

Woman's Realm Social and Personal Fashions Literature

Happenings Of The Week

The King and Queen have given a handbag to Mabel Knidss, 14, of Windsor, reports the London Times. The girl was marching with the Windsor Youth club detachment in a war weapons parade at Windsor Castle, she dropped her handbag when passing the Royal Family, and it was run over by one of the vehicles in the parade.

Mrs. Franklin D. Roosevelt accepted the other day with admiring comments a dinner gown of dove-gray, satin-back maroon, designed and made for her in England and shipped as part of the merchandise in the largest convoy ever to cross the Atlantic. Perry Trill, representing the Women's fashion export group of Great Britain, made the presentation at the Terrace room of the Hotel Astor, where temporary showrooms are being maintained by this organization.

Mr. and Mrs. H. R. Hillson have as their guest at the Blanches, Miss Mary Bowden of Vancouver who is having a delightful holiday. Miss Bowden was I. O. D. E. Scholar for 1935 and spent two happy years in London University, London, England.

Mrs. Hugh Bell of Halifax is among the guests at "Bayfield," Keppoch. Major Morley, manager of the Bank of Commerce, and Mrs. Morley of Ottawa are enjoying a summer outing at Cavendish.

Mr. and Mrs. D. A. McKinnon, 3 Kent Street, have as their welcome guests, Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Jull and young son John and Mr. E. F. Tomlinson and grandson Thomas Tait of Toronto, who are renewing many friendships.

Dr. H. H. Fries and Mr. Philip L. James of New York City arrived Thursday on holiday, stopping at the Charlottetown with their friends, Mr. and Mrs. Hadden. Mrs. Conrad accompanied by her son Walter and daughter Bessie Katherine spent the week-end in Debert with Major F. B. Conrad, and were the guests of Col. and Mrs. Allanhorpe.

Mr. and Mrs. James Stevenson of Saint John are among the visitors being welcomed this week. Mr. and Mrs. John Inch and young son, Donald, of Charlottetown, arrived in Saint John this week after spending a few days with Mr. Inch's father at New Aberdeen, Cape Breton. They are staying with Mrs. Inch's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Bayard Stillwell, 117 Adelaide Street.

Mrs. (Dr.) G. F. Dewar was among the luncheon-bridge hostesses entertaining at the Charlottetown Hotel on Tuesday.

GOOD LOOKING SPORTS OR EVENING SWEATER

Knit this lovely sweater which exposes the midriff to wear with shorts for sports, or with a long gypsy evening skirt for evening occasions. Pattern No. 953 contains list of materials needed, illustration of stitches and complete instructions for making sizes 32 to 40.

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

To Charlottetown Guardian Needlework Department

Design No. 953

NAME

STREET ADDRESS

CITY

PROVINCE

DESIGN NO. 953

Knit this lovely sweater which exposes the midriff to wear with shorts for sports, or with a long gypsy evening skirt for evening occasions. Pattern No. 953 contains list of materials needed, illustration of stitches and complete instructions for making sizes 32 to 40.

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

To Charlottetown Guardian Needlework Department

Design No. 953

NAME

STREET ADDRESS

CITY

PROVINCE

A Morning Smile

PURIFIER

"My friend," said a solemn man, "have you ever done aught to make the community in which you live the better for your living in it?" "I have done much," replied the other humbly, "to purify the homes of my fellow-beings."

"Ah!" continued the solemn man with a pleased look, "you distribute tracts?" "No, I clean carpets."

Mrs. Freshweed—I knew something would have to interfere with our plan for having your folks for a home-cooked dinner tonight.

Mr. Freshweed—Why, what's wrong? Mrs. Freshweed—the delicatessen store is closed.

Queen Elizabeth, visiting the offices of the Lord Mayor's Fund for Air Raid Victims, in London, saw an embroidered quilt bearing the names of 600 Canadian children and told the Lord Mayor she thought it a charming gift.

Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Porter, with their daughters Misses Edith and Virginia, arrived from Brookline, Mass., on Tuesday for their annual holiday among their relatives and friends.

Mrs. H. P. Duchemin of Sydney and her sister, Mrs. Belinda L. Dingwall of New York have returned to their summer home in Fortuna after a short visit to Sydney.

Rev. E. M. Aitken, Mrs. Aitken and family arrived by motor this week from Calgary, to visit Mr. Aitken's father Mr. J. Crawford Aitken, Grafton Street.

Miss Laura Hodgson entertained for friends at a luncheon party at the Charlottetown on Tuesday.

Mrs. J. Howie of Windsor, Ont., who has been the guest of her parents Mr. and Mrs. G. E. Henderson left yesterday for Ottawa where she will join Dr. Howie on a two weeks motor trip to the Muskoka Lakes.

Mr. and Mrs. A. D. Cartwright of Ottawa are looking forward to spending the month of August at Brackley Beach.

Mrs. Carolyn Fisher Rathbone, who had been the guest of Mrs. Eileen Ehrhardt-Smith, in Moncton arrived here Saturday by plane to rejoin her husband, Pilot Officer B. Rodion Rathbone, who was recently graduated from No. 8 S. F. T. S., Moncton.

Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Bonar of Montreal are on a holiday visit, guests at the Charlottetown Hotel.

The tea hostesses at the Golf Links this afternoon will be Miss Dorothea Stewart, Miss Margaret Wood, Miss Marjorie Stewart, Miss Catherine Rogers.

Mrs. Copp of Saint John, was visiting her sister, Mrs. F. H. Sellar, Brighton Road, this week.

Mrs. F. Chauvin and family have arrived from Montreal for the summer holidays.

Miss E. Jeanette Orr of Acadia University Faculty, Wolfville, is the guest of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Parmenas Orr, Kensington.

The tea hostesses at the Charlottetown Tennis Courts this afternoon will be Mrs. Hemmings and Mrs. Blake.

Mr. and Mrs. A. W. Stewart have as their house guest, Mrs. Stewart's sister, Mrs. R. W. Stuart.

Miss Gypsy Newsome, whose marriage to Mr. R. E. Wilby takes place next month, is being much entertained. Mrs. Arthur Newsome is having a party at the summer home of her parents on Georgian Bay, Miss Marjorie Gooderham will be hostess at a luncheon at the Granite Club, and Miss Clara Gorman will entertain at a dinner party. Miss Helen Wallace, Mrs. Basil Hay, Mrs. F. R. Gallo-way and Miss Margaret Foster each will give a shower, says the Toronto Globe and Mail. The Newsome family are widely connected in Charlottetown.

Mrs. Edward Crease and her little daughter are visiting Mrs. Crease's parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. LeRoy Holman, Summerside.

Mr. and Mrs. George H. Darby of Ottawa have returned to their home after an enjoyable visit in Summerside with friends.

Queen Elizabeth's statement that the King has cut down his consumption of cigars because of the shortage in England will cause no surprise to those of his subjects who are familiar with the sacrifices His Majesty has made since the outbreak of the war. The members of the Royal family have insisted upon sharing with their people the hardships and self-denial which must be endured if civilization is to be preserved. Buckingham Palace is on food rations just as strictly as the brave poor of London's East End.

The King and Queen and all the members of the Royal family have registered as fire-watchers in the City of Westminster, where the Royal palace is situated. In setting a royal example to his people the King follows in the footsteps of his revered father, who locked the wine cellar of Buckingham Palace for the duration of the Great War. Since his accession George VI has mingled with all sorts and conditions of his subjects, in Britain's worst depressed areas and elsewhere, and has shown his concern for the welfare of the soldiers in the front line and the sufferers whose homes have been destroyed by German bombs.

MORSE'S SELECTED ORANGE PEKOE—a hit with people who know their 85 Cents per lb. TEA

Dorothy Dix Says—NO ESCAPE FROM WRONG DOING; SECRET AFFAIRS OPEN SECRETS When Love Flies Out Of Window, Hysteria Won't Bring It Back—Separation Not Liberty Until Divorce Granted

Dear Miss Dix—I am a girl of 19 and have a good job. I am in love with my best friend. He refuses to give him a divorce and he has no grounds on which he can obtain one. We are planning to leave our home town and go where nobody knows us and start life all over again for ourselves. I am sure that you possess the power to break off your relationship with your brother-in-law at once and about him in public she does.

ANSWER—There is no reason for you to be mixed up about what to do in this situation. The answer is as plain as the nose on your face. Every particle of common sense as well as conscience that you possess tells you to break off your relationship with your brother-in-law at once and about him in public she does.

Keeping Right With World Essential You ask if you will be happy if you elope with your brother-in-law and go where nobody knows you. It doesn't take a prophet to answer that question. It is obvious that you will not be happy because you are living with those who love them and who is doing a mean and cruel thing.

Dear Dorothy Dix—I am 16 years old and terribly in love. This is not puppy love, because it has lasted a whole year. My trouble is that the boy I love doesn't care as much for me as he did, although I have lived with him as his wife. The doctor says I am a nervous wreck for a girl of my age because I worry so much about him, but I don't want to live with him, and if you can't tell me how to win him back I won't live.

ANSWER—Well, my child, have you ever thought that there are things in life that we have to take on the chin because there is no way of escaping them? When those we love die we have to let them go from us because we cannot breathe the breath of life again into them.

Dear Dorothy Dix—I am 16 years old and terribly in love. This is not puppy love, because it has lasted a whole year. My trouble is that the boy I love doesn't care as much for me as he did, although I have lived with him as his wife. The doctor says I am a nervous wreck for a girl of my age because I worry so much about him, but I don't want to live with him, and if you can't tell me how to win him back I won't live.

ANSWER—Well, my child, have you ever thought that there are things in life that we have to take on the chin because there is no way of escaping them? When those we love die we have to let them go from us because we cannot breathe the breath of life again into them.

Dear Dorothy Dix—I am 16 years old and terribly in love. This is not puppy love, because it has lasted a whole year. My trouble is that the boy I love doesn't care as much for me as he did, although I have lived with him as his wife. The doctor says I am a nervous wreck for a girl of my age because I worry so much about him, but I don't want to live with him, and if you can't tell me how to win him back I won't live.

ANSWER—Well, my child, have you ever thought that there are things in life that we have to take on the chin because there is no way of escaping them? When those we love die we have to let them go from us because we cannot breathe the breath of life again into them.

Dear Dorothy Dix—I am 16 years old and terribly in love. This is not puppy love, because it has lasted a whole year. My trouble is that the boy I love doesn't care as much for me as he did, although I have lived with him as his wife. The doctor says I am a nervous wreck for a girl of my age because I worry so much about him, but I don't want to live with him, and if you can't tell me how to win him back I won't live.

ANSWER—Well, my child, have you ever thought that there are things in life that we have to take on the chin because there is no way of escaping them? When those we love die we have to let them go from us because we cannot breathe the breath of life again into them.

Dear Dorothy Dix—I am 16 years old and terribly in love. This is not puppy love, because it has lasted a whole year. My trouble is that the boy I love doesn't care as much for me as he did, although I have lived with him as his wife. The doctor says I am a nervous wreck for a girl of my age because I worry so much about him, but I don't want to live with him, and if you can't tell me how to win him back I won't live.

ANSWER—Well, my child, have you ever thought that there are things in life that we have to take on the chin because there is no way of escaping them? When those we love die we have to let them go from us because we cannot breathe the breath of life again into them.

Dear Dorothy Dix—I am 16 years old and terribly in love. This is not puppy love, because it has lasted a whole year. My trouble is that the boy I love doesn't care as much for me as he did, although I have lived with him as his wife. The doctor says I am a nervous wreck for a girl of my age because I worry so much about him, but I don't want to live with him, and if you can't tell me how to win him back I won't live.

ANSWER—Well, my child, have you ever thought that there are things in life that we have to take on the chin because there is no way of escaping them? When those we love die we have to let them go from us because we cannot breathe the breath of life again into them.

Dear Dorothy Dix—I am 16 years old and terribly in love. This is not puppy love, because it has lasted a whole year. My trouble is that the boy I love doesn't care as much for me as he did, although I have lived with him as his wife. The doctor says I am a nervous wreck for a girl of my age because I worry so much about him, but I don't want to live with him, and if you can't tell me how to win him back I won't live.

ANSWER—Well, my child, have you ever thought that there are things in life that we have to take on the chin because there is no way of escaping them? When those we love die we have to let them go from us because we cannot breathe the breath of life again into them.

Dear Dorothy Dix—I am 16 years old and terribly in love. This is not puppy love, because it has lasted a whole year. My trouble is that the boy I love doesn't care as much for me as he did, although I have lived with him as his wife. The doctor says I am a nervous wreck for a girl of my age because I worry so much about him, but I don't want to live with him, and if you can't tell me how to win him back I won't live.

ANSWER—Well, my child, have you ever thought that there are things in life that we have to take on the chin because there is no way of escaping them? When those we love die we have to let them go from us because we cannot breathe the breath of life again into them.

Dear Dorothy Dix—I am 16 years old and terribly in love. This is not puppy love, because it has lasted a whole year. My trouble is that the boy I love doesn't care as much for me as he did, although I have lived with him as his wife. The doctor says I am a nervous wreck for a girl of my age because I worry so much about him, but I don't want to live with him, and if you can't tell me how to win him back I won't live.

ANSWER—Well, my child, have you ever thought that there are things in life that we have to take on the chin because there is no way of escaping them? When those we love die we have to let them go from us because we cannot breathe the breath of life again into them.

Dear Dorothy Dix—I am 16 years old and terribly in love. This is not puppy love, because it has lasted a whole year. My trouble is that the boy I love doesn't care as much for me as he did, although I have lived with him as his wife. The doctor says I am a nervous wreck for a girl of my age because I worry so much about him, but I don't want to live with him, and if you can't tell me how to win him back I won't live.

ANSWER—Well, my child, have you ever thought that there are things in life that we have to take on the chin because there is no way of escaping them? When those we love die we have to let them go from us because we cannot breathe the breath of life again into them.

Dear Dorothy Dix—I am 16 years old and terribly in love. This is not puppy love, because it has lasted a whole year. My trouble is that the boy I love doesn't care as much for me as he did, although I have lived with him as his wife. The doctor says I am a nervous wreck for a girl of my age because I worry so much about him, but I don't want to live with him, and if you can't tell me how to win him back I won't live.

ANSWER—Well, my child, have you ever thought that there are things in life that we have to take on the chin because there is no way of escaping them? When those we love die we have to let them go from us because we cannot breathe the breath of life again into them.

Dear Dorothy Dix—I am 16 years old and terribly in love. This is not puppy love, because it has lasted a whole year. My trouble is that the boy I love doesn't care as much for me as he did, although I have lived with him as his wife. The doctor says I am a nervous wreck for a girl of my age because I worry so much about him, but I don't want to live with him, and if you can't tell me how to win him back I won't live.

ANSWER—Well, my child, have you ever thought that there are things in life that we have to take on the chin because there is no way of escaping them? When those we love die we have to let them go from us because we cannot breathe the breath of life again into them.

Dear Dorothy Dix—I am 16 years old and terribly in love. This is not puppy love, because it has lasted a whole year. My trouble is that the boy I love doesn't care as much for me as he did, although I have lived with him as his wife. The doctor says I am a nervous wreck for a girl of my age because I worry so much about him, but I don't want to live with him, and if you can't tell me how to win him back I won't live.

ANSWER—Well, my child, have you ever thought that there are things in life that we have to take on the chin because there is no way of escaping them? When those we love die we have to let them go from us because we cannot breathe the breath of life again into them.

Dear Dorothy Dix—I am 16 years old and terribly in love. This is not puppy love, because it has lasted a whole year. My trouble is that the boy I love doesn't care as much for me as he did, although I have lived with him as his wife. The doctor says I am a nervous wreck for a girl of my age because I worry so much about him, but I don't want to live with him, and if you can't tell me how to win him back I won't live.

ANSWER—Well, my child, have you ever thought that there are things in life that we have to take on the chin because there is no way of escaping them? When those we love die we have to let them go from us because we cannot breathe the breath of life again into them.

THE COOK'S CORNER

OLD-FASHIONED STRAWBERRY SHORTCAKE

Two and one-quarter cups all-purpose flour, 1-2 teaspoons cup sugar, 3-4 teaspoon salt, 1-2 teaspoons sugar, 1-2 cup butter, 1 egg, beaten; 2-3 cup milk, 3 pints strawberries, washed and hulled; 3-4 to 1-2 cups sugar, 1 cup whipping cream.

Sift flour, measure and sift twice with baking powder, salt and sugar. Cut butter into flour mixture, using pastry blender or two knives, until mixture has texture of wheat grains.

Combine beaten egg and milk, and add to the flour and fat mixture, stirring with fork until dough stiffens.

Divide dough in two portions and roll or pat out each portion to fit an 8-inch round layer cake pan. Place in well-buttered pans and bake in a moderately hot oven (425 degrees F.) for 12 to 15 minutes, or until well browned; a toothpick inserted in the centre should come out clean, lightly about 20 seconds.

Meanwhile, prepare berries, adding sugar to taste; whip cream until stiff.

Spread berries between layers and top of piping hot, generously buttered shortcake. Serve with bowl of whipped cream or whipped cream topping.

MAKES SIX SERVINGS.

STRAWBERRY SHORTCAKES

2 cups sifted flour, 3-4 teaspoon salt, 2 tablespoons sugar, 3 teaspoons baking powder, 1-2 cup shortening, 1-2 cup milk (about), 1 quart fresh strawberries, sliced or crushed and sweetened (a few whole ones reserved for garnish), 1-2 cup heavy cream, whipped.

Sift flour with salt, sugar and baking powder. Cut in shortening until mixture is as fine as meal. Add milk, mixing to a soft dough. Knead lightly about 20 seconds. Roll 3-4-inch thick. Cut with 3-inch biscuit cutter and place on Spry-coated baking sheet. Bake in very hot oven (450 degrees F.) 10 to 12 minutes.

Split biscuits, butter each half, and put together with berries. Top with sweetened whipped cream and strawberries. Serves 6. Delicious made with other fresh berries and fruits, too.

STRAWBERRY TARTS

One cup sugar, 1-2 cup cold water, 1 quart hulled and washed strawberries, 2 tablespoons cornstarch mixed with 2 tablespoons cold water, 2 packages white cream cheese, three tablespoons sour cream, Bring sugar and water to the boiling point and simmer for three minutes, then pour this syrup over the berries and let stand until cool. Then drain off all the juice and keep it in reserve.

To 1-2 cups of the juice add the mixed cornstarch and water. Cook in top of double boiler, stirring until thickened, then cover and cook five minutes longer. Cool. Beat together the cream cheese and sour cream. Place a thick layer of the cheese mixture in the bottom of baked, rich tart shells. Then arrange a layer of berries over this and then pour a thick layer of the thickened syrup over all. Let stand until set, then serve, garnished with whipped cream. This is a delicious luncheon dessert.

Many of the best tied under the chin. Sometimes this, as well as veils over the face, are of mink, with the flattering effects of toast-color for this "illusion film" registering more discoverers.

A pink organdie gown with shadow printed rose design has wide ruffles about the shoulders which drops into a cape effect. At back there is a repetition of the ruffle trimming around the hemline of the full skirt. Rose camellias are worn on each wrist.

MAKING MUCH OF A LITTLE One has to be really ingenious these days about making a little go a long way. I must admit that I did feel quite disdainful the first time I was offered one onion at my green-grocer's. It seemed so completely absurd when one considered

Thank God! there is always a Land of Beyond. For us who are true to the trail; A vision to seek, a beckoning peak, A farness that never will fail; A pride in our soul that mocks at a goal, A manhood that links at a bond; And try as we will, unattainable still, Behold it, our Land of Beyond! —Robert W. Service.

Scatter grass seed on thin spots whenever it looks rainy.

A Chicago inventor's skates have roller skate wheels on one side and ice skate blades on the other side of a plate that can be reversed for attachment to shoes.

It is estimated that 100,000,000 stars are visible through use of modern telescopes.

One-third of Denmark's population owns bicycles.

To keep cookies and cakes moist and tasty store in an airtight place such as a cake box or stone jar as soon as they are cool. Do not merely place in well-buttered pans and cover with paper and let stand for several hours.

Heavy rubber covers have been invented to be slipped over automobile door handles for the protection of other cars that may be parked too close.

Gay florals in splash print on crepe and jersey or in calico cottons set the color note for summer evening separates. Used alone or in combination with dark and high shade solids of crepe or silk jersey, they offer sharp contrasts and seem to anticipate gala holidays.

First bus equipped as a travelling post office for the United States has a 140-mile run from the capital of Harrisonburg, Va., serving 33 post offices on the way.

There are only 12 letters in the Hawaiian language.

There is a rush of white lingerie to the neck.

Bouquets of buttercups and snow drops pinned to suit lapels, matching glass buttons decorated with gauze, and multicolor leather belts knotted at back, are details of new British fashions.

Many of the best tied under the chin. Sometimes this, as well as veils over the face, are of mink, with the flattering effects of toast-color for this "illusion film" registering more discoverers.

A pink organdie gown with shadow printed rose design has wide ruffles about the shoulders which drops into a cape effect. At back there is a repetition of the ruffle trimming around the hemline of the full skirt. Rose camellias are worn on each wrist.

MAKING MUCH OF A LITTLE One has to be really ingenious these days about making a little go a long way. I must admit that I did feel quite disdainful the first time I was offered one onion at my green-grocer's. It seemed so completely absurd when one considered

Thank God! there is always a Land of Beyond. For us who are true to the trail; A vision to seek, a beckoning peak, A farness that never will fail; A pride in our soul that mocks at a goal, A manhood that links at a bond; And try as we will, unattainable still, Behold it, our Land of Beyond! —Robert W. Service.

Scatter grass seed on thin spots whenever it looks rainy.

A Chicago inventor's skates have roller skate wheels on one side and ice skate blades on the other side of a plate that can be reversed for attachment to shoes.

It is estimated that 100,000,000 stars are visible through use of modern telescopes.

One-third of Denmark's population owns bicycles.

To keep cookies and cakes moist and tasty store in an airtight place such as a cake box or stone jar as soon as they are cool. Do not merely place in well-buttered pans and cover with paper and let stand for several hours.

Heavy rubber covers have been invented to be slipped over automobile door handles for the protection of other cars that may be parked too close.

Gay florals in splash print on crepe and jersey or in calico cottons set the color note for summer evening separates. Used alone or in combination with dark and high shade solids of crepe or silk jersey, they offer sharp contrasts and seem to anticipate gala holidays.

Living & Leisure - The Woman's Realm

Thank God! there is always a Land of Beyond. For us who are true to the trail; A vision to seek, a beckoning peak, A farness that never will fail; A pride in our soul that mocks at a goal, A manhood that links at a bond; And try as we will, unattainable still, Behold it, our Land of Beyond! —Robert W. Service.

Scatter grass seed on thin spots whenever it looks rainy.

A Chicago inventor's skates have roller skate wheels on one side and ice skate blades on the other side of a plate that can be reversed for attachment to shoes.

It is estimated that 100,000,000 stars are visible through use of modern telescopes.

One-third of Denmark's population owns bicycles.

To keep cookies and cakes moist and tasty store in an airtight place such as a cake box or stone jar as soon as they are cool. Do not merely place in well-buttered pans and cover with paper and let stand for several hours.

Heavy rubber covers have been invented to be slipped over automobile door handles for the protection of other cars that may be parked too close.

Gay florals in splash print on crepe and jersey or in calico cottons set the color note for summer evening separates. Used alone or in combination with dark and high shade solids of crepe or silk jersey, they offer sharp contrasts and seem to anticipate gala holidays.

First bus equipped as a travelling post office for the United States has a 140-mile run from the capital of Harrisonburg, Va., serving 33 post offices on the way.

There are only 12 letters in the Hawaiian language.

There is a rush of white lingerie to the neck.

Bouquets of buttercups and snow drops pinned to suit lapels, matching glass buttons decorated with gauze, and multicolor leather belts knotted at back, are details of new British fashions.

Many of the best tied under the chin. Sometimes this, as well as veils over the face, are of mink, with the flattering effects of toast-color for this "illusion film" registering more discoverers.

A pink organdie gown with shadow printed rose design has wide ruffles about the shoulders which drops into a cape effect. At back there is a repetition of the ruffle trimming around the hemline of the full skirt. Rose camellias are worn on each wrist.

MAKING MUCH OF A LITTLE One has to be really ingenious these days about making a little go a long way. I must admit that I did feel quite disdainful the first time I was offered one onion at my green-grocer's. It seemed so completely absurd when one considered

Thank God! there is always a Land of Beyond. For us who are true to the trail; A vision to seek, a beckoning peak, A farness that never will fail; A pride in our soul that mocks at a goal, A manhood that links at a bond; And try as we will, unattainable still, Behold it, our Land of Beyond! —Robert W. Service.

Scatter grass seed on thin spots whenever it looks rainy.

A Chicago inventor's skates have roller skate wheels on one side and ice skate blades on the other side of a plate that can be reversed for attachment to shoes.

It is estimated that 100,000,000 stars are visible through use of modern telescopes.

One-third of Denmark's population owns bicycles.

To keep cookies and cakes moist and tasty store in an airtight place such as a cake box or stone jar as soon as they are cool. Do not merely place in well-buttered pans and cover with paper and let stand for several hours.

Heavy rubber covers have been invented to be slipped over automobile door handles for the protection of other cars that may be parked too close.

Gay florals in splash print on crepe and jersey or in calico cottons set the color note for summer evening separates. Used alone or in combination with dark and high shade solids of crepe or silk jersey, they offer sharp contrasts and seem to anticipate gala holidays.

First bus equipped as a travelling post office for the United States has a 140-mile run from the capital of Harrisonburg, Va., serving 33 post offices on the way.

There are only 12