


In the Realm of Woman --- Some Interesting Features

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 Purina Baby Chick Feed,
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 FRUIT
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Keeps
 the World
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The
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*Eat less
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FOR SCALDS, CUTS AND BRUISES,
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 CHIAL AFFLICTIONS, FOR STIFF
 MUSCLES, SPRAINS AND STRAINS
 AND NUMEROUS OTHER AILMENTS
 COMMON TO MAN AND BEAST, THERE
 IS NOTHING SUPERIOR TO THAT OLD
 TRIED AND RELIABLE REMEDY.

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Ladies' white kid
 pumps and Oxfords.
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 Ladies' patent Ox-
 fords, high heels.
 The newest of the
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 FLY PADS**

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 Catchers. Clean to handle. Sold by
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**COMFORT
 100%
 PURE
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Garbage Pails

Our galvanized garbage pails are sani-
 tary and durable. The cover is tight and
 cannot be knocked off by dogs. We have
 them in all sizes and at right prices.

Lemmon & Sons
 187 Princess Street.

Now Is the Time To Purchase That New

**Lawn
 Mower**

You Have Long Promised Yourself.
 We have the best machines in all sizes at the
 lowest possible prices.

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 Phone 53 85-87 Princess St.

The Woman Who Changed

By JANE PHELPS

CHAPTER CXLIII.
 Mrs. Sexton was gone. She had
 suffered for weeks, then quietly
 passed away in her sleep. I was
 dreadfully grieved. During those
 last weeks, I had come to know her
 so well—to realize, more than ever
 before, the beauty of her character.
 I had not been well, and, aside from
 the time spent with her, had been
 out but very little.

Then, one night, I told George
 that once more God was good to us
 —that once more he was to bestow
 his wonder gift on us.

My husband took me into his arms
 and held me close while he talked to
 me. He told me how happy he was
 that it was so, and how he was going
 to take care of me.

"And you won't mind if"—
 He would not let me finish.

"Put that foolish conversation out
 of your head. I imagine you did not
 hear it all, or perhaps you misunder-
 stood much that you did hear. They
 may have been speaking of some par-
 ticular man, an isolated case. But
 most men want children, Helen. Men
 who have a home, who love their
 wives, want children in that home."

We talked for an hour. When,
 finally he put me from him, I felt
 nearer my husband than ever be-
 fore; felt there was less danger of
 misunderstandings and unhappiness,
 now.

Busy Days.
 The days and weeks that followed
 were happy, busy ones. George took
 such wonderful care of me. Each
 day he insisted that I take a ride and

A LONG TALK
 a walk. He never came home that
 he didn't bring me something—a
 magazine, a book, flowers or candy.
 Evelyn and my little namesake
 were often with me. And Madge
 Loring had been really kind and
 friendly. I should have been most
 ungrateful, had I refused to respond
 to her kindness, now.

Others, too, people whom I had
 scarcely thought of as friends, were
 kind. It kept constantly in my
 mind what Mrs. Sexton so often said
 about the best coming back to us, if
 we gave our best. I had proved it
 true so often, lately.

I realized, too, that happiness and
 success in life did not depend so
 much upon what we have, as upon
 what we are, and upon the way we
 try to fill our place in the world.

I no longer thought I would like
 to be poor and unknown. I loved my
 beautiful home, and the freedom to
 do things for others which my hus-
 band's wealth gave me. I had begun
 to get "my stride," as Kurtis Reeve
 once said about himself in business.
 But I was yet far from satisfied. I
 realized I still had much to learn, if
 I were to be the well-rounded wo-
 man Mrs. Sexton had talked to me
 about in those last weeks.

But when one really tries to learn,
 nothing can hinder one's progress. It
 is only when we go at things half-
 heartedly, that we do not get along.

A Surprise.
 I had noticed a peculiar look on
 George's face, lately—rather a sly
 sort of look, as if he were doing
 something he should not.

"You look as if you had some se-

cret, George," I said to him.

"Perhaps I have!" he returned.
 "But little girls must learn to curb
 their curiosity."

"Really, am I not to know?" I pre-
 tended to pout.

"No, really you are not!"

"I don't believe it is much, any-
 way," I laughed at him, but I was
 anxious to know, just the same. He
 had confessed there was a secret.
 And he was not inclined to make
 much of nothing.

I was soon to know. The very
 next day after our little talk, I heard
 the honk-honk of the car, and, run-
 ning to the window, I was just in
 time to see George help a woman
 out and then lift out a bag. Who
 could it be? I glanced quickly into
 the mirror to see if I was present-
 able. It was early for George, and
 I had not yet changed for dinner. I
 gave my hair a pat, then went out on
 the landing, and looked over the ban-
 isters. I heard voices, but seeing no
 one. Listening, I heard George say:
 "You stay here, I'll bring her
 down."

I hurried back into my room, so
 that George would not know I had
 listened. He came in with his face
 beaming.

"There's a lady waiting to see you
 in the library," he said, "after kiss-
 ing me; and asking how I felt."

"Who is it?"

"Come down and see," he replied
 with a laugh, and I followed him.

The lady rose from the depths of an
 easy chair, as I entered the room.
 "Mother!" I cried, and, in a mo-
 ment, I was clasped in her arms and
 we were both talking at once.

TALKING IT OVER With Lorna Moon

The Vanished Thrill.
 They were unusually frank these
 two young wives and amusingly
 tragic as they depicted the vanished
 thrill which had left them matrimo-
 nially drab.

"Of course I love my husband,"
 said the wife
 whose husband
 was a little older,
 "but I don't thrill
 any more when he
 kisses me. In fact
 his kisses don't
 interest me at all
 except in so far as
 they are an indica-
 tion that he
 still cares for me."
 Yet I was just
 wild about him
 three years ago
 when we got mar-
 ried. I could
 hardly live thru
 the hours until I
 should see him again. Now it's all
 so stogy and commonplace! I hate
 to think that I have to go on just
 making motions and never really
 feeling for the rest of my life. May-
 be it is because my husband is older
 than I am he has settled down so!"

"It's not that," said the wife
 whose husband had a Dana Gibson
 Face. "My husband is two years
 younger than I and not a bit 'settled
 down,' but my head doesn't swim
 when he kisses me. Why I often look
 at his Greek profile and think
 'heavens! What a glorious affair!'
 I could have with that man if I were
 n't married to him." I envy every
 woman who isn't his wife because

she is in a position to flirt with him.
 I've even tried it myself but one
 can't flirt with a man in the evening
 when he tells him to stop snoring in
 the night! He's perfectly grand—I
 wouldn't change him for all the other
 men I know put together—but I
 do wish for the days when my heart
 would almost stop when I saw him.
 I wish it could always be like that."

"The Comfy lady laughed heart-
 ily. "You silly kids," she said. "I
 wonder how much useful work we
 would accomplish in this life if the
 thrill kept at top speed all the time.
 If everybody who fell in love remain-
 ed in the first state of delirium the
 world would be full of near-poets
 writing vers libre about a lady's eye-
 brow and moon steeple, and females read-
 ing same. Who would go out and
 earn the soup bone and who would
 make said soup bone into soup (with
 Hoover's permission)?

"We have got to let down—we
 can't live for ever on the mountain
 tops. Think of all the 'spots on the
 sun' you discovered during your
 honeymoon and think how tragic
 they appeared to you then. You
 found you hadn't married a god, but
 just an ordinary human who growled
 when he lost his cuff links and he
 was for-ever losing them!—When
 the thrill was at its height that growl
 was a tragedy. Now you don't no-
 tice when he growls, in fact you ra-
 ther like it. It sounds home like.
 And you know that it means less than
 nothing. You are at the critical
 stage where you are learning to love
 the man you married and forget the
 Robert Chamber's hero you thought

**"You Just Make Me
 Feel Reckless!"**

This is what Ruth Hackett said to her
 husband during his constant fits of jealousy.

Ruth was entirely innocent of flirting
 with another man. But all that she could
 say in self defense, would not shake Brian
 Hackett's unreasonable suspicions.

And we all know that "what's the use?"
 feeling that comes when we have "the
 name without the game"—that feeling
 that we might just as well have the game!

But does Brian actually drive Ruth to a
 point of recklessness where she is foolish
 enough to smile upon another man? Or
 does her strong, fine womanhood stand
 guard against such folly?

You can find out by reading "The Wife"
 which starts Aug. 12th in the British Whig.

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"SALADA"

Deliciously Different to the Ordinary.

Black — Mixed } Preserved and Sold only
 or Natural Green } in Sealed Packets

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 \$1.75; Chairs, \$2.00, \$3.50 and up; Steamer Chairs
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One or two doses

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 DYSPEPSIA TABLETS**

will make you feel ten years younger. Best
 known remedy for Constipation, Sour Stomach
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Cleaned, Bleached and Reblocked
 at intervals. Bring us your work. We guarantee satisfaction
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New York Hat Cleaning Co.,
 208 Princess St. Phone 305. Five doors below Opera House.

**WORTH
 WHILE!**

It will be worth the trouble to you to look
 at our midsummer sale prices on shoes,
 pumps, and white canvas lines.

Lines at \$1.49, \$1.98, \$2.25, \$2.98 and
 \$3.49.

**SPECIAL—25 pair Men's Gun Metal Ox-
 fords, fibre sole, rubber heels, smart shape.
 \$6.00 value. Sale price \$3.59**

J. H. Sutherland & Bro.
 The Home of Good Shoes.

FOR ANY SUMMER OCCASION



The right thing to wear for every oc-
 casion of the summer is often a diffi-
 cult problem. When it can be solved
 by one frock, the happy possessor of
 that particular dress knows real bliss.
 One such frock is shown here ready at
 the instant for wear at luncheon, a
 midsummer garden fete or for dining
 and dancing at any smart country
 club. It is exquisitely charming with
 the filmy lace trimming on net.

WILLOW WARE FOR TABLE

Charming and Decorative, as De-
 scribed by Authority on the
 Home Beautiful.

Have you ever seen a table set
 with willow ware? If you have you
 know how attractive it can be, notes
 a writer. More people should realize
 the charm of this willow ware. For
 in using it it is possible to get a re-
 fined and artistic effect at the lowest
 possible price.

It is charming used in an all blue
 dining room with white-painted wood-
 work and furniture. Or it might be
 used in a dining room with gray walls,
 blue hangings and furniture of mahog-
 any, or in a dining room done in blue
 and tan.

In a room with this color scheme
 there was a golden tan wainscoting, a
 blue green and tan foliage upper, a
 cream ceiling, a blue rug and oak
 furniture. And in an absolutely neu-
 tral room, blue and white china can
 be used. You see, there is quite a
 scope.

Table runners, luncheon cloths, or
 dollies are effective treatments to ac-
 company this china. The sideboard
 or the buffet may boast a piece of it,
 an additional bit of plain blue pottery
 and some brass. Beware of "hand-
 some" appointments when using blue
 china—they might quarrel. Let sim-
 plicity be the keynote.