

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

What the Fashionable are Wearing

Illustrated Dressmaking Lesson Furnished With Every Pattern

By Annabelle Worthington



Buttons down the back denotes new tailored chic for smart day wear. It's so attractive and practical in

a rust-red monotone tweed mixture. The collar is white pique. The buttons are red bone in matching shade. It belts its waists at normal and fastens it with a red buckle in same shade as the buttons.

The circular skirt joined to the bodice in pointed outline, narrows the line through the hips.

It's easily made! It's a real opportunity to have a snappy dress for now that may be worn all through the Spring.

Style No. 2924 may be had in sizes 16, 18 years, 36, 38, 40 and 42 inches bust. Size 36 requires 3 1/2 yards of 39-inch material with 3/4 yard of 35 inch contrasting.

Flat, plain or printed crepe is very smart for this model.

Our Large Fashion Magazine shows how to dress up to the minute at very little expense. It contains most attractive Paris designs for adults and children, embroidery, etc.

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

Price of book 10 cents.

Price of pattern 15 cents in stamps or coin (coin preferred).

No. 2924. Size

Name

Street Address

City

State

A Friend to Women



Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

LYDIA E. PINKHAM MEDICINE CO. Lynn, Mass., U.S.A. and Cobourg, Ont., Canada.

A Morning Smile

A man went to his doctor and requested treatment for his ankle.

After a careful examination, the doctor inquired: "How long have you been going about like this?"

"Two weeks."

"Why, man your ankle is broken! How you managed to get around is a marvel. Why didn't you come to me at first?"

"Well, doctor, every time I say something is wrong with me, my wife declares I'll have to stop smoking."

For The Cook

PINEAPPLE AND MARSHMALLOW FILLING

One cup crushed pineapple, 1/2 cup marshmallow cut in quarters. Combine and let stand in refrigerator until they are chilled. Marshmallows will soften slightly. Fill cake shells and top with whipped cream.

Are You Diseased by CATARRH

Physicians Say Following Symptoms Are Sure Signs of Dangerous Catarrh.

Eyes red and watery?
Difficulty in breathing?
Are the nostrils stuffy?
Do you sneeze frequently?
Is your throat hoarse?
Do you not spit phlegm?
Oppression in the chest?
A ringing in the ears?

Are You a Victim?

If you have any of these indications of Catarrh end the trouble now - stop it before it gets into the lungs or bronchial tubes.

How to Get Well!

"No one can know better than I the enormous benefit one gets from the very first day's use of Catarrhazone," writes T. T. Hopkins, of Westvale. "I had for years a stubborn case of Bronchial Catarrh, ear noises, headache, sore eyes, stopped-up nose and throat. It affected my appetite and made my breath rank. Catarrhazone restored me quickly."

Large dollar size Catarrhazone with hard rubber inhaler lasts two months. Smaller sizes 25c and 50c. Remember Catarrhazone is "Hospital-certified."

As An Example To All Others

(Canadian Press)

MONCTON, N. B., Jan. 19.—Pleading guilty to a charge of conducting a lottery, C. Blair Weldon, was today sentenced to pay a fine of \$100 and to serve three months in the common jail in Dorchester or in default of payment of the fine, to serve an additional month in jail.

His case came up before Magistrate R. D. Milton in the City Police Court this morning and the charge which was preferred upon him yesterday, that of using the mails to defraud, was changed once more to that on which he first was booked. F. P. Murphy, appearing for the prosecution, objected to an application for bail before sentence was passed, saying that bail should not be allowed after the accused pleaded guilty. He felt that the accused must receive some punishment as a warning to others who may be conducting or may intend to conduct similar lotteries. The accused also forfeited all his equipment that was seized including office furniture.

Dorothy Dix Letter Box

The Success or Failure of Marriage the Wife's Responsibility?—Why the Girl Who Drinks, Smokes and Pets Can't Hold a Boy Friend

Dear Miss Dix—I heard a man assert the other day that the woman either made the home or broke it, and that if the husband and wife did not get along it was the wife's fault, because she had failed somewhere. What do you think? A. B. C.



Answer:

Many men appear to have the naive belief that women are miracle workers who can make a happy home out of thin air, and who possess some occult power of charming even a surly beast of a husband into amiability and good nature. But this is a superstition that has no foundation in fact.

Making a happy home is a two-handed job that it takes a man and woman working together to pull off. No woman alone and unaided and without any co-operation from her husband can any more make a happy home than he could build a skyscraper by himself.

Inasmuch as the home is a woman's province, her responsibility for it is greater than the man's and its welfare is more dependent on her than on him. She strikes its note of cheerfulness or of gloom. She makes its atmosphere of serenity or peace. She makes it a place of comfort and ease or of discomfort.

No home can be a happy home in which the woman at the head of it is peevish and fretful and complaining or nagging or melancholy or high-tempered. No home can be a happy home unless it is well kept, unless it is clean and orderly and has well-made beds and well-cooked food. No one can imagine a husband and children hastening joyfully to a home in which there is a shrew of a wife and mother, or to a home that is slovenly and dirty and where they will sit down to a meal that would kill an ostrich.

But, on the other hand, no woman, not even if she has the disposition of an angel and can cook like a French chef, no matter how kind and good and intelligent she may be, can make a happy home if there is a man who is a drunkard in it or if there is a surly grouch in it, or if the man at the head of it is a man, grinding tyrant who makes covering slaves of his wife and children.

All of us know homes where the wife and children live in terror of the man of the house and the very sound of his key in the lock hushes even the baby's prattle and sends the cat scurrying for the cellar. We know men who sit up in sulky silence in their homes, with never a pleasant word for anybody and whose very presence in a room sends the temperature down to zero.

We know men whose only home conversation consists in insults to the members of their families, and to say that any woman can make a happy home when she has such a killjoy on the hearth is foolish. No human being could do it.

There is not one of us who hasn't known some home that was a gloomy, miserable place in which nobody ever laughed and in which there was never any joy or pleasure and that was turned into a place of sunshine and mirth and good will by the death of the husband and father whose dark and birthing spirit had cast a pall over it.

It is equally ridiculous to say that when a husband and wife don't get along together it is always the wife's fault. Sometimes it is just as often it isn't. When it comes to being selfish and tactless and cantankerous, probably husbands and wives break fifty-fifty.

As a general thing wives make more effort to please their husbands than their husbands make to please them. Most wives try to adapt themselves to their husbands' ways and to learn how to gumshoe around their peculiarities and to generally handle them with gloves.

But very few men ever make any effort to try to manage their wives without friction. They don't bother to study their wives and find out how to work them. Even when they know how to soft-soap their Marias, they don't take the trouble to do it.

Of course, there are women so ill-tempered and so unreasonable and so overbearing and bossy that no man on earth could get along with them peaceably, but there are also men who have these same faults with whom not even a lady angel could live in peace. There are husbands to whom a wife cannot even say it is a pleasant day without starting something. There are husbands who have union cards in the Amalgamated Hammer Welders, and who knock everything their wives do and say. There are men who show off on their wives and children all the nerves and temper they dare not show the outside world, and no woman can make a pet of one of these any more than she can a wild hyena.

No, no woman can make a happy home by herself, or get along with an ill-natured husband. If you will observe, you will find that in the really happy homes there is always a cheerful, affectionate man who does his part in making a happy home, instead of shunting the whole job on his wife.

DOROTHY DIX.

Dear Miss Dix—I am a girl 20 years old, a good-looking blonde. I smoke, drink, pet and go on wild parties, but cannot hold a boy friend. Why is this? M. P. H.

Answer:

You have said it, my dear. The reason that you cannot hold a man is simply because you smoke, drink, pet and go on wild parties. As long as you do that you will probably have plenty of dates, except a date for the altar.

Men like to go about with the girls who smoke, drink, pet and go on wild parties, because they are gay and amusing companions for an evening and give their escorts a good time, but that's all. They are just playthings. Dolls that serve their purpose and that men throw away when they lose their looks and get a little bedraggled with too much handling. Broken toys.

When a worthwhile man thinks about marriage, the kind of man who takes marriage seriously, and who expects to be faithful to his wife and support her and be a real husband to her, he also thinks seriously about the girl he wants for a wife and for the mother of his children.

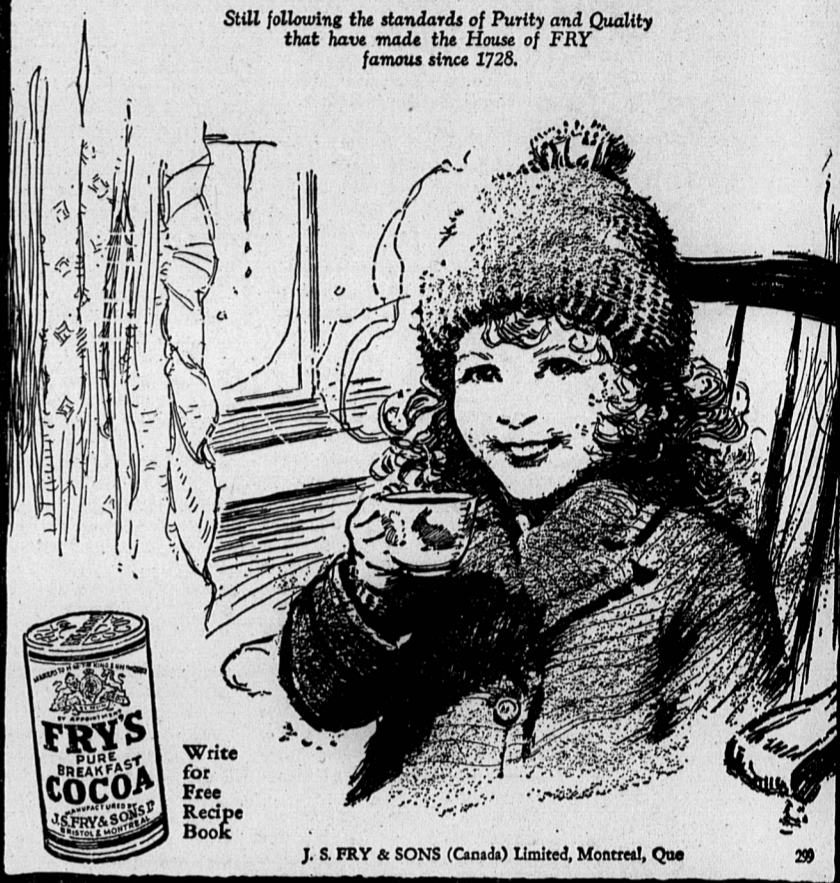
And the qualities he looks for are not the ability to smoke one cigarette after another, or to drink more cocktails than any man in the crowd. Nor does the knowledge that her moral code is so elastic that it seems to have no drawing to it at all appeal to him. That sort of girl is good enough to pass the time away with, but not for keeps. He doesn't want a dispensing for a wife, nor does he desire to wear on his breast a cover that has been dragged in the dust by a hundred hands and off which other men have worn the bloom.

These are old-fashioned ideas, you say. True. But men are old-fashioned in their ideas about women. They will play with the playgirls and give them a jolly good time for a little while, but when they marry they want in their wives just exactly what their fathers wanted in theirs: Purity, cleanliness, sweetness, modesty, love, faithfulness, all the old standardized fer-

A delicious hot cup of Fry's on a cold winter day

Don't you just feel like having one yourself? Really, you couldn't do better. It keeps out chills, builds up the strength and, if taken at bed-time, helps you to sleep restfully. For the children, try a cup of FRY'S at 4 o'clock when they come home hungry and tired from school. Or a cup at breakfast. It is a wonderful tonic to prevent colds and other winter ills.

Still following the standards of Purity and Quality that have made the House of FRY famous since 1728.



Write for Free Recipe Book

J. S. FRY & SONS (Canada) Limited, Montreal, Que

Spring Coats Copy Dresses

Styles Are Simple, Sleeves Less Fussy, White Belts Are Of Wide Crushed Type.

NEW YORK, Jan. 17.—An early and to say the least, startling rumour to the effect that there were to be practically no spring coats this year—only jackets—has been successfully flouted by the appearance of as grand a collection of spring coats as one could wish, and so decidedly new looking that the "perfectly good" one left over from last Spring had better be agile in dodging their revealing company.

Generally speaking, the 1931 spring models in coats are more like dresses than coats. Indeed, there are most attractive hybrids that may be either—that may be worn as coats in chilly weather and as dresses on warmer days. Styles are, for the most part, very simple, but cut and fit are so smooth and so suave that the results are more distinctive than any amount of embellishment could produce.

The educated eye will recognize scarfs and little pelerines of flat fur.

line virtues. They want a girl who believes in everything that is good, who believes in God and kneels down and says her prayers at night.

They don't want the smokers and the petters and the drunkards and the girls who come in bleary-eyed and maudlin at 3 o'clock in the morning. DOROTHY DIX.

Dear Miss Dix—I am a girl, 15 years old. I have always been told that my father was killed in the war while I was a baby and that the check that my mother gets every month is a pension from the Government. Now I have found out that my father is alive, but that my mother has divorced him, and that the money on which we live is alimony. I do not want my mother to live to me any more and I want to see my father. I want to know him. How can I find him? BABS.

Answer:

The simplest and most direct way is to go to your mother and tell her that you know the truth and ask her to tell you why she divorced your father and where he is. Then write to him and ask him if he wants to see you.

It is your right to know your father and I am sure that if you put the matter up to your mother she will understand your feeling. DOROTHY DIX.

Shampoo the CUTICURA way

What a delightful and healthful shampoo it gives! Anoint the scalp lightly with CUTICURA OINTMENT; then make a strong lather with CUTICURA SOAP by dissolving shavings of the SOAP in hot water. Wet the hair thoroughly, then shampoo with the suds and rinse, several times, finishing with tepid or cold water. This will keep your scalp in a healthy condition, and your hair will be soft and lustrous.

Sold everywhere. Keep the Ointment, Soap and Shampoo in your medicine chest. Write for Free Booklet to J. S. Fry & Sons, Ltd., Montreal, Canada.

The simple, narrow rod collar is one of the smartest of the spring. The array of scarf and jabot effects is quite breath taking. And there are numerous interpretations either of cloth or of fur that are cut to fit just over the top of the arm.

About sleeves, there is less elaboration than in winter coats. One of the most popular sleeves is a Vienne conception, perfectly plain, cut slightly wide at the wrist, a very modified bell. There are some long, narrow cuffs, cut almost to the elbow. Occasionally a band or a cuff appears just around the elbow. Modified gauntlet cuffs are fairly frequent.

A complete lack of shoulder seams—a prevailing trend in spring coats—does not prevent a smooth and careful fit.

There are some three quarter length sleeves in spring coats, sometimes plain, sometimes bordered in fur, most of them the result of the success of Goupy's short sleeved jacket suit, a new note from the spring collections.

One of the most important features of most of the spring coats is the belt. In its newest form it is of self fabric and is wide and crushed. There is little or no blousing above the belt, as coats are cut to fit more snugly than they have been previously. Leather belts are also in good favor.

A soft, pebbly surfaced material that has featured largely in winter outfits now appears for spring in a lighter weight version. Monotone tweeds and flat, fine wools are being advanced. And prominent among them are two new crepes, thin wools as flat and supple as silk.

When fur is used on Spring coats the chances seem to be that it will be galyak. Certainly this sleek and shining pelt is leading the lot at present. Other flat furs, such as caracul, galapin, broadtail, baby leopard, are represented.

The color story for this spring starts, as it has for so many seasons, with black leading numerically. But not by much, for navy blue, always a spring color, is away ahead of all its previous records, both numerically and fashionably, and is giving black a very close run for its money. Both of these colors appear in combination with white frequently. Next would seem to be beige, then greens, ranging from soft, almost olive shades, to a bright turf green, and then—well represented—greys. This last color, after threatening to become popular for several seasons, seems very likely to do this Spring.

Believe your cold with Minards Liniment

Historical Sketch of Murray Harbour Presbyterian Church

(By Rev. P. Watson Currie)

Beginning of the Work 1809—1822

The early settlers of Murray Harbour came of Scotch parentage and landed in the district about the beginning of the nineteenth century as at that period the long continued war had made the Old Country see a period of hard times. They were pious people and no doubt waited for years with their religious desires unattended. The first Presbyterian Minister to travel to their aid was the late James MacGregor, D. D., of Pictou who in the Book of Memoirs written by one of his grandsons made several visits across to various parts of the Island. On one of these visits he arrived in what is now Georgetown on July 1st, 1809 and preached sermons there on that day. Travelling across the country he arrived in Murray Harbour July 5th and preached in the house of one James Irving and also in the house of Mr. William Graham. Both of these names are common in the locality though the houses that served their purpose have long since fallen into decay and their sites are forgotten in the progress of events in these parts. It would seem that on this tour he spent six weeks and travelled over most of the Island. His memoirs say, "Nor were his sermons short. They were not like some modern efforts of twenty minute essays of amiable sentimentality read in a manner that would not excite the nerves of the speaker. They were of good length, but rarely the people heard the voice of the preacher of righteousness and the pious listener for an hour to the message of truth. They were too like Elihu "full of matter." Every one of them contained some important doctrine, clearly stated and thoroughly discussed and they were delivered with a power and earnestness, which while filled to the truth in the mind of the hearer as far as human power could do it were most trying to the preacher." He also ministered the word from house to house admonishing and rebuking if needed. In Murray Harbour at this time there were only three actual settlers besides the hands connected with a fishing establishment set up by a Mr. Lemuel Cambridge in the previous year. Early in 1809 a number of families emi-

Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup

Mrs. Fred. T. Kilnappel, B.R. No. 1, St. Agatha, Ont., writes:—"My two children were coughing day and night, from a very severe, whooping cough. I tried every kind of medicine I could think of, but they got no relief. A friend told me I should try Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup, so I got two bottles of it, and before they were used the children were rid of their coughs. It is a very good medicine, and I would not be without a bottle in the house."

Price 35c. a bottle; large family size 65c.; at all druggists or dealers; put up only by The T. Millburn Co., Ltd., Toronto, Ont.