

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

A Morning Smile

They had new neighbors and the wife was much interested in them. In a few days she reported: "They seem a most devoted couple. John kisses her every time he goes out, and even gives kisses to her from the sidewalk. Why don't you do that?" "Why don't I?" replied John. "Good heavens, I don't even know her yet!"

Zionist Revisionists In Convention

MONTREAL, July 4.—(By The Canadian Press)—Delegates from many parts of the Dominion Saturday attended the opening session of the first annual convention of the Zionist Revisionist Organization of Canada. Officers were elected as follows: President L. Barsal, Montreal; Vice-President, H. Abella, Toronto; Executive Chairman, I. Reichel, Montreal; General Secretary, I. Bratt, Montreal; Secretary, I. Steiger, Toronto; Treasurer, J. Menulik, Montreal; Executive members: O. Schainhouse, Toronto, E. Gordon and A. Resnik, Montreal. The organization was confident that a great destiny awaited world Jewry by the further upbuilding of Palestine as the Jewish homeland. Mr. Barsal said in his presidential address. An aggressive attitude towards the re-establishment of a Jewish national state of both sides of the Jordan was needed at the present time, said A. Zavaloff, New York. Executive member of the National Council of the Revisionist body. Always taking out but never putting back soon empties the biggest tank.

TEETHING BABIES THRIVE on Vitamin-Rich Scott's Emulsion EASY TO DIGEST

For The Cook

CRUMB CAKE

Two cups flour, one cup brown sugar, three-quarter cup butter, one egg, one cup sour milk, one teaspoon baking powder. Method: Mix flour, butter and sugar together with fingers. When well rubbed take one cup for top. Beat egg well and add sour milk and baking powder, then add this to flour mixture; beat until smooth. Turn into well-greased pan, and put the following date mixture on top: One pound stoned dates, one-half cup brown sugar, one-quarter cup water. Boil all together until soft, being very careful not to scorch. (If preferred, you may add the juice of one orange, and not so much water.) On top of this put the cup of flour mixture saved.

Try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound



Too "Worn-Out" to go

Another date broken... Couldn't stay on her feet a minute longer! Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound always relieves cramps. Try it next month.

Dorothy Dix Letter Box

Cheerful Wife Who Has Discovered Way to Avoid Depression — Can a Wife Domesticate Her Husband? Young Girl Who is Wise to Give Up Friend

Dear Miss Dix—Do you remember that old hymn, "Count Your Blessings"? In these times of depression, unrest, crime and so much that makes life difficult, I have formed the habit of stopping every now and then to count my blessings. They help balance the other conditions. Among my blessings are a fine husband, a happy married life, five exceptionally fine children and a host of friends. We have almost nothing in the way of luxuries, just the bare necessities of life. Movies are a rare treat, expensive food unknown. I have the plainest of clothes, but I find that I am as contented in cotton stockings as I would be in silk and I can sing as happily over the dishpan as I could at the piano while a servant did the work. M. D.



Answer: Thank you for your letter, Mrs. M. D. It is as bracing as a good tonic in these days when the air is filled with lamentations and people seem to have concentrated their entire attention on their woes and forgotten that there are any bright spots in life, or that they have anything for which to be thankful.

"Count Your Blessings." Yes, that's a grand old hymn. If it could be made the theme song of life and we lifted our voices in it every day, we would snap out of the gloom and quit talking so much about our troubles in the stock market and cut salaries and so on. For when we come down to brass tacks most of us have a lot more blessings than we have griefs.

Only we take the good things for granted while we howl to heaven about the bad ones, and that is why we need to follow your good example and remind ourselves every day that while we may have plenty of things to cry over we have got still more to laugh over.

Yet I wonder how many people who are young, for instance, ever stop to rejoice in their youth, as the Bible says? They are peevish and fretful and consider themselves ill-used by Fate because they haven't got sport cars and fine clothes and money to throw to the birds. Yet they have something that the aged millionaire would give nine-tenths of his wealth to possess. Imagine what Mr. Rockefeller or Henry Ford or Mr. Schwab would pay for thirty or forty years more of life.

And health. You never hear the strong and well boasting of their health, yet without health nothing else in the world is worth a thin dime. What is the good of the finest food to the dyspeptic who can't eat? What matters the softest bed to the insomniac who can't sleep? Where is the pleasure in any party or place to the poor creature racked with pain and who is conscious only of his own bodily misery?

Of course, we all say we appreciate a good husband or wife, but we don't consciously realize that those who are happily married have the greatest source of happiness in life. They are the most fortunate people in the world. For to live with one you love and of whose affection and loyalty you are assured; to be surrounded by a tenderness and care that never fails, and to have a companionship of which you never weary is a daily joy that no riches can buy, and that kings and potentates and the mighty of the earth envy.

And there are a thousand other blessings that we never count—the

Red Rose Tea BROWN LABEL, 20 1/2 lb. Red Label, 25 1/2 lb. Orange Pekoe, 38 1/2 lb.

thrill of little children's arms around our necks; the pride in seeing our children grow up into fine man and womanhood; the solid satisfaction of friends; the never-falling interest in work; the kick we get out of planning and striving and seeing some of our dreams turn into realities.

Why, we have millions of blessings if we would only count them, instead of wasting our time and depressing our spirits adding up the sum of our misfortunes! DOROTHY DIX.

Dear Dorothy Dix—What attitude should I take toward a husband who shows no interest in his home or family? He leaves immediately after supper in his car and goes somewhere to play cards or pool. We have three lively boys and I feel that it is his duty to help me once in a while with them. Don't you think him a little selfish to consider only his own pleasure, or do I expect too much after he has worked all day? F. S. D.

Answer: I doubt if there is anything you can do that will domesticate an un-domestic man. There are certain men who just never can be house-broken, no matter what their wives do, nor how they cater to them, nor how attractive they make their homes, and the pity of it is that these men don't stay single.

For certainly it is pretty hard on a wife to have a husband who regards his home as only a place in which to eat and sleep and change his clothes, and who takes no more interest in it than he would in an ordinary boarding house. When a woman marries she expects her husband to have as much interest in the home as she does and to do as much toward making the home happy and for him to spend his evenings by his own fireside bearing her company. Otherwise she would remain unmarried and at least have the pleasure of other men's society and dates who would take her out to places of amusement.

Certainly no man is more selfish than the one who marries a woman and dumps her down into a house to do the work of making him comfortable, and who, when the children come, expects her to bear all the burden of rearing them alone and unaided, while he goes off to amuse himself. Nor does his excuse of having a hard day at the office and needing relaxation go for the woman who has been shut up in the house all day working at monotonous tasks, and who has taken a million steps running after the babies, is infinitely more tired than he is and far more in need of diversion.

And a man commits a crime who turns over the job of bringing up his children to his wife. He hasn't any right to pass the buck to her and duck his share of the work and responsibility. If children hadn't needed a father as well as a mother God would not have provided them with one. No matter how conscientiously she tries, no mother can substitute for a father, because children need a firmer hand than a mother's over them, and they need somebody with a wider knowledge of life than their mother has to guide them.

It is going to be an awful day for the neglectful fathers when they

What the Fashionables are Wearing Illustrated Dressmaking Lesson Furnished With Every Pattern

By Annabelle Worthington



ter wishes to wear it for parties, "best" or everyday occasions. For parties, taffeta, crepe de chine or chiffon is darling in pale blue, pink or daffodil yellow. For simple "best," a crepe de chine print in light navy blue and white is cute idea as sketched. The yoke that merges into capelet sleeves is plain navy crepe. It's most practical. Style No. 290 is designed for sizes 8, 10, 12 and 14 years. Size 8 requires 1 1/2 yards of 35-inch material with 1/4 yard of 35-inch contrasting.

Red and white polka-dotted dimity with plain white, Nile green linen with yellow and orchid and white checked tissue gingham with plain orchid gingham are striking combinations, truly French. Be sure to fill in the size of the pattern. Price of Pattern 15 cents in stamps or coin (coin is preferred.) Wrap coin carefully.

Form for ordering a pattern, including fields for Name, Street Address, City, State, and No. 290, Size.

It can be carried out in a great many different fabrics. It all depends upon whether young daughter

face the Judgment Bar and have to answer for the souls of the children who went wrong while they were away from home playing golf or pool DOROTHY DIX.

Dear Miss Dix—I am 16 years old. The father of my girl friend is getting too fresh. I have asked him to let me alone, but he pays no attention to that. I like this girl very much and hate to give her up. I can't give her any excuse for not visiting her any more without hurting her feelings, but am afraid of hurting her even more if I don't give her up. She is very sensitive. What shall I do? COBEL.

Answer: You had better hurt the girl by giving her up than run the risk to which you are exposed by putting up with the odious attentions of her father. Old men who pay young girls and thrust their familiarities on them are without honor or conscience or mercy, and they would ruin a girl's life as ruthlessly as they would pluck a flower and throw it away.

Any course you take is bound to hurt the poor unfortunate daughter of this old Lothario, but your first duty is to yourself, and you should never put your foot inside of her house again. It isn't safe. DOROTHY DIX.

CUTICURA SOAP PERFECT SKIN. From childhood the perfect skin has been thoroughly and regularly cleansed by a pure soap and one that contains medicinal properties which soothe, heal and protect against skin troubles. More than three generations have found that Cuticura Soap meets just these requirements and has been using it to keep the skin in healthy condition. Price 25c. Canadian Depot: Lyman Agencies, Limited, 286 St. Paul St., W., Montreal.

Continuous, unflinching effort, persistence and determination will win.

NOTICE! The Annual Meeting of the P.E.I. Grass Seed Growers' Association will be held in St. Mary's Hall, Souris, on Wednesday, July 6th, at 2 P. M. FRANK MULLALLY, Secretary. 4123-7-2-31.

EYES TESTED AND GLASSES FITTED. E. W. TAYLOR, J. S. TAYLOR, 142 Richmond Street, Optometrists.

Professional Cards. Stewart & Lowther, J. D. STEWART, K. C., N. W. LOWTHER, BARRISTERS, SOLICITORS, ETC. 84 Great George Street, MONEY TO LOAN.

McLEOD & BENTLEY, J. A. BENTLEY, W. E. BENTLEY, K. C., Barrister and Attorney-at-Law, MONEY TO LOAN. Office: 180 Richmond Street.

BELL & MATHIESON, R. E. Bell, D. L. Mathieson, LL.D., Barristers & Solicitors, Money to Loan, Charlottetown and Montague.

H. F. MacPHEE, B. A., BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, NOTARY, &c., 575-2-6-1 month.

J. A. MacDonald, K. C., BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, &c., 575-2-6-1 month.

MARK R. McGUIGAN, B. A., BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, ETC., MONEY TO LOAN, 575-2-6-1 month.

NOTICE! Dog Taxes are due and payable on or before July 1st in each year. Every owner of a dog or dogs who shall refuse or neglect to pay said tax shall be prosecuted within ten days of the appearance of this notice. JAMES E. BRADLEY, 4132-7-4-61.

FOR SALE AT BEDEQUE. Saw Mill, in good running order, and seven roomed house, in good repair, three acres land. Price three thousand five hundred. Apply to HAROLD WRIGHT, Jollimore, P. O., Halifax, N. S. 4147-7-4-41.

Notice to Horsemen. Entries close for the Milligan & Morrison races July 5th. Plan on having your entry in before this date. 2.14 Trot, purse \$400.00, 2.15 Pace, purse \$400.00, 2.22 Trot and Pace, purse \$400.00, 3 seconds allowed trotters, 2.28 Trot and Pace, the biggest race meet of the season on one of the best tracks in the Maritimes. No deductions from money winners. 4185-7-5-11.

FOX FEED PRICES Cash Prices. Beef Cheeks 4 1/2c lb., Beef Hearts 4 1/2c lb., Beef Tripe 3 1/2c lb., Beef Trimmings 3c lb., Beef Liver 3c lb., Horse Meat 4c lb., Tongue Trimmings 3 1/2c lb., Pork Liver 3 1/2c lb., Weasand Meat 4c lb. Credit 1/2c additional per lb. with the exception of Horse Meat which is 1/4c. Prices f. o. b. Charlottetown, effective June 22.

Island Cold Storage Company, Limited. WHY HAVE MOSQUITOES? FLIT kills them.

The Plains Of Abraham. By James Oliver Curwood. Illustrations by Edwin Mages. Copyright by Doubleday, Doran, and Co., Inc.

(Continued) ToINETTE watched him in amazement and alarm until he commanded her in a stern voice to crawl quickly under the stones. She waited no longer but pulled herself a few inches at a time beneath the boulders. Jeems, thrusting Odd ahead of him, had greater difficulty in performing this same feat, and for a little while they squirmed and twisted until they found a dark recess in which they could crowd themselves and even sit upright. Jeems explained to ToINETTE the meaning of his strange behavior outside. "First they will find the loose stones and the marks I made and search for us in every hole and cranny of the pile," he said. "When they discover the arrow I hope they will believe we have fled into the forest." They waited in a silence where-in the beating of their hearts was like the sound of tiny drums in the gloom of their hiding place. A shudder ran through ToINETTE, but she whispered: "I am not afraid." She felt Jeems fumbling for his hatchet and heard him place it quietly on the naked rock at his side. Then the rock itself seemed to give forth a faint sound as if some one had tapped it gently with a stick. This sound grew into others that were soft and swift, and Jeems knew that moccasined feet were all about them. Low voices added themselves to the pattering tread. ToINETTE fixed her eyes on the crack through which came the shaft of light, and occasionally it was darkened as a body passed it. The tread of feet came and went, and they heard the clatter or rattle. But for a time all voices died away, and it was this silence which became almost unbearable for ToINETTE. This clutch of a danger which they could not see or cope with seized upon her until each moment she expected to hear a ghostly creature stealing into their hiding place or to see a pair of flaming eyes on a level with her own. It was a feeling of horror instead of fear, and with it came a strong desire to cry out and ease her suspense in a scream. Jeems, too, had almost found him self in the grip of something which he could not control. Not more than a quarter of an hour passed in this suspense, but it seemed to be a lifetime. Then there were voices again which increased above them all, a yell rose from the valley as one of the searchers discovered the arrow. When ToINETTE raised her head, she heard no evidence of life other than their own on the ridge. "Thank God, they think we have gone into the valley!" said Jeems. ToINETTE touched him with a cau-

ment he was aware of the sound her ears had caught! Some one was near the rock! More than one—there were two! Their voices were distinct though low, and they stood so close that their forms shut out the light from the crevice. To his astonishment Jeems heard a language which Hepsibah Adams had taught him, and it was not Mohawk. These were Senecas. The discovery thrilled him. He hated the Mohawk hatchet wielders who were the scourge of the southern frontier, but the Senecas, also brethren of the Six Great Nations, he doubly feared, for while the Mohawk killers were the wolves of the wilderness the Senecas were its foxes and panthers combined. One was a creature of darkness and surprise, the other a lightning flash that came and went with deadly swiftness. He might trick a Mohawk, but a Seneca was the cleverest of his kind. He felt his blood turn cold as he listened to the two. One was arguing that the arrow was a ruse and the fugitives were somewhere not far away; the other, whose mind was still on the huge pile of stones, discredited the thought that it had been thoroughly searched and set off to find some proof of his suspicions. The first of the two speakers remained, and neither ToINETTE nor Jeems could hear him move. It seemed an infinity of time before movement came again outside the rock. Metal scraped it as the Seneca made a resting place of it for his gun; footsteps went away, returned, and halted close to the narrow aperture through which they had squeezed their bodies under the stones.

The savage was looking at the entrance to their hiding place! Jeems pictured the warrior, his in his vision a wild dour doubt and hesitation, and was as sure in his vision as though no barrier lay between them. He heard a grunt. The Seneca was on his stomach, peering in, and the grunt was an expression of the foolishness which had made him grovel like this. In a moment, he would rise and go away. But the moment passed. One—two—three—a dozen. ToINETTE was like one dead—unbreathing. Odd, sensing a mighty danger, knowing that it was coming crouching behind, and in the same mo-

Furness Red Cross Line S. S. "SILVIA". Freight and Passengers Montreal, Ch'town, St. John's. Leave Montreal, Arrive Ch'town, Arrive St. John's. June 18, June 20, June 27, July 2, July 4, July 11, July 16, July 18, July 26, July 30, Aug. 1, Aug. 8.

CARVELL BROS LTD, Charlottetown Agents, 6-23-tuth-11.

Spinning and Weaving. Send me your wool to be spun into yarn and wove into Blankets. The charges are: Single yarn 21 cents, doubled 26 cents per pound. Blankets \$2.00, if unlaundred \$1.85. It takes five lbs. of wool per blanket. Wool must be well washed and all dirt and burrs picked out. The size of single yarn is medium and doubled yarn fine, medium and coarse. Put shippers name on all parcels and owners name, address and instructions inside. Send by mail or freight. Freight will be paid on 100 lb. lots. Wm. LANDRIGAN, 65 Queen Street, Charlottetown. 8314-5-28-sat-tue-4 months.

Montevideo Needs Government Aid. (Associated Press) MONTEVIDEO, Uruguay, July 4.—Importers of gasoline and coal have appealed to the Government for foreign exchange facilities to meet payments abroad, saying that otherwise they would be compelled to reduce their importations sharply.

OXYDOL. Women said: You can't keep suds like that But that was before they used the New Oxydol. Why don't you try this amazing soap—see how its suds last till dishes are sparkling clean—how they float dirt out of clothes and hold it out so clothes are cleaner and whiter without rubbing? Softens water. OXYDOL THE COMPLETE HOUSEHOLD SOAP. MADE IN CANADA.