

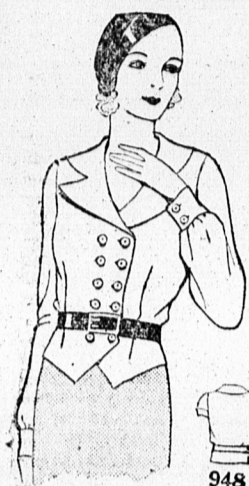
Woman's Realm -:- Social and Personal -:- Fashions -:- Literature

ORANGE PEKOE BLEND "SALADA" TEA "Fresh from the Gardens"

What the Fashionables are Wearing

Illustrated Dressmaking Lesson Furnished With Every Pattern

By Annabelle Worthington



948

Here's a happy little blouse whether you have a suit or not. For Paris is now favouring the separate skirt and blouse for general day-time wear.

And don't you think this one youthful and snappy? It expresses daring chic in crepe

silk in vivid green trimmed with brass buttons. Rose-red angora jersey is delightfully smart with matching bone buttons.

Knitted woollens, crepe satin, plain or printed flat crepe silk are lovely fabrics for this sports blouse that you can wear now and later for spring.

Style No. 948 is designed for sizes 14, 16, 18, 20 years, 36, 38 and 40 inches bust. Size 16 requires 2 yards of 35-inch material.

For resort, it's stunning in light navy blue cotton corduroy with brass buttons and worn with a white skirt of the same fabric.

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

Price of pattern 15 cents.

No. 949. Size

Name

Street Address

City

State

For The Cook

ENGLISH CAKE

This recipe came from a North of England maid who was an excellent cook: Cream together 1/2 lb. butter and 1/2 lb. sugar. Into a separate basin put 1 1/2 lbs. flour, 1 lb. currants, 1/2 lb. stoneless raisins and 1/2 lb. chopped almonds, 1 grated nutmeg, 1 small teaspoonful mace and 1 teaspoonful mixed spice.

Beat well six or seven eggs, mix the cream butter and sugar. Add the dry ingredients, beating well in. If it is necessary to have a little more moisture you can use a very little milk.

Put in a well-greased large bread

A Morning Smile

Mandy had been troubled with a toothache for some time before she got up sufficient courage to go to a dentist. The moment he touched the tooth she screamed.

"What are you making such a noise for?" he demanded. "Don't you know I'm a painless dentist?" "Well, sah," retorted Mandy, "mebbe you' is painless, but Ah isn't."

Then there are clergymen, always a knockout with women. Any good-looking young preacher has the pick of all the pretty girls and the widows with insurance money in his church, and the one who walks off with him to the altar has a right to feel proud of her victory.

But the clergyman's wife has her troubles. She is the piece de resistance at all the gossip-fests where the cats of the congregation foregather and tear her to pieces and mangle the remains.

Then the doctor, another always alluring proposition from the feminine standpoint. A good bet, provided a woman doesn't mind living on one end of a telephone wire and was tiding dinner and taking off her party frock and spending the evening reading an improving book, because just as she and the doctor were starting out to a ball or to dinner or the theatre the Smithkins' baby got the colic or old Mrs. Jones fell down the steps and broke her leg.

But the doctor is not for the jealous woman who gets green-eyed when she thinks of her husband sitting holding the hands of beautiful patients in pink negligees. The only woman who should marry a doctor is the one who has enough good, hard horse sense to perceive that neurotic ladies are her house and car and good clothes, instead of her hated rivals.

Then there is the lawyer. A good risk for an intelligent woman who likes to read and study herself and can spend a thrilling evening over a good book. A bad risk for the beautiful but dumb who thinks the day begins at 10 P. M. and the sun rises in a night club. A total loss for the curious woman who wants her husband to furnish an alibi for every hour of the day he is away from her and tell her everything he has done and seen and who suspects the worst of him when he won't confide to her his clients' secrets.

On the whole, perhaps, the best risk is the business man. As a rule he has fewer moods and tempers and is easier to get along with than the professional man. He doesn't expect to get the best of every bargain and he feels that if he strikes a pretty good general average in matrimony, as in business, he has all of the percentage that he is entitled to. He has learned to charge his mistakes off to profit and loss and forget them, and he is apt to take his wife "as is" as he would a bill of goods and make the best of her.

So there you are, girls, and perhaps it is wise to keep a weather eye on a man's business when you are picking him out for a husband.

Husbands? Finds Good Old Business Man Pest

Dorothy Dix

If a Girl Marries a Humorist, She Leads a Sad Life; if a Poet, a Temperamental One; an Actor, Clergyman or Doctor, a Jealous One; a Lawyer, a Dull One—So Perhaps on the Whole the Best Matrimonial Risk is the Prosaic Business Man

Does a man's occupation, provided it is an honest one and not a racket, affect his desirability as a husband? Does a girl have a better chance of happiness if she marries a man following one profession or business than she would if he were engaged in another?



One of our most famous professional humorists advises women never to marry a humorist, because he says that the man who is funny abroad is sour and grouchy at home. Also he asserts that the poor unfortunate wife of a humorist is the dog on which he tries out all of his jokes a thousand times and that she has to be the butt of a lot of them and ask the fool questions when nobody else bites that lead up to the point of a merry quip. So, on the whole, he regards the lot of the humorist's wife as a sad one with little to laugh over in it, and he warns girls against foolishly entering into it unless they have an abnormally developed funnybone.

But how about the other professions? How does the girl fare if she marries into them?

What, for instance, about marrying a poet, the ideal of every maiden's dream? One whose thoughts are attuned to angel harps, one who would write sonnets to her eyebrows and woo her in beautiful Booth Tarkington language? One who is lifted above the sordid striving of ordinary mortals.

Courtship with him would be a rhapsody, but marriage not so good. Impossible unless his father of her father had been successful in the grocery trade or made a killing on Wall Street. Or else the girl was one of those rare creatures who can feed their souls on white hyacinths instead of craving beefsteaks and onions. Also, poets are moody and temperamental and absent-minded, and you can't exactly see a common or garden variety of women having a very hilarious time of it spending her time tiptoeing around her husband's muse to keep from frightening it away or being patient with a man who never could remember to bring home a new bottle for the baby or when the rent was due.

In fact, you may almost say that geniuses in every line whatever are almost a foolhardy risk for any woman to take, and no woman should qualify for the job unless she feels herself to be a second Patient Griselda.

Actors and screen stars come more or less under the genius ban, with the added handicap that most of them have the swapping-wives complex in an incurable form. Also, no woman, who loves her husband, really enjoys seeing him making passionate love to another woman and giving her a long fadeout kiss, even if it is on the stage or the screen.

Then there are clergymen, always a knockout with women. Any good-looking young preacher has the pick of all the pretty girls and the widows with insurance money in his church, and the one who walks off with him to the altar has a right to feel proud of her victory.

But the clergyman's wife has her troubles. She is the piece de resistance at all the gossip-fests where the cats of the congregation foregather and tear her to pieces and mangle the remains. The preacher is not for the woman who has not the epidemics of a rhinoceros and the ability to shut her eyes to the pious flirtations carried on by the sisters who are always in need of discussing their souls with their handsome pastors.

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DOROTHY DIX.

PISQUID INSTITUTE

The regular monthly meeting of Pisquid Institute met at the home of Mrs. Ward Jay on March 4th. Owing to the inclemency of the weather only seven members were present. Meeting opened with Institute Ode. Minutes of last meeting read and approved. Some discussion followed, concerning a new blackboard and it was decided to leave the matter over till next meeting. It was then decided to make a shelf in school for water cooler. A letter was read by the Secretary from the Sanatorium and it was decided to send one dollar to get mattress covers. Reports of committees were heard and Mrs. Harold Jay and Miss Violet Leard were re-appointed on school committee and McCannell were appointed on program committee. Two members were appointed to take fruit to sick in the district. Next meeting to be held at the home of Mrs. Lloyd Jay, roll call to be answered with "Miscellaneous." Meeting closed with the National Anthem. After the meeting a contest was enjoyed by those present and being equally won

by Mrs. Edward E. Jay and Mrs. Harold Jay, drawn by Mrs. Harold Jay. A dainty lunch was served by Mrs. Jay, assisted by Miss Isabel Jay. (Patriot please copy)

Taint what we have, But what we give; Taint where we are, But how we live; Taint what we do, But how we do it— That makes this life Worth going through it.

Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup. The Children's Coughs Worry The Mother. Mrs. C. W. Harper, Silver Water, Ont., writes: "I was very much worried over the nasty cough my two children had, and I had tried several remedies to no effect. One day my husband was in the drug store and overheard a lady and the druggist discussing remedies, and she seemed very thankful to Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup for relieving her children, so he came home with a bottle and in two days both the children were well." Price 35c. a bottle; large family size 65c.; at all drug and general stores; put up only by The T. Mulburn Co., Ltd., Toronto, Ont.

Barbour's Jelly Powder. You'll Like Barbour's Jelly for its true fruity flavor and sparkling brilliancy. ASK FOR Barbour's JELLY POWDER Nine Flavors

Fresh Air Good But It's Easy To Have Too Much

THE STORY OF A BOY WHO WAS BEING "HARDENED UP" AND WHAT IT LED TO.

"Geo. Mom, it's as cold as thunder out there." Billy shivered over the fire in his bedroom, one bare foot over the other, his thin little shoulders hunched together and altogether looking like a very cold child.

"Oh, come on. That sleeping porch is good for you, honey. You need to get hardened up—that's what Dad built it."

"Oh, gee! Mom—it's like getting into ice water. It's terrible."

"You'll soon get warm, dear. Dad and I love it. Of course we're cold, too, at first, but in a minute or two we're as warm as bugs in a rug. You get warm, too, only you don't know it. You're asleep."

"I don't go to sleep. Honest, Mom, I just freeze."

"What! With all those covers over you and a good soft mattress?"

"Well—the wind blows and it whistles around—I tell you I just freeze."

"Come on now, go and hop in again." She opened the door from which Billy had so recently retreated and a cold blast filled the room. "Scout!"

She shoved the thin little figure out, covered him up, saw that every window on the porch was open and betook her own boxroom figure below stairs where she and her husband were finishing a game of rummy.

Upstairs Billy lay and shook. It was eight o'clock. He didn't sleep. He rolled himself in a ball, he stuffed his head under the pillow, he rubbed his arms. Still he didn't go to sleep. Finally he jumped up, when back to his room dragging a comfort after him, rolled up in it and went to sleep on the floor. At eleven his mother found him and both parents were, of course, cross.

"What was the matter with that crazy kid?" "Hadin't the doctor said he needed building up—fresh air night and day?" "Those bedclothes were thick and warm!" "The boy had some kind of an obsession!" "He's just like a girl," declared his father, who wanted a strong, big son like himself. "Never sick a day in my life," was his boast, "and we kids used to sleep in an attic with the snow blowing in on us."

The next day Billy wasn't very well. He hadn't a cold but he was tired and wouldn't eat. So his mother called the doctor to see if he would recommend oil, or just a tonic. And of course he asked about air. Was Billy getting fresh air. The story of the sleeping porch was told.

"Don't let him get into a cold bed," said the doctor emphatically. "Warm it first with hot-water bottles or pads. Let him sleep between blankets, and put flannel pajamas on him as well as a warm cap to cover his head. Felt slippers too. And keep screen between him and the wind or else close the windows on that side. Getting into an icy

Planked Fish Garnished By Gay Rosettes. BRIGHT VEGETABLES LEND A CHARMING EFFECT TO THE FISH PLATTER

Planked dishes have always had an aura of special interest about them—and latterly the flat oven-proof glass platters have come to share the same distinction. Either wood plank or baking glass dish goes, of course, directly from the oven to the table—a two-fold advantage; there is no loss of heat in the process—and the whole arrangement of the dish can be very attractive, since it will not have to be disturbed in process of serving. And we can add a third and very practical advantage—the saving of extra dishes!

This planked fish dinner will be most attractive if colorful vegetables are used along with the mashed potato rosettes as a bordering for the dish. Diced white turnips and carrots cut in long straws will look very well; or beets and cauliflower; you can use any combination that appeals to you.

Take two pounds fillet of meaty fish, such as lake trout, whitefish, haddock, or large fish such as halibut or salmon, sliced one inch thick.

2 tablespoons butter 1 teaspoon salt Lemon, if desired 1-4 teaspoon pepper or paprika Parsley

Clean and scale the fish thoroughly. Dry thoroughly. Split and bone. Place the fish, flesh side down, on an oiled broiler, with the broiling flame turned on full. As soon as the skin becomes crisp (about five minutes), turn the fish flesh side up, season with butter, salt, pepper, and lemon juice, if desired. Continue to broil under the fierce heat, maintaining a 500 degrees F. temperature in the upper oven. When the fish is done, or in from 12 to 18 minutes, the flakes of fish may easily be separated. About 5 minutes before the fish is done, remove it from the oven, place it on a heatproof glass platter or wooden plank, and decorate with a border of buttered vegetables and mashed potato rosettes. Brush the potato with a mixture of 1 tablespoon of water beaten into one egg. Return the plank to the oven and brown. This browning may be done in 5 minutes in the broiling oven, or in about 10 minutes in the baking oven. Serve hot, garnished with parsley.

Potato Rosettes. You can make your potato mixture with or without eggs—we will suggest proportions for both, so that you can select the one that suits you better at the moment.

2 cups mashed potatoes 1 tablespoon butter 1 teaspoon salt 1-16 teaspoon pepper 2 egg yolks and whites 2 tablespoons milk

6 medium potatoes mashed 2 tablespoons butter 1-8 teaspoon pepper 1-2 teaspoon salt 3 to 4 tablespoons cream

Beat all of the ingredients, except the egg, into the mashed potato. Add the beaten egg yolks, and beat until fluffy, then fold in the stiffly beaten whites. Using a pastry tube, arrange in rosettes on the meat plank around the fish. Coat with egg and water, if desired, before browning in the oven.

bed is a shock to his system. He doesn't generate heat as you do, you must remember."

In answer to her repetition of his father's story about the attic, he said, "He was a country boy, and there's a difference. Besides he was a more rugged type than Billy. On zero nights I'd let that young son of yours sleep in the house. Fresh air is good but we have to use judgment. Like medicine it can be a bad thing if used at the wrong time, or if we take too much. Just see that he is comfortable."

Wise doctor! Billy never suffered again.

Bright Ideas For Spring

Now, before Spring actually comes round the corner, is the ideal time to brighten up things with paint. Examine all your screen doors, put in new screening wherever necessary, and paint them all so that they will be dry and ready to shine forth in well-kept manner when you do put them on.

Be sure to mark each screen. Tiny metal numerals are to be had on the market for very little; they do away with the difficulty of matching up windows and screens. You buy them in sets and put one num-

Find Beauty in the Luxury Soap of the World. YARDLEY OLD ENGLISH LAVENDER SOAP. Yardley's Complexion Powder is a powder fine as mist that heightens natural loveliness—\$1.00 per box; in compacts at \$1.00 and \$1.50—refills 50c.

For Your Filing Cabinet

Orange Marshmallow Souffle. Quarter one-half pound of marshmallows and add to three-fourths cup of hot orange juice and the grated rind of one orange. Stir, then let stand overnight or until the mixture has thickened like jelly.

Whip one cup of cream until stiff, then fold into the marshmallow mixture. Pile in sherbet glasses and let stand in the refrigerator until ready to use. It is best allowed to stand for about six hours. This amount serves six.

Honey Tea Cakes

Beat two eggs until they are frothy and add one cup of strained honey. Sift two cups of pastry flour with one teaspoon baking powder and one-half teaspoon salt, and add to the first mixture alternately with one cup sour cream into which one-half teaspoon soda has been stirred. Flavor with one teaspoon lemon extract, mix well and bake in a moderate oven (350 degrees F.) in tiny muffin tins for twenty minutes.

This will make about twenty small, delicious cup cakes. They have a predominant honey flavor, but if you wish to frost them stir one cup of powdered sugar gradually into one egg white and whisk until smooth. If it is a little too thin add more powdered sugar until it will spread easily. Flavor with one-half teaspoon lemon extract.

Inez MacMahon, 5 Earle MacMahon. Absent: Vincent Dolron.

GRADE II—1 John MacLean, 1 Gordon McLean, 3 Fred Murphy, 4 Lorne MacEachern, 5 George MacEachern, 6 Arthur Feehan. Absent: John Mahler.

GRADE I—1 Ella MacEachern, 2 Angus MacEachern, 3 Catherine White. Teacher: J. S. MacBeth.

She Shouldn't be Tired

No energy... circles under her eyes. If she would only try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound in tablet-form, she could be strong and happy again.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. Report of Ringwood School at Rocky Point for the month of February. GRADE IX—1 Thelma Smith, 2 Muriel MacKinnon. GRADE VIII—1 Nelson Currie, 2 Reta White, 3 Constance Currie, 4 Eileen White. GRADE VI—1 Stanley Dolron, 2 Florrie Currie, 3 Warren Mahler, 4 Spurgeon Currie. GRADE IV—1 Ernest Gorveatte, 2 Jean Currie, 3 Amos Gorveatte, 4

WINDSOR SALT will keep your gums healthy—your teeth clean



Ideal too as a Mouth Wash

Medical and Dental authorities endorse the use of salt for oral health. Use Windsor brands—purest and best. Windsor Salt comes in three packages—the new blue and white square carton—Windsor Iodized Salt for goitre prevention and Regal Table Salt (free running).

Use Windsor Salt to whiten your teeth, harden the gums and sweeten the breath. And at what low cost! Keep a package always handy on your bathroom shelf.

WINDSOR SALT. CANADIAN INDUSTRIES LIMITED WINDSOR SALT DIVISION, WINDSOR, ONTARIO

"I was just a girl at the time"...

this charming lady told us. "My father wasn't very prosperous. Mother watched every item of expense. Appearances had to be maintained. No extravagance, however small, was allowed to pass.

I well remember Mother checking up on the comparative value of laundry soap. She liked Surprise. But such was her rigid code that she didn't intend to cater to her whim if Surprise were less economical than other soaps.

But trial after trial showed that a cake of it washed more tubful than most soap. And Mother was satisfied that the things were cleaner. She always used it after that. I still use it to this day. I find it most economical and by all odds the most satisfactory soap I have ever bought."

SURPRISE SOAP. "Quality first" was the policy adopted when the first bar of Surprise Soap was made in St. Stephen, N.B., forty-six years ago. This policy has never been altered and the quality has improved with advancing knowledge keeping pace with modern requirements.

SURPRISE SOAP. The St. Croix Soap Manufacturing Co., St. Stephen, N.B.