

In The Realm Of Woman--Some Interesting Features

THE TONIC THAT BRINGS HEALTH

"Fruit-a-lives" Builds Up The Whole System

Those who take "Fruit-a-lives" for the first time, are often astonished at the way it builds them up and makes them feel better all over.



Far more effective than Sticky Fly Catchers. Clean to handle. Sold by Druggists and Grocers everywhere.

"I DON'T SUFFER ANY MORE"

"Feel Like a New Person," says Mrs. Hamilton.

New Castle, Ind.--"From the time I was eleven years old until I was seventeen I suffered each month so I had to be in bed. I had headache, backache and such pains I would cramp double every month. I did not know what it was to be easy a minute. My health was all run down and the doctors did not do me any good. A neighbor told my mother about Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and I took it, and now I feel like a new person. I don't suffer any more and I am regular every month."

When a remedy has lived for forty years, steadily growing in popularity and influence, and thousands upon thousands of women declare they owe their health to it, it is not reasonable to believe that it is an article of great merit?

If you want special advice write to Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co. (Confidential), Lynn, Mass. Your letter will be opened, read and answered by a woman and held in strict confidence.

PRINCE ALBERT IS ILL.

King's Second Son Suffers From Gastric Trouble.

London, Aug. 22.--Prince Albert, second son of the King, has been obliged to leave his ship owing to gastric trouble, according to an announcement in the court circular. A consultation of physicians has been held, as a result of which it was decided that the prince must submit to a course of treatment. This will prevent him from undertaking any duty afloat for several months.

Prince Albert has suffered from gastric disorders for several years. He was operated on for appendicitis in 1914, and on several occasions has been obliged to go on sick leave.



Experienced Nurses prefer Mennen's. One Nurse writes-- "I prefer it to any other powder for chafing, abrasion, prickly heat and irritations caused by anything in infancy."

Another one says-- "Best of all powders to prevent chafing, and soiling is entirely overcome by it."



THE CONFESSIONS OF ROXANE

(By Frances Walter)

IN THE WOOD.

(Copyright, 1916, by the McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

As we entered the strip of woods I smiled at the recollection of a fatal trip I had taken along the same path many months before. It was the time when I injured my ankle when walking beneath the trees, and Billy Bent had come along and found me. Poor Billy Bent! Time had dealt none too gently with him, although he had realized his ambition and now he was a Congressman. But if he had an office, he had other possessions which offset the honor. He had, for instance, a rather elderly and homely wife and several children of his own, to say nothing of the stepchildren he had become possessed of when he married the buxom and wealthy Widow Patrick.

I smiled again when I thought of Billy's wooing and of my delusion that I was in love with him. Suppose I had married him? What a life I would be leading now. For Billy was not so much a lawyer as a politician, and when he came home at night the former Widow Patrick--the present Mrs. Bill Bent--always smelled rum on her statesman-husband's breath. How did I know? I knew because the whole town knew. Mrs. Patrick-Bent being a prohibitionist of the fanatical type. Her chief joy was to attend a W. C. T. U. meeting and tell her "experience." This "experience" consisted of a narrative of Billy Bent's weakness for rum and the incidental mental anguish of his wife. The conclusion of the "experience" was a horrible warning to all women not to marry such a man.

Still Mrs. Bent wondered why her husband left her at home when he went to Washington to attend the sessions of Congress, and why he remained out at night until there was very little light left. Of course, I was glad that my affair with Billy had gone no further than it did, but I also was convinced that I could have made the rising young Congressman a more inspiring helpmate than the widow he had chosen.

We picked our way along the narrow path until it merged into the thick undergrowth in the heavier forest, and there we all stopped.

"What do you do under these circumstances?" asked the nonplussed Kenneth.

Virginia and I both laughed.

"Why, the proper thing, of course, is to part the undergrowth with your hands and keep on."

"But you? What will happen to your skirts, and what will prevent your hands from being scratched to pieces?"

"Nothing," I replied, "but that is part of the penalty of a walk through the woods. If the skirts survive the wear and tear, then so much the better. If the hands are torn and bleeding, then it is nothing more than is to be expected."

"I do not like the prospect," declared Kenneth. "I suggest that we seek the banks of the creek and settle down."

Although we had been walking only a short time he cast a look at the lunch basket, which could not be misinterpreted, and once more we were compelled to smile at his expense.

"I do not deny it," Kenneth admitted cheerfully. "I could not eat much breakfast because of my desire to be in the forest, and I must confess that there is a very appetizing odor emanating from this mysterious burden."

"If we retrace our steps a few hundred feet we will find a path that will lead us to the creek," I told him.

"Then we shall retrace," he declared.

We walked back, Virginia and Kenneth following my lead, until we reached the cross-paths. At this point Kenneth again insisted upon becoming the pathfinder. Still they furnished their women employes with working clothes and lunches, in addition to their salaries. Two such institutions, the Lank of Japan and the Hyatt Bank employ approximately 125 each.

These women also share in the semiannual bonuses which are common features of the industrial and mercantile life of the country. Many women are employed in the telephone companies. Many more earn good wages by typewriting. In fact, the typists are said to have about the best positions of all. The salaries paid to actresses do not compare favorably with those to be had by feminine members of that profession in western countries.

Women have found their way into professional fields as well; they have become journalists, novelists, musicians, artists, and teachers. Also, they have become professors of the sciences peculiar to their land. The school teachers are especially honored. In fact, they have all out their non-munificent salaries with the respect and social recognition which is lavished upon them.

The leader in the education of women in Japan is Miss Umeko Tsuda, a graduate of Bryn Mawr College, who was one of the first five girls sent by the Government of her country to the United States to study. She is now principal of what is considered to be the best school for girls in all Japan. The courses of study there she models after the curriculum of her American alma mater, with both required courses and electives. Six hours a week are devoted to the study of English subjects, three hours to the study of the English language, the other three to English literature.

Miss Tsuda founded her school some 15 years ago and during that time, 224 pupils have been graduated from it. So high has been the standing maintained, that the Department of Education of the Empire grants them licenses to teach in its schools without the formality of examinations. No other school is thus honored, so it is said. Over 80 of the graduates of this institution are now occupying posts as teachers in high schools and colleges of the land.

One Japanese woman is so interested in affairs of state that she sometimes takes a seat in the gallery when the Diet is in session and practically always when her husband, who is the Prime Minister of the nation, speaks. Not many of her countrywomen have yet adopted that custom, however.

A South American Doll. A pretty quaint description of a South American girl and her doll is given in a book, "The Purple Land," by W. H. Hudson. It was during his wanderings near Monte Video that he came across a tiny native, and he said to her--

"And what do you do all day long--talk and play?"

"I talk to my doll; I take it on the pony when I go with the sheep."

"Is your doll very pretty, Anita?"

"No answer."

"Will you let me see your doll, Anita? I know I shall like your doll because I like you!"

"She gave me an anxious look. Evidently doll was a very precious being and had not met with proper appreciation. After a little nervous blushing she left me and crept out of the room; then presently she came back, apparently trying to screen something from the vulgar gaze in her scanty little dress. It was her wonderful doll--the dear companion of her rambles and rides. With fear and trembling she allowed me to take it into my hands. It was, or consisted of, the fore-foot of sheep cut off at the knee; on the top of the knee part a little wooden ball wrapped in a white rag represented the head, and it was dressed in a piece of red, banded--a satyr-like doll with one hairy leg and a cloven foot. I praised its pleasing countenance, its pretty gown and dainty boots, and all I said sounded very precious to Anita, filling her with emotions of the liveliest pleasure."

No Case. The old miser in the story, who dropped a five-dollar gold piece in the plate at church, mistaking it for a nickel, could get no great satisfaction out of the deacon, as will be recalled, but he was not the man to give up easily.

Accordingly he sought legal advice with a view of instituting a suit at law.

But the lawyer whom he consulted was one of those rare and puffed souls who would rather be witty than rich, or almost anything else, for that matter.

"Sir," said he at once, "you have no case. You are guilty of contributory negligence."

JAPANESE WOMEN PROGRESS.

Have Invaded Many Occupations Formerly Exclusive to Men.

Women of Japan do not spend all their leisure hours in arranging flowers and embroidering beautiful kimono, however much those of us who have never visited "The Flowery Kingdom" may think of those two occupations as employing the greater part of their days. The Japanese woman of these present times is marching straight ahead, keeping step as far as possible with her sisters of western lands. She, too, is finding her way into fields which have hitherto been supposed to be open to men only.

A Japanese paper interested in the question recently estimated that the women of the country are engaged in no less than 84 occupations, which not so long ago were considered as belonging exclusively to men.

For example, Japanese women have gone into railroad work. They are occupying posts as cashiers, bookkeepers, and ticket sellers. The Imperial Railway Bureau is credited with employing some 4,000 of them in such positions. The Imperial Arsenal, too, employs a number of women, but there the work is extremely hard. The banks are finding their services valuable, although they have not yet reached the point of paying them a good wage. Still they furnish their women employes with working clothes and lunches, in addition to their salaries.

Two such institutions, the Lank of Japan and the Hyatt Bank employ approximately 125 each. These women also share in the semiannual bonuses which are common features of the industrial and mercantile life of the country. Many women are employed in the telephone companies. Many more earn good wages by typewriting. In fact, the typists are said to have about the best positions of all. The salaries paid to actresses do not compare favorably with those to be had by feminine members of that profession in western countries.

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Told In Twilight

(Continued from Page 3.)

Robert Henderson and wife left Monday to spend a couple of weeks at the former's home in Morrisburg.

Mrs. Charles Lyons and son, Howard, have returned from Ottawa, after visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Whalen.

Miss Mildred McQuada has returned to Watertown, N.Y., after a visit with her grandfather, P. Lyons, Ordinance street.

Dr. and Mrs. H. E. Day and little Miss Elizabeth left on Thursday for Picton. They drove by way of Odessa to say good-bye to Mrs. Day's nephew, R. Harold Cairns, who has been transferred from the Odessa branch of the Northern Crown Bank to Winnipeg.

Miss Webber and her little niece, Miss Sybil Fraser, Ottawa, are at Hay Island, where they will spend the next two weeks.

Mr. and Mrs. Guthrie, Hiller, have their cousin, Mrs. Clough, Kingston, visiting them for a few days.

Miss Voigt Proud, Kingston, is visiting Miss Jean Castle, Westport. Major W. F. Franco, Westport, is in Kingston to visit his daughter, Mrs. M. Polk.

Miss Conor, Kingston, is a guest of Miss Fausta De Wolfe, Gananoque, this week.

Major W. F. Wilgar, D.S.O., who has been in France for several months, has returned to England to join Mrs. Wilgar and their little son, Master Billy Wilgar, who have been in London, and with them left this week for Scotland, where they will remain during his leave of absence.

Edward Echlin, Ottawa, has entered the Royal Military College as a cadet.

Rev. Dr. and Mrs. Tucker, Montreal, announce the engagement of their youngest daughter, Holly Miller, to Kenneth McLeod Fiske, B.S.A., Florenceville, N.B., eldest son of Rev. and Mrs. D. Fiske, of Yorkton, Sask., the marriage to take place in October.

Mr. and Mrs. Albert Campbell, Barrie street, announce the engagement of their daughter, Florence, to James Grant, Portmouth, the marriage to take place early in September.

R. McEwen, Lanark, announces the engagement of his youngest daughter, Olive Stukler, to Victor S. Livingston, Toronto, second son of Mr. and Mrs. John Livingston, Ottawa. The marriage will take place in September.



GINGHAM FROCK FOR THE SCHOOL GIRL.

Gingham is unquestionably a very practical fabric for garments for the younger generation. Illustrated is a fetching model in gingham. It is sure to delight its youthful wearer for there are bloomers attached of self material. The short waisted effect is accentuated by the cut of the waist, which is slightly suggestive of the Kate Greenaway costume. White piping affords smart trimming on the collar, and is also featured in the lapel pockets.

A Daily Treat--Always Acceptable and Delicious.

"SALADA"

The Tea of all Teas. Black, Green or Mixed. Get a package and enjoy a cup of Tea "In Perfection".

St. Alban's School, Brockville

A BOARDING SCHOOL FOR BOYS. Headmaster: A. G. M. Mainwaring, M.A. School Reopens September 11th, 1917. For Prospectus, Apply to the Headmaster.

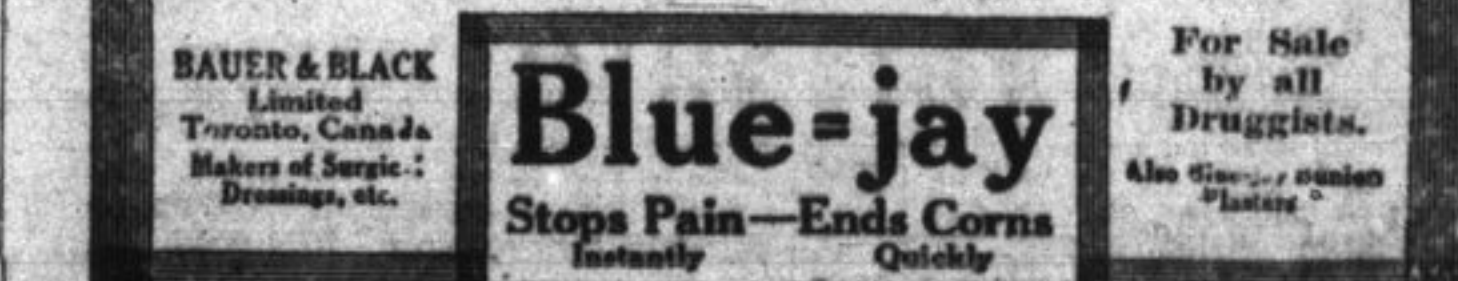


Blame Only Yourself for Touchy Corns

Blue-jay may be bought at any drug store. This means relief is near, if you want it. Painful corns succumb to these inexpensive, wonderful little plasters. Millions of people have mastered corns this way. The treatment is quick and gentle. The first application ends most corns after 48 hours. The stubborn few vanish with the second or third treatment.

Pared corns keep coming back. Harsh liquids are dangerous. Blue-jay treatment alone is permanent.

Prove tonight that every corn is needless. Get Blue-jay at your drug store. Relief is instant. In 48 hours your corn is gone forever. Try this certain way once--tonight!



After Vacation--Music Lessons Suggest New Scale Williams Pianos.

Professionals including music teachers all over the country are loud in their praise of the famous New Scale Williams Piano. The instrument is rich in tone and so mechanically constructed that hard usage by beginners will have little effect on it.



J.M. Greene Music Co., Ltd.

Princess and Sydenham Streets. Phone 1324.

Redpath SUGAR. has sweetened half a century with the same crystal purity that makes it the favorite to-day. Buy it in original packages and be sure of the genuine. "Let Redpath Sweeten it." 2 and 5 lb. Cartons--10, 20, 50 and 100 lb. Bags. Made in one grade only--the highest!

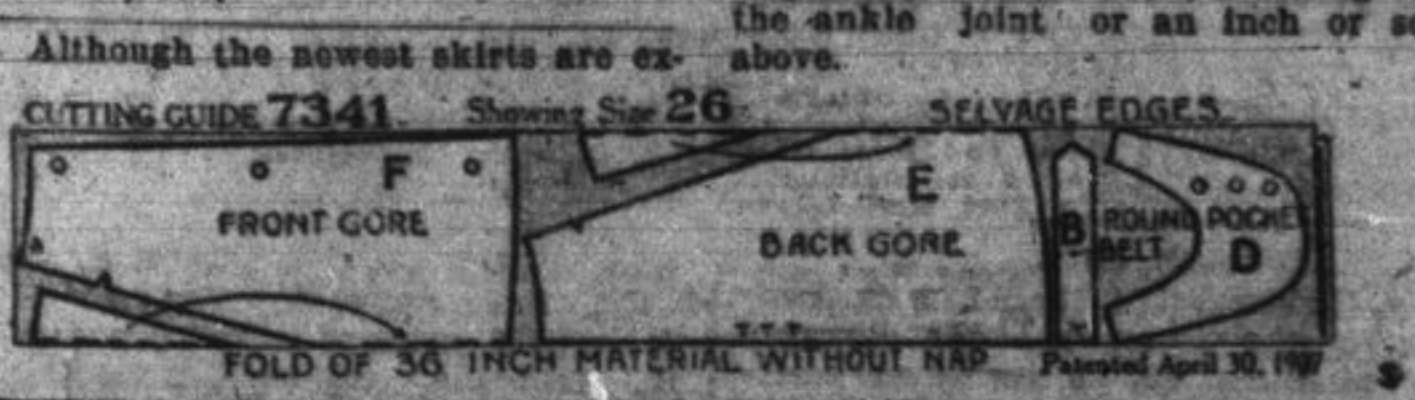
Easy & Practical Home Dress Making Lessons

Prepared Specially for This Newspaper By Pictorial Review

A Skirt With Several New Features.



7341. A new skirt which looks well in pipe or linen and is cut in three pieces. There are three different styles of pockets and the closing is at the front.



Pictorial Review Skirt No. 7341. Size 34, 32 to 36 inches waist. Price, 25 cents.