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

Milady Beautiful

By Lois Leeds

BEAUTY QUESTIONS ANSWERED

Coiffures for a Full Face

Dear Miss Leeds—(1) My face is almost round, slightly oval. I have a long bob dressed in flat waves. Is this becoming? Will you please suggest another way to dress it? (2) I am 14 years old, 4 feet 11 inches tall and weigh 101 pounds. Is this correct? (3) I have almost black hair,

hazel eyes and dark olive complexion. What colors are becoming? TINY.

Answer—(1) I think the wide, flat-waves should be becoming. Use a high sidepart. Another way to dress your hair would be to draw the middle strand straight back from your forehead and have it straight or very slightly waved from side to side. Have two deep waves on the sides, one at the temple and the other over the ear. A young girl of your height could wear a straight bob with a high side part, also. (2) Yes. (3) Greens in deep bronze or soft medium tones are becoming. You may also wear bright reds, rust, brick red, Argentine and Chinese red, dull pink, coral, apricot, bright yellow, with orange tinge; orange, greenish yellow, navy in bright and dull tones, dark brown, warm tan, deep cream, ecru, pongee, amber, touches of bright blue and jade as trimming. Pink lavender in sheer fabrics is permissible.

LOIS LEEDS.

Bleaching Pack

Dear Miss Leeds—I have been using peroxide and ammonia to bleach the hairs on my lip, but without results. Could I use the 17 volume peroxide without diluting it to get quicker results? I used to shave the hairs, but they came in stiff and dark. Then I had some removed by electrolysis, but tiny scars were left. The operator said they would leave in time, but that was a month ago.

MRS. JOHN.

Answer—Try making a paste by mixing the bleach with powdered pumice stone. In this form the bleach keeps moist longer and has a better chance to act on the hairs. Any peroxide, of course, tends to dry the skin, so that it is necessary to apply cold cream afterward. If you use the 17-volume peroxide do not make it into a paste, but apply it carefully to the hairs, brushing them so that they stand away from the skin. In this way you can avoid getting the strong bleach on the skin. For the bleach paste use the ordinary 10-volume peroxide (three tablespoonfuls) mixed with six (6) drops of household ammonia. The electric needle should not leave scars if skillfully used. The needle should be inserted into the tiny passage out of which the hair grows, without tearing or puncturing the surrounding skin. Perhaps what you see is this tiny hole out of which the hair grows and into which the needle was inserted.

LOIS LEEDS.

Correct Measurements

Dear Miss Leeds—(1) I am 16 years old, 5 feet 3 inches tall and weigh 103 pounds. My measurements are: Bust, 32½; waist, 26½; hips, 34½; ankle, 9¼; calf, 8½. Are these right? (2) I have blue eyes, medium brown hair and a fair skin. What colors are becoming to me? E. M. B.

Answer—You need to gain about fifteen pounds. Your bust, waist and hips measures are good. I think you must have made a mistake in measuring ankle and calf, since the latter could hardly be smaller than the former. Good measurements here are 8½ inches for the ankle and 13½ for the calf. (2) You may wear the popular suntan shades fig, beige, cameo, capucine, chartreuse, leghorn, shell pink, peach, coral, orchid, cream, white, flesh, dull rose, red as trimmind, cameo blue, sapphire, navy, cadet, almond green, blue green, pale yellow, greenish yellow, black, brown.

LOIS LEEDS.

Mrs. Corntossel—"I've been expectin' a package of medicine for a week and haven't got it yet."

Expressman—"Yes, ma'am. Please fill in this paper and state the nature of your complaint."

Mrs. Corntossel—"Well, if you must know, it's indigestion."

Dorothy Dix

Emphasizes Necessity for Reciprocity | Give and Take in Marriage

How Can Marriage be a Success if One Member of the Partnership Takes all the Perquisites for Himself and Leaves Only the Work and Sacrifice for the Other?

We often hear it said that in married life there must be give and take. This is a fine theory, but the way it works out with most married couples is that one of them does all the giving and the other does all of the taking.

The trouble with marriage is that there isn't enough reciprocity in it. If it was a fair trade in which each party gave the other a square deal and in which they vied with each other in generosity, there would be no disgruntled husbands and wives crying out that marriage is a failure and no more unhappy homes.

But as it is, marriage is only too often a skin game, in which a man and woman each deliberately set out to get the best for himself or herself and to monopolize all of the pleasures and perquisites of the holy estate and invariably the one wins out who is the hardest boiled, who is the most selfish and grasping and who has the least heart and conscience.

In many households this struggle for supremacy precipitates a civil war that lasts from the altar to the divorce court or the grave, but not infrequently there is a man or woman who, in the Wilsonian phrase, is "too proud to fight," and then we have those two most piteous and forlorn of all human creatures, the henpecked husband and the doormat wife.

Sometimes it is the man who grabs off all the best for himself and who apparently thinks that marriage should be all beer and skittles for himself and all work and sacrifice for his wife. We all know men who always go to the most expensive tailors and who are the glass of fashion and the mold of form, while their wives are so shabby they are ashamed to be seen out with them. We all know men who smoke the finest cigars, who belong to good clubs and who rejoice in the reputation of being good spenders, who open champagne for chorus girls, but who howl over the bill for the baby's milk, and whose wives have to chloroform them to get the price of a new dress out of them.

We all know men who never think of spending an evening at their own firesides, yet who grow eloquent on the subject of the woman's place being in the home, and who raise Cain if their wives step out to the movies with a neighbor woman. We know men who chase every petticoat that crosses their path, but who would consider themselves grievously ill-used if their wives looked at another man We know men whose sole contribution toward rearing their children is to find fault with the way their wives are doing it.

We know men who consider that home is just a place where they can vent all of the bad temper and nerves and rudeness and general cussedness that they are afraid or ashamed to show the outside world; men who never pay their wives a compliment, or show them any affection or do anything to make them happy and yet who think that their wives should meet them with a glad, sweet smile and be bright and cheerful and down on their knees thanking Heaven for having got such husbands.

Just as often the wife is the greedy one who sticks her thumb in the matrimonial cake and pulls out all the plums. Good gracious, don't we see them on every side? The wives who are dressed like Solomon in all his glory and who have a dozen imported French hats and twenty pairs of variegated shoes a season, while poor old husband wears his year-before-last lid and has his brogues resoled for the fourth time!

Don't we see thin, round-shouldered, overworked men who haven't had a vacation since they were married, toiling in hot offices through the heat of summer, and shivering on the cold winter mornings as they catch the 7:45, while wife disports herself in Europe, or writes back from the mountains about sleeping under blankets or about how beautiful the palms are in Florida?

Don't we see the delicatessen stores filled with wives who feed their husbands out of paperbags and tincans because they are too lazy too cook them good meals? Don't we see wives who lie abed of a morning and let their husbands get their own breakfasts, and who expect their husbands to come home and help with the housework after they have done a hard day's work?

Don't we see wives who refuse to have babies; or who, if they do have children, turn them over to the street to mother them? Don't we see wives who let themselves get slovenly in person and dull and stupid in mind, wives who do nothing toward making a comfortable home, or being helpmates to their husbands, or even being pleasant and agreeable, and yet who expect their husbands to go on supporting them and being faithful to them?

Yes, we do. No spectacle is more common than the grafting husband and the wife. The grabbers who take all and give nothing. No wonder so many women fall out of love with their husbands. No wonder so many men come to loathe their parasitic wives.

And the pity of it is that these greedy husbands and wives in trying to get everything lose all. For no man and woman can have a more bitter disillusionment than to find out that the hero of their romantic dreams is nothing but a pig, with all the instincts of its species. Selfishness blights love as frost does a flower, and while we may find a sublime and altruistic happiness in offering ourselves up as a sacrifice to a beloved one, it is not in human nature not to resent our husband or wife making use the family goat.

Only those homes are happy in which the husband and wife put each other's good before their own, in which they find their own happiness in seeking the other's happiness. It is when each is willing to defer to the opinion of the other, to consider the taste, the habits, the little idiosyncrasies of the other, that the dove of peace takes up is permanent abiding place upon their heartstone.

It is only when a man cuts down on his cigarettes to bring his wife a box of candy on Saturday night and the woman does without a new hat so that her husband can buy the fishing rod he craves, that marriage is really a fifty-fifty proposition and a success.

Oh, yes, there should be give and take in marriage. But it should be mutual.

DOROTHY DIX.

Etiquette

By Roberta Lee

Q. When entering a picture show or church, isn't it all right to take the end seats?

A. Yes, this is permissible, of course, but consideration for others is shown by taking the central seats, and consideration for others is a fundamental principle of good breeding.

Q. When an unmarried woman is writing a business letter should she use the prefix, Miss?

A. Yes. Write (Miss) in parenthesis before the signature.

Q. Is it all right to break bread or crackers into the soup?

A. No; this is not good form.

A Morning Smile

The artistic young lady was entertaining and as she showed her visitor around the studio she said, pointing to some particularly obscure paintings:

"And all these are the work of my brother."

"Oh!" said her unenlightened visitor, "and how old is the little fellow?"

In Memoriam

MRS. MARGARET MCNEILL

Mrs. Margaret McNeill, widow of Mr. Jas. J. McNeill, Miscouche, died at Sacred Heart Home, Charlottetown, after a short illness, on August 10th. The sisters with whom she had resided since her husband's death three years ago, speak in highest terms of her many good qualities of mind and heart, of kind and amiable disposition, was always willing to lend a helping hand to care for the old and feeble or assist in kindness towards the orphans.

The funeral took place Sunday afternoon to St. James' Church, Summerfield, Lot 67, where the funeral services were performed by Rev. F. MacDonald, P. P. The remains were laid to rest in the family plot, beside her parents, the late Mr. and Mrs. Peter Harrington. The pall bearers were her nephews, Harry Hughes, A. Hughes, W. Hughes, Urban Harrington, Kempis Dean and her brother-in-law, John T. Stewart. May her soul rest in peace.

REGINA GILLIS

The sentence of death which has been imposed by the Author of Life on all mankind found a subject in Regina Gillis, daughter of the late John D. and Catherine Gillis. Regina was born and spent her childhood and early womanhood at St. Peters, P.E.I. After a few years teaching in Western Canada she went to Boston, where she remained until her death, Aug. 5th. Her demise followed an illness of two months, during which an unsuccessful operation was performed on her. Warned of the seriousness of her physical condition Regina made a worthy preparation for Eternity by a general confession and the daily reception of Holy Communion. Besides her mother, who had the consolation to be with her the last two weeks of her life she leaves three sisters, and five brothers: Sr. St. Catherine of the Saviour; Mary; Mrs. T. C. Ledwell; Rev. A. Gillis, Joseph, Peter, Jerome and Brenden.

The Funeral

After a short wake at the home of her brother in Dorchester, Mass., her remains were taken to her home in P.E.I., accompanied by seveal members of the family and her cousin, Catherine Campbell. The funeral was held Aug. 9th, with a Solemn High Mass of Requiem sung by the pastor, Rev. A. McAulay, with Rev. F. Connolly deacon, Rev. A. Gillis sub-deacon, Rev. J. A. McMillan, Master of Ceremonies, and Rev. Geo. McDonald thurifer. In the sanctuary were Rt. Rev. J. C. McGuigan, P.A., V.G., Edmonton; Revs. R. J. McDonald, Dr. Callaghan, W. McGuigan, M. E. McCarthy, B. J. McDonald, L. Dougan. The pall-bearers were Martin McInnis, Peter McAdam, Joseph Campbell, D. A. Campbell, Gerard Campbell, all cousins of the deceased, and John McMillan, a friend and schoolmate. May all who read of her death say a prayer for the repose of her soul.

Flowers

Cross—The family.
Cross—The Gillis cousins.
Wreath—Joseph and Leo Campbell.
Wreath—The Officials of Div. 1.
Wreath—The Men of Div. 1.

Mass Cards

Mother, Mary, Tom and Anna, Joe and Mamie, her brothers, Urban and Joseph, Duncan, James and Mrs Gillis, Mr. and Mrs. James McAdam and family, Catherine Campbell, (2), Somerville, Mass., Agnes Campbell, Somerville, Mass., Martin McInnis, Mr. and Mrs. Peter McAdam, Rev. M. E. McCarthy (5), Killam, Alta., Penelope McAulay, Margaret and Flora Lewis, Mrs. Daniel McInnis, Dr. and Mrs. McDonald and family, Mrs. J. M. Collins, Jamaica, Mass., Mrs. John A. McDonald, Boston, Mass., Miss Theresa Gillis, Boston, Mass., Mrs. Fred Fisher, Boston Mass., Mrs. Anne Gregory, Boston, Mass., The class of '26 St. Dunstan's University, The Trinity Mission Club, Boston, Mass., The Larkin family (3), Jamaica, Mass., Hilda O'Donnell, Souris, Mrs. Joseph MacNeil, Dorchester, Mass., Anna McDonald, Watertown, Mass., Mrs. Ellen McDonald, Mary and Mae, Watertown, Mass., Mr. and Mrs. Francis McGrath, Cambridge, Mass., Mrs. Catherine McInnis, and Joseph, Mr. and Mrs. J. J. McKenzie and family, Mr. and Mrs. P. J. Rossiter, Charlottetown, Mr. and Mrs. Gordon Hooper, Morell, Mrs. Catherine Connors, Cambridge, Mass., Phyllis Connor, Cambridge, Mass., The Girls' Club, Dorchester, Mass., Mr. and Mrs. Frank Durkin, Roxbury, Mass., Mr. and Mrs. A. D. Brown, Dorchester, Mass., Mr. and Mrs. Harry Oatway, Roxbury, Mass., Mr. and Mrs. A. Aylward, Charlottetown, Mr. and Mrs. Edgar Greene, Cambridge, Mass., Margaret Keays (2), Everett, Mass., Mr. and Mrs. Conway, Forest Hills, Mass., Mrs. Maisie Larkin Smith, Boston, Mass.

Spiritual Bouquets

Mother, Mary, Anna, Sr. St. Catherine, Joseph, Peter, Jerome, Brent, Adolphus.

Messages of Sympathy

Mrs. R. H. Aitkins, Plymouth, Mass., Ethel Sutherland, Charlottetown, Cornelius Landrigan, Sturgeon, Margaret Keays, Everett, Mass., Anna McDonald, Watertown, Mass., Gertrude McDonald, Newton Centre.

For The Cook

OVEN FRY POTATOES

Five or six potatoes, cut in pieces lengthwise as for French fries. Melt 1 tablespoon butter in a pan, season with salt and pepper. Add potatoes and bake about 30 minutes in a hot oven, stirring occasionally.

Funeral Of The Late Alfred Ward

The funeral of the late Alfred Ward, who met his death under such sad circumstances Friday, Aug. 23rd, was held from the home of Mr. and Mrs. Fred Chandler, 236 Fitzroy St., on Monday, Aug. 26th.

Adjt. and Mrs. Martin assisted by Ensign Olive Hiscock of New Waterford, N. S., conducted the funeral services. The remains were laid to rest in the People's Cemetery. The many beautiful floral tributes testified to the esteem in which the young man was held and the sincere sympathy of the community goes out to Mr. and Mrs. Ward and family in their sad bereavement.

Telegrams of deepest sympathy were received from the Local Corps of the Salvation Army in Amherst, also from Mr. and Mrs. John Wilson and cousin Mae, of Arlington, Mass.

Letters of sympathy were also received from Mrs. La Rose, Mr. and Mrs. J. A. McDonald and Mr. and Mrs. Wilbur Moore, all of Amherst.

The floral tributes were as follows: Mr. and Mrs. A. Cuvilur and family, Amherst, spray; Flora and Herbert McDonald, Amherst, spray; Mr. and Mrs. J. W. McDonald, Rose and Elexis, Amherst, spray; James E. Gallant, Amherst, spray; Mrs. McKinnon, Mrs. La Blanc and family, Amherst, spray; Mr. and Mrs. Wilbur Moore, Winnie and Francis, Amherst, spray; Garnet Reid and Freda Smith, Amherst, spray; Mrs. La Rose, Amherst, spray; Councillor and Mrs. Wm. Walsh, Amherst, spray; Mable and Rodie Furlong, Amherst, wreath, Elwyn Bird, Amherst, spray; Mr. and Mrs. Frederick Chandler, City, spray; Cousins Annie, Jennie and Eileen, City, spray; Mr. and Mrs. Edmund Toombs, City, spray; Mrs. John Dickie, City, spray; Miss C. Meikle, City, spray;.

Cut Flowers.

Marie, Geraldine and Hugh Nelson, Amherst; Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Spencer, Amherst; Mr. and Mrs. George Fromm and Edgar, Amherst; Mr. and Mrs. Wilfred Nelson, Amherst; Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Feltham, Amherst; Ruth and Lawrence Toombs, City; Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Carmody, City; Cousins Fred, Hazel and Jennie Ferguson, Amherst; Broken Circle—family.

The pall bearers were as follows Robert Cuvilur, Haden Chandler, Robert Ward, Wilfred Dennis, Alfred Kirwin, Edward Down.

Among those attending the funeral from Amherst were Miss Mable Furlong, Mr. Robie Furlong, Mr. Benj. Lamy, Mr. Jas. Gallant, Mr. S. Ferguson.

DANIEL McMILLAN

The sudden death with Meningitis of Daniel McMillan of East Point was learned with deep regret by all who knew him. Although he had not been feeling well for two weeks his death came as a shock.

On Wednesday, July 31st, he remained in bed and informed the neighbors that his arm and shoulder were sore. The following day seeing that he was worse he was removed to the home of Paul James McDonald and medical aid was called in. But despite the ministering of those around him he passed to his Eternal Reward.

Dan as he was familiarly called was only twenty-two years of age and a fine type of young manhood. He was always willing to help in any good cause and he will be missed in the district. A likeable fellow he was popular with young and old.

His father and sister arrived from Boston to attend the funeral which was held on August 3rd to St. Columba Church, the Pastor, Rev. Fr. R. J. McDonald celebrated High Mass and conducted the service at the grave.

There are left to mourn—the father Alan McMillan, one sister Anna, Mrs. Dominic Mossey and one brother Thomas, all now residing in Boston, Mass. His mother and a younger brother predeceased him.

The following Wreaths and Mass Cards were received:

Wreaths—Mrs. Angus Jarvis, Mrs. James Harris.

Mass Cards—Mr. and Mrs. A. P. McPhee, Mr. and Mrs. Angus Beaton, Miles McMillan, Mr. and Mrs. John F. McDonald, Mr. and Mrs. James Harris, Thomas Harris, Joseph Harris, Mrs. Dan McMillan and Family, Mr. and Mrs. John McDonald, Mrs. Wm. Harris and Family, The Beaton Family, Mrs. Patrick St. John.

What the Fashionable Are Wearing

Illustrated Dressmaking Lesson Furnished With Every Pattern

By Annebelle Worthington

A novelty silk crepe in brown and yellow-beige tones that perfectly expresses the sports mode. Plain brown silk crepe is used for striking

contrast in one-sided rever and vestee with bow trim of the print silk.

It suggests the wrapped skirt treatment in scalloped closing with a grouped plaited inset below. The one-sided rever is decidedly slenderizing feature, reaching to waistline. Inverted plaits at each side seam of bodice add extra width without interfering in any way with swagger line.

Style No. 2878 is designed in sizes 14, 16, 18 years, 36, 38, 40, 42, 44, 46 and 48 inches bust. In the medium size 2¾ yards of 40-inch material ¾ yard of 27-inch contrast is sufficient to make it.

The saving is enormous. The making a simple matter with aid of Picture Dressmaking Chart.

It is an excellent model for the use of two surfaces of crepe satin, and is especially smart in claret-red or black.

Mauve-red featherweight tweed, jersey in almond green and black dull silk crepe with eggshell contrast are fashionable suggestions.

Pattern price 15 cents. Be sure to fill in size of pattern. Address Pattern Department. The Large Fashion Magazine is 15 cents, but only 10 cents when ordered with a pattern.

No. 2878. Size .....

Name .....

Street Address .....

City State .....

THE REVEREND P. C. GAUTIER D. D.

THE PRIEST AND THE PATRIOT

(An Appreciation by a Friend.)

A true and patriotic Canadian has passed away in the person of the Reverend Doctor Gauthier and in his death Prince Edward Island has lost a man distinguished as well in the State as in the Church.

Perhaps no man in all the province was so well and favorably known as Father Gauthier. He numbered as friends countless persons at home and abroad of all classes, creeds and nationalities. His was the broad, generous nature that make friends easily and retains them through life. His hospitality was unbounded and his parochial house at Palmer Road was ever a haven for friend or stranger but he who came as a stranger departed as a friend.

One cannot mention Dr. Gauthier without mentioning in the same breath that other great patriot Father P. P. Arsenault, of Mount Carmel. They were kindred spirits both animated with the same zeal for the welfare of their folks and for the good of the Island they loved so well.

Dr. Gauthier was a giant among men, mentally and physically. He started life a poor boy, ekeing a precarious living from the sea and became a fisher of men. He died a poor man, for his charity, although of the kind that "Letteth not his right hand know what his left hand doeth," was unbounded.

As an orator Father Gauthier had a Canadian-wide reputation. His magnificent voice, coupled with his eloquence made him an outstanding figure as a speaker at any public gathering.

Perhaps his two best efforts were at the unveiling of the Louisburg guns placed on the Square in Charlottetown some years ago, and the other occasion was at the Congress of the French Language at Quebec in 1912. There before a distinguished audience of twelve thousand people he received an ovation when he delivered an oration, his subject being "Le Miracle Acadian."

Dr. Gauthier, until his health failed, took an active and enthusiastic interest in agriculture and was prominent in all movements pertaining to agriculture in Prince Edward Island. He was a strong advocate of cooperation, was for a time President of the Dairymen's Association and was intimately connected with the foundation of The P. E. I. Co-operative Egg and Poultry Association, Seed Fairs, Farmers' Institutes and the Canadian National Fox Breeders' Association and held high positions in all these different enterprises.

Had Dr. Gauthier's lot been cast in civil life, there is no question that the highest honors within the gift of the people of the province would have been his.

At Palmer Road, where he spent many years as Pastor, his death will cause the shedding of many genuine tears of regret and sorrow.

Although an Acadian by birth, English, Irish and Scotch, Catholic and Protestant, all were his friends and all equally shared his greetings and his hospitality.

He is no more the dear, kind Dr. Gauthier and we shall miss him. Throughout a long illness he remained the same lovable priest and friend, ever cheerful, never complaining, only regretting that he was debarred from ministering to the sick and dying, no longer able to take a part for the spiritual and temporal advancement of the people of his beloved province.

He is gone, the jovial, kindly friend, and he has gone to a better life. He does not ask for flowers, these we gave him while he yet could enjoy their fragrance, but prayers, mass intentions, these are the spiritual bouquets we can offer and their fragrance will arise as an acceptable gift before the throne of God, where as the good and faithful servant he no doubt serves at the court of his beloved Master, Christ the King.

LETTER OF CONDOLENCE

Dear Mrs. Steele and Mary Anne:—

Whereas it has pleased Almighty God to take from you, your beloved son and brother, we your sister members of the Chepsow Women's Institute tender to you our heartfelt sympathy.

Death in any case is sad but when we see an absent one cut off in a short time, in the full vigor of manhood it is then we realize how true are the words "In the midst of Life we are in death". We often wonder why God has sent us such a heavy cross; but His Blessed Mother bore a heavier cross than any of us, poor mortal mothers will ever be able to bear. So turn to her (The Comforte of the Afflicted).

We should ask you to extend our sincere sympathy to Mr. Steele and the rest of the family, and may God give you strength to accept his Divine Will with perfect resignation.

Signed on behalf of The Chepsow Women's Institute, Mrs. P. A. Rooney

Household Hints

By Roberta Lee

The Refrigerator

After a meal gather all the things together that are to go in the refrigerator and put them in at one time. Each time the door opens the refrigerator loses some of its chill, so it pays to open the door as few times as possible, particularly in hot weather.

Tomato Soup

A pinch of soda added to the tomato soup before the milk is stirred in, is a good insurance against curdling.

Paint Cans

To preserve partly used cans of paint cover with melted paraffin and the paint will keep indefinitely.

W. M. S. RALLY AT ALBERTON

The second of the series of inspirational Rallies being held by the P. E. I. Presbyterial of the United Church was held in Alberton United Church early in August.

Mrs. W. E. Aitken, Central Lot 16 was the convenor, and delegates were in attendance from the W. M. Societies, Y. P. Societies, Circles and Bands of Prince County.

Mrs. George Campbell Gordon presided at the afternoon session and assisting in the devotional exercises were Mrs. William Adams, Central Lot 16, Mrs. J. A. Matheson, Mrs Sheen and Mrs. Lotrie, of O'Leary.

Mrs. L. R. Allen, Summerside, reported the Branch meeting which met in Halifax.

In the absence of Mrs. Keith Boswell, Victoria, Mrs. Thomas Linkletter read an interesting paper on Mission Band Work prepared by Mrs Boswell. Miss Elma Inman, Carleton, conducted a Round Table Conference.

A discussion on the most suitable time to hold Presbyerial took place and a motion that it be held in June of each year was carried.

A resolution expressing the regret of all present in the absence from the Province because of ill-health of Mrs. W. A. Thomson, the much-loved President, was presented by Mrs. Matheson, of O'Leary, and unanimously carried.

A quiet half-hour was conducted by Miss Elma Inman, Carleton.

At the evening session, Rev. A. S. Weir, Alberton, led the devotions Mrs. F. E. Boothroyd, York, gave an address on Prayer and Miss Mabel Newsome, Charlottetown, told of her work among the foreign population of Sydney Mines, C.B. An anthem by the choir, a duet by Mrs. A. S. Weir and Mrs. John Wells, Alberton, and a solo by Miss Mildred Slackford, Kensington, were among the much enjoyed musical selections.

The usual courtesy report was presented by Mrs. Adams, of Central and Rev. E. M. Aitken, Cornwall closed the meeting with prayer.

Suffered for Two Years

● After the birth of my second child, I was always feeling tired, nervous and weak and had headaches, backaches and terrible pains every month. I suffered two years before I tried Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. I got four bottles at first and it did me a world of good. I would not be without it in the house now, and have another six bottles in. I recommend it to every woman I know."—Mrs. T. Barrie, Box 124, Glace Bay, Nova Scotia.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound