



borders. No longer does the farmer's wife carry her basket of nondescript eggs to the village store to exchange for groceries, for the hen is now regarded as one of the chief revenue producers of the farm—P. E. Island having twice as many fowl per square mile as any equal area in Canada—and eggs are carefully graded and marketed through "egg circles." There are numerous co-operative cheese and butter factories. But one cannot have everything; and while all these new methods make for efficiency, there is apt to be lacking something of the picturesque charm associated with old-time life on the farm. About the whirr of the separator, for instance, there can never gather the store of delightful memories that cling to the old-fashioned dairy under the orchard trees as, on a sultry summer day, one descended into its dim coolness and spied, swinging from its white-washed walls, the shelves with their treasures of brown-and yellow basins filled with still yellower cream all ready to be skimmed with the smooth, pearly quahaug shell.

In one sphere only has there been a deliberate attempt to return to the ways of the pioneers, and that is in the matter of women's handicraft—spinning, weaving and hooking. Hand-hooked rugs have always been a specialty in this province—those made of wool being of a wonderful velvety texture—and, in recent years, largely through the guidance of the Prince County Handicraft Guild whose head-quarters are in Summerside, improved designs have come