

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

The HOUSEWIFE and HER ACTIVITIES

THE SOUL Build these more stately mansions, O my soul, As the swift seraphs roll...

PICTURES There are pictures by Titian so steeped in golden splendors, that they look as if they would light up a dark room like a solar lamp.

ROADS The shortest road to success is the road of earnest endeavor.

MISFORTUNES I believe, indeed, that it is more laudable to suffer great misfortunes than to do great things.—Stanislaus.

ENERGY Energy wasted in useless talk might be put into useful talk elsewhere.

BOOKS Here is the best solitary company in the world, and in this particular chiefly exceeding any other, that in my study I am sure to converse with none but wise men; but abroad it is impossible for me to avoid the society of fools.

the under side of a really old re-rectory table top usually had quite distinct traces of the adze, the tool used to smooth a board in early times; and these small "dents" can be felt quite easily with the tips of the fingers.

Another, an old-fashioned chair-maker, illustrated the features which come with age to a chair. The outer edge of the elbow rest of an antique chair is invariably slightly more rounded than the inside edge, the reason being that the hands of many generations in raising their owners by the elbow rests from the seat have slipped toward the outside.

TOOK PILLS FOR YEARS, THEN CEREAL BROUGHT RELIEF

Kellogg's ALL-BRAN Corrected His Constipation

If you are troubled by common constipation, read this letter: "Just a word in appreciation of what your ALL-BRAN has done for my health. For years, I had been doing myself in pills and other drugs for constipation.

"I decided to try Kellogg's ALL-BRAN. Now I am in good health, and haven't taken a drop of medicine for six months."—Thos. F. Little for address furnished upon request.

Headaches, loss of appetite and energy, sleeplessness—any one of these may be caused by common constipation. Yet this condition can be corrected, usually, by eating a delicious cereal.

Tests show Kellogg's ALL-BRAN provides "bulk" and vitamin B to help promote regularity. ALL-BRAN also furnishes iron for the blood.

The "bulk" in ALL-BRAN is much like that in leafy vegetables. It is made of bran, a natural laxative. Two tablespoons of ALL-BRAN daily are usually sufficient. Chronic cases, with each meal.

If seriously ill, see your doctor. ALL-BRAN makes no claim to be a "cure-all."

Serve as a cereal or use in cooking. All at grocers in the red-and-green packages. Get ALL-BRAN, and not a part-bran product. Made by Kellogg in London, Ontario.

the pulp into small pieces, and mix it with the peeled and sliced apple the sliced bananas, chopped dates and shredded almonds. Pile into the cream cups, and top with whipped cream.

ON THE SPOT Fall is the time for fruit, cooked and fresh, and below is a very useful hint to remove unsightly fruit-stains from table linen and clothing.

The up some cream of tartar in the stained part, and let it boil in soap-suds for a few minutes; then wash and rinse in clear water, and the stains will be gone.

WEARING FLANNELS The following advice has been copied from a medical journal of 1833. It still may be used with good results.

"As the genial sunshine of spring advances, those accustomed to flannel under-garments are too much disposed to lay them suddenly aside. This is an error of great magnitude, and one on which the east wind is no longer elaborated; till the flowers are blooming in the field and a uniform atmospheric temperature is established.

A multitude annually are hurried to the early grave by the very meridian of life in consequence of not understanding or neglecting this simple though important advice."

NEAT KNITTING To make neat and well-shaped buttonholes, work one row of double crochet round each one.

On the wrong side, lightly tack up the two crocheted edges, so that when the work is pressed and the tuckings removed the buttonhole is a good shape and will not gape.

If a knitted edge is very uneven owing to shapings, a good edge for sewing purposes can be obtained by neatly working one row of tight double crochet along the knitted edge.

When sewing pockets on to a garment it is much better to tack them securely into position and machine them. They will lie flatter and look better when finished than if hand sewn.

To sew in a sleeve neatly it is often advisable to sew the sleeve to the edge of the bodice where the shapings have taken place at the underarms. The edge stitches are often long and lumpy owing to the shapings.

The latest sensation in the Paris fashion world has been imported from Spain. It is black lipstick. Ebony lips and black fingernails are a favorite Spanish mode of the moment. The concoction is made of Mascara wax.

Strange Work Made Back Bad

Relief Overlaid By Using Dodd's

"I take pleasure in telling you how I feel now. I was suffering from a severe case of backache, and I had been using Dodd's Kidney Pills for some time. I had heard that they were good for kidney troubles, and I decided to try them. I had never heard of them before, but I had heard that they were good for kidney troubles, and I decided to try them.

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Are You Husband's Slave or Queen? Dorothy Dix Says Man Takes Wife At Her Valuation

Is "Doormat" or "Saint-on-Pedestal" Correct Attitude for Wife?—Somewhere in Between Would be Perfect, Says Dorothy Dix—But Whatever it is, Remember That Every Wife Writes Her Own Price Tag

What should be a wife's attitude toward her husband? Should she mount the family pedestal and require him to burn incense before her, or should she make of herself a doormat for him to trample upon?

A woman writes to me that when she married she was so much in love with her husband and so anxious to be a good wife that she simply enslaved herself to him. She worked in an office all day and rushed home in the evenings to prepare his daily meals. When he lost his job she shouldered the whole support of the family.

She asked nothing of him and he gave her nothing, and eventually he forsook her for a woman who belongs to the well-known Gimme family and who keeps his nose to the grindstone supplying her demands. She has the temper of a virago and he jumps when she speaks, but apparently he is happy and satisfied.

Now this woman is going to be married again. She doesn't desire to make another failure and she wants to know how to treat her second husband. Shall she follow her natural impulse to be affectionate and considerate and unselfish to him, or shall she be the one in the family who must be kowtowed to and to whom offerings must be made?

I wish that I could answer this question, for there are thousands of other men and women who are wondering whether it is best to make pet lambs or goats of their mates, and no one else is wise enough to tell them with any degree of certainty which to do. Sometimes the treatment-rough policy seems to win out oftenest. Again it fails. That is the trouble with matrimony. For every rule there are a hundred exceptions.

Each system of dealing with a husband or wife has a personal application and by the time you find out you have hit on the wrong one it is too late to change.

One thing seems certain, however, and that is that the best husbands and wives are rarely the best loved or the most considered. Occasionally you see a man and woman who appreciate the saint to whom they are married and who return devotion for devotion, sacrifice for sacrifice, unselfishness for unselfishness, but for the most part those who annex earthly angels at the altar neglect them and tyrannize over them and regard them as the dust beneath their feet.

All of us know dozens of cases of meek and humble wives who stay at home cooking and scrubbing and pinching pennies and who never have a new dress or go anywhere, while their husbands step out every evening to places of amusement where they blow platinum blonds to champagne on the money their wives have saved out of the baby's milk bill. And we know wives who never do a lick of work and who go about dressed like Solomon in all his glory, while their husbands kill themselves toiling to pay for the extravagance of the female parasites to whom they are married.

But, strange to say, it is not the man who sacrifices himself body and soul to his wife who is the best loved husband. Nine times out of ten it is some wastrel who is selfish and overbearing, and who never takes her the slightest attention. Doesn't even throw her a kind word as he might throw a bone to a hungry dog. And it is not the woman who has worked her fingers to the bone for her husband whose hand he kisses. It is the soft, manured hand of the wife who has never done any work but work him.

Why this is thus we do not know, perhaps it is because in love it is more blessed to give than to receive and we love more those for whom we do things than we do those who do things for us. Or perhaps it is because in our secret hearts we have a contempt for those who let us impose upon them and exploit them, and who have not the backbone to get up and fight us and make us treat them with respect and justice.

Nobody loves a slave. Those we adore are those we look up to, not down upon. Hence the man who lets his wife impose upon him and monopolize all the perquisites of matrimony and the woman who makes of herself nothing but a servant in her home commit fatal blunders. They write their own price-tag and are regarded by their mates at the value they put upon themselves. Those who demand nothing in marriage get nothing.

As a matter of fact, husbands and wives are as easily spoiled as babies and, like babies, you can't really pamper them and be as good to them as you would like to without ruining them.

That Royle Girl By Edwin Balmer

"Quite," said Calvin, looking away. "I had mistaken her character completely—completely." "Don't look at it that way," said the truth about the man in the window.

"Hm," muttered Calvin, turning his back. "Arm bad!" asked Ellison, sympathetically. "Let me help you, old man."

"Baretta," said Calvin, concentrating upon the affair of the night. "Baretta never knew who shot him. Don't let anybody bother her—not even newspaper men. I want her to sleep, Ellison."

Calvin reclined upon his pillows, imagining Joan Royle under his protection; and this feeling that he guarded her, supplied him a small, ephemeral satisfaction. Tomorrow, in the morning, Frederic Ketter will be freed; tomorrow, in court, Calvin Clarke, himself, will ask his release. "Your honor," as formal phrase, with its old Latin words, repeated itself in Calvin's head, "the State asks leave to nolle prosequi."

"Whereupon, Ketter will turn from the judge a free man, and no guard of Calvin Clarke's can keep Ketter from her. Ellison returned in the forenoon. "Sleep?" he inquired. "Not much," admitted Calvin, who as a matter of fact had not closed his eyes. "What happened?"

"DADS TO THE RESCUE" "About what you'd expect," reported Ellison. "The man and the rest of the living are sticking to their alt; and there's also an alibi for the late lamented. I am given to understand that George Baretta was a model man last night. He had merely been at Tut's Temple, where also were many other estimable citizens; about the time you left for your ride

THE COOK'S CORNER

APPLE MERINGUE Prepare 1 pint of stewed apples, and, while hot, add 1/2 teaspoon cinnamon, 1 tablespoon lemon juice and the grated rind of 1-2 lemons. Mix with 2 tablespoons butter, and the well-beaten yolks of 2 eggs. Beat until light, gradually adding 1/2 cup fine, granulated sugar. Bake in a covered dish for ten minutes in a moderate oven. Remove, cover with a meringue made from the beaten egg whites, and 4 tablespoons sifted powdered sugar. Brown in a very slow oven. Cool, and serve with or without cream.

INDIAN CHUTNEY Two pounds sugar, 1/2 pound raisins, 1 large onion or garlic, 1/2 ounce red pepper, 4 ounces preserved ginger, 1 dessertspoon mustard, 1 teaspoon salt—1-2 pints vinegar.

Boil apples to pulp in vinegar, add other ingredients, chopped small, and boil for 20 minutes. If put in jars, it will keep indefinitely.

SUPPER DISH Fry 2 onions, sliced and 4 to 6 slices of bacon cut in inch lengths. Add 1 can of tomatoes, 1 can of pork and beans, and 1 pint of water, salt and pepper. Simmer about 20 minutes. Then thicken with 2 tablespoons of flour.

A Morning Smile

QUEER BUDGETTING The young curate was giving the local spendthrift some sound advice.

"You ought to make it a rule, George," he said, "never to spend all your wages."

"I do," replied George. "I never spend more'n two-thirds."

"Well, I'm very glad to hear it," remarked the curate. "And do you deposit the remainder in the post office?"

"Well no, sir," admitted the spendthrift, "I give the rest to the mistress for housekeeping."

WHY, INDEED? Man—Why do you weep over the sorrows of people in whom you have no interest when you go to the theatre?

Woman—I don't know. Why do you cheer wildly when a man with whom you are not acquainted slides to second base?

Lola Nesson's Dads particularized, observing Joan with exceeding closeness. "Yes . . . He told me he was wrong, all wrong, Dads."

"No; it was about Ket he was wrong; Mr. Clarke, I mean. He was under the car," related Joan Daisy, suddenly seized with need to talk, although with every one else she had begged off mention of the matter. So she told how Mr. Clarke had called her back, after she had started from the car, to tell her that he had been wrong.

"That was funny, wasn't it? Especially in him; for if any one can keep things inside himself, that man can. You'd have thought he'd have figured this would keep till I got back with help; and if I didn't ever get back, what would be the difference?"

"You'd have known it for a minute, at any rate, if you were killed the next," explained Dads. "Down what?"

"That he was wrong about you." "But I did know it anyway. Heavens, I'd been telling him that for three months."

"He wanted you to know that he knew it, at least. He was under the car," related Joan Daisy, nodding, for of course she had realized this and was only talking it over. "He wanted the world to know, too, when he was wrong as much as when he thought he was right. I stood by him when he telephoned the police, and he certainly came out and said he'd been wrong," she related; and Dads, watching, saw deep color spread from her forehead to her throat. "He surely came through against himself—and for Ket and me . . . It would have been a queer wind-up for the Clarke family, wouldn't it, Dads?"

"What would?" he inquired, aware that she had been thinking so intently that she had not noticed that she had ceased speaking to him. "Oh, if that car had turned over a little harder or the bolts had got loose, I was thinking of a photograph printing a picture of a divorcee upside down in a frozen corn field for the finish of the Clarke family."

Having regained sobriety, Dads was delayed only by his imperative need of a shave and a facial massage, together with the simultaneous ministrations of manicurist and bootblack, before he hurried home to disperse the party which was gathered in Joan's room.

Confronted by many dishes to be washed, mamma, willed as soon as the guests were gone and retired to her refuge in bed. "Simply pile up the dishes to-night," Dads bid Joan Daisy, grandly, with his pleasant air of persuasion, and no guard of Calvin Clarke's can keep Ketter from her.

The SNAPSHOT GUILD BABY PICTURES



No doubt about it, the babies themselves "directed" these snapshots. In other words, they did as they pleased and the camera was clicked at the right instant.

THERE aren't any official statistics that we know of, so we're perfectly safe in saying that babies constitute the largest single group of snapshot subjects.

It's perfectly reasonable that this should be so; for we snapshot those things in which we are most interested. For another thing, babies make ideal subjects, because they don't pose. They're always natural.

There are baby pictures and baby pictures, of course. Some arouse spontaneous enthusiasm; others are merely records, without much appeal.

What's the essential difference between the good and the merely so-so baby pictures. Usually you'll find, the good pictures show infants doing something—crawling, chewing a doll, wrestling with toes, or even indulging in a real good cry. The merely so-so pictures give us only recognizable glimpses of babies doing nothing much at all.

Of course, it's possible to take a picture of a sleeping baby and get a charming result. But to do this, the camera work must be unusual. Very well, what about the technique of baby pictures?

First, you'll need to have light enough for action pictures. Few babies stay still long enough for time exposures. Out-of-doors, you'll have no trouble at all working in open shade or out in the full light, providing it's not so bright that it casts unpleasantly sharp shadows or causes the baby to squint. Use the regular snapshot time and lens opening.

This time of year, of course, it may be more convenient to work indoors. One of the easiest ways to take baby pictures indoors, during the daytime, is to get the subject fairly close to a big window (not necessarily a sunny one) and then use a photo-flood-type lamp to light up the side of your subject that's away from the window. A photo-flood bulb in one of those inexpensive reflectors will be found very handy for this and other indoor shots. If there's a lot of light coming from the window, you'll be able to use a regular snapshot exposure. For surety's sake, better work with the lens at its widest opening. Wait until your subject strikes an interesting pose; then click the shutter and the picture's yours.

Don't forget that you can use supersensitive film to get beautiful action shots with much less light than other films require. And let your baby subject "direct" his own picture. Let him do as he pleases, with only slight suggestions from you. So doing, you'll get real looking, satisfying pictures. And you'll always treasure them.

JOHN VAN GUILDER.

ing the Temple and of the fight in the ditch of the corn field and of the discovery, in the city, of Baretta dead.

Joan's eyes sought the paragraph which related that Mr. Clarke had worked all day and expected to appear in court to-morrow, not only to oppose the writ for Zenn, but also in connection with the developments of the Ketter case.

Upon awakening Ket filled her mind; for there were sounds in Ket's apartment. His mother had come to dust and sweep in preparation for him; and Joan and Dads and Mrs. Fowler went together to the court.

The jury fled silently to their places; the judge suddenly appeared; Ket was within the doors and Joan Daisy arose hot with triumph at the sight of him. For they had won he and she! They had proved

(Continued on Page 6)

PALE, PEPPLESS GIRL BECAME PRETTY —AND WASN'T SHE PLEASED!

It all happened in 30 days! In November the girl was pale, run-down and lacked vitality. Weight subnormal; only 91½ lbs. Her blood, when tested, was found to be low in red corpuscles and lower still in haemoglobin, the red substance in the red corpuscles. She was given a 30-day treatment. And what a happy change took place!

She gained nine pounds and her complexion glowed with rosy health. Her face rounded out and she became positively radiant. The treatment—as shown by a second blood test—had greatly increased the red corpuscles and haemoglobin in her blood, consequently she felt and looked radiantly well. The preparation that worked these wonders was Dr. Williams' Pink Pills.

We know that the blood carries nourishment and vitality to every part of the body. But unless the blood has a sufficient number of red corpuscles and red coloring substance called haemoglobin, it cannot carry on its vital work. It is here that Dr. Williams' Pink Pills produce constructive benefits. This remedy increases, in most cases, both the red corpuscles and the haemoglobin. Blood tests prove it!

Good looks and good health are too precious to neglect or experiment with. If your feelings and your mirror tell you that you are under-weight, nervous, sallow, easily tired out—take this tested remedy, Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, for 30 days, as the girl mentioned above did. Then check up on beauty and health you have gained. Full size box is priced 50c. 6c

SMART FROCKS FOR FASHIONABLE PEOPLE

Illustrated Dressmaking Lessons Furnished With Each Pattern

The attractive dress patterned for today is so cleverly designed and interesting, it needs little in the way of trim. The jabot frill forms a very flattering bodice inset. The buttoned skirt has a very young look.

In spite of its outstanding smartness, it's as simple as falling off a log to make it. You must have at least one bright colored velvet frock in your wardrobe, as ruby, emerald or sapphire blue, and it is just perfect for the model.

Lightweight wools, velvet, rayon novelties that suggest wool, etc., are also suitable.

Style No. 695 is designed for sizes 16, 18, years, 36, 38, 40 and 42 inches bust. Size 36 requires 3 1/2 yards of 36-inch material. Price of PATTERN 15 cents in stamps or coin (coin is preferred). Wrap coin carefully.

No. 695. Size . . . . . Name . . . . . Street Address . . . . . City . . . . . State . . . . .

GIRL to WOMAN Miss Kathleen Goodall, 112 Albert St., Montreal, N. B., said: "When I was 14 I was troubled constantly with nervous headaches, weakness, and pains in my back. Certain Food was prescribed. After I had taken Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription a short time I began enjoying normal health again. It is certainly a great help to growing girls. New size, tablets 50 cents. Liquid \$1.00.



BEMA BEST FOR GINGERBREAD GENUINE BARBADOS EXTRA FANCY MOLASSES FOR SALE

I am instructed by J. O. C. Campbell to offer for sale by auction his desirable residence at lot 8 Richmond Street, Charlottetown, sale to take place on the premises at the hour of 2 o'clock in the afternoon on Tuesday, November 27th. General location, house modern in every way, basement garage; inspection may be arranged at any time. Immediate possession. J. A. McDONALD, Auctioneer. J. O. C. Campbell, L-2559-11-21-24-25

Charlottetown Woolen Mills Re-opens Send your Wool to be spun into yarn, or woven into blankets. The charges are, single yarn 23 cents; doubled 26 cents per pound. Also Hooking Yarn. Blankets \$2.00, laundered; if napped and bleached \$2.15. It takes 5 pounds of wool per blanket. Freight will be paid on 100 lb. lots. WM. CONDON, 65 Queen St. Charlottetown