

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

FOR THE WOMAN READER

DAFFODIL'S RETURN

What matter if the sun be lost? What matter tho' the sky be gray? There's joy enough about the house, For Daffodil comes home today.

—Bliss Carman.

WORLD'S TALLEST TOWER

Which is the tallest tower in the world? If you say the Empire State Building in New York, you are wrong. That is a block of offices, not simply and solely a tower.

The Eiffel Tower in Paris is the largest in the world; it also probably holds the record for the swiftness of its construction, for in two years that massive skeleton of steel-work, towering nearly 1,000 feet into the sky, was completed.

Many people consider that it holds yet another record—that of being the ugliest building in the world, but this is perhaps a trifle unfair to its builder, Gustav Eiffel, from whom the tower takes its name.

From the very top of the tower a blinding light springs forth when darkness falls, and it is said that this can be seen nearly fifty miles from Paris. The Eiffel Tower also boasts a restaurant, a theatre and three platforms on the topmost of which is a large glass covered building which can hold hundreds of people.

DUKE OF MONTROSE TAKES PAYING GUESTS Part of Buchanan Castle, Drymen, Glasgow, one of the stately homes of the Duke and Duchess of Montrose, was recently opened for the reception of paying guests.

"There will be nothing of the hotel about the innovation," the Duke's secretary stated. "A number of rooms have been prepared for special guests, the first of whom arrived a few days ago.

"It is the intention of the Duke and Duchess to leave shortly for Brodick Castle, (Isle of Arran), but they will reside at Buchanan Castle during certain months of the year."

Recently the Duke in a speech, dealt with the tremendous burden of taxation pressing on landed proprietors and indicated that certain changes were contemplated on the Montrose estates.

SOME HINTS

If soup is too salty, slice a raw potato and drop into the soup. Boil a short time and the extra salt will be absorbed. Remove the potato.

When fat meat left from pork roast or stew grind it and add slices of bread soaked in milk and a few eggs beaten. Season to taste, form into patties, and fry until

MOTHER KNEW IT WOULD HELP

Give Her Daughter Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound with Good Results



"Before I was married my mother gave me Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound to regulate me. Before and after my baby was born I took it too and it helped to make me strong. The baby is now ten months old, big and fat. I am willing to answer letters asking about the medicine for I do recommend it for weak women."—Mrs. FRED PIRON, R. R. No. 2, c/o Wm. Seguin, Maxville, Ontario.

This must be a good medicine when 98 out of 100 women say, "It helps me." Let it help you, too. Get a bottle

brown. People who will not eat any fat will eat it this way. Leave boiled ham in the water in which it is boiled until cold and it will be more tender and juicy.

Try adding macaroni boiled an hour or longer without draining it to your tomato soup and see how it tastes.

When milk must be used on cereals or in coffee instead of cream, scald it first and serve hot. It gives the effect of cream. Do not boil. If the cellar stairs are dark paint the bottom step white and avoid a fall.

THE RECIPE BOX

Cream Puffs—Put one half cup butter in a saucepan with one cup boiling water. Place over heat and bring to a boil. Boil until butter is thoroughly melted. Add one cup flour all at once and stir vigorously. Cook until mixture is smooth and thick and does not stick to one side of pan, stirring constantly so that it will not burn. Remove from heat and cool slightly. Add four eggs, one at a time, beating in each egg thoroughly until the mixture is smooth, before adding the next one. Beat mixture well. Drop by spoonfuls on a greased baking sheet 1 1/2 inches apart and shape round with handle of spoon. Bake in hot oven for 35 minutes.

TEMPTING RECIPES

DANDIES' DELIGHT SANDWICHES



MY WORD—SO DELICIOUS!

Take 1/4 lb. rare rump steak and slice very thin. Then make 2 thin pieces of toast and spread with butter, Colman's Mustard and chopped lettuce. Spread rump steak slices over this, lay a little lettuce on and the sandwich is ready.

Serve "Dandies' Delight" sandwiches whenever a quick dainty snack is called for. And when preparing them do not overlook the Colman's Mustard. No item in the recipe is more important where flavour is concerned.

Colman's D.S.F. Mustard AIDS DIGESTION

SWEET VANITY By RICHARD GOYNE

Cynthia screamed, and did the only possible thing. With all her strength she flung herself sideways and back from the edge, struggling to free herself of those clutching, fierce fingers upon her head.

And if ever fate had aided her, it did in that moment when she had never been nearer death. In her hysterical rage, Sacha had clutched at the scarf and the shimmering silk slid away from the brown hair beneath. Clutching only at the frail thing in her hands, Sacha lost her balance, screamed and staggered away towards the edge.

Cynthia did not know this. She only knew she must fly back along the cliff path, seeking some way over the uneven ground towards the hills. She had gone some distance before, after that one cry from Sacha, she realized she was not being pursued. She stopped, breathless, and turned. She stiffened with horror as she saw that Sacha had vanished. Slowly it dawned upon her what

Have you ever met a grouch... age 5?



HAVE you ever wondered what the smiles of youth are made of? We know! Proteins, for one thing. Carbohydrates, Minerals and Vitamins. Vital elements, abundant in youth... and in that VITALLY DIFFERENT food, Shredded Wheat! It's all of the whole wheat, all of its natural energy elements that make anyone of any age feel buoyantly young—Just whole wheat in a most delicious, easily digestible form. Try Shredded Wheat with milk or cream, with fresh or preserved fruit. You'll like it! Millions do!

SHREDDED WHEAT MADE IN CANADA BY CANADIANS OF CANADIAN WHEAT

ing until their blooming season is cut short by hot weather, and gladiolus in pink shades or some of the new blue tones or a pink dahlia can be dropped in for fall display.

In the lower growing annuals in pink there are the godets, clarkias, larkspurs, Rosy Morn petunias, balsams, mourning brides or scabiosa, the annual pinks, the handsome pink shades of the Shirley poppies and others. In blue, the Love in a Mist, Nigella, Miss Jekyll are always handsome. The annual morning glories furnish deep blues. So do the annual lupin. The new Chinese forget-me-not, Cynoglossum amabile, is another handsome blue plant that deserves wide use. The ageratums, both the tall and dwarf, add to the list.

The light and deep blue-toned asters are fine subjects for fall display. In dwarf plants for the front of the border a very handsome little plant is "Baby Blue Eyes" nemophila insignis, a beautiful hardy little flower that is rarely seen but is always attractive. The lobelias and pansies offer abundant blue also. The Virginia stocks give a fine sheet of pink with the new annual gypsophila to make a handsome edging.—N. G. B.

A Morning Smile

Aunt Agatha was recovering from an attack of flu, and was somewhat upset to have well-meaning but tactless visitors tell her how ill she still looked. Her nephew, a sympathetic little lad, was doing his best to comfort her. "Don't let 'em make you feel bad, auntie," he said; "I don't think you look a bit worse than you always do."

had happened, that the scarf she had stayed to put on before she had left the hotel to-night had saved her. But Sacha? Stupified, dazed, she went slowly back, up to the top of the little peak, and looked down. She could not see, at first, for there were mists before her eyes; and then she made out, there far below on that wilderness of coral rocks against the lapping face of the sea, something white. She muttered to herself, softly, mechanically, what she must do. "I must get some work, some money—I must first see to Peter. And then—then?" She passed a weary hand across her hot, damp brow. What then? What was it she must do then? She could not remember—

CHAPTER XXIII. It was not until Monsieur Ceau had been persuaded to be patient a little longer, and Cynthia was making her way back to the bungalow where the sick man lay, that she awoke to the full peril of her position. Sacha had meant nothing to her. Sacha's death had been upon her own hands. Not until now did Cynthia realize that the greatest barrier between her happiness and Peter's was broken. She shuddered at the thought, as

Dorothy Dix' Letter Box

First Duty of Depression Victim is to Cheer Up for Sake of Family—Foolish Husband Who Wants Every Thought of Wife Centered on Him

Dear Miss Dix—On account of the depression my father has come to live with us, his home and money and job being lost. We have a small apartment, one child and a limited salary. He has been with us now nearly two years. Naturally enough, he is plunged into the deepest depression and continually preaches doom and destruction, what the world is coming to, and goes over his misfortunes. You cannot blame him, but he is driving my husband wild and he says my father must go, as he cannot work and then come home each night to such a gloomy household, and our place is so little that we cannot get away from each other, and with the baby it is only rarely that we can go out at night. My father is already so unhappy that I cannot bear to hurt him any more and there is no place he can go except to a cheap boarding house. But my husband says that he cannot stand the added strain of listening to my father's wails after he has worked hard all day, and that if my father stays he is going to leave. So what must I do? A VICTIM OF DEPRESSION.

Answer: There is only one thing you can do under the circumstances, and that is to tell your father he will have to either cheer up or leave. Your own living and that of your child depends upon your husband. So does your happiness and the well being of all of you. It is easy to see how your sympathy for your father tears at your heart and how almost impossible it is to send him away in his despair to live with strangers, but you must also see your husband's point of view and realize how it saps the last bit of courage in him to come back from work to a home surcharged with gloom and to have to listen to a Jeremiah all evening. Perhaps if you would tell your father this and make him realize how depressing his gloomy conversation is and how his lamentations get on your husband's nerves he would at least keep silent, even if he cannot chirp up a bit.

It seems to me that in these dark and troublous times one of our principal duties to our fellow creatures is to scatter seeds of gladness instead of planting a fresh crop of grief. We should not add to the burdens of others by superimposing our own upon them, and that end we should keep our worries and our anxieties to ourselves as much as possible. After all, talking about our misfortunes does not mitigate them. It doesn't give us back our jobs, nor restore our lost money, nor make the bad stocks we invested in good. But when we spend an hour weeping over our bad luck we leave our friends just that much more sodden with sympathy and misery and hopelessness. We have sent their spirits down to zero without raising our own.

During the war the English had a wonderful slogan that they used even when things were at their blackest and worst. They cried to each other: "Are we downhearted?" and the answer came back in a thunderous "No!" that stiffened their backs and made them fight on until victory was won. We might well make that catch-phrase our own now. We need to call messages of cheer and hope and comfort to each other. Something that will put fresh heart and courage in those who are making a desperate fight against desperate odds and who need to be bucked up instead of cast down. And, after all, we are weak and cowardly to give in to despair just because things have gone temporarily gloomy. We have this big, rich country of ours. We have the brains and the manhood that have made it what it is. The sun still shines. The harvests grow. Nothing in Nature nor in our people has changed. God is in His heaven and all would be well with the world if we talked cheer instead of gloom, if we worked instead of sitting down in tears. If we do not let ourselves get downhearted.

So away with gloom. Let's canonize a new saint: Saint Pollyanna. DOROTHY DIX.

Dear Miss Dix—I am a young married woman, with a good husband, but he objects very much to my friends coming to see me in the afternoon when he is not at home. He does not want me to even talk with the neighbors. Says that when a woman is married she should forget friends and think only of her husband and child. This causes arguments and makes us both unhappy. MRS. R. G.

Answer: Your husband has certainly prehistoric ideas about women. He should have lived in the days when husbands locked their wives in their houses when they went away and took the key with them.

His objection to your having your women friends come to see you in the afternoons and having a bit of gossip with a neighbor is too ridiculous to argue about. Just laugh off his strictures and pay no attention to them, and after a while he will come to see himself how silly they are. When a man says that after a woman is married she should have no thought except for her husband and children, he doesn't realize how much trouble he is preparing for himself. For, if all a woman has to think about is her home, she grows narrow and dull and has nothing to talk about except the price of butchers' meat and what time she hung out the wash and how much trouble the children are and how many hours she stood over the cooking stove getting dinner. There are no women so peevish and fretful and complaining and nagging as those who have no interests outside of their families.

And if a woman concentrates all of her thoughts on her husband he is certainly in for a bad time because she will not only see every fault and harp upon it, but she will be suspicious of everything he does. She will put him through the third degree of a cross-examination. The wise man encourages his wife to have just as many and varied

Even this serene and holy man was startled. "Dead?" he echoed. "How can that be?" "Come away, father," she pleaded, as she caught sight of the newly-engaged servant working inside the bungalow. And then, some distance from the house, she awaited the priest and tried to tell him all that had happened. "But oh, father, don't you see what they will think?" she cried helplessly. I could do nothing to prevent it, I—I think I almost died of fear, myself. She clutched at my head, the scarf saved my life, but when they find it they will think that we quarrelled. They will say that my hand sent Sacha to her death! Father, what can I do? Oh what can I do!"

For what seemed an eternity the old priest was silent. He was looking away through the moonlight, and his gaze was turned inland where his beloved hills were ever waiting to give him inspiration. Father Denou had a great understanding of his fellows. At long last he turned back.

MORTGAGE SALE There will be sold by Public Auction in front of the Court House at Charlottetown on Saturday the twentieth day of May A. D. 1933 at the hour of twelve o'clock noon all that parcel of land situated lying and being on Lot Twenty-three in Queens County aforesaid bounded and described as follows: On the northeast by the Malpeque Road on the north-west by land in possession of Thomas Palmer formerly John McLaughlan's land on the southwest by the rear line of farms fronting on the Johnston's Road and on the southeast by land in possession of James McLeod formerly Malcolm McLean's land containing seventy acres of land a little more or less being forty-five acres described in a deed from the Commissioner of Public Lands to the said Alexander McPherson dated the 2nd April 1878 and twenty-five acres adjoining same to the northwest being thus described in a deed dated 27th October 1927 registered in Liber 88 folio 140 Queens County Registry Books, from Daniel McPherson and others to Hannah McPherson. This sale is made in pursuance of a Power of Sale contained in an Indenture of Mortgage dated the 17th October A. D. 1920 and made between Hector Buchanan of New Westshore in Queens County aforesaid farmer of the first part and Angus McLean of Souris in Kings County, Medical Doctor of the other part default having been made in the payment of principal and interest. For further particulars apply at the office of the above named Mortgagee, Solicitors Royal Bank Building, Charlottetown. Dated this nineteenth day of April A. D. 1933. MARGON A. MCLEAN J. BENOIST MATTHEWS Executors of the above named Mortgagee, Angus McLean.

Daintiness With Chic Styles ILLUSTRATED DRESSMAKING LESSON FURNISHED WITH EVERY PATTERN BY ANNABELLE WORTHINGTON

Plaided crepe silk in yellow and grey tops this plain grey crinkly crepe silk model. It affects jumper styling. Note the smart new skirt cut. And don't you like the youthful front closing bodice? Style No. 687 may be had in sizes 14, 16, 18, 20 years, 36, 38 and 40 inches bust. It is also lovely carried out in one colour as slate-blue crepe silk with white crepe collar. Size 16 requires 2 1/2 yards 35-inch with 1 1/4 yards 35-inch contrasting and 3/4 yard 39-inch for collar. Price of Pattern is 15 cents in stamps or coin (coin is preferred.) Wrap coin carefully.

No. 687. Size Name Street Address City State

If you wish a beautiful sheet of transfer embroidery containing over 60 designs, send 15 cents additional for pattern No. 2350.

Little Sophie—Father, what is executive ability? Professor Broadhead—The faculty of earning your bread by the work of other people.

outside interests as she can. That keeps her bright and peppy and happy and makes her an interesting companion. DOROTHY DIX.

Dear Miss Dix—Don't you think there are a lot of men who might be described as square pegs in round holes? MRS. A. E. M.

Answer: Practically all of the failures in life are people who are misfits, who are trying to do something that Nature never intended them to do. Sometimes by accident they drift into the wrong vocations. Sometimes they are thrust upon them. But always they are unhappy, restless, dissatisfied, doing whatever they undertake to do badly and inefficiently.

You see plenty of carpenters who would have made good professional men, and plenty of professional men who would have made good carpenters. Preachers who would have made fine blacksmiths, and blacksmiths who have the gift of gab. There are plenty of women who can never learn how to cook or keep house who would make wonderful business executives, and plenty of business women who will never learn to sell goods or to typewrite, but who are born chefs. There are plenty of men and women who should never marry because they are celibate by nature, and plenty of old maids and bachelors who would have made wonderful wives and husbands and mothers and fathers. The most important thing in life is to study our own aptitudes and then get into our own little holes. DOROTHY DIX.

THE COOK'S CORNER

1 cup flour 2 teaspoons baking powder 1/2 teaspoon salt 1 egg 1 cup milk 2 tablespoons Crisco 1/4 cup chopped dates Mix flour and bran with baking powder and salt. Beat eggs, add milk and shortening. Put mixture together and stir in the dates. Bake in muffin pan at 375 degrees F. about 15 minutes.

DUMPLINGS 1 1/2 cups flour 2 teaspoons baking powder 1 teaspoon salt 1/2 cup milk Sift flour, salt and baking powder together and add milk gradually, beat until smooth. Drop in hot stew, using a tablespoon. Cover closely and cook for 15 minutes. If kept covered it is not necessary to turn the dumplings and they are much lighter.

SPINACH CROQUETS 1 cup cold boiled spinach 1/2 cup cold mashed potatoes 1/2 teaspoon salt 1 egg yolk Bread crumbs Mix the spinach, mashed potatoes, salt and egg yolk. Roll into balls, dredge with crumbs and fry in deep fat. DATE BRAN MUFFINS 1 cup bran

MORTGAGE SALE

To be sold by public auction in front of the Law Courts Building in Charlottetown on Friday the 19th day of May A. D. 1933 at the hour of twelve o'clock noon, all that tract of land situated lying and being on Township Numbers Fifty-one in Kings County, Prince Edward Island, bounded and described as follows that is to say: Commencing at the Georgetown Road at the West line of John Kennedy's farm and running west along said Road to the farm of Martin Peter Cocoran, east line, thence running north along said east line one hundred chains or less, thence north along the east line of the farm of Martin Peter Cocoran, thence east along said land to John Kennedy's (now Milton Kennedy's), west line, thence south along the Georgetown Road, thence west along the said Road to the place of commencement, containing one hundred acres of land a little more or less. The above sale is made under and by virtue of a power of sale contained in an Indenture of mortgage dated the 24th day of June A. D. 1925 made between John Leslie Mellish of West Roxbury in Boston, Massachusetts, Carpenter, and Catherine Isabel Mellish of the first part, and Catherine McLeod of Montserrat in Kings County, (since deceased) of the second part, default having been made in payment of the moneys secured by the said mortgage. For particulars apply to McLeod and Bentley, Solicitors, Charlottetown. Dated this 19th day of April 1933. WILLIAM E. HENTLEY ALBERT J. D. MARTIN, Estate of late Catherine McLeod. 8980-4-20-Thurs-4



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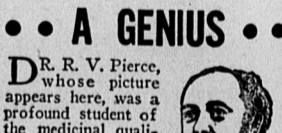
DOROTHY DIX.

MRS. A. E. M.

DOROTHY DIX.

A GENIUS

Dr. R. V. Pierce, whose picture appears here, was a profound student of the medicine and natural remedies—roots and herbs. For over fifty years Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery has been sold in the drug stores of Canada. If you wish to have pure blood, and a clear skin, free from pimples or annoying eruptions, try this "Discovery". It enriches the blood, aids digestion, acts as a tonic, corrects stomach disorders.



If you want free medical advice, write to Dr. Pierce's Clinic in Buffalo, N. Y.