

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

Happenings of the Week

Forty years ago, July 6th, the King and Queen were married and the first to congratulate Her Majesty on the anniversary was her hostess at Chatsworth, the Duchess of Devonshire, wife of the former Governor General of Canada, who brought Queen Mary a bridal bouquet of superb carnations, and bridegroom's buttonhole for the King. While touring the Royal Agricultural Show at Derby on the same day the King encountered Daniel Thomas, who has made plogs—the work-a-day footwear of the Lancashire mill workers—for 48 years. The King asked Thomas his age. Daniel hesitated a moment. "Just as old as you, sir," he finally replied. "That's not old, is it?" The King joined in the laughter. "Of course it's not old," he said and turning to the Royal party he added, "he says I'm not old at 68 and I'm not, am I?"

The Right Hon. R. B. Bennett, Prime Minister of Canada, was entertained at luncheon yesterday at Hudson's Bay House, London, by the Governor and Committee of the Hudson's Bay Company. Following the luncheon the Prime Minister inspected the company's London premises and was particularly interested in the celebrated archives of Western Canadian history and Arctic explorations.

Mrs. Frank Chauvin and two sons are here from Montreal visiting her parents the Chief Justice and Mrs. Mathieson.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Beer of Toronto arrived Thursday night on a holiday visit to Beach Grove Inn.

Mrs. George E. Pull and sister Miss Trowan of Boston, are among the annual visitors being welcomed this week.

Miss Mona Wilson has as her guests at her summer cottage at Keppoch her sisters, Miss Margaret Wilson and Mrs. Gray Hamilton and young son of Toronto, also Miss Ruth Barton, Miss Lauderdale and Miss Snyder of Hazelton, Penn.

Hon. Cyrus McMillan who has been seriously ill for the past week has been removed to the new P. E. I. Hospital and is now making satisfactory progress toward renewed health.

Mrs. Noel DeBlots had a delightful tea yesterday afternoon at her summer home in Keppoch for several of the visitors at this popular summer resort.

Miss Georgina Pope has as her visitor at her summer cottage at Holland Cove, Mrs. Wallace of Halifax.

Miss C. A. Palmer was among the tea hostesses this week entertaining for Keppoch visitors.

Mrs. George Goodwin and Miss Maud Stewart who came home to visit their parents the Premier and Mrs. Stewart, returned Tuesday. The Premier's condition which has been causing grave concern, is unchanged.

The tea hostesses at the Golf links this afternoon will be Mrs. Bagnall, Mrs. W. H. V. Dunbar, Mrs. E. M. Bagnall, Mrs. P. A. Murray.

Mrs. J. P. Godon and son Jack are being welcomed home from a thoroughly enjoyable motor trip through England.

To enable Mrs. George Robinson of Vancouver, who is her guest, to renew many pleasant friendships, Mrs. H. R. Hilson was at home on Tuesday afternoon at her residence The Birches. During the afternoon the rooms were pleasantly filled and a most enjoyable social hour was spent. Mrs. H. Shaw and Mrs. T. Edgar McNutt presided over the party, a table centered with an exquisite rustic bouquet which was easily admired.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Mundell of Ingon, Sask. who have been guests of Mr. and Mrs. John Wilson, Prince Street and Mr. and Mrs. E. S. Channell of Saskatoon, to have been visiting Mr. and Mrs. R. E. Mutch, left this week return home. Travelling by motor the party intend visiting Boston, New York and the Chicago before returning home.

Mr. and Mrs. R. H. Rogers entertained a number of Dalhousie students on Tuesday night, chums of their son Ben, and also for their house guests, Mrs. Roger's niece, Miss Marion McLellan of Vancouver, who is greatly enjoying her holiday.

Miss Florence MacDonald is being welcomed back after an extended visit to Boston and Montreal.

Their Excellencies the Governor-General and the Countess of Bessborough are expected to return to the Citadel, Quebec, the latter part of the week, having completed their tour of Nova Scotia.

Mr. and Mrs. Percy Barlow, Marshfield, have as their guest, Mrs. Barlow's mother, Mrs. Whidden of Halifax.

Mrs. M. P. Titus of Summerside, was the guest this week of Mr. and Mrs. J. M. McIntyre, Sackville.

Mr. C. F. Black, (Mt. A 70) Waterloo, Ont., is spending a vacation with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Black, Fitzroy Street.

The Misses Shaw, Betty Holl and Doris Rodd will be the tea hostesses at the Charlottetown Lawn Tennis Club this afternoon.

Mrs. Elliot Pull, Miss Lillian McKenzie and Miss Jean Brown, left this week by motor on a holiday trip to Montreal.

Miss Betty Rogers has arrived home from Ottawa on a visit to her father, Col. K. S. Rogers.

Miss Marjory Stewart has returned to Ottawa from a delightful holiday with her parents, Mr. W. A. Stewart, M. L. A., and Mrs. Stewart, Greenfield Avenue.

A cordial welcome is being extended to Rev. Sidney Bonnell, Mrs. Bonnell and three interesting children who arrived last week by car from Winnipeg to spend July and August at their summer home in Cavendish.

Mrs. David McNis of Toronto, is being cordially welcomed on a visit to her sister, Mrs. Waller and other friends.

Mr. James C. Montgomery and bride left Tuesday morning on a honeymoon trip by motor to Montreal, following their marriage at Zion Church Manse and followed by the happiest good wishes of their friends.

Mr. and Mrs. A. E. Morrison have returned from a visit to Montreal, motoring down with Mrs. Morrison's daughter, Miss Katherine MacLennan who is greatly enjoying her holiday among her numerous friends.

Mr. and Mrs. John Pyke of North Sydney, announced the engagement this week of their daughter, Alice, to Rev. E. J. Osholm, of Hazelbrook, their marriage to take place in the near future.

Miss Lily Riel of Montreal is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Hunter, Grafton Street.

The hostesses for afternoon tea at the Summerside Tennis Club on Wednesday were Mrs. Rhodes, Miss Jean Moore and Miss Alva Dawson.

The hostesses at the Summerside Golf Course at the tea hour this afternoon will be Mrs. E. W. Mansson, Mrs. H. G. Mutchart, Mrs. Clarence Harris and Miss Zilpha.

Mr. and Mrs. W. P. Callaghan were guests of honor at a mixed bridge of five tables on Tuesday evening at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Fred Murphy on Granville Street, Summerside. The occasion was marked by the presentation of a lovely console table and mirror by the young married couple of St. Paul's parish to the guests of honor who were recently married in St. John, N. B. The best of wishes for their future accompanied the gift. Dainty refreshments were served at the conclusion of play.

Mrs. Percy Crosby of St. Eleanora and her daughter, Miss Mary, are visiting the former's sister, Mrs. Scot Eaton, at Wolfville, N. S. Miss Jean Andrew of New Hampshire is also the guest of her sister, Mrs. Scot Eaton.

Little Princess Ragnild, the elder child of Crown Prince Olav of Norway, was three years old last week. Her second name is Alexandra, af-

Ch'town C. W. L. Branches Entertain Visiting Delegates

A most charming social event took place Thursday evening in Knights of Columbus Hall when the Charlottetown branches of the C. W. L. Senior and Junior entertained the visiting delegates to the Annual Convention with a sumptuous salad supper.

The hall was beautifully decorated with potted plants and great jars of Peonies in rose and white, a large table covered with an exquisite Pile cloth and having a great silver bowl of the same gorgeous flowers as a centre flanked by tall candelabra and pink candles lighting the glistening silver services at either end from which tea was poured by Mrs. Frank Murray and Mrs. J. B. Fleming. Twenty-five small tables were set around the hall, each having a full-blown June rose in a slender vase as a centre on the snowy napery and with the tempting vanders set forth created a most pleasing picture as the guests entered.

The fees were cut by Miss Rose Gaudet, the President of the Juniors, and those who served were Mrs. Frank Walker, Mrs. Bert Paquet, the Misses Pamela Gaudet, George Flynn, Audrey Birch, Lillian McAleer, Eileen Loneragan, Isabel Paquet, Bessie McQuaid, Anne Duffy and Gertrude Coady.

A delightful musical program was presented by Mrs. J. A. McDonald, convener of entertainment, consisting of the following numbers, all of which received enthusiastic accolades. Piano duet, Miss Wilhelmina and Mr. Euclid Gaudet; Songs, by Miss Lucy Blanchard, also songs by Mrs. W. J. MacDonald and a piano solo, by Miss Frances McCarey.

The committee convening this afternoon delightful function comprised, Mrs. F. J. Casey, Mrs. Frank Murray, Mrs. J. P. McCloskey, Mrs. J. B. Fleming, Mrs. Frank Walker, Mrs. McLean and Mrs. Bert Paquet.

Dorothy Dix's Letter Box

Can a Plain Girl Hold a Handsome Husband? Girl Who Consoles Sister's Beau Has Chance to Get in Some Fine Work—Satisfied as is

Dear Miss Dix—I am engaged to an exceedingly handsome young man. One of the kind that all women fall for, young and old, and who flatter him and tell him how good-looking he is, and what lovely eyes he has, and why isn't he in the movies, etc. At first I amused me and I felt honored to have such a sheik for a sweetheart, but now I am beginning to realize that it would be quite some job to hold such a man as a husband and to have to be always jollying him as he has been accustomed to. I am not good-looking, just a plain, ordinary girl, and I am wondering if he wouldn't tire of me after we were married. He tells me that he loves me, but he never notices my looks. He is always on the receiving end of the compliment line. Don't think I am jealous. I am just wondering if an insignificant little piece of a woman could tackle such a big job as holding that sort of man and get away with it?

Answer: You may be short on beauty, Sally, but you are evidently long on brains. You have intelligence and insight and wit and humor, and good, hard horse sense, and I don't think you need be afraid to marry your handsome sweetheart. You will hold him. Doubtless there will be times when he will wander away a little, but he will always come back to home and mother because you will interest him, and you will know how to take him, and that will be soothing and restful for him. Besides, he will get fed up from time to time on too much adulation.

That you are no beauty yourself cuts no figure in the case. That type of man cares far less about the looks of the woman he marries than a homely man does. In fact, he prefers a woman who does not distract attention from himself. He wants to be the whole show and have the spotlight turned upon him. If you will look about you, you will observe that extraordinary handsome men almost invariably pick out some modest little wren for a wife.

Nor need you feel that it will be any more difficult to hold a handsome husband than an ugly one. It is true that wherever he goes the women will flatter him and tell him how good looking he is, and what a classic profile he has, but too much flattery immunizes a man.

It works its own cure and passes off him harmlessly. It titillates his vanity for a moment, but he has heard all about his eyes and his nose and his godlike form so often that it makes no impression on him to have it said again, and he only thinks of the flatterer as one who has swelled the chorus singing his charms. He is in no such danger from the horde of women flatterers as is the homely man whom some one single woman jollies. He isn't used to compliments and when he gets one he rolls it under his tongue and its effect is to go to his head.

Let some woman tell an ugly man that he has the most interesting face she ever saw, or that he has a brow exactly like Napoleon, or that his eyes are fathomless, and he decides that she is the only woman he has ever met who understands him. And then his wife had better look out.

Anyway, it is a man's pocketbook and not his face that marks him as the prey of the vamps. A handsome husband a wife may keep. But a rich one—well, hardly ever.

However, I am not press-agenting the handsome man as a headliner among husbands. Far from it. In the first place, Nature is more just than we give her credit for being, and when she endows a man overlavishly with pulchritude she nearly always scrims on the gray matter, and between the man who is a good-looker and the one who is a good talker, give me the good talker every time. I have known dozens of handsome men who were no more inspiring companions than a nice red-checked tailor's dummy would have been.

Again, the handsome man is nearly always selfish. Because he was a pretty baby his mother began kowtowing to him when he was in the cradle, and every other woman has kept it up. He expects his wife to go on burning incense before him and, furthermore, he considers that he is entitled to most of the family income to spend on his own back, and that wife should be content to wear the old duds while he has the newest thing in Klasy Knit Clothes.

And, finally, the wife of the very handsome man must reconcile herself always to presenting an invidious comparison with him and to hearing people say wherever she goes: "My goodness, what an earth do you suppose made HIM marry her?"

DOROTHY DIX.

Dear Dorothy Dix—Should I consider it my place to be a friend to all my sister's boy friends when she is on the outs with them and going with someone else? They all ask me to date with them when they are not on speaking terms with her, and seem peeved if I don't, but when they get back with her again I am second choice. My sister seems to appreciate my doing this for her and I enjoy myself with her friends, but it is no fun to be second choice.

AN UNDECIDED SISTER.

There are some women whose mission in life seems to be to comfort men for the things that other women do to them. They always get the leftovers.

Perhaps you are one of these. Perhaps you lack the personal magnetism, the come-hither look in the eye, the sex appeal, the whatever it is that makes some girls irresistibly attractive to boys that your sister has and that makes the boys flock about her like bees around the honeypot. If such is the case, you will be wise to confine to fill the role of consoler to her disgruntled beaux. For it is better to be second choice than to be left out altogether, and many a heart is caught on the rebound.

The main thing that girls without IT lack is the opportunity to get acquainted with boys. They have plenty of charm of their own, but they get no chance to exercise it because the young men never come around and so never find out how sweet they are, or how entertaining and amusing they can be, or how well they can dance.

While you are comforting your sister's peeved dates you are having your innings, and have your show to get in your own fine work, so don't disdain the role of consoler. It can be made a very profitable one.

Besides, it is a very common thing for plain and unattractive girls to pick out some pretty and popular girl and use her as a decoy to lure the boys in. I have known plenty of ugly girls who always had some raving beauty as a house guest, and who selected the best-looking girl they could find to go out with.

DOROTHY DIX.

Dear Miss Dix—I am a business woman who earns a good salary and have a nice little apartment of my own. My married sister and her husband want me to come and live with them because the money I am spending on an apartment could be so nicely applied on the house that my brother-in-law is buying. My brother-in-law is a good man, but the worst old maid in my acquaintance. Will you please give your candid opinion regarding this question.

SATISFIED AS IS.

If you are satisfied as you are, for goodness sake, stay that way. The only way for families to keep on good terms with each other and fond of each other is by not attempting to live together. When we live apart from our families we see their little peculiar traits as amusing eccentricities and we laugh at them "good-naturedly," but when we have to live with them they get on our nerves and rub them raw, and that leads to quarrels and estrangement.

Moreover, if you go to live with your family, you will find that it costs you just as much as it does now and you will get nothing in return. Your sister will not feel that she should cater to you as she would to a stranger, or that you should have the privacy and freedom that a stranger would have. If you feel that you should help your brother-in-law buy a house, give him the money, but don't sacrifice your freedom to it.

DOROTHY DIX.

END THOSE HEADACHES

Fruit-a-ties the quick, sure way

"For two years I suffered continually from dizziness, headaches, weak stomach and bad nerves. I was very run-down and discouraged. Nothing seemed to do me any good. I tried 'Fruit-a-ties' more by accident than design, and I certainly wish I'd taken them earlier. They made me feel so well and happy that I wonder now if I ever was sick."

Fruit-a-ties . . . all drug stores

THE COOK'S CORNER

PECTIN MINT JELLY

1 1/2 cups water
1 cupful mint leaves
1 cup mild vinegar
1 cup liquid fruit pectin
Green coloring
6 1/2 cups sugar

Mix water, vinegar and enough coloring to give the shade desired and stir until dissolved. Add sugar and bring to boiling point. Add pectin, boil one minute. Remove from fire. Let stand one minute, skim carefully, removing the mint leaves, and fill glasses. One to three drops of spearmint extract may be added (with the pectin) to give a more pronounced mint flavor. Also, the jelly may be made with lemon juice instead of vinegar, in which case 2 1/2 cups of water and the juice of two lemons are used instead of the mixture of vinegar and water given above.

ORANGE MINT JELLY

2 1/2 cups orange juice
1/2 cup lemon juice
Grated rind of 6 oranges
6 cups sugar
1/2 cup bottled fruit pectin
1/2 cup crushed mint leaves
Few drops green vegetable coloring.

If desired, 2 or 3 drops spearmint extract.

Grate the rind, add the fruit juices and mint leaves and let the two stand for several hours, then strain through a jelly bag to keep back the rind and mint leaves. Combine sugar and fruit juice, bring to rapid boil, stirring until the sugar is dissolved. Add pectin, now stirring constantly, and boil rapidly for half a minute. Remove from the fire, add the coloring and the spearmint extract, if it is to be used for added flavor. Skim, turn into glasses and seal in the usual manner. Makes about eight glasses.

CANNED PINEAPPLE MINT JELLY

2 cups syrup from canned pineapple
1 cup mint leaves
3 1/2 cups (1 1/2 lbs.) sugar
Green coloring
1/2 bottle (1/2 cup) bottled fruit pectin.

Drain syrup from canned pineapple. Wash mint leaves. Do not remove from stems. Place leaves in a large saucpan and press with a wooden potato masher.

Measure sugar and pineapple syrup into saucpan and mix with mint. Bring to a boil, adding coloring to give the desired shade. Use coloring which fruit acids do not fade. As soon as the mixture boils, add the fruit pectin, stirring constantly. Then bring to a full rolling boil and hold hard for one-half minute. Remove from fire; remove mint leaves and stems. Skim, pour quickly. To remove all traces of mint leaves, hot jelly must be poured quickly through a fine sieve before it is poured into glasses. Paraffin hot jelly at once. Makes about 5 eight-ounce glasses.

Strawberry Meringue Pie

1 pint strawberries
4 egg whites
8 tablespoons granulated sugar
1 pie shell, made with 1 cup flour
4 tablespoons shortening
1/2 teaspoon salt
2 1/2 tablespoons cold water

Sift together the flour and salt. Add the shortening and rub in very lightly with tips of fingers. Add cold water and blend into flour mixture with a fork. Roll out thin on a floured board, and line pie pan. Bake in a moderate oven (350 degrees F.) for about 10 minutes, or until a very light brown.

Filling: Cut the strawberries in half and set aside to drain dry. Whip the whites of eggs very stiff, add 4 heaping tablespoons sugar and whip again stiff. Fold in 4 more heaping tablespoons of the sugar, then fold in the strawberries with as few motions as possible. Put mixture into the pie shell without removing it from the oven. Bake 15 minutes.

FOR THE WOMAN READER

If I knew you and you knew me: if both of us could clearly see, and with an inner sight divine the meaning of your heart and mine, I'm sure that we would differ less and clasp our hands in friendship.

Our thoughts would pleasantly agree if I knew you and you knew me.

—NIXON WATERMAN.

her clean out the sides of the cuticle as much as possible. She won't file your nails, but she will smooth them off with emery board. And she will put on some soothing salve, get them immaculately clean and then polish them.

The first day they look better. The gleam of the polish and that first flare of pride will do a lot to keep you from touching them. Push back the cuticle every time you wash your hands and oil it with vaseline at night. Have a manicure weekly.

BETTER NO SUNTAN THAN ONE THAT IS MOTTLED

A mottled suntan is nothing to brag about. Much better not to go in for suntan than to have it uneven.

A girl who achieves her suntan in a bathing suit that ends somewhere around the shoulder blades and then appears in a low-necked evening dress that shows her untanned back below the rich glowing skin is, alas, no infrequent sight.

The thing to do is to go at suntan gradually. But do it thoroughly! You can't get the upper insides of your arms for instance properly suntanned without actually turning them to the sun the proper number of hours to enrich their skin as the forearm is enriched in tone.

Nor can you get that under-the-chin part of you the right brown to go with your neck and nose without uplifting your face, properly covered, while your under-the-chin tans.

The best way to get an even suntan is to use one of the popular suntan oils. Spread this all over your skin before you venture forth. Then remembering the way a rosette browns its chickens, turn yourself about methodically.

Tomatoes have a habit of cracking in wet weather if they are fed too highly. Nevertheless these plants require a liberal amount of fertilizer in order to make satisfactory growth and yield fruit with a good flavor. Well rotted manure or a balanced fertilizer is invaluable at planting time, but when the plants are well grown and when blossoms have begun to form, nitrate of soda or ammonium sulphate should be used alone. One teaspoonful around each plant is the amount. Care must be taken, of course, to keep the fertilizer three or four inches away from the stems so that there will be no danger of burning them, and the fertilizer should be well worked into the soil. If water can be applied in abundance so as to wash the fertilizer down to the roots so much the better. Tomatoes which are staked are likely to give fruit earlier than plants which are allowed to sprawl over the ground.

MANICURES HELP TO BREAK FINGER-NAIL-BITING TENDENCY

Biting fingernails is a nervous habit which an addict should try to shake.

The self-conscious fingernail biter often tries to hide her hands. It just can't be done and it is much better to be as unself-conscious as possible and then start in to mend your ways.

Children should be taken in hand. The same treatment applies for children and adults. The best way to break the habit is to coax along what fingernails you have left until you develop a pride in them. It can be done!

Start in with a manicure by a sympathetic professional manicurist. Having her do your nails is something. She will loosen the cuticle, and that is the first step because that tight cuticle is what irritates and makes you put your nails back to your lips.

Get her to loosen it all up and out off the dead flesh around. Let

Daintiness With Chic Styles

Think of the possibilities with this lovely pattern?

You can carry it out as originally planned in pale blue linen, which was used for the suspender jumper dress and for the cape. The guimpe was blue and white plaid organ-die. It's a darling affair. It will answer many occasions.

Style No. 803 is designed for sizes 14, 16, 18, 20, 22, 24, 26, 28 and 30 inches bust.

Then again you may make a sun-back tennis dress of white pique. Make the cape of white crash-cotton to wear to town over your crepe silk print dress.

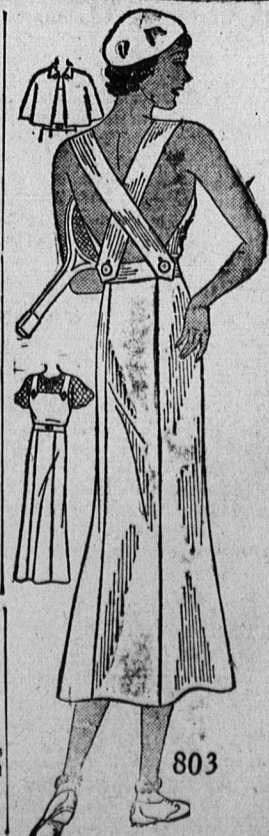
Size 16 requires 4 1/2 yards 35-inch dress and cape with 2 yards 35-inch for blouse.

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

No. 803, Size
Name
Street Address
City State

Patent—The appendix is a useless part of us. We could live quite well without it.

Doctor—You could; but we doctors couldn't.



A Morning Smile

"Let me see some of your black kid gloves," said a lady to the shop assistant. "These are not the latest style, are they?" she asked, when the gloves were produced.

"Yes, madam," replied the young woman, "we have had them in stock only two days."

"I didn't think they were," went on the lady, "because the fashion paper says black kids have tan stitches and vice versa. I see the tan stitches but not the vice versa."

The assistant said that "vice versa" probably was French for seven buttons, so she sold the lady three pairs.

The eldest of three little chaps was sternly reproved by his mother for his bad behavior. "You are the oldest, Cyrus," she said, "and you ought to be an example to Homer and Jack." "Well, I'll be an example to Homer," said Cyrus; "but I won't be an example for both of 'em. Homer's got to be it for Jack."

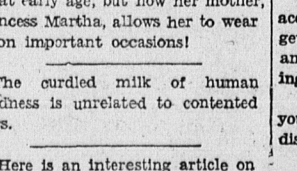
Her great-grandmother, our own late Queen Mother (says a London newspaper). Always laughing and on mischief bent, this distinguished little lady is the image of her father, and she holds as high a place in the hearts of the Norwegian people as does our own Princess Elizabeth with the English public. On her first birthday she was presented with a lovely cross of pearls and diamonds by all the other Ragnilds in Norway. The small recipient could not appreciate it at that early age, but now her mother, Princess Martha, allows her to wear it on important occasions!

The curdled milk of human kindness is unrelated to contented cows.

"Here is an interesting article on 'What a Woman Should Weigh.'"

"Does it, by any chance, mention her words?"

DYSENTERY IS DANGEROUS CHECK IT AT ONCE



is the remedy you should use. It is not an experiment, but a tried and proved preparation that has been used in Canada for the past 88 years for all bowel complaints.

Price, 50c. a bottle at all druggists or dealers; put up only by The T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.