

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

Buyer's and Seller's
by Agnes Kent

Neither Ancient Nor Modern

Two formal teas—given by close friends—intrigued me this week by their contrasts. Both hostesses own lovely silver and furniture but the first one followed every rule of the dear, dead nineties in the setting of her table and the furnishings of her drawing room, both of which were dull and uninspiring as lead. The other framed her treasures of the past among the best things of the modern decorative school with a result that is startling.

Many modern products are as ugly and stodgy and undesirable as the worst specimens of the mid-Victorian age, but we know about them all and can distinguish if we want to be modern and well-informed. The advertisements of the active merchant have taken away much of the heaviness of the past.

The linen of Victoria's day was fine and honest and so is much that is sold today—and much more beautiful. Old food was well-flavoured and nourishing; so is the modern brand—and infinitely cleaner. Old time clothes were sturdy and well-cut and reasonable in price—so are the garments of today—and much less cumbersome.

The past is much more useful to us now that we can compare it with the things of today and the best way of doing this is to read the advertisements as a matter of habit and safety.

Etiquette
By Roberta Lee

Q. Should the butter pats be placed on the bread and butter plates before serving or when all are seated?
A. Either custom is correct.

Q. What colors are becoming to a girl with very light or very dark hair and a fair complexion?
A. Peach, rose, or coral are three becoming colors.

Q. Is an acknowledgement necessary when one receives a P. P. C. card? (P. P. C. means "to take leave.")
A. No.

Daily Arguments

AUNT HET
BY ROBERT QUILLEN

"There ain't nothin' that looks plum' sanitary except porcelatin an' a bald head."

POOR PA
BY CLAUDE CALLAN

"Mabel sold the old clothes man everything he'd take an' she give the rest of her old things to charity."

You Can't Dye a Dress with Promises!

You can't dye a dress—no matter how careful you be—without real color. That's the idea behind Diamond Dyes. They are made to give you real service. They contain from three to five times more aniline than other dyes on the market.

Next time you want to dye, try Diamond Dyes. See how easy it is to use them. Then compare results. Note the absence of that re-dyed look; of streaking, or spotting. See how soft, bright, new-looking the colors are. Then observe how they keep their brilliance through wear and washing. If you don't agree, Diamond Dyes are better dyes, your dealer will refund your money.

The white package of Diamond Dyes is the original "all-purpose" dye for any and every kind of material. It will dye or tint silk, wool, cotton, linen, rayon or any mixture of materials. The blue package is a special dye for silk or wool only. With it you can dye your valuable articles of silk or wool with results equal to the finest professional work. When you buy—remember this. The blue package dyes silk or wool only. The white package will dye every kind of goods, including silk and wool. Your dealer has both packages.

Diamond Dyes
Perfect results

Used for...
If desired...
flats, plans for...
Inspection...

Finds Success Begins At Home || **Dorothy Dix** || How a Wife Makes or Breaks Her Husband

If a Wife Groans Failure at the First Cloud on the Financial Horizon She Destroys His Faith in Himself and Prevents His Making a Successful Comeback

I know a young man, full of talent, ambition and energy, who is having his talents dimmed, his ambitions dulled and his energies atrophied by his wife. Before he was married he was well on his way toward the realization of a brilliant success. Now he is foredoomed to certain failure. And all because of his wife.

The wife is a woman who is crazy for money and the things that money buys. She wants imported frocks, jewels, furs, an expensive apartment, a fine car, to lead the gay life and be seen in the haunts frequented by millionaires and she prods her husband ceaselessly to make more money and still more money, and when he cannot give her all she wants she taunts him with his failures and demands to know why he isn't as clever and successful as some other men are.



This nagging, this belittling of his efforts and his ability, breaks down the husband's morale completely. It demoralizes him utterly. He cannot think clearly with his wife's diatribes ringing in his ears, and his particular line of work requires concentrated mental effort and the evolving of new and original ideas.

Inspiration does not wait upon a fagged brain and a troubled heart, and so his work has fallen off in quality and is no longer in the demand it was. This brings forth renewed reproaches from his wife and reiterated prophecies of failure, and the result is that the man has lost faith in his own ability and is so discouraged that he no longer aspires to do great things, and is settling down into a second-rater.

The poor, silly wife cannot see that she is the fool who is killing the goose that lays the golden egg. For if she would only make her husband a quiet and peaceful home to live in and surround him with an atmosphere in which his genius could flourish; if she would believe in him and encourage him and back him up when his own courage wavers and especially if she was good enough to sport to say when failure threatened:

"Don't worry. You can't lose out. We will fight this thing out shoulder to shoulder and you will show 'em." Why, if she would do these things her husband would be able to make the money she wants and give her the things she craves.

When I look at this woman who is killing her husband's chances of success I can but contrast her with another wife I know whose husband is one of our most distinguished writers. She stands between him and every sordid detail of life from which she can shield him. She once told me that if the house were on fire she would not permit him to be disturbed until the flames were within three feet of his study door and she also said that when they were sitting together on an evening in their living room or motoring or walking she never addressed him first. She always waited for him to speak, because she was afraid that she would interrupt some train of thought in which he might be working out the plot for a new story, or delving into the psychology of some character he was creating.

I often wonder that wives so seldom realize the vital part they play in their husband's careers and how completely they hold his success or failure in their hands. The average woman's idea of helping her husband consists in merely penny-pinching, which is well enough as far as it goes, for it takes a man with the financial genius of Mr. Ford or Mr. Rockefeller to get ahead of a wasteful and extravagant wife, but there are ways in which she can forward his career that are far more potent than hagglings over butcher's meat and haunting bargain counters.

One of these is in making a husband happy and keeping him contented. Few wives ever think that domestic harmony has a price tag on it, but it has. Not long ago a firm which hires thousands of men made a survey of the home life of its employees and it found that the men who were forging ahead, who did the best work and who were full of energy and enterprise were, almost without exception, men who were in love with their wives and who came from cheerful homes.

Nor is this hard to understand. A man who has had a breakfast table fight with his wife goes to his work with his heart surcharged with bitterness and his mind in a turmoil of angry thoughts. For the time being he is a pessimist who believes in nothing and he is ready to turn down any proposition that may be brought before him, and to scrap with anybody, from the boss to the best customer. Not only is he incapable of clear thinking, but he asks himself what's the use of working his head off for a woman who doesn't appreciate anything he does for her, anyway. There is no quicker way for a woman to slow her husband down than to bawl him out.

On the contrary, many a man of mediocre ability is turned into a go-getter by his desire to make good and justify his wife's belief in him. If Mary thinks he can do it, well, by George, he can do it! And he does do it.

Very often after having been successful for years a man meets a sudden check in midcareer. His business goes to pot. He loses his job through a change in the firm. A new style comes in writing or illustration or what-not. Then his wife determines his future.

If she begins to croak failure; if she wet-blankets his every plan; if she loses faith in him and accepts defeat, then he is done for because she saps his belief in himself. But if she has faith in him and fosters his faith in himself; if she makes light of their disaster as a temporary misfortune; if she keeps telling him that he succeeded once and that he can succeed again, then he almost invariably comes back.

It is often said that there is a woman behind the door of every man's success. That woman is generally his wife, and it is only too often the wife who shuts the door to success in her husband's face. DOROTHY DIX.

Lesson in English
By W. B. Gordon

WORDS OFTEN MISUSED: Avoid beginning every sentence with the exclamation "well," as "Well, it was this way." "Well, I think I shall go." "Well, tomorrow will be Thursday."

OFTEN MISPRONOUNCED: Jeopardize; pronounce jep-ard-iz, e as in "let," a as in "ask," i as in "size," accent first syllable.

OFTEN MISPELLED: aquarium; no e, and note the fum.

SYNONYMS: ghastly, deathly, deathlike, pallid, pale, wan, spectral, cadaverous, ghostly.

WORD STUDY: "Use a word three times and it is yours." Let us increase our vocabulary by mastering the following words today: did

Happenings of the Week

An Easter Wish

May the glad dawn Of Easter morn Bring joy to thee.

May the calm eve Of Easter leave A peace divine with thee.

May Easter night On thine heart write, O Christ, I live for thee!

The Prince of Wales has just adopted a new mascot on his three cars, and it is a small bronze soldier in field uniform, executed with wonderful fidelity, even to the correct number of puttee folds and Mills bombs, while the Duke of York has a silver lion mascot, and Prince George has a model ship on his new green sports car.

Vancouver society is anticipating the arrival of Their Excellencies, Lord and Lady Willingdon, who will go to the Coast about Easter. The spring visit of the Governor-General and his wife to British Columbia is now generally looked forward to as an annual event, and although in the nature of an unofficial visit, is the reason for many social affairs planned in their honor. During their stay in this city it is probable that following the usual custom, Lady Willingdon will be the guest of honor at affairs arranged by the Women's Canadian Club and the local division of the Girl Guides, of which Her Excellency is an honorary member. Various other smaller social affairs will also be given for Their Excellencies, although it is probable that the request will be made that no large formal events be given.

The many friends of Senator John McLean and Mrs. McLean of Souris were glad to welcome them back to the Capital. Mrs. McLean has always taken an active part in the welfare of the returned soldiers and to have been the honored guest at their annual concert and supper held recently in Ottawa but, owing to illness she was unable to be present. Mrs. McLean however sent a twelve pound fruit cake to the boys and the gift was enjoyed by them all. Senator and Mrs. McLean are always ready and willing to help the returned soldiers. A number of teas have already been given in honor of Mrs. McLean.

Mrs. H. A. Richardson of Toronto, gave a luncheon and bridge last Saturday for her guest, Mrs. A. A. Bartlett of Charlottetown.

The Duke and Duchess of Devonshire and Lady Anne Cavendish, who returned recently to England after a cruise to the West Indies have been occupying Lismore Castle, Co. Waterford.

Mrs. L. A. Moore, 314 Barrington Street, Halifax, President of the Eastern Division of the Women's Missionary Society of the Presbyterian Church in Canada, is attending the meeting of the General Board of Missionaries in Toronto this week. Mrs. Moore who has visited this city on numerous occasions will present the report of Women's Missionary Work in the Maritimes.

Beautiful cuff-links have become the style in England because of the fondness of the Prince of Wales for them. The prince recently purchased for evening wear a pair consisting of four diamonds with cobochon sapphire centers, surrounded with diamonds set in platinum. For day wear he has white and colored gold links in concave form; for sports wear enameled and gold links in bright red gold toning to a pale yellow.

Mrs. J. A. Webster was hostess at an attractively arranged bridge of five tables last Friday evening. At the conclusion of play a delicious supper was served.

Miss Eva L. Beers, the capable head of the P. E. I. Protestant Orphanage is having a pleasant holiday among friends in Halifax.

Senator and Mrs. Prowse are leaving on Monday for Ottawa.

The Monday afternoon Bridge Club which was one of the pleasant social gatherings of the winter closed for the season this week.

The Study Lovers Club which has been meeting weekly during the winter months held their annual dinner last Friday, Mrs. (Dr.) Dewar, acting as hostess.

The many friends of Miss Blanche Hughes will be glad to hear that she is convalescing nicely after her recent serious operation and was allowed to return home this week.

Mrs. John Saunders left Tuesday morning on a visit to her daughter, Mrs. L. Unsworth and Mrs. Haslam in New York. She was accompanied by Miss Betty Unsworth.

Latest Paris models favor more for evening and printed crepe and crepe satin for afternoon wear.

Patou is featuring town models in crossbarred silk and checked tweeds and designs hats to complete the ensemble.

Mrs. A. E. MacPhail, of Camrose, Alberta, is visiting in Charlottetown for the Easter holidays. She will return for a short time to Summerside, where she has been visiting her mother, Mrs. H. A. Compton, before returning to Western Canada.

New fan pleating appears between wide pleats giving the effect of double or triple box pleats, while there is also noted the section of fan pleating, sometimes called sunburst, which is set on at intervals around the hem, according to Patou.

Where does a hat show it age? Over the ears. At least the treatment of the brims over the ears marks the latest born creations of the milliners' art. The materials as ofers are usually the soft felts or combinations of felts and straws, but the brims now show new treatment at the sides. These usually take the form of a widening at the brim above the ears, or one ear, and the brim there may be pleated or folded in a dozen original ways.

Mr. and Mrs. Oswald Wright of Digby, N. S. spent the week end in the city coming over for the funeral of Mr. Wright's mother, Mrs. Wm. Wright.

Mrs. Creelman MacArthur and Miss Mollie MacArthur of Summerside have left for Ottawa, where they have taken a furnished house and will reside, while Senator MacArthur is attending the session of the Upper House.

Miss Dorothy Reay, who is a student at Edgemoor, Windsor, Nova Scotia, is expected by the mail train this evening. She will spend the Easter holidays with her grand parents, Mr. and Mrs. H. J. Palmer, 190 Pince St.

Miss Marion McLean is spending Easter at her home in Eldon.

Mrs. Beverly Owen, the talented operatic soprano of "The Miracle" fame, is at present in New York in her professional capacity and will probably visit her parents, Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Bell of Summerside before returning to her home in Regina, Sask.

Mrs. L. E. Prowse was hostess at a delightful social gathering from 3 to 6 Wednesday afternoon, when she invited quite a number of ladies to her home for tea. Mrs. Prowse is leaving on Monday to visit her daughter, Mrs. Ritchie in Ottawa.

REGAL FLOUR

You may depend on it always—as being by long odds, the best.

Reminiscences of the "Tiger"

M. Clemenceau, War Time Premier of France On "Is Civilization Worth While?"

"Civilization," a scholar has said, "expresses itself in politics, in economics, in technology, while culture expresses itself in art, in literature, in religion, in morals. Our culture is what we are, our civilization is what we use."

Civilization, he adds, preserves its achievements automatically. Culture must always be won afresh. "A poet can write for only those who have themselves the poetic quality"; and you must win culture by effort before you can enter into its achievements.

In this way we begin to see the true criterion for judging an epoch or a society. It is not its technical equipment that matters. It is by its culture that it is judged—by the books men read and write, by the ideals they cherish, by the pleasures they pursue, by the religions which they practice, by all the things they really care about and think about.

Civilization is worth while, but not without culture. One braces the body another the soul, and we need both to complete our existence.

Aristotle draws a distinction, which is well worth remembering and reflecting upon, between three sorts of human activities. There is the activity of work, which we do not pursue for its own sake, but for the sake of a result—let us say, the result of a livelihood. There is the activity of recreation, which again we do not pursue for its own sake, but to gain refreshment after work or to make new work easy to do.

Finally there is the activity of leisure. (For leisure is not indolence but a desirable tension of the mind and stretch of the faculties); and this, Aristotle says, we pursue for its own sake, in the way of hearing noble music and noble poetry, of having intercourse with friends chosen for their work, and above all, of exercising our speculative faculties.

But this "activity of leisure" is just what we have called culture; and here we have thus a new way of understanding the value of culture, and seeing whether it is really "worth while."

There are some who immerse themselves in work, as the be all and end all of existence. They are not ignoble. They are the puritans of the practical life. They flourished in the reign of Queen Victoria; they made the greatness of our modern industry and commerce.

There are others who immerse themselves in recreation, treating it as an end in itself rather than as rest after work done or preparation for work to be done. Such as these are very numerous in our days; and the inventions of our civilization (and perhaps chief among these the motor car) minister to their passion. I will not speak of them, but look—and pass.

Finally there are those who immerse themselves in leisure. Some have done this utterly and absolutely; and for the sake of contemplation of the good and the beautiful they have even withdrawn into the absolute seclusion of the monastery. They are far from ignoble; but a world would not be possible which was composed only of such men. The workaday world needs the balance and mixture of the three—work, recreation, and the culture of leisure—in each and all of us.

And it is because culture is an essential element in the balance of human activity that it is entirely and absolutely worth while.

What is this life if, full of care, We have no time to stand and stare?

We must all work—to maintain the state of the world; and indeed to maintain our own simple state. We must all play and find reaction, lest we perish from over tension; but at any rate let us so play that we

work do better work, rather than so work that we may get rid of our work at once and hasten away to play.

But we must all mix among our other activities the activity of leisure of which the fruit is culture; and we must mix it in for the sake of our immortal souls, whereof the seasons of leisure are the growing time, as the fruits of culture are the immortal food.

Another big reason why culture is vitally worth while is because of prevalence of that plague, liability to boredom. Work may become a weariness of the flesh, recreation may become a grasshopper for gaining the fruits of culture steadily remains a fresh joy.

By its use—be it only in the form of hobbies, which after all are one of the forms of culture—we escape from the weary round of routine, and rise into the new and unweary life of the free mind, freely moving about the business of its delight.

If the customs officers at the frontiers of Heaven admit any wordy acquisitions to enter with us, it will be Culture, and if Civilization gets in, she will have to hide behind Culture's skirts, as so many pretenders on earth are doing today.

A Fashion Hint

SMART MORNING DRESS

The deep French V at front, combines with inverted plaits of skirt, suggestive of a front panel, to accentuate slender line in a simple home frock, that is exceptionally smart, because it chooses fashionable cotton foulard in novel check in lovely blue tones. Vestee supplies contrasting color theme in beige, with blue buttons. Style No. 150 is attractively made of striped washable



radium silk, plain flingham, linen and cotton broadcloth in geometric pattern. The front waist sections are underfaced and rolled forming revers. Just a few seams to join and it's ready to wear. Pattern can be had in sizes 14, 16, 18, 20 years, 36, 38, 40, 42, 44 and 46 inches bust measure. The 36-inch size requires 3 1/2 yards of 40-inch material with 1/4 yard of 20-inch contrasting and 1 1/2 yards of binding. Price 15 cents in stamps or coin (coin preferred). Wrap coil carefully.

We suggest that when you send for this pattern you enclose 10 cents additional for a copy of our Spring Fashion Magazine. It's just filled with delightful styles, including smart ensembles, and cute designs for the kiddies.

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