

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

Potency of Propinquity Dorothy Dix Finds Most People Marry Neighbors

If Propinquity is the Great Matchmaker, Why is it that so Many Parents Take Inferior Children Into Their Homes, and Then Mourn When Their Own Children Fall in Love With the Undesirables?

A study that has recently been made of 5000 marriage licenses reveals that by far the largest percentage of applicants were neighbors or near-neighbors.



Thus do we have it proved to us once more that propinquity is the greatest matchmaker in the world and that all that you have to do is to throw the average boy and girl together and they will fall in love with each other. Or think they are in love, which amounts to the same thing, matrimonially speaking.

The power of daily association, of habit, is so potent in drawing people together that I often wonder that parents even permit a boy or girl to come into their homes whom they would not be willing for their son or daughter to marry at a pinch.

Yet they do, and the results are innumerable tragedies of marriages that never would have taken place except that two inflammable young creatures at a time of life when they were in love with love were brought into daily contact.

How many cases of the kind we all recall. The A's who took into their home a handsome and fascinating young nephew addicted to drink and then were so horrified and amazed when Mamie insisted on throwing herself away on a drunkard. The B's, who always took a poetical, temperamental lad, who had never even earned his own cigarette money, with them to their summer camp and who were so shocked with Betty's eloping with the ne'er-do-well. The C's, who used to let Cousin Sally send her silly, frivolous, brainless, selfish and extravagant little flapper daughter down to spend interminable visits with them and who were broken-hearted when their fine son tied himself up with her for life. The D's, who had fits when their talented boy, for whom they were so ambitious, got kidnapped by one of Mamma's friends, who persuaded him that years did not count and that her soul was really as young as his.

When these catastrophic marriages occur the bewildered parents always exclaim that they never thought of such a thing. It never would have occurred to them that Mamie and Betty and John and Tom would have dreamed of making such an unsuitable match. Neither would it have occurred to Mamie and Betty and John and Tom if they had had only a casual acquaintance with the drunkard and the gigolo and the parasite and the cradle-snatcher, but when they were thrown together day after day under the same roof propinquity, got in its deadly work and drove the ill-matched pair to the altar.

Poets and novelists always make the unknown romantic and desirable. They make the stranger glamorous, but in real life it appears to work out quite the opposite way and it is the familiar that attracts us. As a matter of fact, we seldom see beauty in strangers, nor do we observe the homeliness of those with whom we are associated every day. Nor do we often find strangers interesting. Those who are spell-binders to us are those who know the things we know and with whom we have a thousand topics of interest in common.

Therefore, it is not surprising that so many men and women marry for no other reason than that they are thrown together and are well acquainted with each other. Women realize the value of propinquity, even if men do not, and that is why such hordes of girls who have not the need to earn money have invaded the business world. It is because every office is a happy hunting ground for husbands. Virtually any woman can marry any man whose secretary she happens to be or whose desk is next to hers, if she wants him.

In the main these marriages of neighbors are a good thing, since nothing makes for domestic peace and tranquility as does a husband and

A Morning Smile

With bowed shoulders Homer Smith entered his house. His dragging feet scuffed their way through the front hall and into the kitchen where his wife was preparing the evening meal.

The smile faded from Mrs. Smith's face as she noted the woe-begone appearance of her better half.

"Homer!" she cried. Slumping into a chair, Homer Smith stared straight ahead with dead eyes.

"Tell me, darling," pleaded his wife. She came over to Homer and lifted his chin in her hand. Homer Smith moistened his lips with his tongue.

"The worst," he said dimly. "No!" cried Mrs. Smith, aghast. "Yes," said Homer. "This afternoon just before quitting time the boss called me in and gave me the business."

For The Cook

BOILED CHICKEN

Br. Mrs. R. Lacroix Prepare chicken by opening along back and dividing in halves; wipe well, sprinkle with salt and pepper and place on well-buttered broiler, keep flesh side to heat to avoid burning but turn frequently to insure even cooking—takes about 20 minutes over open fire, gas jet, or electric ring full on.

CHICKEN EN CASSEROLE

By R. Albertella, Chef de Cuisine, Royal York Hotel Cook chicken the same way as for roast; add garnish consisting of small onions, carrots, mushrooms, and a few potatoes (small sized—olive); also add bacon cut in small cubes and let simmer with chicken; when cooked place in casserole, garnish and serve.—(Courtsey, Canadian Pacific Hotels.)

When Your Cough Hangs On, Mix This at Home

The best cough remedy that money could buy can easily be mixed at home. It costs very little, yet it's the most reliable, quick-acting medicine you ever used. The way it takes hold of stubborn coughs, giving immediate relief, is astonishing. Any druggist can supply you with 2 1/2 ounces of Pinex. Pour this into a 16 oz. bottle, and add granulated sugar syrup to make 16 ounces. To make syrup, use 2 cups of sugar and one cup of water, and stir a few moments until dissolved. No cooking needed. It's no trouble at all, and saves two-thirds of the money a family usually spends on cough medicine. Keeps perfectly and tastes fine. It is surprising how quickly this loosens the germ-laden phlegm, soothes and heals the inflamed membranes, clears the air passages, and thus ends a severe cough in a hurry. Pinex is a compound of Norway Pine, in concentrated form, the most reliable healing agent for severe coughs. It is guaranteed to give prompt relief or money refunded.

Canadian Cookery For Canadian Women

By Pearl Moore. Specially contributed to the Guardian for Guardian Readers.

Salt and Spice: Their Romance and Uses

Would it not be almost impossible to make some things palatable, without the simple addition of salt? And think too of what an easy matter it is to dress up the humblest bread or rice pudding or the simplest cake mixture with a dash of spice. It would be difficult to estimate how many times I have said at the end of a recipe "Garnish with paprika."

It is Saturday afternoon as I write this and the Big Boss just wandered in and queried "What are you writing about this time?" I said "Oh salt and spices." He replied, "Don't forget to tell them to take what you are writing with a grain of the same salt."

As an antiseptic, as a preservative, as a flavoring and as a necessary element in our diet salt has important roles to play in our daily living. Not to mention its value as an antidote against trouble when thrown over the left shoulder.

Salt As An Antiseptic

The manufacturers keep us pretty well reminded that salt has more uses than to season our poached egg. But do most of us realize what a thoroughly clean, satisfactory and cheap mouth wash it is? For the mechanical process of brushing the teeth, it is unexcelled.

Whenever you are out of, or away from any stronger antiseptic solution, and an accident has occurred requiring immediate cleaning, salt dissolved in warm water is one of the safest cleansing agents to be recommended to the amateur. Salt dissolved in lukewarm water makes a fast and effective emetic in cases of poisoning. Bath sore and stinging eyes with a very weak completely dissolved solution of salt and water to relieve them, and stimulate circulation.

Salt As A Preservative

We housewives know much of the practical use of salt as a preservative after all the pickling we have done, re-lying almost entirely on brine for preserving the product. Recently we have been asked how to preserve large quantities of butter for winter use. There are many methods of doing this, but the simplest and most expedient of all is to pack butter firmly in large thoroughly clean crock and cover all with

layer of salt which will eventually turn to liquid and form protection to the butter, being impenetrable by odors, the action of rancidity, etc.

In preserving eggs, place the small end down and pack them in dry salt. Keeping the eggs from touching each other and rubbing the shells with lard is an added precaution, and will preserve the eggs for a year.

Salt as a Flavoring

"What—no salt in the porridge?" We were visiting with a family this summer, with two girls aged nine and twelve years who are often allowed the privilege of preparing Sunday morning breakfast. A vigilant father was out in the kitchen just before breakfast was announced, doing some preliminary tasting, and this was the comment I had heard on entering the kitchen. How "flat" porridge tastes when the salt has been forgotten!

A pinch of salt added to milk will prevent it from souring as quickly as it usually would. There are some coffee connoisseurs who add salt to the coffee grounds before percolating or brewing it, to give it an added smoothness—claiming that it also cuts any bitterness.

Miscellaneous Uses of Salt

Hot salt compresses for tooth aches, hot salt bags as bed warmers, salt rubs, hot salt baths are only a few of the uses to which salt may be put in the sick room. To clear the ice from car windshields, or to melt ice on any dangerous surface salt is effective.

To delve into the romance of the source of salt and the industrial process it undergoes before appearing in our kitchens is a long, long story. Salt is still so valuable and uncommon in some countries as to be used as currency. The popularity of iodized salt as a go-to preventive swept the country.

Here is a Scotch anecdote that's different. Among the train passengers were an elderly Highlander and a young lad. The former was holding a watch in his hand and was studying it with intense interest suddenly he seemed satisfied and beckoned the conductor to him. "What is it?" the latter asked. "I want to pay the rest of my

What the Fashionables are Wearing

Illustrated Dressmaking Lesson Furnished With Every Pattern

By Annabelle Worthington

The raglan shoulders in this charming daytime dress have much to do with creating sleeve interest. It is gay red rough crepe silk. Contrast is provided by the black, rough crepe collar. Buttons give decorative touch. They are made of the black crepe with the red crepe used for the rims.

It's as simple as eating apple pie to make it. It's a dress that you can wear for street or afternoon parties. Style No. 938 is designed for sizes 14, 16, 18, 20 years, 36 and 38 inches bust.

Size 16 requires 3 1/2 yards 29-inch with 1/4 yard 39-inch contrasting. Crinkly crepe satin, wool crepe, velvet and wool and crepe silk novelties are also appropriate. Price of Pattern 15 cents in stamps or coin (coin is preferred). Wrap coin carefully.

Name Street Address City State

Hot salt compresses for tooth aches, hot salt bags as bed warmers, salt rubs, hot salt baths are only a few of the uses to which salt may be put in the sick room.

To clear the ice from car windshields, or to melt ice on any dangerous surface salt is effective.

To delve into the romance of the source of salt and the industrial process it undergoes before appearing in our kitchens is a long, long story. Salt is still so valuable and uncommon in some countries as to be used as currency.

The popularity of iodized salt as a go-to preventive swept the country. Here is a Scotch anecdote that's different. Among the train passengers were an elderly Highlander and a young lad. The former was holding a watch in his hand and was studying it with intense interest suddenly he seemed satisfied and beckoned the conductor to him.

Children's COLDS

Mothers testify that BABY'S OWN TABLETS are invaluable for children's head colds and feverish colds.

"At the first sign of a cold," writes Mrs. Isaac Keller, 4 Shaftesbury Place, Toronto, "or if the children have been in damp weather, I give Baby's Own Tablets, and they are all right again the next day."

Mrs. Albert E. Knowles, R. R. 3, Granby, Ont., writes: "Baby's Own Tablets relieve colds so easily—I wouldn't be without them if they cost twice as much."

Mrs. James O'Connor, Godfrey, Ont., writes: "Baby's Own Tablets are wonderful for children's colds and fever."

DR. WILLIAMS' BABY'S OWN TABLETS

Make and Keep Children Well—As Mothers Know

to the detective office in Bradford sorry—ever so sorry—that your husband has got mixed up in this matter at all. It was very good of him to write to us, and if it hadn't been for a little accident, I'd have been here myself early this morning, and that they went out together. The gentleman had a big motor car waiting for him out in the road. And as I said afore, I haven't clapped eyes on him since."

Blayne was silent for a moment. "I'm sorry, Mrs. Ball," he began, "but it looks to me as if something has gone wrong. That man wasn't from Scotland Yard who he was I don't pretend to know, and I'm

CHAPTER XX ANDREW BALL OF BRADFORD

When Peter Blayne stepped out of the train at Exchange Station, Bradford, it was nearly three o'clock. Never having been in the wooten before he decided to consult a taxi-driver and explained to him that he wished to get to Bateman Road, Manningham, in the shortest possible time.

The taximan nodded intelligently and opened the door of his cab invitingly. Blayne scrambled in after he had deposited his bag at the left luggage office.

He was surprised at the activity he noticed about the streets in the centre of the city; amazed at the steep gradients up which the car troaned and struggled gamely.

Then the aspect outside the taxi window became definitely more suburban. They passed a park with an imposing piece of architecture visible through the trees, and Blayne felt that had his mission not been of such an important and hurried nature he would have liked to have explored that place.

Followed a number of labyrinthine twists and turns until the taxi crawled slowly along a quiet road containing rows of rather commodious houses set a little way back from the pavement and pre-faced by gardens. The car pulled up at the house Blayne was wanting.

He tumbled out eagerly and told the driver to wait. A homely woman opened the door to him. She was generously made, and wearing a black silk dress with a lavishly rucked bodice. "Mr. Andrew Ball?" inquired

Blayne, politely. "Could I see him for a few moments?" A shadow crossed the woman's face. My husband went out with a gentleman from Scotland Yard at ten o'clock this morning and I haven't seen him since."

Blayne followed her across the hall and into the drawing room. "Now, Mrs. Ball," he began kindly. "I want you to tell me exactly what has happened. I don't think it's anything serious, but you see I must have all the facts."

Andrew Ball's wife sat down and faced the detective. She was not a woman given to hysterics. "I told him not to have anything to do with it all," she began obliquely. "I was against his writing that letter, too. And this is what comes of it. But there, Andy never could listen to a woman. Well, Mr. Blayne" she continued, fingering the detective's card, "my husband and I returned from America a few weeks ago. He'd been on business there for a month—well, you know. Then a few days ago he noticed something in a newspaper about a friend of his—a Mr. Gaylor whom he'd known out in India many years ago. Murdered, wasn't he? Blayne nodded. "Well he got quite excited about it. Talked of telling the police what he knew. I asked him what it was all about but he wouldn't say. Stubborn, that's what he was, and now where's he, I'd like to know? Well, he wrote to Scotland Yard and asked that someone should come and see him. That would be two days ago I think. This morning a gentleman called—well dressed gent he was though he looked foreign to me. Andy invited him in here, and they talked for a few minutes. Then Andy came out to me in the kitchen. "Sally," he says, "the gentleman wants me to go along with him



Eat Celery For Health

It is doubtful if any one of the common vegetables can compare with celery as an aid to general health. Most physicians agree that as a blood purifier and for ridding the body of toxic substances, this vegetable is in a class by itself. Celery is also a valuable source of vitamins, being one of the best for vitamin B. Canadian celery so plentiful, this delightful vegetable should have an important place in the diet of every household. It provides an excellent appetizer and side dish and because of its mineral content is ideal for purifying the blood and lending general tone to the whole system.

Our celery has all the vitamins and medical properties mentioned above, and for the small sum of \$2.00 we will send by express or freight to any booking station a case (half barrel size) with roots on for keeping. If your station is not a pay station the express or freight charges must be included in our remittance. Washed celery for present use per case \$2.50.

A plan for keeping celery enclosed with each case. J. J. Gay & Son, Charlottetown

Box 187 Charlottetown 6032-11-7-mw-41

Administrator's Notice

The undersigned administrator Cum Testamento Annexo of the personal estate and effects of William Aubrey Mutch, late of Hopeston, Lot 48, in Queen's County, in Prince Edward Island, Farmer, deceased, testate, hereby notifies all persons indebted to the said estate to make immediate payment to him at the office of Bell & Matheson, Solicitors, Cameron Block, Charlottetown, and all persons having any claims against the said estate are hereby required to present the same, duly attested at the office aforesaid, within twelve months from this date. DATED this 27th day of October, A. D. 1932. ARTHUR A. MITCH, Administrator. Cum Testamento Annexo, 5760-10-31-121.

ZORA The Invisible

By J. R. WILMOT

Two hours later, spruce, clean and with a comfortable feeling of having breakfasted exceptionally well, Blayne leaned back against the yielding upholstery of a first class carriage of the train that rattled its way northwards from London.

The past twelve hours had been packed with a great deal that was not only mysterious but also important. There was, for instance, Freda Vane and her oriental suite of rooms in Oadogan Gardens—Freda Vane whom, in those clouded moments of drugged oblivion, he had recognized as the young woman of continental men, who had given him "the bird" on the train out from Oaktree.

What part was she playing in this curious jig-saw that had developed out of Montgomery Gaylor's mysterious death? The more Blayne thought over the problem, the more he came to the conclusion that Freda Vane—if that were her name—had been used on each occasion as a decoy. But for what purpose?

Last night's affair was meaningless, unless . . . yes, by gad, that was it. He had been deliberately placed out of the war so that he should not catch that midnight train to Bradford.

Yet here again a question inevitably arose in his mind. How could Freda Vane have known that he was contemplating going to Bradford? Hooker said she had called during his absence last night, and at the time she had called no one knew he was going north—he did not even know himself, for it could only have been at the most half an hour before arriving at his flat that he had promised Inspector Webster to undertake the journey for the purpose of interrogating the writer of the letter which Scotland Yard had received.

Blayne passed a hand over his brow. There was something here that needed a great deal of explaining. If Zora, the invisible, knew his intentions several hours before he had made up his mind or, indeed, before he had made up his mind or, indeed, before circumstances had arisen for him to change it, then the battle was hopelessly one-sided and one in which he could not reasonably be expected to combat with any degree of success.

It was one thing dealing with a crook of flesh and blood whose reasoning processes were to some extent at least, of the same calibre as his own, and it was quite another attempting to pit his brains against a legend, a phantasmal being whose deductions were nearer to necromancy than anything he had yet encountered.

BELFAST ARMISTICE DAY CELEBRATION

NOVEMBER 11th, 1932 Under Auspices of Eldon Branch of the B. E. S. L.

A public Memorial Service will be held at the Soldiers Monument. All returned men fall in at 10.15 a. m.

Addresses will be delivered by Rev. D. L. Griffiths and Rev. J. R. Skinner and others. A choir will be in attendance. The public is sincerely requested to attend this service. 6057-11-8-21.

IN THE MATTER OF THE VOLUNTARY WINDING UP ACT 15 George V., Cap. 9. NOTICE OF SPECIAL GENERAL MEETING OF THE JOHN R. DINNIS PEDIGREED FOXES LTD.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN that a Special General Meeting of the shareholders of the John R. Dennis Pedigreed Foxes Limited will be held in the Parlor of the Y. M. C. A. at Charlottetown in Queen's County, Prince Edward Island on Tuesday the Twenty second day of November A. D. 1932 at the hour of Seven thirty o'clock P. M. for the purpose of appointing a Liquidator or Liquidators for the said winding up, and for the giving of consequential directions and for the transaction of such other business, as may be incidental thereto.

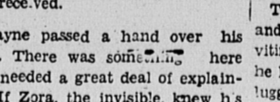
Dated this Seventh day of November A. D. 1932. BY ORDER OF THE DIRECTORS. CHAS. H. BLACK, President. CHARLES LEIGH, Secretary. 0011-11-8-12

IN THE MATTER OF THE VOLUNTARY WINDING UP ACT 15 George V., Cap. 9. NOTICE OF SPECIAL GENERAL MEETING OF R. J. MacNEILL BLACK AND SILVER FOX COMPANY, LTD.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN that a Special General Meeting of the shareholders of the R. J. MacNeill Black and Silver Fox Company Limited will be held in the office of Ellis Stewart at Northam in Prince County in Prince Edward Island on Thursday the twenty-fourth day of November A. D. 1932, at the hour of two o'clock P. M. for the purpose of passing a resolution requiring the said Con. any to be wound up under the provisions of "The Voluntary Winding up Act," and for the purpose of appointing a liquidator or liquidators for the said winding up, and for the giving of consequential directions, and for the transaction of such other business, as may be incidental thereto. Dated this twenty-seventh day of October, A. D., 1932. BY ORDER OF THE DIRECTORS. WILLIAM H. ELLIS, President. J. ELLIS STEWART, Secretary. 6057-11-8-21.

Nervous—Could Not Sleep Tired Out All The Time

Mrs. George Scribner, Nanwigawank, N.B., writes: "I was so very nervous I could not sleep at night, and felt tired out all the time. A neighbor told me about Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills, and as she was using them at the time she gave me some to try. I found they were doing me so much good I procured two boxes and they proved of wonderful help to me."



For sale at all drug and general stores; put up only by The T. Milburn Co. Ltd., Toronto, Ont.

Write for free Cook Book and Baby Book Carnation Co. Limited, Aylmer, Ont.

Carnation Milk "from Contented Cows" MILK FROM CANADIAN COWS, PACKED IN CANADA IN CANADIAN-MADE CANS AND CASES

