

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

Happenings of the Week

The Duke of Connaugh is to be at Sidmouth for the late Autumn...

His Majesty the King hopes to deliver for the second time a Christmas Day message...

The magic spell of Halloween was cast over the city Tuesday and many masqueraders were abroad...

Miss Phyllis MacCabe a student at the Museum of Fine Arts, Boston, and a pupil of the late Philip Hale...

Mr. and Mrs. G. Gordon Hughes have as their guest Mrs. Lyons of Moncton who is renewing pleasant friendships...

The closing Golf tea of the season will be served this afternoon when it is expected a large membership will attend...

Regretful farewells were said to Mrs. J. D. Stewart and family who have left for Ottawa to make their future home...

Mrs. A. W. Hyndman who has been visiting her parents Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Yould of Kentville is expected home today...

The weekly Reading Club has re-organized for the winter months Mrs. Hillson, invited the members to The Birches for the opening meeting...

The sudden death of Mrs. Louis Ruprecht of Upper Montclair, N.J. on Thursday came as a great shock to her family and numerous friends here with whom she spent several happy weeks during the past summer while on holiday with Mr. Ruprecht and daughter Miss Doris...

The Queen, was interested in an air cradle shown to her the other day observes a London Daily Telegraph writer. It was an exquisite Venetian blue plaited-straw cradle with the sides embroidered in raffia work of grass-green and russet coloring. This cradle is intended mostly for air travel. The modern mother likes to take baby in the air for an hour on sunny days...

After an absence of seven weeks visiting in Boston and New York, Mrs. B. Roy Holman is being cordially welcomed home by her numerous friends...

Mrs. James A. McMillan who has been spending several weeks in Montreal arrived home Thursday much improved in health...

Mr. and Mrs. Reginald Aitken entertained at a delightful mixed party on Halloween at their lovely home on Longworth Avenue. Mr. and Mrs. Aitken are leaving in the near future for Florida where they will spend the winter...

Judge and Mrs. A. C. Saunders have taken up their residence in Charlottetown for the winter months, and will reside with Mr. and Mrs. Hooper Horne...

Miss Constance McArthur, daughter of Senator Creelman McArthur of Summerside left this week on a motor trip with friends to Ottawa and other Canadian cities...

Mrs. Botchford, who has been spending the summer months with her daughter, Mrs. R. S. P. Jardine of Notre Dame Street, Summerside, left on Thursday morning for Montreal. Among the pleasant little social functions in her honour was the afternoon tea on Wednesday given by Mrs. J. W. Lecky at her home on Granville Street...

There is a wonderful show of dahlias and other autumn flowers in the gardens at Buckingham Palace just now. Huge clumps of asters too have been used with admirable effect, and look like continuing in their full beauty for the next few weeks. The Palace gardens now make striking displays of flowers and plants almost all the year round; yet the cost of their maintenance is considerably less than was the case a few years ago...

Mrs. P. W. Clarkin and Mrs. Foley were joint hostesses on Monday evening at a very prettily arranged four-table Bridge...

Mr. and Mrs. Percy Williams were receiving the congratulations of their friends yesterday on the celebration of their tenth wedding anniversary. In the afternoon Mrs. E. F. Sellar entertained at a jolly shower and bridge for Mrs. Williams which was much enjoyed...

A young man milliner in London who has supplied hats to the Duchess of York, is now turning out amusing models, apparently inspired by the Army, both at home and abroad. One learns that some society ladies will look like members of the Foreign Legion this winter. The "kepi" is another popular model...

Mrs. J. A. Webster was hostess yesterday afternoon entertaining delightfully at Bridge for her friends...

Mrs. J. A. Lawson entertained at Bridge Tuesday evening for Mrs. Lyons of Moncton...

Mrs. Sinclair McKay and Mrs. Harold Schurman were joint hostesses on Halloween for a Masquerade party and Bridge of six tables at the home of Mrs. McKay. There were some very clever costumes and the prize for the most original was one by Miss Martha McFarlane...

Master Bobbie Brennan, interesting young son of Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Brennan gave a masquerade party on Halloween at his home on Central Street, Summerside. All the little boys and girls came in costume and made an interesting group. The rooms were very gay with decorations suitable for the occasion. Halloween games were played including the time honoured game Bobbing for Apples, and the children had a very happy time. Last but not least were the refreshments of ice cream and dainty confections...

Little Miss Bertha and Master Jackie Schurman entertained their little friends on Halloween at the home of their grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Nicholson of Summerside. The party was at four o'clock and was given for Miss Bertha's birthday. The dining room was prettily decorated in black and gold streamers and Jack o' Lanterns, which cast a soft glow over the happy faces of the children seated round the dining table in the centre of which was a lovelyiced birthday cake on a silver stand...

THE COOK'S CORNER

Grape Catsup
4 pounds grapes
2 pounds sugar
1 pint vinegar
2 teaspoons cloves
2 teaspoons allspice
2 tablespoons cinnamon.
Wash the grapes and remove them from the stems. Place them in a pan and steam them without water, until they are soft. Put the fruit through a sieve, add other ingredients, and simmer the mixture for 20 minutes. Seal in clean, hot jars.

Colonial Fruit Cake
1/2 pound butter or shortening
1 1/2 pounds sugar
6 eggs
1 1/2 pounds flour
1 teaspoon soda
1/4 teaspoon salt
1 grated nutmeg
1/4 teaspoon mace
2 cups sour cream
1 pound chopped raisins
1 pound well-cleaned currants
1/2 pound sliced citron
Juice and rind of 1 lemon
Cream the butter or shortening and add the sugar. Gradually, add the well-beaten egg yolks. Mix and sift the dry ingredients and add alternately with the cream. Add the raisins, currants, citron well floured and lemon. Mix well. Fold in the stiffly beaten egg whites. Turn into paper-lined loaf-cake pans and cover the tops with greased paper. Bake slowly at 320 degrees F., about 2 1/2 hours.

After tea the little tots had a happy time playing party games. Mrs. Nicholson was assisted in entertaining the guests by her daughters, the Misses Helen, Jean and Martha. Miss Bertha and Master Jackie are the children of Mr. and Mrs. Urvile J. G. Schurman of Radville, Saskatchewan, and have been spending the summer months with their grandparents. They leave on Monday on return accompanied by their aunt, Miss Helen Nicholson. During their stay in Summerside they paid many little visits to their grandmother, Mrs. Major Schurman on Granville Street.

Miss Flo Warren, who is to be the principal in a happy event next Tuesday-morning, was the guest of honor at a delightful afternoon tea yesterday at the home of Mrs. Daniel Stewart, Fitzroy Street. The rooms were pleasantly crowded during the afternoon Miss Warren received many happy good wishes as she stood in the reception line with Mrs. Stewart. Mrs. Milton Stewart ushered to the tea room where the dainty table was presided over by Mrs. Louise Henry who poured and Mrs. Jack Stewart cut the ices. Assisting were Mrs. Bruce Stevenson and Miss Emily Platt. Miss Warren was also the guest of honor at several showers during the past few weeks.

Black Sheep—The latest tweed is called by this name, and a Paris dressmaker is supplying many fashionable women with black sheep suits. A young British designer is showing a material called "hedgehog", which is said to possess, both in colour and texture, a relationship to the creature of the prickles.

This season's evening fashions present us with necklaces of chenille, exquisitely beautiful and made in colourings to match the frocks. Flamingo pink may be edged with marabout to match, and may be adorned with pearls. Another necklace is combined of strands of new-pea shell green and pale sky blue chenille, or one may choose green bead links threaded with a single strand of pale pink chenille or a blue chenille necklace trimmed with rows of white cotton loops.

A Morning Smile

Unnecessary Question
The train came to a sudden grinding stop, causing the passengers to jump.
"What has happened, guard?" cried a nervous old lady.
"Nothing much. We ran down a cow."

The Party in Power
"No, you can't see Mr. Jones," snapped the sharp-faced woman to the political canvasser at the door.
"But, madam," expostulated the canvasser, "I merely wish to find out what party he belongs to."
"Well, then, take a good look at me. I'm the party he belongs to."



Mary Edwards of Toronto, daughter of the late Dr. A. J. Edwards, was chosen by Tony Wons, the radio philosopher, out of thousands who have contributed poetry to his radio hour for her keen vision and poetic talent. Miss Edwards lost her sight in babyhood. She is pictured here with her only "pet," little Annie Sanderson, her niece, whose baby ways have inspired some of the best verses Mary Edwards has written. She may be selected by Tony Wons to assist him in the creation of some movie shorts in New York or Hollywood.

FOR THE WOMAN READER

RESTING TIME

How good the brief dusk is, and the long night.
How good the late, slow down and the mellow noon.
There seems a gentle hushing in the air,
A stillness that is almost like a voice.

Rake the brown leaves, and hear the russet sound.
They make in turning. It is like a song.
Not like a sigh. There is no grieving in them.
To find their bedtime near. The summer's heat,
The greenness and the passionate alchemy
That changed the green to gold—these things are over,
And there is come a respite and a calm.
After the vivid haste of harvesting...
—BARBARA YOUNG, in New York Times.

UNSUSPECTED TREASURES IN LONDON SALES

Parcels of miscellaneous antique engravings and similar articles sent to the London (England) salesrooms have in recent years frequently proved to contain unsuspected treasures of considerable value.
An "album" described as containing a number of engravings, mementoes and drawings by old masters was put up to auction in the West End recently. Instead of being worth a few pounds it fetched no less than 3,000 guineas. Presumably the successful bidder, and the underbidder in examining the album before the sale, had discovered in it some very fine Rembrandt etchings.
About 10 years ago, a parcel of

YOUNG COUPLE MARRIED IN AN AUTOMOBILE

Marrying a young couple in an automobile is one of the most unusual services performed by Rev. G. A. Mathis of Casey, Illinois, he revealed recently.
The couple—Miss Minnie Carver of Greenup and Otto Durnal of Martinsville—came to Mathis home and presented their marriage license.
Rev. Mathis discovered, however, that the license was issued in Cumberland County and that since Casey is located in Clark County it was necessary to return to Cumberland County for the ceremony.
Rev. Mathis accompanied the young couple to a spot on a highway across the Cumberland County line where the automobile was stopped and the ceremony performed.

WIFELY QUALITIES

A good way of annoying the mildest husband to the verge of frenzy is to rebuke or belittle him in public. There is nothing the average man likes less than to be reproached in the presence of others for wearing the wrong kind of collar or using a spoon for the pudding; nor does it rejoice his heart to hear a gathering of comparative strangers regaled with an eye-witness's account of his deep-breathing exercises or a vivid word picture of his patent one-piece underwear. The conjugal fireside, not the duchess's dining-room is the proper place for the discussion of such

intimacies. Yet wives who persistently offend in this way are by no means as scarce as green chrysanthemums.

Concerning the mothering of husbands by their wives there would appear to be some diversity of opinion. Some men strongly resent being regarded as helpless, simple-hearted children, and can be goaded almost to profanity by the offer of a mustard-bath or a thicker pair of socks. Others, apparently, like it, and when ordered to eat their crusts or put on their goshaws will obey in the most winning fashion. In this matter every wife must rely on her own judgment—bearing in mind that any attempt to mother an unmotherable male can only result in disaster.
It will be obvious, I think, that the wife who aspires to keep her husband cheerful and contented must possess the tact of an ambassador, the patience of a policeman, the courage of a nudist, and the tenacity of an insurance agent. It is rather comforting—is it not?—to reflect that so many of them do.
—K. R. G. Browne in the Woman's Journal.

ICE FROM THE TROPICS

A Marvel of the Future
A project to make tropical seas produce cheap ice is under study by the French Academy of Sciences. Its author is George Claude, engineer, noted for his attempts to utilize differences in water temperatures between the ocean's surface and depths to produce electrical energy for industrial purposes.
"Remarkable thermodynamic conditions, resulting from the drawing of cold water from the bottom of the sea," said M. Claude, "would produce three or four times as much ice on board ship, with the same amount of energy as in a similar plant ashore."
He estimated the cost of this ice at one-fifth the present price, and envisaged the possibility of using it to make living more comfortable in the coastal cities of South America and other warm countries.

MESSAGE HELPS KEEP SCALP IN CONDITION

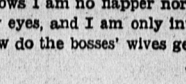
Unfortunately, either from disease of the scalp or because of heredity or old age, the hair tends to lose its vitality.
It becomes thinner, loses its color, and the cause is generally supposed to be lack of proper circulation in the scalp.
Disease of the scalp should be treated by a doctor. The other causes of falling hair cannot be abolished, but, by careful treatment, their ravages may be postponed.
Massage helps to keep the scalp in good condition. This should be done with the tips of the fingers, using a little sweet almond or olive oil if the hair is very dry, every morning for three or four minutes.

"I want a man to do odd jobs about the house, run on errands, one who never answers back and is always ready to do my bidding," explained a lady to an applicant for a post in the household.
"You're looking for a husband, ma'am, not a servant!" said the seeker for work.

Dorothy Dix's Letter Box

Why Doesn't Wife Pal up With Husband's Secretary and Save Herself Anxiety?—Cries Distracted Employee—Shall Wife Forgive "Best Friend" Who Vamped Her Husband?

Dear Miss Dix—Why do so many of the wives of employers seem to think that their secretaries are going to grab their husbands and run off with them if they let them out of their clutches even for a moment? How do these wives get that way? And why do so many wives treat their husbands' secretaries as if they were dirt under their feet? Why don't wives get acquainted with their husbands' secretaries? If they did, they would find out that they might seldom have any cause to worry over our being vamps or coveting their men. I have known girls whose bosses' wives made friends of them, asked them out to lunch when they were down town, and in times of sorrow and stress these girls stood by and were the best and most helpful of friends to these ladies. My boss' wife enters the office



through the hall door so she won't have to speak to me, and Heaven knows I am no flapper nor a platinum blonde with a come-hither-look in my eyes, and I am only interested in my pay envelope. So I ask again, how do the bosses' wives get that way?

ANSWER:
I suppose that the movies and popular fiction in which the office wife is always depicted as a siren that the tired business man cannot resist, is responsible for the suspicion and fear in which the great majority of wives hold their husbands' secretaries. And, unfortunately, a willowy stenographer with violet eyes and wavy hair does vamp a husband away from his lawfully wedded wife often enough to keep all the married ladies in a twitter of apprehension.

So it is undoubtedly true that if wives had any say-so in the matter, the profession of private secretary would be one occupation that would be hermetically closed to all women under the age of 50. As they can't do this, and as husbands have an eye out for looks as well as spelling when they select their secretaries, the wives are suspicious of any pulchritudinous young creature who spends her days shut up in an office with their husbands.

Nor is this quite as unreasonable as it seems. For you must remember, for one thing, that the average domestic woman knows nothing of the routine of business and she pictures her husband and his secretary as spending long hours in light conversation and dalliance. She doesn't know that the man is hard driven, hard worked, filled with worries and anxieties over the state of trade, and that his secretary is just as impersonal to him as a bit of machinery. He isn't thinking about the color of her eyes. He is thinking about the price of pig iron and how he is going to pay a note in the bank. He isn't whispering sweet nothings into his secretary's ear. He is probably bawling her out about something she forgot or a mistake she made.

Of course there are some philanderers and an occasional gold-digger in an office, but they are few and far between. The average business man doesn't fall in love with his secretary, and the average secretary wouldn't marry her boss on a bet. No fat, bald-headed, middle-aged Lothario for her. Her boy friend is young and slim and doesn't wheeze when he walks.

I agree with you that it is a pity that employers' wives do not take the trouble to get acquainted with their husbands' secretaries. If they did, they would save themselves a lot of unnecessary anxiety because they would find out that that pretty little Miss Smith wasn't a husband-snatcher and had no designs whatever on hubby, and that she had a sweetie of her own and was embroidering dollies for her hope chest in her spare time. Also, the wife would discover what a fine, intelligent, competent young woman Miss Smith is, and that she could be a mighty good and useful friend.

For every man's secretary is in a way his memory and his conscience and the small inner voice that tells him what to do and what not to do, and if Miss Smith likes her boss' wife she can remind him of anniversaries and what his wife likes and the hints that she has dropped about fur coats and emerald bracelets, etc.

The few kind words that many a wife bestows on her husband's secretary is bread cast upon the waters that come back to her in angel's food in the way of attention to her from her husband that the husband never would have thought of if his secretary hadn't thought of it first.

DOROTHY DIX.

Dear Dorothy Dix—I am a young married woman with a child 3 years old. Have been very happily married until recently when my husband fell in love with a married woman. Her husband is willing to divorce her so she can marry him, but my husband does not want me to divorce

Daintiness With Chic Styles

ILLUSTRATED DRESSMAKING LESSON FURNISHED WITH EVERY PATTERN BY ANNABELLE WORTHINGTON



Here's the new jumper dress you'll want to include in your fall wardrobe.

It's so young and flattering, with a jaunty altogether attractive carried out in bright Irish green woolen. The gumpie is white bengaline satin. The shirtwaist band front has green metal studs.

Choose this pattern now! Make this French model at just the cost of the material.

Oxford grey checked tweed is another smart scheme with subdued orange wool crepe gumpie.

Style No. 546 is designed for sizes 14, 16, 18, 20, 22, 24, 26, 28, 30, 32, 34, 36, 38, 40, 42, 44, 46, 48, 50, 52, 54, 56, 58, 60, 62, 64, 66, 68, 70, 72, 74, 76, 78, 80, 82, 84, 86, 88, 90, 92, 94, 96, 98, 100.

Size 16 requires 2 1/2 yards 54-inch for dress with 2 1/2 yards 30-inch for blouse.

Price of PATTERN 15 cents in stamps or coin (coin is preferred.) Wrap coin carefully.

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