

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

A Morning Smile

When it came to the naming of the new mine, the prospector's wife said: "Will you name it after me, dear?" "Yes, darling, I will," said the prospector. "Yes, I'll name it in your honor."

Kill The Fly Immediately

Some people never have decided the answer to the old question of where the flies go in the winter time. There have been theories that they hibernated and so carried over their villainies into the new Spring season each year. This isn't the case—authorities tell us that cold, if it reaches the flies, kills them off in short order, but it doesn't reach them all.

It is last year's survivors that are the year's breeders. The few that have found shelter in your house this Winter, will be responsible for countless hordes of new flies very soon. Don't take lightly that occasional fly you see. Go right after it! Kill it! And if you find a group of flies in some sunny window in an unused attic room, for instance (they do seem to find a place of that kind, if it exists) don't delay! Get a spray of germicide over them at once. They may not look very lively, but if they are alive at all they are your serious enemies.

Screen early! It is not a bit too soon now to be looking over the screens for your windows and doors, giving them the new netting or the touch of paint on the frames, that they may require. The valuable ounce of prevention means getting them on early.

Keep one of the excellent modern preparations always on hand. Make it a routine matter to exterminate the flies that get in—it is inevitable where there are children going slowly through the doorways, or where there are delivery boys who may forget just how the screen door is supposed to function.

Let no Winter fly escape you! Track it down! Follow it up! Get your fly before fly time.

New Powder Gives Girlish Bloom

That lovely, natural bloom of youth! Find it in MELLO-GLO. Purest, smoothest face powder known. New French process makes it stay on longer. Coloring, approved by United States government, blends perfectly with any complexion. No flaky or pasty look. No ugly shine. MELLO-GLO prevents large pores, never irritates skin.

Sold through all Druggists and at Toilet Goods Counters.

Paris Styles

By MARY KNIGHT

United Press Staff Correspondent

Paris music hall stars are done in at them. Replicas of the famous sports woman, the smart hostess has been assisted in her entertaining by having Paris shops design for her some of the cleverest center-piece arrangements for the dining-room table one ever dreamed of.

For instance, there is a tiny golf course in crystal and silver with all the players in action.

The small figure is also done in tubes of china, and there is an orchestra with all the players in action and in such realistic positions that involuntarily you hear the music every time you look at them. Replicas of the famous Paris music hall stars are done in glass and lined with a substance that resembles mercury. With just the lips painted scarlet, or the hair made in glass curls standing up on a crystal head, they always amuse and make excellent gifts to take home, or to use at Christmas time, birthdays and anniversaries.

When a Child is FEVERISH, CROSS, UPSET. PHILLIPS' MILK OF MAGNESIA. For Troubles due to Acid Indigestion, ACID STOMACH, HEAVINESS, HEADACHE, GASES, NAUSEA.

Colic, gas, sour belching, frequent vomiting, feverishness, in babies and children, generally show food is souring in the little digestive tract. When these symptoms appear, give Baby a teaspoonful of Phillips' Milk of Magnesia. Add it to the first bottle of food in the morning. Older children should be given a tablespoonful in a glass of water. This will comfort the child—make his stomach and bowels easy. In five minutes he is comfortable, happy. He will sweep the bowels free of all sour, indigestible food. It opens the bowels in constipation, colic, children's ailments. Children take it readily because it is palatable, pleasant-tasting. Learn its many uses for mother and child. Write for the interesting book, "Useful Information." Address The Chas. H. Phillips Chemical Co., Windsor, Ont. It will be sent FREE. In buying, be sure to get genuine Phillips' Milk of Magnesia. Doctors have prescribed it for over 50 years. Made in Canada.

For The Cook

EGGLESS CAKE

1 cup sugar, 1/2 cup butter, 1 cup well-soured buttermilk, 1/2 teaspoon lemon extract, 1 teaspoon soda, 2 cups flour, 1 teaspoon cinnamon, 1/2 teaspoon cloves, 1/2 cup raisins. Cream the butter and sugar thoroughly; add buttermilk and flavoring; mix and sift the soda, flour, cinnamon and cloves add gradually to first mixture. Mix thoroughly. Bake in greased muffin tins in a moderate oven for about 20 minutes (until golden brown). When cool, ice with plain white frosting made of 1/2 cup icing sugar and sufficient cream or coffee to make of spreading consistency. Flavor with vanilla and a small piece of butter if desired.

Continued Morning Tiredness Comes From Constipation

The story of morning tiredness is told by impure blood—poor digestion, sluggish liver and tired nerves. The way to get new pep, the way to brace up your system is by the use of Dr. Hamilton's Pills. They will give you a sharp appetite, and good digestion, they will energize enfeebled organs and improve your spirits rapidly. These little pills change that tired feeling into one of vigor, strength, ambition. Good for men, women and children. Mild and easy to take—cleansing and invigorating—get Dr. Hamilton's Pills from any drug store, in 25c boxes.

Etiquette

By Roberta Lee

Q. Who stands nearest the door at a debutante party, the mother or the father?

A. The mother.

Q. May the monogram or home address on stationery be engraved in any color?

A. Yes, in gilt, silvers, or colors.

Q. Is the use of napkin rings correct?

A. No.

"THESE HARD TIMES"

"The hard times and scarcity of money makes it more important than ever to economize. One way I save on clothes is by renewing the color of faded or out-of-style dresses, coats, stockings, and underwear. For dyeing, or tinting, I always use Diamond Dyes. They are the most economical ones by far because they never fail to produce results that make you proud. Why, things look better than new when redyed with Diamond Dyes. They never spot, streak, or run. They go on smoothly and evenly, when in the hands of even a ten year old child. Another thing, Diamond Dyes never take the life out of cloth or leave it limp as some dyes do. They deserve to be called "the world's finest dyes!" S.B.G., Quebec

Dorothy Dix Letter Box

Common Sense: The Rarest and Best Cure for Human Ills—Should the Poor Husband and Wife Take the Husband's Mother to Live With Them?

Dear Miss Dix—Don't you believe that just plain, every-day common sense is all that is needed to solve the problems of life? ACORN.



Answer: Surely. But common sense is not only the rarest thing in the world, but it is the one thing that people most object to using. If you will preach to them some strange, occult, mysterious philosophy, they will embrace it gladly, but if you tell them to use a little horse sense in dealing with a situation they scorn to use it.

Look at the way we do about our health. All of us know that the way to keep well is to eat moderately, take exercise, sleep plenty and keep out in the fresh air and sunshine as much as possible. But do we use this common-sense way of preserving our health? Not at all. We put our faith in drugs and doctors and sanatoriums and following all sorts of health fads.

Think of most of the troubles in the world. Think of the unhappy homes in which there are quarrelling husbands and wives and discord and strife. Isn't the only solution of that common sense? It takes two to make a quarrel, and there never was a family row that couldn't have been stopped in the beginning by either one keeping his or her temper and giving the soft answer than turneth away wrath.

What, except the lack of common sense, makes husbands and wives argue over topics on which they know they disagree? Why do they say the fighting word? If a woman knows that her husband objects to her doing a certain thing, what makes her keep on doing it? If a husband knows that a little flattery and jolly will make his wife happy, why in Heaven's name doesn't he give it to her? Practically every home could be made peaceful and every marriage a success by the use of a little common sense applied to its problems.

Then why don't parents use a little common sense in bringing up their children? Why do they pamper them and spoil them and make them selfish and self-indulgent and lazy and no-account and then expect them to be anything else except the rotters they have made them?

There is no mystery about how to rear children. Bring them up in the way they should go and they will not depart from it. Teach them obedience and self-control, and they have duties to perform in the world; teach them to be honest and truthful and clean and upright and industrious, and they will turn into fine men and women just as surely as good seed produces good grain. It is common sense that does it.

And there are all the fathers and mothers and sisters and brothers and cousins and aunts that weep upon our breasts because they are so miserable living together and because they get on each other's nerves. Why haven't they common sense enough to get up and leave? Half the family difficulties in the world could be solved by a railroad ticket to some point a thousand miles distant.

And there are the poor, morbid simps who never get over things, who nurse their sorrows and misfortunes and who wreck their whole lives because some little thing has gone wrong with them. How easily they could heal their broken hearts by the use of a little common sense. By the brave acceptance of a great sorrow and by realizing in lesser ones that there is no use in crying over spilt milk and that the wise thing to do is to forget it and make the best of such blessings as we have.

You are right, brother, in saying that common sense is the panacea for most human ills, but just because it hasn't some occult label on it very few people use it. DOROTHY DIX.

Dear Miss Dix—My husband has asked me to write you and ask you what we should do. My husband started to work at the age of 15 and until he was 23 he gave all of his earnings to his mother, who was a widow. Then we were married. We were so poor we had only enough to pay the first installment on the furniture and a month's rent. That was eleven years ago and we have been barely able to live fairly comfortably by being strictly economical as we have two small children. Now here is the question: His mother has stayed with her only daughter since we were married and has worked for her and given her all of her money. Now that she is getting old the daughter has decided that it is our duty to take the mother. My husband's people are bitter against me because I am not of their nationality, but my husband loves me dearly and we are very happy together. Do you think it is our duty to take his mother? We had her with us once, but it proved a failure. TWO MARRIED LOVERS.

Answer: The first duty of every husband and wife is to each other and to making a happy home in which children can grow up in a peaceful atmosphere. That being the case, it is not their duty to take any one, not even their parents, into it, if the parents are to be a bone of contention between them and disrupt the harmony of the home.

I think under the circumstances, and since you have tried living with your husband's mother and found that you cannot get along together, that it will be better and a kinder thing to put her in some home than it is to take her to live in a house where she will be an unwelcome guest. Certainly she would be far better off in an institution than she would be eating the bread that is begrudged her in her son's household.

I know that old women are often very hard to get along with. I know that they are bossy and meddling, and that they think they have a right to impose their ideas upon everybody about them. I know they are critical and fault-finding and that they deluge you with unsolicited advice about everything under the sun.

I know it is wearisome to listen to their oft-repeated tales, but do you ever stop to think how pitiful these old women are, how sad is the lot of those mothers who have given their lives to their children and whose children are not willing to give them a place in their homes when they are old?

I have seen a lot of these old women who are shunted from child to child, each child trying to shift the burden as soon as possible on to her brother's or her sister's shoulders. Nobody wants mother. Nobody is glad to see her. There is no easy chair for her by any fireside. No welcoming arms held out to her. Nobody even remembers what she has done for them.

Can you think of any fate that is sadder than that? Can you think of any more bitter reward for all the love and anxiety a mother has put in in rearing her children, for all the work she has done for them, for all the sacrifices she has made for them?

Soon your children will be grown and married. Some day you, too, will be old and perhaps poor and homeless. Will you want your children to treat you as you are treating your husband's mother? Will you want them to shut their door in your face as you are shutting yours in hers? Can't you find it in your heart to treat her as you hope and pray that your daughter-in-law may treat you some day? DOROTHY DIX.

Dear Miss Dix—When I was 17 I became engaged to a man some years my senior. Now I find that I look with horror upon the idea of marrying him. I have a fine position and am on the road to being a successful busi-

Happenings of the Week

The splash of trout in the river. The whirl of the blue bird's wings—The rainbow spanning the chasm, The woods full of small wild things.

And life pulsing all around us, Flowers springing from the sod—And some of us call it nature, And some of us call it GOD.

Amid the general congratulations showered on Miss Mildred Bennett, the charming sister of the prime minister, on the announcement Monday morning of her engagement to Major W. D. Herridge, minister-designate to Washington, is the feeling of regret that Canada will lose its very gracious official hostess. Miss Bennett, during few years residence in the capital, has endeared herself to all classes and kinds of people. She has had much contact with the parliamentary set, but her friends are by no means confined to any one group of people. Travelling with her brother, during last year's political campaign, Miss Bennett was agreeable and adaptable to all conditions and occasions.

Miss Bennett is fair with a clear complexion and bright blue eyes. She wears her clothes with a smart air of distinction and poise.

Nothing has as yet been said officially about the plans for the wedding. An Ottawa dressmaker, so rumor says, is even now designing her gown, which is to be of light blue, one of Miss Bennett's favorite shades. However, Miss Bennett herself will not give out any information to the reporters.

Foremost among several brilliant functions held in historic Halifax during the past century was the state luncheon which concluded the formal proceedings in honor of the Earl of Bessborough, Canada's new Governor-General, and Countess Bessborough. The ball-room of the magnificent Nova Scotian Hotel was a hall of color.

Here it was that His Excellency made his first formal address, as Governor-General, replying to Prime Minister R. B. Bennett, who had listed Earl Bessborough's many qualifications and referred to his record of service. These addresses were heard by many throughout this Province. The luncheon was marked by a distinctive festive air, and the approaching marriage of Miss Mildred Bennett to W. D. Herridge, minister designate to Washington, came in for considerable recognition. At one point in the luncheon the band played "Here Comes the Bride," and the new Governor-General remarked regretfully in responding to the toast that when he had heard of the engagement in mid-Atlantic he had deplored the fact that he would be without the distinguished services of Miss Bennett in making contacts in Canada.

The guests sat at seven beautifully decorated tables. At the long head-table were the Earl of Bessborough, Countess of Bessborough, Rt. Hon. R. B. Bennett, Miss Mildred Bennett, Lieutenant-Governor Frank Stanfield, Mrs. Frank Stanfield, Most Rev. C. L. Worrell, Mrs. C. L. Worrell, Hon. G. D. Robertson, Mrs. G. D. Robertson, Hon. R. J. Manion, Mrs. Frank Baird, Hon. E. N. Rhodes, Mrs. E. N. Rhodes, Hon. Hugh Guthrie, Mrs. Hugh Guthrie, Hon. Arthur Sauve, Mde. Arthur Sauve, Hon. S. B. Ryckman, Mrs. E. B. Ryckman, Hon. Murray MacLaren, Mrs. Murray MacLaren, Hon. C. H. Cahon, Hon. H. A. Stewart, Mrs. H. A. Stewart.

A number of singularly charming costumes were noted, the attractive gowns and ensembles of the early Spring also making the gathering foremost among events of the Fashion year. The costume of the Countess of Bessborough was an afternoon ensemble of sable crepe, worn with a silver tipped fox stole of brown, and completed with a small model hat of brilliantly glazed straw in the same sable hue. Her dress was tailored Ardane model with full flowing skirt, a plain self-cuffed sleeve, and V-shaped neck with pointed revers turned back and faced with ivory crepe, a simple rope of large ivory pearls, and slippers and accessories in the same sable shade harmonized with the costume's prevailing note of dignity and grace. The sole note of color in Her Excellency's attire was a shoulder corsage of roses in deep salmon, pale peach and pink. Other gowns particularly noted

among the ladies seated at the table of honor were as follows: Mrs. Frank Stanfield, a Party two-toned model of oyster and black, with oyster and embroidered yoke, and frock and drapery of black. A small tricorne hat of black, tailored sable stole, and rope pearls completed the ensemble. Miss Mildred Bennett, a frock of pastel green woven crepe, fashioned with box neck square-cut, and biased skirt, with which was worn a pastel brown hat with the Wateau brim of coarse woven straw.

The Easter dance under the auspices of the Canadian Legion was a delightful social gathering, chaperoned by Mrs. James Leightizer, Mrs. W. S. Stewart, Mrs. Leo Bradley and Mrs. A. B. Cosh.

Miss Dorothy Silliphant entertained for the younger set at a mixed bridge party on Thursday evening at her home in Summerside.

Mrs. Bickers, wife of the American Consul, entertained delightfully at four tables or Bridge for her friends on Tuesday afternoon at her lovely home on Fitzroy Street.

Mr. Benjamin Rogers, Sr., returned Thursday from a holiday trip to Boston. He spent the Easter holidays in Atlantic City, accompanied by his daughter, Miss Helena Rogers.

Deepest sympathy will go out to Mrs. W. W. Taylor and young son Billy, in the sudden death of Dr. Taylor which occurred at their home in New York on Wednesday. The family have a host of friends here, their summer home "Canadusa," on the North River, being a centre for musical and social gatherings during their annual visits.

Miss Lillian Dickie entertained at her home in Summerside for a number of her friends this week.

Mr. Maynard McDonald of Montague is leaving this morning for Montreal.

Miss Dorothy Holl spent the Easter holidays in Saint John the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Willard J. MacDonald, Mount Pleasant.

Miss Edna Gordon left this week for Montreal to attend the graduation exercises of the Royal Victoria Hospital, her sister, Miss Dorothy being one of the graduates. Others graduating from this Province were Miss Laura Dymont of Northam and Miss Catherine MacDonald of Montague, Miss Gordon will visit in Toronto and Ottawa before returning home.

Mrs. A. H. Mould arrived in the city last evening to join her husband Manager of the New C. N. R. Hotel. Mrs. Mould, who has been visiting her daughter, Mrs. Roderick McDonald at Niagara Falls, is cordially welcomed to Charlottetown.

Mrs. (Judge) Inman entertained very pleasantly for Mrs. Murdoch McKinnon of Charlottetown last week. Mrs. McKinnon was visiting Mrs. Arthur Allan.

Miss Lillian McKenzie is leaving this morning for Sydney, where she will be the house guest of Miss Roberta Spencer until after her wedding to Col. Full next Thursday.

The Chief Justice and Mrs. Matheson have gone on a short visit to Ottawa and Montreal.

"Peggy Lou," a sparkling comedy drama, was another attraction of Easter Monday night, very nicely staged by the St. Charles Auxiliary of the Charlottetown Hospital.

Mrs. A. E. Duff of Charlottetown, who is spending the winter in New Glasgow, N. S., at the Norfolk House had as her guest during the Easter holidays her daughter, Miss Elizabeth, who is a student at the Halifax Ladies College.

Mrs. Alfred Pickard entertained at her home for the Tuesday evening Bridge this week.

The St. James Church annual Easter tea and bazaar on Thursday made a pleasant break in an otherwise quiet week and was quite large.

Nothing has as yet been said officially about the plans for the wedding. An Ottawa dressmaker, so rumor says, is even now designing her gown, which is to be of light blue, one of Miss Bennett's favorite shades. However, Miss Bennett herself will not give out any information to the reporters.

Don't let him bluff you into marrying him. No trouble that he could make for you would be as great as the trouble you would bring on yourself if you married him. He must be demented, or he would not want a wife who feels toward him as you do. DOROTHY DIX.

What the Fashionable are Wearing

Illustrated Dressmaking Lesson Furnished With Every Pattern

By Annabelle Worthington



Here's one of the smartest dresses of the new season in simple good taste for day wear.

And into the bargain, it's slimming too.

The wrapped skirt gives charming height to the figure, closing as it does at the left-side front, with its snug fitting yoke, button trimmed. The cross-over front has a de-

ly patronized. Upwards of one thousand dollars was realized.

Miss Marion Norton's many friends will regret that she has been confined to her home for the past several weeks with an injured foot.

Mrs. H. H. Lefurcy was hostess for a bridge party last Saturday in honour of Mrs. Murdoch McKinnon of Charlottetown.

Viscount and Viscountess Byng of Vimy are returning to 4 Bryanston square, London, early this month from the South.

Mrs. A. H. Mould is leaving this morning to visit with former friends in Sydney. Mrs. Roper will be a guest at the Full-Spencer wedding, and will sing at the service.

Mrs. J. LeRoy was one of the hostesses who entertained for Mrs. Murdoch McKinnon during her pleasant visit to Summerside last week.

Miss DesBrisay is entertaining for the Thursday afternoon Bridge Club this week.

The many friends of Mrs. H. E. Miller, who has been quite ill, will be pleased to hear that she is now convalescing.

The Lord Chamberlain announces that the King and Queen will hold Courts at Buckingham Palace on Tuesday, May 19; Wednesday, May 20; Tuesday, June 9; Wednesday, June 10. In recent years five Courts have been held, but this year it is possible that the King and Queen will visit Edinburgh and stay for a short time at the Palace of Holyroodhouse, in which case their Majesty would hold a drawing room and a garden party there instead of a fifth Court in London.

clidedly narrowing effect on the ice. The neckline is most becoming with flat applied band trim and a falling jabot frill.

Style No. 3018 is designed for 36, 38, 40, 42, 44 and 46 inches bust. A plaided sheer woolen was used for the original model in dark tones. The trim in plain and plaided fabric. The bone buttons choose the deepest tone.

It's a dress that will give excellent service for all spring. Jersey, tweed and flat crepe also suitable.

Size 36 requires 3 1/2 yards of inch material with 3/4 yard of inch contrasting.

You will see one attractive after another as you turn over pages of our new Spring Fashion Book.

Styles for children or the miss, matron, the stout—and a series of dressmaking articles. It is a book that will save you money.

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

Price of book 10 cents. Price of pattern 15 cents.

No. 3018. Size .....

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CORNS LIFT OFF Pain Stops!

An amazing remedy—acts in few seconds and causes no pain. Corns shrivel up and loosen. Another application or two and the corns drop out. Wonderful—yet it is but that is just how Putnam's Corn Extractor works. You can buy Putnam's Corn Extractor from a druggist for 35c.

PUTNAM'S Cookery Terms

Larding—The fine cook or accomplished chef would never dream of trying to get along without a larding needle—and the trick that goes with it, of larding lean meats.

The needle is long and slender. We "thread" it with strips of pork or side bacon, then draw needle and its tread right through piece of lean meat such as veal liver, cutting the pork off at surface of the meat. This adds irrefragable flavor to the meat and richness that the over-lean meat can do with very nicely.

We make shift to lard a piece of meat without a needle, by making incisions in it and pressing lard into it.

Best for You and Baby too When Granny was young she used BABY'S OWN SOAP. Then as Now—the leading Canadian Soap for Toilet and Nursery. Best for You and Baby too! 10c in individual cartons and 10c in bulk.

Style Chats WITH ALMA ARCHER