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

The HOUSEWIFE and HER ACTIVITIES

HEALTH

Better to hint in field for health, unbought,
Than fee the doctor for a nauseous draught.

—Dryden.

ICING THE CAKE

If you remember these hints when icing your cake, it will turn out as good as a professional's.

Icing sugar—the best quality—must be sifted before use. Cover the sides of the cake first, leaving the top until last.

Use broad bladed knife and dip it into a jug of hot water to prevent sticking. Two coats of icing are better than one.

If the icing becomes too soft, add more sifted sugar; if too hard a few drops of lemon juice or white of egg will soften it.

GLOVES WEAR BETTER

When knitting children's gloves, leave sufficient wool, when casting off at the finger-tips, to darn several rows inside each finger. This gives extra warmth and longer wear.

YOUR HANDBAG SHOULD MATCH YOUR HAT

Some, of the leading London dress designers have decided that your handbag should match your hat. Unorushable velvet is a popular choice for winter hats, and it follows, therefore, that bags for use at the same time are made from the same material.

Tweed handbags for wearing with sports clothes are still popular and are both novel and practical.

For the wearers of luxury furs there is an equally luxurious handbag made from velvet, calf or lambskin. It has a lovely quilted lining and is made with a large trangular flap.

Another new idea in bags has a fountain pen secreted in the clasp. When this is being used a revoling pencil that usually lives inside the bag, can take its place.

"FLATELS" NEW NAME FOR SERVICED APARTMENTS

Furnished flats with complete hotel service—they have been described as "flatels"—are the latest development in luxury housing, 650 of them having just been installed in Mount Royal, near the Marble Arch, London, Eng.

Each flatel, with accommodation for one or two people, has its own bathroom, kitchen, refrigerator and telephone. Cooks and waiters are provided at a charge of a shilling an hour. Meals may also be obtained at the restaurant. A promenade runs right round the seventh floor, from which on a clear day the distant Surrey hills and woods may be seen.

CHEAP CONDIMENT SET

To make a clever and attractive condiment set for your kitchen range, save the jars which come with the salad dressing, peanut butter, etc., that you buy. Paint the covers a uniform color. On each jar paint two narrow lines near top and bottom. On the front paint the name of each seasoning, pepper, salt, etc., The shakers in which celery salt, onion salt, paprika, etc., are bought, are useful for this purpose, too.

THE WOMAN'S PART IN MARRIED HAPPINESS

"Oh when John's gone in the morning, and I've finished the housework, I really don't know what to do with myself all day!" said a little Mrs. Newly-wed to me the other day. "Marriage does get boring."

I knew what she meant In the old days, before she married, she had little chance of being bored, for she worked hard in an office all day and was never without interest or companionship. In the evenings, too, she and John had gone out together In those days, John was a man who planned little dinners in twon, visits to the cinema, and walks in the country. But now he comes home anxious only for his supper, his pipe and a newspaper.

At first of course, it has been fun-owning a house all your own and getting ready to greet John's return but after a year or so of housekeeping, the glarmor was bound to fade and though her love for John is still as strong as ever, little Mrs. Newly wed has begun to wonder whether marriage is really worth while; she used to have a much better time when they were only engaged. Usually John doesn't notice his young wife's resentful stare at his barricade of newspaper the other side of the breakfast-table, and, if he did notice, he'd only think "women are funny. After all, she did want to get married, didn't she?"

So the little Mrs. Newly-weds get more and more bored and irritable and if they are't careful, presently there are "rows"—usually about nothing at all, and often "made up"

SHOES HELP ARCH TROUBLES

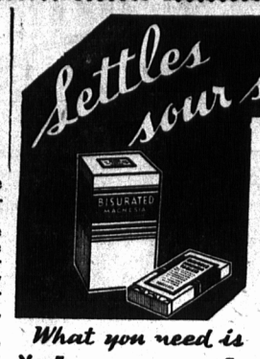
If you have a free and easy muscle action at very step, you're lucky. You don't know how lucky you are until you sit on the sidelines at a corrective shoe establishment and watch the clients hobble in, or hear one in the business of handling weak arched feet, deformed feet, callous-laden feet, talk out of his years of experience on how women are the arch enemies of their own feet

I'm told that callous on the ball of the foot is the commonest ailment and an almost infallible sign that shoes are wrong, heels too high, and vamp too pinched, that arch weakness is seen in the callous on the ball of the foot. It's a first sign of this trouble, unless as in rare cases, the foot weakness is sereditary.

Weak arches suffer four stages. The first, second, and third stages, beginning with minor arch discomfort increased discomfort, and still more increased discomfort, are correctable, but the fourth stage is irremediable.

Here's what foot troubles and the incorrect footwear that causes them do to the rest of you: affect posture with bending of the knees, sagging abdomen, flattened chest, and curving spine.

I introduce the foot subject to call attention to the healthier trend in heel height on shoes. I'm willing to wager that within a very few years it will be the rare woman you'll see on the street in high-heeled shoes, because already the low-heeled shoe is being worn by our smartest dressed women. For evening and dancing wear the sandals appear with heels low enough to promise the maximum of feet fun. Heretofore the look of sensibleness to a shoe somehow condemned it, but now that the lower heel has been taken up by the "best dressed" it's another story to women. Women will follow a vogue when they won't follow the doctor's orders, as we of the comical sex well know. What they will find from this lower heeled comfort and consistently wider toe space is easier muscle action, in freedom from callous and other such foot afflictions, and in younger, better posture will convince them that this is no fleeting vogue for them.



Over-indulgence or overwork may cause upset digestion and acid stomach discomfort. . . . A little *Bisurated* Magnesia (Bismuth in Magnesia) will promptly relieve the distressing condition. . . . Simply, safely and surely this harmless preparation improves the over-acid condition of the stomach. . . . Your food then digests naturally. . . . In effective *powder* form (or in *Tablets*) at your Druggist's.

2IG

What you need is

*Bisurated MAGNESIA

*BISMUTH IN MAGNESIA

It's a Protective *Neutralizer*—NOT a Laxative

THE COOK'S CORNER

Yorkshire Meat And Potato Pie

For the crust you need 1¾ cups plain flour, 1 teaspoon baking powder, ½ teaspoon salt, ¾ cup lard, 2 tablespoons chopped fresh beef suet, and cold water.

Sieve the flour, baking powder, and salt, and rub in the lard and suet. Add sufficient water to make a good elastic dough.

Take for the pie 1¼ lb. shin of beef, ¼ lb. kidney, a pinch of cayenne, a teaspoonful salt, potatoes and seasoning, and boiling water.

Cut the meat and kidney into small pieces and put all into a pan with the salt, cayenne, and sufficient boiling water to cover. Simmer for two hours or until tender.

Put the meat and some of the gravy into a pie-dish. On this put a layer of diced potato and a sprinkle of seasoning, and then a second layer of potato and seasoning.

Cover with the crust, make a hole in the top, and cook for three-quarters of an hour in a fair hot oven until the potatoes are soft. Serve very hot.

Prize Fruit Cake

1 pound of butter
1 pound of sugar (moist)
8 eggs
1 pound of currants
1 pound of Sultanas
¾ pound of mixed peel cut fine
6 ounces of almonds
4 ounces of cherries, red and green
1 ounce of preserved ginger
1 pound of flour
1 teaspoon of baking powder
¼ teaspon of salt
¾ teaspoon each of almond, lemon and vanilla.

If for keeping add ½ cup chopped apples or apple sauce.

Banana - Prune Dessert

The combination of cake with fruit and a frosting or cream topping, rounds out "dessert" to the liking of almost anyone. Here is a suggestion for quite an attractive grouping of familiar materials which may provide quite a new net result.

3 cups prunes
2 cups sliced bananas
2 teaspoons lemon juice
¼ teaspoon lemon extract
Boiled or seven-minute frosting
Or whipped cream
3 layer white cake

Soak prunes in water to cover. Simmer until tender in water in which they were soaked. Pit 2 cups of them and cut in small pieces. Combine banana, cut prunes, lemon juice and extract and 1 cup frosting or whipped cream. Fold together lightly but thoroughly.

Spread mixture between layers of cake. Cover top and sides with frosting. Garnish top and sides with remaining prunes.

A Morning Smile

Interfering Old Lady: "A big man like you might be better occupied than in cruelly catching little fish!"

Angler: "Perhaps you're right. But if this fish had kept his mouth shut he wouldn't be here!"

The teacher was asking questions about famous characters in prose and poetry.

"Can anyone tell me about the character Ali Baba?" she asked the class.

"Yes, teacher," replied a boy; "he was a man who wasn't there when a crime was committed."

Ask Mother—She Knows

Mother took this medicine before and after the babies came. It gave her more strength and energy when she was nervous and rundown . . . kept her on the job all through the Change. No wonder she recommends it.

LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S VEGETABLE COMPOUND

To Have The Best Cough Remedy, Mix It At Home

Quicker Relief. Big Saving! So Easy! No Cooking!

This famous recipe is used by millions of housewives, because there is no other way to obtain such a dependable, effective cough remedy. It's so simple to mix—a child could do it.

From any druggist, get 2½ ounces of Pinex, a highly concentrated compound of Norway Pine, famous for its healing effect on throat and bronchial membranes.

Then make a syrup by stirring two cups of granulated sugar and one cup of water a few moments, until dissolved. It's no trouble at all, and takes but a moment. No cooking needed.

Put the Pinex into a 16 oz. bottle and add your syrup. This gives you 16 ounces of cough remedy, far superior to anything you could buy ready-made, and you get four times as much for your money. It never spoils, and is very pleasant—children love it.

You'll be amazed by the way it takes hold of severe coughs, giving quick, lasting relief. It soothes and heals the inflamed membranes, loosens the germ-laden phlegm, and clears the air passages. Money refunded if it doesn't please you in every way.

Dorothy Dix's Letter Box

Old-Fashioned Remedy Only Sure Cure for Shrewish Wife Who Seeks to Oust Mother-in-Law—If Husband Wants to Boss Home, Let Him First Show Judgment, Say Wives

Dear Miss Dix—I have the best mother in the world and I am devoted to her. She owns the house in which we live and to which I brought my wife when we were married a year ago. My wife knew all about the conditions, that I had to support my mother, and I urged her to wait for a few years until I was making more money before we married, but she insisted on an immediate marriage in order to escape unpleasant conditions in her own home. Since we have married, and, although we are living in my mother's house, she treats my mother in the most dominating way and never speaks to her except to say something spiteful and cutting and so insulting that I am stunned. Lately she has refused to permit mother to eat at the table with us and forced her to take her meals on a stand in the pantry. We have a baby and she will not even let mother touch it. My mother is amiable, sweet-tempered and easy to get along with and is in no way at fault. What shall I do? Our pastor advises me that unless my wife treats my mother with respect in her own home, which has been so unsifishly given us, I should send her back to her parents. What do you think should be done? I am losing all respect and affection for my wife. ALBERT.

Answer:

I know well enough what you should do, but unfortunately in our effete civilization we have evolved the theory that no man should raise his hand to a woman save in kindness. But when a woman acts like a bad, spoiled child, she needs to be treated like a child. A spanking would save many a divorce.

As that source of reformation is closed to you, the best thing you can do is to take your pastor's advice and read the Riot Act to your wife. Tell her in the strongest language that you can summon that you have stood her outrageous conduct just as long as you intend to and that she has either to behave herself or you will send her back to the home that she was so anxious to escape. That will probably bring her to her senses. She doesn't want to leave her good home. She is trying to run your mother out of it.

One of the things that a great many men fail to understand is that there are certain women that you can only deal with by using brute force, and any gentlemanly treatment is thrown away on them. Their own natures are so mean that they cannot comprehend generosity and consideration in another, and so they run over their husbands just as far as they can. And they invariably have a contempt for their husbands for letting them do it.

Evidently your wife belongs to this type and, if you want to keep her, as well as have any peace in your family, you have to show her that you are a man and not a mouse. If you give in to her about your mother and let her persecute a gentle woman, you will find that you are the next victim and that you will be eating on the pantry shelf and be the target for all of her sarcastic speches.

It is a wonder that any woman who has a child of her own does not look ahead into the future and forsee that as she treats her mother-in-law her son's wife may treat her. For "as we mete it unto others so shall it be meted unto us." Ultimate justice seldom fails.

It will not take the little boy in your wife's arms long to grow up. Then he will marry. Does your wife never think how bitter it would be to her if his wife insulted and reviled her without cause, if she refused her a plate at the table and if she made her old age lonely and desolate by driving her out of her own house?

But of all men in the world, none are more to be pitied than those who are torn between the two women they love, and especially are those to be pitied who see their wives breaking the hearts of their mothers and who are powerless to save the dear old grey haads from the sufferings inflicted by a virago. DOROTHY DIX.

* * * * * * *

Dear Dorothy Dix—I am much interested in these young men who have been writing you who are fearful lest they should not have authority over their wives and recognition as heads of their own homes after marriage. I wonder if any of them realize that the best way to become the family dictator is to qualify for the role of being an oracle. If a man meets his responsibility as "house band"; if he lives a life of unselfish consideration for his wife, provides for her ungrudgingly, constantly develops the qualities which challenge her admiration, there will be no question as to his authority. If, on the other hand, he is tyrannncal and stingy and arbitrary and demands slavish service and obedience, his wife may give him outward deference, but in her heart she will despise him.

A WOMAN OF SIXTY-FIVE YEARS' EXPERIENCE.

Answer:

You are right, sister. If a man wants his wife to look up to him, he has to live on a pedestal. If he wants her to admire him, he has to be worthy of admiration. If he wants her to defer to his opinions, they must be the views of a wise man and not the prejudices of a fool.

I know a wife who comes as near to obeying her husband as any intelligent emancipated woman does in these days. That is, she never does anything important without consulting him and she abides by his decisions.

In explaining this, she says: "Of course, I defer to my husband's wishes because he always considers mine, and I ask his advice because he has the best judgment of anybody I know, and long experience has shown me that his decisions are almost invariably right. Also, he is always fair and just. But if I was married to a silly, prejudiced man or one who was always making mistakes, I shouldn't think of such a thing as being guided by him."

And that about sums up the situation. If a man wants to be the head of his house, all that he has to do is to be worthy of the honor. If he proves to be every inch a King, his wife will be the first one to do him reverence and bow the knee before a little two-by-four dictator who thinks he has a right to boss her just because she happens to be his wife.

DOROTHY DIX.

* * * * * * *

Dear Dorothy Dix—I am a man in my late forties. I married a fine sweet girl, but for some unknown reason I was never true to her. I played around and flirted with other women and had many affairs. Every time my wife would forgive me and take me back. I know she loved me or she could never have put up with my treatment toward her. She rarely kisses me now and goes about so quiet and with such a hurt expression that it troubles me. I have neglected her and wrecked her life and broken her heart. I have been a fool and a rotter and I would give everything in the world if she could love me again as of old. Do you think she can? A MAN OF REGRETS.

Answer:

Of course, she can never love you again as of old. You ask the impossible. Nothing can bring back her girlhood to her, her faith in you, or throw around you the glamour that made her see you as a King among men instead of a poor, weak, silly philanderer who could not resist any fluttering skirt, and whose loyalty was so poor a thing it could not withstand any chance-met come-hither look.

You cannot mend a broken heart any more than you can mend a broken vase. The crack will always be there and the unsightly plaster that you smeared over the broken place will show. But perhaps a broken vase is better than no vase at all, and you may at least attempt to atone for your sins against your wife by telling her of your repentance and try to make the remainder of her life happy. DOROTHY DIX.

MOTHER OF NINE SWEARS TO FACTS

Troubled with Indigestion and Constipation for Years Relates under Oath how Fruit-a-tives Helped Bring Her New Health and Energy.

Once, Mrs Normandin, Montreal, Quebec, suffered so from indigestion that life must have been a burden. Now she is so full of life and energy that she can go to dances two or three times a week. Because Mrs. Normandin generously wants others to benefit as she did, she graciously consented to give a statement of her experience and swear to it before a notary so that you would be sure of its truth In her statement, Mrs. Normandin says,—

"I was sleepy and dizzy after meals. I suffered badly from indigestion. Everything I ate formed a lump in the stomach and gas which caused heartburn. I found that by taking Fruit-a-tives, my condition greatly improved. My indigestion and constipation disappeared and I felt much better. I do not hesitate in recommending Fruit-a-tives to any one. I am 36 years of age and the mother of nine children. I can go out to a dance two or three times a week and still be lively and energetic all day."

Remember, Fruit-a-tives is different. It has for over a quarter of a century brought lasting relief to thousands of men and women from indigestion, constipation, sick-headaches, etc. That is why, today, Fruit-a-tives is the largest selling remedy of its kind in Canada.

Try Fruit-a-tives right now. See how their tonic effects will give you new health, new youth, new happiness.

Copy of Mrs. Normandin's sworn statement will be sent on request. Write Fruitatives Limited, Ottawa, Canada.

FRUIT-A-TIVES—25c and 50c EVERYWHERE

SMART FROCKS FOR FASHIONABLE PEOPLE

Again smart woolen—and gay—for the charming little two-piece dress this figurine is wearing.

Not how prettily the skirt flares and smartly it buttons down the center-front. The shirtwaist blouse is softly gathered to a shoulder yoke and it has a hip peplum, so modish. The cunning scarf with hand rolled hem for preference—slips so jauntily 'neath the tab closing

It's particularly effective as the original in bright red and navy checked woolen blouse, plain bright red woolen skirt with navy crepe tie.

All in one fabric as navy blue wool crepe dotted in bright red, with red velveteen scarf, it's very lovely, too.

Style No. 834 is designed for sizes 8, 10 ,12 and 14 years. Size 8 requires 1¼ yards of 35-inch material for skirt and belt, and 1⅛ yards of 35-inch contrasting for blouse; 1-4 yard of 6-inch ribbon for bow.

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

No. 834. Size .....

Name .....

Street Address .....

City State

834

DIRECTORY

All persons wishing to assure themselves of correct listing in THE PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND TRADE DIRECTORY will kindly forward name, business, and address to P. O. Box 264, Charlottetown, before December 5th. The publisher cannot assume responsibility for correct listing unless such information is supplied.

Advertising and special listing will be accepted at regular rates.

L-2978-12-1-3i.

IN THE MATTER OF

"THE VOLUNTARY WINDING-UP ACT"

AND THE BRIGHTON BLACK FOX COMPANY, LIMITED.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN that a Special General Meeting of the shareholders of The Brighton Black Fox Company, Limited will be held at the Office of Norman W. Lowther, 86 Great George Street in Charlottetown in Queen's County in Prince Edward Island on Monday, the tenth day of December A.D., 1934 at the hour of three o'clock in the afternoon for the purpose of considering and passing upon a resolution requiring that the Company be wound up under the provisions of "The Voluntary Winding-Up Act" and for the appointment of a liquidator for such winding-up, and for the transaction of business incidental thereto.

Dated this 22nd day of November A. D. 1934.

FRANK R. HEARTZ, President.

L-2978-11-28

WHISPERING ROCK by JOHN LEBAR

"Was there anything to show what caused Harry's death?"

"Nothin' exact. The Mexican said it looked like he'd been thrown from his horse and dragged—but it's hard to tell."

"Was—Harry buried?"

"Yes, the Mexican did that and he marked the grave. He told them at the next rancho he come to about where to find the grave and all."

The girl's eyes filled. "That was kind," she murmured.

"I expect Will told you it wouldn't hardly be possible to have the body brought over the line?"

"Yes. And I'd rather have things the way they are—I'm the only one who cares, anyway," she finished bitterly.

Old Charley changed the subject. Are you folks plannin' on stayin' a spell?"

"Yes—I suppose so." She answered slowly, with a nervous glance at the gaunt range of mountains they would soon be entering. "Aren't we nearly there?"

"It's quite a piece yet—we've only come about forty-five miles. We cross this range and then we're in the San Jorge Valley. The valley's a long one—runs 'way down into Mexico. The Dead Lantern's about forty miles down the valley and up against the mountains on the west side. My place is along there too—[illegible] the south Dead Lantern over an elbow in the mountain range."

"Why in the world is the ranch called the Dead Lantern?"

"Well, you see, the brand is the outline of a lantern an' folks got to calling it the Dead Lantern—I reckon because there wasn't no light in it. A man makes a brand and puts it on his cattle, and then folks get to calling it whatever it looks like to them. By and by, some name sticks and from then on everybody calls the ranch that." The old man paused. "I expect this'll be your first trip out this way?" he asked.

"I may as well tell you," said Ruth, "my husband hasn't been doing well in business for some time—his health, you understand. Harry knew how things were and—well, he's always been my big brother. My husband and I were very young when we married and he kept his eye on us. He felt that we had no one to fall back on but him—my father and stepmother weren't—" she paused. "When Harry came West and bought his part of the cattle ranch, he willed it to me. He wasn't married, you see, and he wanted us to have something to fall back on if anything happened to him. Now that he's gone, we've come out here to the ranch. We also think the climate will benefit Mr. Warren."

Old Charley was silent for a moment. "Well, well," he said at last, "you're part owner of the Dead Lantern." The car covered a hundred yards of road. "Don't suppose you've met Jep Snavely yet?"

"No. I hardly know anything about him. Harry used to mention him in his letters. Are you a friend of his?"

The old man pursed his lips. "I'm a neighbor. In fact, a real close neighbor to the Dead Lantern. It's only about six miles over the mountains from the Dead Lantern house to my house."

"Ah—what sort of man is Mr. Snavely?"

"He's about fifty—a good deal slimmer than me"—the old man smiled—"He's an old cattleman; but he ain't been in this country more'n twelve years or so. Originally from Texas, so Harry said. But he knows cattle and ranchin'."

"I'm glad to hear that," laughed the girl; "it will be rather necessary to have some one around who knows what to do on a ranch."

"Well, yes—I expect it will."

Nearly two hours after they had passed through the range of low mountains and had turned southward, a wire fence came down from the mountains on the western side valley.

"That's the Dead Lantern fence," said Old Charley noncommittally. "There's twenty thousand acres of the Dead Lantern, feed enough to run two thousand head, the land's all fenced, and there's heaps of canons. If you followed the line ridge from the Dead Lantern home ranch to my place, that makes it about six miles.

"And all that land from here to the mountin tops belongs to the Dead Lantern?"

"Yes. And there's a heap more of it you can't see tucked away in them browse up in the hills."

How big is twenty thousand acres?"

"Sizable. The skyline of those mountains is the western bound'ry; to the south where that ridge runs out into the valley is the southern line. My place is 'round on the other side of that ridge—'bout twenty miles by road. But there's a trail over the fence on horseback it would take you about four days to ride 'round the ranch."

"No wonder it can hold two thousand cows! What do cattle sell for apiece—I mean how much a head?"

"Forty to fifty dollars lately."

She made a quick calculation. "My heavens! Could we get a hundred thousand dollars for the cattle?"

Old Charley smiled. "It's not quite as simple as all that." Old Charley remarked gravely as he turned from the road and stopped by the Dead Lantern mail box. Just beyond the mail box was the gate; a newish sign, crudely lettered in black paint, was nailed on the middle bar. ANYBODY COMING ON THIS RANCH IS LIABLE TO GET SHOT.

When the old man heard the girl gasp he knew that she had seen the sign, and with averted eyes he began to rummage in the government mail sack.

The girl watched her husband's face as he read; their eyes met blankly, then turned to the old man.

"What in the world does that mean?" asked Warren.

"Nobody thinks it means anything," answered Old Charley reassuringly. "Just Jep Snavely's way—he's a little ac-centric." He pointed to a faint cloud of dust far up the two wheel paths which led from beyond the gate toward the distant mountains. "I'll be going along now—I reckon it would be best for you folks to meet your new pardner alone, anyways." He looked into Warren's eyes. "And if something should come up sudden-like that you'd want to get to town in a hurry just ride over the mountain to my place. This old car ain't much, but she still rolls."

While they were piling the baggage by the mail box, both the girl and her husband glanced frequently at the sign.

"Why in the world is the ranch called the Dead Lantern?"

(Continued on Page 6)

LEGISLATIVE ASSEMBLY
PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND
Rules Relating to Private Bills

58. All petitions for Private Bills must be presented within fourteen days after the commencement of the session exclusive of adjournment.

59. No Private Bill shall be brought into the House, but upon a petition first presented, truly stating the case at the peril of the suitors for such Bill and such petition must be signed by the said parties.

60. A committee shall be appointed at the commencement of every Session consisting of five members of whom three shall be a quorum, to be denominated the Private Bills Committee to whom shall be referred every Private Bill and no proceedings after the first reading shall be had upon such Bill until such Committee has reported thereon to the House.

61. So soon as the Committee has reported any Bill, such Bill together with any amendments that may be suggested by the Committee, shall be printed at the expense of the parties who are suitors for such Bill and printed copies thereof delivered to the members before the second reading if deemed necessary by the Committee.

62. No bill for the particular interests of any person or persons, Corporation or Corporations or body or bodies of people shall be read a second time until all fees be paid for the same into the hands of the Clerk of the House.

63. No Bill, having for its object the vesting in or conferring upon any person or persons, Municipality or Body corporate the title to any tract of land shall be received or read in the House unless at least four weeks notice containing a full description of the land in question has been published in the Royal Gazette and one other newspaper in this province of the intention of such person or persons. Municipality or Body Corporate to apply for such Bill.

H. EDWIN DAWSON,
Clerk Legislative Assembly.
November 16, 1934.
2520-11-20,23,27,30,12,4,7,11,14,17,18,21

FOR SALE

Pure Bred Ayrshire Bull (Winswept Lucky Dad 152206) four year old, son of Bonny Jean 96512. Bred by Gavin Reid, Montague. Property of Premier Institute. Apply

ALLAN McDONALD,
Heatherdale

L-2973-12-1-4-6.

Foxes For Sale

Some choice Pups from best breeding stock obtainable.

Seven Pups were entered in recent Fox Show at Charlottetown, winning six awards.

This is proof of quality. Prices reasonable.

GORDON MACMILLAN
Cornwall

L-2703-11-stf-51.

Pessimists And Eye Strain

Some persons may be designated "eye strain pessimists." Their eyes being abnormal cause a never-ending strain, with nerve force depletion, irritability, and conditions that produce pessimism.

Many have been quickly and permanently cheered up by the results of an examination of their eyes.

G. F. Hutcheson
OPTOMETRIST