it were a basket of flowers, he poured enough coal into the drying fire to renew without choking it.

CHAPTER VI The Prince Atones

"Poor little Cinderella!" Sheridan pitied her. "I'm afraid you were turned out of your room for me. I wouldn't have let that happen if I'd known, but it didn't occur to me there might be a third member of the family here! It's a shame! They might have put me anywhere; I'd have been all right. It was mighty good of you and your people to give up your rooms to us. I don't know what the ladies would have done without you! Maybe Miss Sheen would like to be your fairy godmother, Cinderella! You must see her before we go. I got up early, to find my chauffeur, and—"

"Oh, no!" Terry broke out. "Please—I don't want to see Miss Sheen. She—she doesn't like me." The young man stared more than ever. "Why, she doesn't know you exist."

"Yes, she does!" Terry confessed. "When did you meet her?" "I don't want to tell you," came in a whisper. Sheridan could see only the top of the child's head and floods of tangled, bright red curls. "But I want you to tell! Look here, Cinderella, how do you know I'm not the Prince, giving you a royal command?"

Why suffer from SUNBURN?

lighted a group of Portland music lovers with her rendition of Tchaikovsky's reveille and other favorites. Discussing human intelligence Dr. Davenport confessed she had long been a victim of intimidation but that today she was free of fear for, as she explained, "I am the captain of my soul."

WOMAN'S PAGE BROADCASTING

In the hushed, curtained room I stood alone and read my rhymes out to the microphone. Yet scarce could I believe that I breathed perhaps a thousand listeners heard. Rather I felt like some poor ghost behind.

JAM POT COVERS

To make excellent jam pot covers, dip round of greaseproof paper into very hot starch. Put it over the jars immediately, fixing down firmly to the sides. When dry, this paper will be like parchment and absolutely air-tight.

REGAL TOUCH GIVEN BY HIGH COIFFURES

Don't you love the new high coiffures? They're sort of regal looking, make a woman want to be queenly. If tresslocks aren't long enough to pin up the back and burst into pretty curls, curls can be bought. Astonishing that factory hair is able to play a comeback but here it is all right.

BEAUTY TIP

If the water at home is on the hard side, put a tablespoon oatmeal into a small square muslin, tie it round with tape, and put it into the bowl when you wash. It will soften, cleanse and give life to your skin.

WATCH HEM-LINE

What do you blush to remember? Everyone makes mistakes. They say it is the only way to learn. But in the matter of clothes it is difficult and humiliating to make too many, and perhaps our worst ones are unconscious.

So to prevent unpleasant shocks, it is as well to study your hem lines carefully in your long looking-glass—or, better still, to decide on the length your day frocks are going to be while you are making them. The new, wavy stick to that length for all the season. Then your petticoats can correspond.

Terry had a bad moment, then, realizing that she ought not to have told about Betty and the bear. She feared that the "Prince" might inadvertently betray her, but he did not.

He gave the impression—without fibbing—that he had known all along of the Desmonds' past at Silverwood.

Terry loved him for his consideration, and felt passionately grateful. She knew now that she could trust him, and wasn't worried when Mother sent her upstairs with a message to father.

Shaving water had to be taken, and various other errands run, before Betty Sheen's too well remembered voice was heard, the child bolted like a rabbit to the pink and blue room where she had slept.

She longed to see Miles Sheridan again! It seemed to her that never had she wished for anything as much. He was so kind, so handsome, so wonderful—a real Prince. And he Prince—Cinderella's Prince! Still, Terry couldn't go where Miss Sheen was, not even to see him. She couldn't.

"Now they're having breakfast," she thought. "Now they'll be going." And, peeping out of the window, saw the large grey limousine which had been rolled into the garage for the night. The chauffeur had repaired it, as Mother had prophesied, in time for an early start.

Fascinated, the child watched the smart suitcases being piled in. Next, the ladies stepped into the car. Betty first, despite the age of her meek-looking companion.

How Can Mother Secure Daughter's Happiness? Dorothy Dix Warns Against False Lure Of Gold



NOXZEMA ends pain instantly. Used for years at Beach First-Aid Hospitals

THERE'S really no excuse for sunburn pain because the instant you apply Noxzema it takes the burning, stinging soreness away. It cools and soothes—and helps Nature mend the burned skin quickly. Noxzema is greaseless, stainless, too. Costs very little. Get a jar at any drug or department store.

NOXZEMA GREASELESS—WILL NOT STAIN

AVOID SUNBURN AFTER DRINKING ALCOHOL

Don't get your sun-tan after consuming buckwheat cakes or alcohol, advises Dr. Charles F. Pabst, chief dermatologist of a Brooklyn hospital, warning against the perils of the sun's rays. Here are the rules Dr. Pabst lays down for vacationists: "Don't go out in the sun after eating a generous breakfast of buckwheat cakes or drinking highballs. Science has proved that such substances as quinine, alcohol, buckwheat, iron and iodine, when taken internally, render in individual extremely sensitive to the sun's rays."

"Beware of scanty bathing attire. If one-half or more of the body surface is sunburned with the formation of blisters, serious illness and even death may result. Even a mild sunburn that causes only redness is extremely dangerous if it affects the entire skin surface. "Don't sprinkle perfume or toilet water on the skin before exposure to sunlight. This may produce a severe inflammation of the skin called dermatitis."

Dr. Pabst added that going bare-headed in the sun did not increase the growth of hair, but usually caused the hair to become brittle and break off.

It is the custom to goad at these mothers "with their little horde of maxims preaching down a daughter's heart," as the poet says, but surely they are pathetic rather than sordid because they speak out of such bitter disillusion, and they are so frantically trying to save the girls, who are the very core of their hearts, from the hardships they have been through.

And just because these mothers have felt that poverty blighted their own marriages they have come to believe that plenty will insure the success of their daughters'. But this is a mistake. One of the things that money is powerless to buy is a happy marriage. A woman's heart can ache just as intolerably under velvet as it can under homespun. She can be as homeless in a palace as if she had no roof to cover her head. She can sit down every day at a banquet and yet starve for love and affection. She can spend her time rushing from place to place seeking pleasure and yet be bored to death. She can have everything that money can buy and yet have nothing that feeds her soul or that brings her peace and contentment.

For the things that make for happiness in marriage are love and understanding and companionship and congeniality and tenderness, and, if a woman gets these, she is right and happy, no matter how simply she may live, no matter how hard she has to work, no matter how many sacrifices she has to make.

And, if she does not have them: if she is married to a man for whom she does not care, who raises no thrill in her breast and from whose caresses she shrinks away, to whom she can give only widely duty instead of loving devotion, then is she poor indeed, no matter if he hangs her with matching pearls and docks her out like a chess horse, and feeds her on nightingales' tongues. There isn't enough money in the world to buy married happiness. That is a gift of the gods. No one ever saw a woman who married for money who even looked contented.

The mother who urges her daughter to marry for money forgets that the fun of money is in the making, not the spending. Life can give a noble dress she had worn so great as she gets of helping her husband make his fortune, fighting with him shoulder to shoulder, planning, struggling, achieving, with every thought and ambition in common. I have often heard the wife of one of the most famous engineers in this country say that the happiest time in her life was when she lived in a mining camp and cooked for her husband and washed his clothes.

Furthermore, when mother tries to make her daughter give up her poor sweetheart for a rich suitor, she not infrequently makes a bad guess and backs the wrong horse. For at 40 the rich boy who inherited his money has generally spent it and is down and out, while the poor boy has made his fortune.

So I think mothers make a great mistake when they object to their daughters' suitors simply because they are poor. They may be entertaining Croesus unawares and, anyway, the girl who marries for love sees the glory and the circling wings, which the girl who marries for money never even glimpses.

A Morning Smile

A young man from the South went to spend his holidays with some friends in Yorkshire. He caught a chill in travelling and was confined to bed. His histess thought she would give her visitor a treat during his confinement, so she baked a Yorkshire pudding and took it upstairs. "Just try this," she said, "it'll shift your cold."

Then she left him. Going up some time later she inquired, "Well, have you eaten it up?" "Eaten it? Eaten it?" gasped the visitor. "No, I'm wearing it on my chest."

"Isn't that perfectly ridiculous!" exclaimed Mrs. Binks. "That young man, who lives around the corner actually has the audacity to claim that she is of royal lineage."

"Well," said the head of the house, stroking his gray moustache as he thought of bygone days, "she may not be so far wrong at that. I remember her mother when she was a girl, and believe me, she was some queen."

Mothers Who Want Daughters to Marry for Money are not so Much Sordid as Disillusioned—Their Own Happiness Spoiled by Poverty, They Have Come to Regard Money as the Only Thing That Counts

A mother wants me to tell her how to keep her daughter from marrying the poor young man with whom she is in love. There is nothing the matter with the lad except his lack of money. He is moral and upright and industrious, but the best he can give his bride will be love in a two-by-four flat and the work and anxieties and economies that go therewith.

"I want to save my daughter from the hard life I have had," says the mother. "I don't want her to have to spend her youth sitting in a kitchen and walking babies and pinching pennies. I don't want her to have to go shabby and never to have a dress or a hat that didn't come off the basement bargain counter, instead of the pretty things she craves. I don't want her to have to live always in ugly cheap houses; eat cheap, mean food; go to cheap places of amusement; consider the cheapness of everything first until she gets cheap herself."

"My daughter is beautiful and attractive and I want her to make a brilliant marriage. I want her to marry a rich man who can give her every luxury, fine clothes and jewels and houses and cars; who can take her on wonderful trips and save her from every care and hardship. Look at me. Old before my time. My complexion burned out over a gas range. My figure bent over a washbowl. Worn out with hard labor. I want her to have ease and leisure and every art of the beauty shop to keep herself young and pretty. Look at my hands, knotted and calloused with work. I want her to be able to keep her hands soft and manicured."

"What if she does imagine herself in love with a poor boy? Loveliest! If you married a man who can't give you even the ordinary comforts of life and who makes of you nothing but a domestic servant without even a servant's wages. Not much romance in cooking and washing and baby-tending and trying to make every dollar do the work of five, and living with a man who is grouchy and grumpy and hard to get along with because he is just as hard-driven as you are, poor thing."

"I tell you that two years after marriage all husbands look alike, and then the only thing that counts is money and the things that money buys. The establishment. The social position. The pleasures and comforts. The freedom from anxiety of the future. Believe me, I know what I am talking about, for I know all of the hardships of the poor man's wife, and that is why I am trying so hard to keep my daughter from following in my footsteps. I want her to marry a rich man and have all I have missed."

It is the custom to goad at these mothers "with their little horde of maxims preaching down a daughter's heart," as the poet says, but surely they are pathetic rather than sordid because they speak out of such bitter disillusion, and they are so frantically trying to save the girls, who are the very core of their hearts, from the hardships they have been through.

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THE COOK'S CORNER

Frozen Pudding

3 tablespoons quick cooking tapioca. 2 cups milk, scalded. 1/2 teaspoon salt. 1-3 cup sugar. 2 tablespoons light corn syrup. 2 tablespoons sugar. 2 egg whites. 1 cup cream, whipped. 1 teaspoon vanilla. 1/2 teaspoon almond extract. 12 almonds, blanched, sliced, and toasted. 4 tablespoons candied cherries, sliced. 4 tablespoons candied pineapple, finely diced. Add tapioca to milk and cook in double boiler 15 minutes, or until tapioca is clear and mixture thickened, stirring frequently. Strain hot mixture, stirring (not rubbing) through very fine sieve, onto salt, 1-3 cup sugar, and corn syrup. Stir until sugar is dissolved. Cool. Add 2 tablespoons sugar to egg whites and beat until stiff. Fold into cold tapioca mixture. Fold in cream, flavoring, nuts, and fruits. Turn into freezing tray of automatic refrigerator and freeze as rapidly as possible—3 to 4 hours usually required. Makes one quart frozen pudding.

Lemon Pudding

1 tablespoon butter. 3 tablespoons flour. 2 eggs. 2-3 cup sugar. Juice 1 large lemon.

Help Kidneys

If Kidney Trouble or Bladder Weakness makes you suffer from Getting Up Nights, Nervousness, Dizziness, Rheumatism, Stiffness, Burning, Smarting, Itching, or Acidity, try the Dystop's prescription Cystex (Sissatex). Must eat your troubles in 3 days or money back. Only 75c at druggists.

Advertisement for Certo jam and jelly. Includes a handwritten note: "With my Certo-made jam I won a silver cup at Langley Agricultural Fair. I again was a winner at every Fair this year with my collection of six different varieties of jams—all made with Certo and all perfect." Quotation from Mrs. R. Medd's letter: "Mrs. Medd is a Jam and Jelly Champion of Milner, B.C."

Advertisement for Certo jam and jelly. Text: "CHAMPION jam and jelly makers swear by the recipes found in the booklet under the label on every Certo bottle. With them you, too, can make jelly and jam of prize-winning quality, colour and flavour, in 1/3 the usual time. And at less cost, in the bargain. Use Certo—follow the recipes exactly—and make perfect jam or jelly every time. In addition, use any fruit you like—fresh, canned or dried—or fruit juice." Includes images of Certo jars and a booklet. Text: "MADE IN CANADA CERTO".

FACINATING SUMMER STYLES Illustrated Dressmaking Lessons Furnished With Each Pattern

Advertisement for dressmaking patterns. Text: "A posse gives emphasis to the cool flowered shoulders, so utterly feminine and smart. You'll like the square cut of the neckline. It's so cool and flattering. The pannelled skirt is slenderizing. It will give you a lovely appearance. Chiffon cotton voile print, that tubs so perfectly made the original model picture. Finish the edge of the pleated trills with picot (done professionally) or roll the edges, if you prefer. Plain materials as sub pastel silks, linen, novelty cottons, etc., also lend themselves excellently to this model. Other fascinating ideas are chiffon prints, striped or dotted lawn, eyelet batiste, etc. Style No. 403 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. Price of PATTERN 15 cents in stamps or coin (coin is preferred). Wrap coin carefully." Includes a drawing of a woman in a dress. Text: "No. 403. Size Name Street Address City State".

Advertisement for a gold nugget found. Text: "MOSCOW, July 12.—Discovery of a gold nugget weighing 3.663 grams was reported today from the Altai mines. A nugget weighing 3,200 grams was found recently in Kazakhstan, according to advices from that district." Includes a drawing of a gold nugget. Text: "HUGE GOLD NUGGET FOUND".

Advertisement for Minard's Liniment. Text: "MINARD'S 'KING OF PAIN' LINIMENT". Includes a drawing of a person in pain. Text: "for NEURITIS One thing that helps in so many aches, pains, and stiffness is Minard's Liniment. It is a sure relief. Pains come off!"

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. Well watered with brook also pump in house, 90 acres clear, balance covered with hard and soft wood. Also at same time all farm stock and implements. DONALD CURRIE, Auctioneer. L-6611-7-Tri-mon-wed-61.

Tenders Wanted

Tenders will be received by the undersigned up to 6 P.M. on Friday, July 20th, 1934, for the construction of a concrete foundation under the Bedeque United Church. Plans and specifications can be seen at the store of Mr. W. T. Bowring Bedeque. The lowest or any tender not necessarily accepted. (Signed) THOS. MOYSE, Secy. of Committee.

Professional Cards

Dr. R. D. MacNeill PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON Office, Phillips Bldg. Phone 614. Res. 162 Dorchester St. Phone 55. Office Hours 9-11 A.M. 1-3 P.M. 6:30-8:30 P.M. and by Appointment. L-6817-7-13-Tmth.

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

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

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