

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



FOR THE WOMAN READER

There is no death, no fearful darkness night— It is the entrance to eternal light; The portal where our earthly pathways end.

STAINS

Gasoline will not have a circle around the spot it is used to clean. It is mixed with kerosene, or if a little salt is added to it before applying.

To remove grease stains from coat collars caused by the rubbing of the hair, rub them with a cloth moistened with ammonia in which a little salt has been dissolved.

For coffee stains, rub the stain gently with a little glycerine, rinse in tepid water, then iron with a moderate iron on wrong side till dry.

To remove stains by iodine, dissolve a heaping tablespoon of epsom salts in a small quantity of water and let the stain soak until it washes out easily.

To remove rust stains from a washable fabric, take onion juice and wet spot well, sprinkle with salt and rub briskly between hands.

Another remedy for grass stains is cream of tartar dissolved in boiling water.

One pint of ox gall in three gallons of water will remove grease stains and also restore the color to a large carpet or rug.

All traces of mud can be removed from skirts and gentlemen's black garments by rubbing the stains with a raw cut potato.

To remove stains of scratched matches on woodwork rub with a freshly cut lemon.

MITTENS FOR WINTER Mittens and mufflers are the

bane of many a household in the winter time. If there are several children, the problem is just that much more complicated, for several pairs of lost or mixed mittens are harder to replace than one pair.

The old-fashioned style of fastening each pair of mittens or gloves together with a cord long enough to go around the neck and down through the sleeves of the child is, after all, the only practical method which has ever been devised to keep the pair together.

So much for keeping mittens "found." Keeping them clean by the modern method of washing is so easy that it no longer constitutes much of a problem.

With flaked soap which dissolves in an instant in hot water, a large bowl of suds can be prepared in a few minutes.

Then it's a matter of only a few minutes to plunge all the articles of one color into the luke-warm suds, douse them up and down and squeeze the water through the meshes.

Choose a mild soap and soft water if possible for the washing, in order to keep color intact and wool soft and pliable.

Then it's a matter of only a few minutes to plunge all the articles of one color into the luke-warm suds, douse them up and down and squeeze the water through the meshes.

Among the exhibits at this year's exhibition of the Manitoba Handicrafts Guild were tapestries and rugs made from raw wool and dyed with vegetable colors distilled from the common garden chick weed, spinach and golden rod.

Here are some of the effects produced after painstaking boiling and mixing on the kitchen stove: Chickweed roots yield violet and blue spinach leaves, yellow; birch leaves, green; goldenrod flowers, yellow bed straw roots, red. Tree bark is the source of more sombre colors: Fawn from the willow; gray from the choke-cherry, and brown from the hawthorne.

Minard's Liniment removes stains.

Home Life Of The Duchess Of York

No Hint of Modern School of Furnishing at 145 Piccadilly Freedom of Sitting Room Given to Children.

Lady Cynthia Asquith writes of the residence of the Duke and Duchess of York: At 145 Piccadilly, there is no hint of the school of modernity.

Over the mantelpiece in the sitting room is Edmond Brook's painting of Princess Elizabeth; a lovely chandelier of cut crystal hangs from the ceiling. The curtains are a beautiful shade of warm peach; the Persian carpet gently gay; books are not confined to their shelves, favorite being allowed to lie about.

Very likely a piece of embroidery will be in evidence, for the Duchess keeps up the needlework so well taught her by her mother. A few fine bronzes stand among the mass of exquisitely arranged flowers.

The tables are not cluttered up with framed photographs, though just a few very personal ones make the room as personal as it is.

The Duchess' love of dogs is apparent from the photographs of "the favorite Golden Labradors," this is clearly a room the freedom of which has been given to children. . . . of its frequent invasion there is ample evidence.

DUCHESS DISLIKES UP-TO-DATENESS

The morning room is in no sense a modern room. The Duchess is no believer in the up-to-dateness which spells austerity and general bleakness.

Lady Cynthia aptly describes some of the characteristics of ultra modernity in some of its furnishing phases. . . . the ruthless suppression of any evidence of human habitation, let alone of personality, the fashionable drawingroom, so far from inviting repose, looks as though just about to enter a speed race.

It is perpetually "cleared for action," everything not essential is sternly eliminated. As for any object so personal as a photograph of a friend, you might as well look for a wax-work.

The Duchess of York's charm and sweetness are inherited by Princess Elizabeth; "Lilibet" of the Royal family circle; for she bids fair to grow up as attractive a woman as she is a lovable child.

The little Princess has all the gaiety of the unsoppy; and yet there is a poise which enabled her at a very tender age to respond to the greetings of admiring crowds or to acknowledge the salute of soldiers.

"Visitors to Windsor have vivid memories of Princess Elizabeth when she could first run, tearing along the interminable corridors of

wrap herself round the King's knees. Grandfather and Granddaughter have always been boon companions.

"In fact, her large court holds no more devoted slave than the King. . . . She has been known to sweep all his food off his plate to give it to her little dog, and once both were discovered flat on the floor searching under a sofa. 'We are looking for Lilibet's hairslide,' explained the King."

Princess Margaret Rose has already a strong personality and shows promise of character and charm. Her best parlor trick is a really remarkable talent for mimicry. She loves music and has a faultless ear.

"When she was only 11 months old her grandmother, Lady Strathmore, was so amazed to hear the white bundle she was carrying hum the 'Merry Widow' Valse that she nearly dropped her precious burden.

"At the age of two Princess Margaret Rose can now sing in perfect tune any song she has heard.

THE COOK'S CORNER

Pork Chops en Casserole

6 pork chops 6 sweet potatoes Salt and pepper 1/2 cup brown sugar 1 to 2 cups milk

Place a layer of sweet potatoes, sliced crosswise, in a greased casserole, dust with salt, pepper and a little brown sugar, continue the layers until the casserole is about 2-3 full. Heat the milk and pour it over the potatoes; it should just cover them.

Place the pork chops, each touched with a little mustard, on top of the potatoes, cover and bake in oven of 350 degrees F., for an hour, then remove the cover and season with salt and pepper. Leave the cover off and cook until the chops are tender and nicely browned on top.

Four tart apples, pared, cored and cut in eighths, used in place of the sweet potatoes, made an excellent casserole dish with pork chops.

A friend of the family met the small girl in the park one day with the nurse and her new baby brother.

"Well, Moly," she said, "and what is your little brother's name?" "Mother and father haven't decided yet," was the reply, "so he's remaining anonymous for the present."

of the engrossed Harrison,—"a man has come all the way from the West to buy some property I have out there."

"What kind of property?" asked Canby bluntly. "Where is it located?" "In Iowa," replied Jeanne briefly. "Ranch?" "er—yes."

"Valuable?" "Not particularly—to me." "Sure you want to sell?" Canby showed plainly his doubt of her business acumen. "Got a railroad anywhere around?"

"Yes," admitted Jeanne; "but no chance of a railroad ever running across it. I'd rather have the money for— for other investments."

"Do you need money?" he asked brutally. Jeanne was vexed. "I need some cash to put into something else," she informed him. "Better let me put you onto something good," suggested Canby.

"Oh, the market!" laughed Jeanne. "I don't know anything about it." "Well, I do!" he answered shortly. "I'll put you next to a sure thing."

"I'm afraid," admitted Jeanne. "You needn't be. You'll win. If you lose—Well, I'll see that you don't lose."



CHAPTER 15 CANBY BAITS A TRIP

Adele Parkinson unconsciously solved the problem which was troubling Jeanne while she strolled over the telephone with Canby.

The widow turned from her engrossing conversation with Harrison to say carelessly: "If that's Dick, tell him I'm expecting him to motor me down to the Forbes' tomorrow. I haven't got my car out of storage yet, and I want ride on suburban trains."

Jeanne repeated the message thankfully. "And I think you'd better not wait for me," she added. "I have an appointment at my dressmaker's, and Heaven alone knows when I'll be finished! I'll run down in one of the hotel cars."

"Beastly bumpy trip, if you do,"

TENDERS Tenders are called for Renting the Protestant Orphanage Farm of 108 Acres at Mt. Herbert for the season of 1934. Quote on land broken up for crop or not. Lowest or any tender not necessarily accepted. Address reply marked "Tender" to CAPT. T. G. TAYLOR, 86 Cumberland Street, City.

The Three Stages Of Marriage Dorothy Dix Discusses Thorny Path To Happiness

All Matrimony is Divided Into Three Parts. First: Getting Acquainted With the Stranger You've Married; Second: Bitter Disillusionment; Third: Adjustment and Happiness, or Divorce

There are three stages of matrimony. The first stage is the getting acquainted. No man and woman ever really know each other before marriage, not even if they made mud pies together in their infancy and have lived next door to each other all of their lives.



The greatest surprise that matrimony brings to the newlyweds is that they are united to utter strangers with whose real selves they have not even a bowing acquaintance.

John would have sworn that he knew every thought that went on in Mary's little head, and that he could have accurately diagnosed her every complex and reaction and inhibition. Mary was perfectly sure that she understood John and had his number pat to the very last figure.

Why, hadn't they known each other for ages? Why, hadn't they really tried to get to know each other so that they would make no mistake in selecting each other for life mates? Hadn't they spent hours upon hours in long heart-to-heart talks in which they threshed out every subject under the sun?

Hadn't they even told each other of all of their faults and weaknesses? Mary confessed that she didn't like to sew and John admitted that he had a penchant for poker. Perish the thought that they did not know each other through and through. Other men and women might be foolhardy enough to marry strangers that they recognized by wearing white roses on their breasts, but they were taking no such risks. They knew what they were getting.

And then to their amazement they found that the John and Mary to whom they were united in the holy bonds of matrimony were no more like the boy and girl they had gone to school with and had played around with and to whom they had been engaged, than if they were entirely different individuals. In some ways they were better. In other ways they were worse, but they were different.

John had qualities that Mary never dreamed he possessed. He had funny little ways and habits, little peculiarities of mind and temper of which she had never had an inkling in all the time she had known him. Mary had traits of character that John never suspected her of having concealed about her person, little prejudices, points of view, little notions in which she was set, that made her as unfamiliar to him as if he had never set eyes on her before.

So the first stage of matrimony is when these two strangers, who have thrown their lots together, look each other over and take stock of each other and begin to get really acquainted.

The second stage of matrimony is disillusionment. That is inevitable, because courtship is a fairy tale and marriage is reality. In the days of courtship a man and woman strut their stuff. They put the best foot foremost.

The woman sees the man only when he is barbered and brushed and pressed, and is looking his best and doing his best to win her. He is chivalrous and gallant to her. He is lavish in spending money upon her. Her wishes are his law, and he flatters her by telling her that she is the most beautiful and wonderful woman in the world.

The man sees the girl only when she is dolled up and is looking her prettiest. She also is anxious to please, and she is soft and amiable and pliable. She listens to the man as if he were an oracle and laughs at his jokes and endures his stories.

But marriage does away with the high-pressure love-making and sweeps away the camouflage, and the new husband and wife see each other as they really are.

The woman discovers that she has not married a little tin god, but a very human man who gets in a vile temper if dinner is ten minutes late, and who swears a blue streak if his collar-buttons roll under the chin-fonier. The man finds out that he has not espoused an angel, nor a living picture, but a woman who isn't much to look at in the morning before she gets on her complexion, and who doesn't know how to cook and who is given to petty jealousies and nagging.

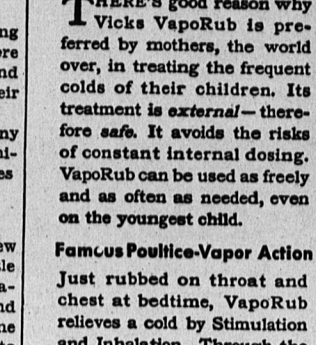
And both of them realize with a sinking heart that marriage isn't what they thought it would be. It doesn't come up to their expectations by a million miles. They had expected to be utterly, supremely happy, and they have found a thousand flaws in their bliss. They had thought that there never would be any discord between them, and here they are quar-

opened a drawer of a cabinet, and thrust them into the compartment where they promptly found a home with their fellows. She turned the key upon them. (To Be Continued.)

You Need This 'Blood-Tested' Preparation . . . If you are tired, run-down, and lacking in energy and strength, you'll be interested in this report by a reputable physician. It concerns a woman patient, blood tests, and the remarkable results that followed a treatment of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. The first blood test showed a low haemoglobin content and a still lower count of red corpuscles. In other words, there was not enough vitalizing oxygen being carried from this woman's lungs throughout her blood stream and not enough nutriment being conveyed from her digestive organs to maintain normal health by rebuilding the body cells and tissues and clearing the system of poisons. She was anemic.

Why Vicks VapoRub is best for Children's Colds

There's good reason why Vicks VapoRub is preferred by mothers, the world over, in treating the frequent colds of their children. Its treatment is external—therefore safe. It avoids the risks of constant internal dosing. VapoRub can be used as freely and as often as needed, even on the youngest child.



Famous Poultice-Vapor Action Just rubbed on throat and chest at bedtime, VapoRub relieves a cold by Stimulation and Inhalation. Through the skin, it "draws out" soreness. At the same time, its medicated vapors are released by body-heat and breathed in direct to the irritated air-

Equally Good for Adults

reeling over bills and burned steak and watery potatoes, and whether they shall go to the movies or stay at home, and a thousand other foolish, trivial things.

It is a bitter disappointment to the young couple who have expected too much, and it is a good thing that marriage licenses cannot be returned within three months, if found unsatisfactory, or else very few husbands and wives would weather the period of disillusionment.

The third stage of matrimony is that of adjustment, or of divorce. The quitters, who have not the grit to stand by their bargain and make the best of it, cry out that marriage is a failure and beat it to the divorce court.

But the great majority of man and woman have the courage to carry on, and the wisdom to adjust themselves to their fates, and to realize that marriage does not come up to all of their rosy dreams of it, it can bring them a real, solid, substantial happiness that nothing else in life can give them.

John recognizes that, although Mary may not be all that his fondest fancy painted her, she has a thousand virtues and is an admirable help-mate, and so he learns how to sidestep her peculiarities and to call her temper "nerves" and generally to rub her fur the right way. Mary admits to her secret soul that John isn't the hero of her girlish dreams, as she thought he was, but he is a mighty good provider, and so she learns how to manage him and they get along in mutual peace and helpfulness.

"How beautifully you two get along together!" exclaims a man in one of Mr. Howells' novels to a serene and happy old couple. "Ah," replied the wife, "but it took us forty years to establish the understanding that you admire so much." DOROTHY DIX.

A Morning Smile Adding Insult to Injury A Scot in America was engaged in an argument with a conductor as to whether the fare was five or ten cents. Finally, the disgusted conductor picked up the Scotsman's heavy suitcase and tossed it off the train, just as they passed over a bridge. It landed with a splash. "Mon," screamed Sandy, "isn't it enough to try and overcharge me without trying to drown my little boy?" I heard you barely escaped from that fire last night. That's not strictly true. I had my pyjamas on.

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

You Need This 'Blood-Tested' Preparation . . . A dress like this is a happy model for general daytime occasions. Don't you like the way the neck buttons up? And it has the quaint drop-shoulder, so voguish. The skirt is cleverly seamed to lengthen the silhouette. Simple to make! Well, I guess you'll find few models simpler to fashion. And think of the saving in cost. Style No. 753 is designed in sizes 14, 16, 18, 20 years, 36, 38 and 40 inches bust. It is easy to imagine it equally charming in other colorings and materials. Tokay-red canton crepe, garnet-red silk and wool mixture, cel-grey faille crepe, plaided woolen in rust and brown, etc., are charming mediums. Size 16 requires 3 1/2 yards 36-inch material. Price of PATTERN 15 cents in stamps or coin (coin is preferred.) Wrap coin carefully. No. 753. Name Street Address City State Manila, P. I., is consolidating city departments. 753

Do Not Neglect Your Eyes An examination might be of great benefit to you. E. W. TAYLOR J. S. TAYLOR OPTOMETRISTS Charlottetown and Alberton