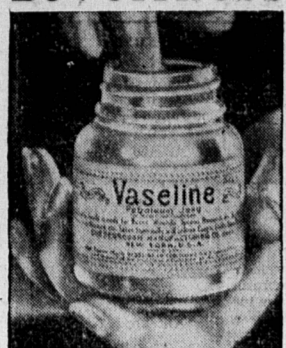


Woman's Realm -:- Social and Personal -:- Fashions -:- Literature

First aid to Loveliness



Hands that are busy all day with dishpans and typewriters and golf clubs can be kept lovely as any idler's by massaging with "Vaseline" Petroleum jelly and wearing old cotton or silk gloves overnight. Even one such treatment shows results.

Eyes, like mirrors, are strictly useful always, but only ornamental when beautifully framed. A little "Vaseline" jelly applied to the eyelashes every night encourages growth. A little applied to eyebrows with a small brush will keep them shapely and smooth. Do try it.

What crimes we commit against every day! Exposing it alternately to heat and cold, to dryness and to water. Let "Vaseline" Jelly help keep them fine and smooth. Apply it liberally to soothe all irritations such as windburn, chapping, sunburn, minor cuts, scratches, etc. Helps prevent scars or calluses. This is such a simple way to give your beauty first aid, and so safe, too, that you should always have a supply of "Vaseline" Jelly handy. Let a jar today.

And remember when you buy, that the trade-mark "Vaseline" on the label is your assurance that you are getting the genuine product of the Chesbrough Manufacturing Co., Cons'd, 520 Chabot Ave., Montreal, Canada.

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

Pleas for Their Personal Liberty Dorothy Dix Give Your Children a Chance

Are You a Smothering Mother?—If You Are, You do Your Children a Far Greater Injury Than You Would by Neglecting Them, for You Choke the Very Breath of Life Out of Them

Are you a smothering mother? Are you one of the women who, as George Bernard Shaw says in one of his plays, is such a good mother that she is hardly human? Are you one of the mothers who never thinks of her children as being anything but a rubber stamp of herself?

Are you one of the women who boast that they are all mother and that they never have a thought or an interest except their children and that they have never been parted from their Mummies and Johnnies a single day since they were born? Do you brag about being chums with your children and that you always go on hikes with them and play games with them and are their only companion? Do you account it unto yourself for righteousness that you never take your eyes off your children for a single minute and that you never send them off to school or away to summer camps?

If you are, you are a smothering mother and in your love and over-care of your children you do them a far greater injury than you would by neglecting them, for you choke the very breath of life out of them. You kill their individuality and slay their initiative and make of them weaklings who cannot stand on their own feet because they have never been permitted to use them. Mother has always held them by the hand and they have always clung to mother's skirts.

These smothering mothers try to force a perpetual babyhood upon their children. They would keep them infants in arms if they could, but in spite of their efforts the children will grow up and then one or the other of two things happen. The strong youngsters, fighting for breath and freedom and the right to live their own lives, break away from home and mother at the earliest possible moment and the children without much force or strength of character just succumb and sink into being failures in life.

"My mother is one of the best women in the world and the most devoted mother I have ever known," said a woman to me once, "but I had to get away from her to save my life and even when I am with her now I always have the sensation that I am being slowly strangled to death. None of us at home ever had the smallest degree of personal liberty. Mother always told us just what we should eat and just what we should wear and just what we should do and when we should rise up and when we should go to bed and she selected our friends for us and when we played she was always in earshot so that she could hear every word that was said.

"And when we got a little bigger and commenced going out a bit she

Wherever you go get Gurd's RARE OLD GINGER ALE World-famous for 60 years!

A Morning Smile

The sea was very rough, and the first-class passenger who was discovering for the first time that he was a bad sailor, had retired to his cabin. Presently he rang the bell for a steward.

"What's that infernal noise?" he asked, when the man arrived. "That's a whistling buoy," explained the steward.

"Then go and tell the little brat to stop it immediately — my head aches," said the passenger irritably.

always went with us if it was possible and killed every pleasure, for girls and boys feel constrained and awkward in the presence of their elders. And we never could leave the house even to go around the block without being put through a questionnaire as to where we were going and why we were going and how long would we be gone and whom did we see and what did they say and what did we say, and so on.

"Of course, it was mother's affection for us and her desire to keep us from making mistakes and getting hurt that caused her to keep us all prisoners of love, but it made us break out of jail just as soon as we could and get as far away from her as possible, and that hurts and bewilders her. She can't understand why we are not still little tots sitting at her knees."

It is appalling to think how many failures these smothering mothers make of their children because they never permit them to exercise such intelligence as God has given them, or to make the slightest decision of their own. I know one of these women who has a son past 30 years of age who never lets him even answer a question, much less express an opinion. If you ask him how he takes his tea, before he can speak, mother says: "Jim always takes two lumps, and very weak, please." Ask him if he has read a book, mother pipes up with: "No, he never reads novels," or, "Yes, he likes biography," and the result is, of course, that everybody regards poor Jim as a nitwit with no mind of his own.

And how many crab, dumb girls there are who are the victims of smothering mothers who so eclipse their daughters that they virtually extinguish them. It is always mother who rustles into any place of entertainment with meek little Sally following in her wake. It is mother who monopolizes the conversation and mother who comes and sits in the parlor when Sally has a date and entertains him until the youth gets up in despair and leaves.

I have seen many a girl whom I thought a positive nonentity bloom into sudden brilliance and animation when she got away from mother and out on her own.

And it is the smothering mothers who keep their children from marrying if they can, because they can't bear to give them up, and, who, if their children do marry, become mothers-in-law who break up homes. For the smothering mother thinks she has a right to run her children's homes as well as her own and she generally runs them into the divorce court.

We hear a lot about the neglectful mother, but she isn't the curse upon her children that the smothering mother is. DOROTHY DIX.



The boy who does not like Barber's peanut butter has not yet been found

Ask your Grocer

Etiquette By Roberta Lee

Q. Is it ever proper for girls to drop the prefix "Miss" on their cards?

A. Some modern girls use just their names, but the more socially correct never do.

Q. What qualities make up the "perfect traveler"?

A. He should have good health, a cheerful disposition, particularly under unpleasant circumstances, and should possess a keen sense of humor.

Q. What is the function of the service or place plate?

A. It is purely decorative.

What the Fashionables are Wearing

Illustrated Dressmaking Lesson Furnished With Every Pattern

By Annabelle Worthington

Of course you'll want one of the new Fionnet blouses. And isn't this one full of dash and chic? The sharp diagonal closing is decidedly slimming. It seems to run up to meet the softly falling revers that also do their bit in detracting from breadth. The sleeves have the deep flared back cuffs, so modish.

It's perfectly dear in yellow eyelet batiste worn with a skirt of matching yellow crepe silk.

Style No. 3167 is designed for sizes 16, 18 years, 36, 38, 40 and 42 inches bust. Size 36 requires 2 1/2 yards 39-inch.

White crepe satin is stunning worn with a black crepe silk skirt. Linen, printed batiste, printed voile and pastel or white crepe tub silk are ideally suited to this becoming model.

Be sure to fill in the size of the pattern. Send stamps or coin (coin preferred).

Price of pattern 15 cents.

No. 3167. Size Name Street Address City State

For The Cook

FISH CAKES One pint of fish picked very fine, 1 quart of pared potatoes. Boil potatoes and fish together till potatoes are cooked. Drain the water and mash with a silver fork. Add 2 tablespoons of milk, 2 eggs, salt and pepper to taste. When mixture is cool, drop forkful into deep, hot fat and fry a golden brown. Do not shape with the hands, as much of their lightness is lost thereby.

DOMINION OF CANADA PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND In the Probate Court 22nd George V., A. D. 1931.

In Re Estate of Susanna Marguerita Carter, late of Charlottetown in Queen's County in the said Province, deceased testatrix.

By the Honourable Harold Leonard Palmer, Surrogate Judge of Probate.

To the Sheriff of the County of Queen's County or any Constable or Officer of this Province, so that all persons interested in the said Estate as aforesaid may have due notice thereof.

GIVEN under my hand and the Seal of the said Court this 23rd day of July A. D. 1931 and in the 22nd year of His Majesty's reign.

L. S. (Sgd.) H. J. PALMER Judge of Probate

C. M. Lampson & Co. Limited London E. C. 4 England Public Auction Sales of RAW FURS Shipping bags will be furnished without charge by applying to R. T. Holman Ltd., Summerside, P. E. I. Represented by Alfred Fraser, Inc. 212 Fifth Avenue New York, N. Y.

Jubilee Celebration And Grand Teaparty AT ST. PETERS

On Wednesday, 12th August, the parishioners of St. Peters will celebrate the Golden Jubilee of the foundation of the present Church. The celebration will begin with a Solemn Pontifical Mass and Sermon at 10 A. M., followed by a grand tea party in the afternoon.

7-99-8-1-5-8-10-41.

Professional Cards

GEORGE J. ARMSTRONG ARCHITECT 145 Great George Street 7620-7-22-mw11mo.

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Prohibition Commission Chairman MR. GEORGE E. BROWN Margate, P. E. I.

Send all information regarding infractions of PROHIBITION ACT to the above or to J. J. Trainor, Commissioner, Provincial Police, Charlottetown, or to C. A. Miller, Inspector, Summerside, or to W. E. Haywood, Inspector for Queens, Charlottetown, or J. W. Platts, Inspector for Kings, Montague.

Max Factors Preparations Are used by 85% of the Screen Stars—and should be on every ladies' Dressing Table. Cleansing Cream, Plain and Lemon Powders, Rouge, Astringent, etc. MISS RYAN, Representative.

What the Gray House Hid The Mystery of a Haunted Mansion by Wyndham Martyn

Copyright by Wyndham Martyn

(Continued)

"You certainly make them work," said Hanby. "I wonder how you do it!"

"I reward the efficient and discharge those who shirk their duty. It was my system all the years I was in the employ of Douglas & Smith."

"Mr. Appleton!" Celia called. The old man turned his smiling face to her. "I've made a very important discovery about the bird sanctuary."

"What?" he said, so quickly that they could see the news disturbed him.

"I was wandering past it last night after dinner. 'Unwise,' said Appleton. 'Mosquitoes. Be advised to keep away. So you made a discovery?'"

"Yes—I saw a great black snake at least seven feet long."

"Is that all? My dear Miss Celia, you saw one of the most valuable of the ophidians. The black snake is a rat eater, a mouse hunter, worth his weight in gold to your honored parents in the protection of the song birds. Rats are the natural enemies of the birds. The black snakes are the natural enemies of rats. Instinct guided Mr. Appleton's eyes to Tim, who was at that moment meditating a snake hunt. "Tim will be wise not to kill any but venomous snakes, such as the copperhead."

"Tim is not going near the bird sanctuary," his mother declared.

FURNESS RED CROSS LINE S. S. "SILVIA" Freight and Passengers.

Leave Montreal 10 a. m. Arrive Ch'town and Leave for St. John's Aug. 22 Aug. 24

Arrive Ch'town and Leave for Montreal Aug. 10 Aug. 11 Aug. 13

Aug. 8 Aug. 22 Sept. 5 Aug. 10 Aug. 24 Sept. 7 Aug. 11 Aug. 13 Sept. 14

Fortnightly thereafter. CARVELL BROS. LTD Charlottetown Agents 4810-4-17-frimonwed31

this did not sway the new owner in the least. Nor did Appleton's offer to send a man meet with approval. Douglas was one of the biggest men of his calling in New York, and Hanby maintained that he would not recommend any but an expert.

When Appleton had gone, Bill Pelham asked Leslie a question. "What was your grievance against that cheerful rotundity?"

"I didn't like the way he looked at Celia."

"My dear Les!" Bill protested. "That's all right," returned Les, "but you didn't know my Uncle Russell."

"I've read enough about him in the papers."

"About his financial triumphs? I don't mean that. He was as wicked an old beast as ever lived—a calculating, smiling, respect-inspiring old libertine, and he smiled in the fatherly way that your old Applejack has. Now go and laugh and tell the others. Celia will think it a scream."

"I'll keep it to myself," said Bill; "but you won't mind if I don't agree with you?"

Poor jealous boy, he meditated, so unhappy at Celia's exasperating ways that he seized on the old-world courtesies of Appleton as offensive!

"Les," he said presently, "you'll have to get over those things."

"There are some things no decent man ever gets over," Les replied warmly.

"Hist!" warned Bill. "Who comes?"

A stranger stepped out of a station taxi, walked over the terrace, and rang the bell.

"Who's that?" Les demanded.

"Hi, Bill!" Junior shouted, coming toward them. "There's a lawyer lady all the way from New York. Dad wants you to come."

Bill Pelham looked at Les with triumph.

"You see that every one of my statements has been verified. I stated distinctly that she had come from New York to see me. Her shoes were bought at the one city in America where they are sold. Her gloves could only have come from Mustrell's, on the Avenue. I recognized the crumb of cake on her second chin as made only by Mary Elizabeth's New York branch."

(To be Continued)

SULTAN WRITES FOR BELLINGHAM

BELLINGHAM, Wash., Aug. 7 (U. P.)—Kemal, Sultan Ahmet, Istanbul, Turkey, was one of those who wrote Bellingham, Chamber of Commerce for descriptive circulars of the Northwest.

SCIATICA?

Here is a never-failing form of relief from sciatic pain!



Take Aspirin tablets and you'll avoid needless suffering from sciatica—lumbago—and similar excruciating pains. They do relieve; they don't do any harm. Just make sure it is genuine.

ASPIRIN TRADE MARK REG. Made in Canada

Auction Sale of Choice Household Furniture

at Malpeque Road, on Tuesday, August 11th, at 1.30 o'clock consisting of parlor, diningroom, bedroom and kitchen furniture. Upright piano, Newcombe; 1 Westinghouse electric radio, several nice carpet squares, beds, bedding, dishes, stoves, etc.

Nothing reserved. Terms cash. EST. MRS. PHILIP COLWELL, Malpeque Road J. A. MACDONALD, Auctioneer.

7929-8-6-51

MR. AND MRS. Baby Starts a Crusade Against Unnecessary Noises By BRIGGS

Comic strip panels showing a woman talking to a man about noise. Panel 1: 'WHO BELONGS TO THE KID?' 'MRS. DANDER, ISN'T HE SWEET?' Panel 2: 'HELLO BABY! HEAR THE PRETTY TICK-TOCK' 'BA-A-A-A-H!' Panel 3: 'THERE, THERE, THERE!' 'WHAT IN BLAZES DID I DO TO SCARE HIM?' 'BA-A-A-A-H!' Panel 4: 'HERE'S MAMA, HONEY! I CAN'T THINK WHAT WE DID TO FRIGHTEN HIM. JOE JUST LET HIM HEAR HIS WATCH TICK OH, I KNOW! HE'S NEVER HEARD ANYTHING LOUDER THAN A URST WATCH BEFORE'