

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

What the Fashionable are Wearing

Illustrated Dressmaking Lesson Furnished With Every Pattern

By Annabelle Worthington



SMARTLY WEARABLE

A black canton crepe that displays impeccable taste for all-day occasions. Tricky details make it so entirely individual. The inset yoke in Vionnet pink crepe is accented by a trimming piece bordered in the black crepe. It is passed through an opening in the yoke. Inverted pin tucks at either shoulder are slimming and decorative. The sleeves repeat the trimming pieces passed through bound openings. The skirt is becomingly flared with a pointed yoked top to give the fashionable snugness through the hip. It is stitched to the bodice beneath the removable belt that marks the natural waistline. Style No. 2712 is so easily made and takes but 3 1/2 yards of 39-inch material with 1/2 yard of 35-inch contrasting for the 16 year size. It is designed in sizes 14, 16, 18, 20 years, 36, 38 and 40-inches bust. It's snappy for utility wear in dark green wool jersey with the inset yoke and trim of lighter harmonizing green shade. Bordeaux red spongy woolen with plain blending red is youthfully chic. Black transparent velvet with ecru lace is exquisitely lovely for afternoons. Dark green patterned crepe woolen with plain contrast, wine red canton crepe with eggshell silk pique and tete de negre brown crepe marocain with self-fabric yoke with yellow beige trimming pieces edged with the brown are charming combinations for this model. Our large Fashion Book shows how to dress up to the minute at very little expense. It contains most attractive Paris designs for adults and children, embroidery, Xmas suggestions, 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.

Dorothy Dix Letter Box

Foolish Girl Who Contemplates Marrying a Street-Corner Acquaintance—Is a Woman Justified in Her Jealousy of Her Husband's First Wife?—December Wedding

Dear Dorothy Dix—This last summer another girl and myself took a trip to Chicago for a week-end. While there we met two traveling salesmen and one of them asked my girl friend to marry him but he is already married. She is trying to decide whether she should marry him or just live with him as a companionate wife. He has told her he does not love his wife. She does not understand him. Now, dear Miss Dix, which step should she take? We are depending on you to tell us the right thing to do as she cannot confide in her mother. We are just working girls.



BETTY AND DOT.

Answer: I don't see why you have any difficulty in understanding that kind of a man. He is just the unprincipled sort of cad who preys on unsophisticated girls who hang around street corners waiting to pick up any foolish young women who are out for a good time, as you and your friend were.

Such a man is utterly unmoral, utterly unprincipled, utterly untrustworthy and utterly regardless of the harm he may do a girl. The wrecking of a girl's life is of as little moment to him as smoking a cigarette. The fabled dragon of old who used to devour young maidens was no crueler than he, and unfortunately there is no St. George in these days to go out and slay the monster.

But while we condemn such men, we must also bear in mind the fact that his victims have nearly always only themselves to blame. Of their own free will and accord they put themselves in his way and attract his attention. They don't avoid the danger of which they have been warned a million times. They rush right into it.

Girls who flirt with strangers; girls who enter into conversations with men they have never seen before and accept their invitations to go out for a good time; girls who let strange men pick them up on the street and take them for rides in their automobiles, can expect no sympathy when they are insulted by their new acquaintances. They get just what they had a right to expect. For respectable girls do not do such things, and the man had a right to think that the girl knew what she was doing. In these days of sophistication the innocent baby act doesn't go over big.

A girl who conducts herself with dignity is seldom spoken to by a mash-cr. If he does, she can rebuff him, and if he is persistent she can always summon the police. Nor does any girl ever have to put her foot into a strange man's automobile under compulsion. She can stay in perfect safety on the sidewalk and ride in the street cars if she prefers her honor to a joyride.

All girls know this, but a lot of them are so hungry for pleasure, so eager for adventure, so crazy for the admiration of men, that they disregard all of the Stop, Look and Listen signs. They think they can play with fire and not get burned, and that a few feet which requires more skill and finesse and luck than many of their possess.

Your friend's question about whether she should marry a married man or not is superfluous. That is an impossibility under present conditions. A man has to be off with the old wife before he is on with the new, and apparently this gentleman is not even considering the formality of a divorce.

As for her becoming his common-law wife, what does she expect to get out of that except disgrace? In what way will she better her condition? Why does she think that a man she has only met on a week-end trip will love her enough to be faithful to her? What reason has she to think that he will not be as untrue to her as he has been to his wife and leave her in a year or two with perhaps a baby or two to support?

No possible happiness can come to her out of such an arrangement and if she is wise she will put her week-end Lothario out of her mind and stick to her job until some man whom she has known longer than a couple of days comes along and offers her decent and honorable wedlock.

DOROTHY DIX.

Dear Dorothy Dix—I married a divorced man. When just a boy he married a very young girl and when they both found out they had made a mistake they parted and he kept the child that had been born of the union. My husband is a splendid man, devoted to me and I worship him, but I am miserable because I keep thinking about the baby's mother, that she has a mother other than I. I am not jealous of her, but whenever I let my thoughts go that way I get desperate. Do you think I will ever grow hardened to the thoughts of my husband's past, or will I always worry over the fact that he had another wife than myself? How can I overcome this feeling?

S. I. R.

Answer: By using a little common sense and ceasing to indulge yourself in the morbid pastime of holding post mortems on your husband's matrimonial experiences.

Of course, every woman would like to be her husband's first love, and especially would she like to be his first wife. Probably there isn't a woman in the world who loves her husband who doesn't get a little green-eyed thinking that some other woman has had his kisses and caresses, that he said to some other woman the tender things that he says to her. And a woman would be more than mortal if it did not give her a twinge to know that some other woman has had his name, has bore him children and has been a part of his life. But in reality there is no woman of whom a wife has so little need to be jealous as of her husband's first wife, whether she be dead or divorced.

The ghost of a dead wife is not the dangerous rival that a living siren is. Nor is there any other woman under the sun who has so little allure for a man as has an ex-wife. He knows her too well and the memory of the spats and quarrels of their miserable life together fills him only with a profound thankfulness that he is rid of her. There is nothing so dead as a dead love. Once a man is disillusioned with a woman and tired of her, it is practically impossible for her to revive his interest in her, so you are borrowing trouble when you worry over this child-wife of your husband's whom he left because he found her uncongenial.

You represent his mature taste and judgment in women. That will not change. So be satisfied with what you have. It doesn't matter who your husband loved first or to whom he was married. The important thing is being the last wife.

DOROTHY DIX.

Dear Miss Dix—I am a man 68 years old, a widower with no children. I am deeply in love with a woman of my own age who loves me and whom I have known for twenty years. I am a Protestant. She is a Catholic. If we should marry, would we be happy, or would you say with others that there are no fools like old fools? I am lonely and so is she.

JOHN SMITH.

Answer: I don't think people of your age are foolish to marry when they pick

Happenings of the Week

Up to its neck in water, boiling water. The Monday evening Bridge Club were pleasantly entertained by Mrs. Bartlett this week.

The Tuesday evening Bridge members were the guests of Mrs. J. Rowland Paton.

The recent bitterly cold weather has brought out an amusing array of muffs in London. One, of faded seal-frankly early Victorian. The loveliest of all, a draped affair of tail-less ermine, had a flat pockette at the back and a posy of fresh parma violets in front. The wearer wore a black beret with a "rose" of ermine tails at the side, and a black coat, with black shoes and darkest grey silk stockings.

The popular colors for table decoration during the Little Season were pronounced to be red and yellow by a Mayfair florist. The vogue for colored glass makes it essential that the flowers should harmonize with the table glass. Marigolds have been a favorite flower with those owning glass of the iridescent golden shade of old-Venice and deep red roses with blue glass from Sweden or pale green glass from Italy. A flower is slipped in the napkin folds.

Mrs. (Senator) Prowse has as her welcome guest, Miss Eileen Tufts, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Edgar S. Tufts of Halifax.

Miss Louise Lyons has gone on a visit to her sister Mrs. Carol Livingston, in Plattsburg, N. Y.

Miss Gladys McDonald, Georgetown, has as her welcome guest her niece, Miss Christine McInerney of Saint John.

Mrs. J. A. McDonald, who has been spending a week in the city the guest of Mr. and Mrs. D. J. Riley, was most pleasantly entertained by her many friends and left for her home in Cardigan yesterday afternoon.

Mrs. H. S. Henderson is the new President of the Women's Music Club which met at her home on Monday evening for their weekly gathering.

The Hon. G. Howard Ferguson and Mrs. Ferguson sail for London on January 22, when Mr. Ferguson will take over his duties as Canadian High Commissioner.

Mrs. Geoffrey Christie, of North Sydney, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. H. P. Duchemin, has left for Bridgetown, N. S., where she will join her sister-in-law and go on with her to New York, where they will spend the next several weeks.

Mrs. Fred Houle met with a painful accident on Wednesday when she accidentally slipped fracturing her arm.

Miss Helen Begg, on the staff of Edgchill Ladies College, Windsor, N. S., spent the Christmas vacation at her home in Summerside.

Col. Alexander Macphail, C.M.G., of Kingston, and Mr. W. M. Macphail, of Warsaw, Poland, were the guests of their brother, Sir Andrew Macphail, for the New Year season.

Rev. Andrew Weir, Mrs. Weir and their little son, Stewart, have returned to their home in Alberton. Mr. Weir was in New Glasgow, N. S., for nearly two weeks, arriving a few days before the death of his father, the late William Weir, which occurred last Saturday.

So sleek and supple, so beautifully moulded to the head are the turbans and berets of flat furs that they seem almost like the coiffure itself—especially if the turban is of blond galaxy worn by a fair haired girl.

A good story is going the rounds just now in court circles concerning Queen Mary, whose love for antiques is well known.

While motoring in Sussex recently, she "spotted" a small antique shop, and stopped her car, intending to enter and inspect whatever articles of value the proprietor might have in stock.

Leaving his mistress seated in her car, a footman went up and knocked at the shop door, which was answered by a young and somewhat pert-looking servant girl.

"Please tell your master," said the footman "that her majesty the Queen wishes to see him."

"Garn!" said the girl, "who do you out as sensible mates as you have. I think they are very wise and that they have every chance of happiness. So go to it. I see no objection on account of your belonging to different churches, for surely you are old enough to have acquired tolerance and will respect each other's creeds."

DOROTHY DIX.

London Fashion

LONDON, Jan. 8.—It is a happy chance that on the Christmas holidays many of the London stores are making considerable price reductions in their model gowns. Every one knows the tonic effect of a new dress, and the slenderest purse will stretch to the limit of the specially low prices. So we may look forward to the gayest parties this season.

Pink, the color that never loses its beauty in any lighting scheme, will predominate at many gatherings. One dress establishment, which has a special genius for christening its models, has designed a lovely Empire gown for the demure lady, and called it "Cherry-Ripe." It is in heavy silk with a posy pattern on its rosy surface. The high waist is circled with a narrow band of cheery velvet ribbon. Close fitting pleats reach below the hips which are gauged close to the figure and full folds fall to the scalloped hem which touches the ground. A most original note are the mitten sleeves in the same material as the gown, reaching from wrist to forearm where they are caught in an upstanding little ruche with a bow of cherry ribbon. Another gown of Petou pink pan velvet has a berthe collar of lace well off the shoulders and the frock is supported by two slender jewelled straps. This is a most becoming style for slim, sloping shoulders.

Sashes are a point one has to watch in the new evening gowns. Brocade ribbon is often used for this purpose in a pattern of silver or gold threads on a pastel foundation. The same ribbon is sometimes seen forming the bodice of a gown, or skilfully placed in a long panel to give the right slimming line.

Lace and net are the materials most in vogue for the evening gown which must do good service and yet look dainty. A model in azalea colored lace obtained the skirt fullness with two godet flounces and the belt was decorated with a falling trail of azaleas, while a picture frock, this time in faconne peach-colored moire, with the fashionable triangular panels, showed an appropriate design somewhat reminiscent of the quaint patterns on Chinese lanterns.

For the mornings and afternoons there are sports frocks of jersey cloths and tweeds in a basket weave of pink toned with black. Pink pique collar and cuffs complete one frock of dull-rose jersey stockinette with a straight belted top and short pleated skirt, and a silver monogram decorates the waist belt. The scarves worn with the tweed costumes are in two colors of taffeta with circle ends stitched so tightly that they stand out like petals.

Many women like to wear flowers with their evening ensemble, and the preference still is for real flowers, especially orchids. But the newest artificial flowers are so delicate in shade and texture that they are almost prettier to look upon than the more exotic blooms. There are orchids in pink silk, delicately scented,

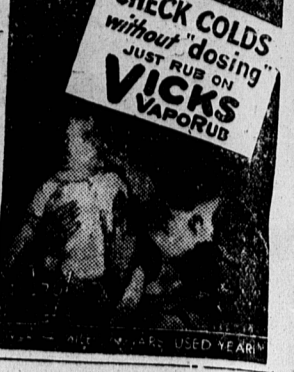
think your kidding?" and shut the door in his face.

The Queen, laughing heartily at the incident, ordered her chauffeur to drive on. But what the proprietor presumably said to the girl late on, when he came to hear about it, is perhaps best left unrecorded.

which are often taken for the real thing, and pansies in night blue and deep purple velvet are a most attractive addition to any frock.

And the Christmas present to do honor to all this finery must be carefully chosen. Most of us would be satisfied with one of the newest watches. The diamond watch bracelets for the ankle are no new thing, but they are rare enough to retain their novelty; but the very latest idea is the diamond clip brooch with a miniature watch inset. One lady solved the problem of where to wear it by clipping it on to the fur cuff of her evening coat.

MILLIONS of MOTHERS



Etiquette

By Roberta Lee

Q. Does the bridegroom give the fee to the clergyman?  
A. No; the money is put into an envelope and the best man gives it to the clergyman as he is leaving.  
Q. How much soup should be served to each person at dinner?  
A. A halfdozen.  
Q. What is the requirement of a written refusal of a request?  
A. Tact, but it should not be too apologetic.

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WINTER CAUTION

Don't wash the face in cold water just before going out.  
Don't fall to dry the hands thoroughly and rub them into a lotion every time they are washed.  
Don't wear tight shoes. They are uncomfortable at any time, but in winter they impede circulation and make the feet cold.  
Don't get into the habit of having to have some extra sweater or shawl around you each time you sit down.

FREQUENT PAINS?



NEVER let a throbbing head interrupt your shopping! Or other pain that Aspirin ends so quickly. These harmless tablets are an antidote for the most acute pain. Relief is almost instantaneous. Taken in time, they will break up a cold and head off discomfort. They'll relieve your suffering from neuralgia, neuritis, or the like, at any time. Thousands of women depend upon Aspirin tablets every month to spare them from those pains peculiar to women. These tablets do not depress the heart; they may be used as frequently as there is need of their quick comfort. So, it's folly to endure any pain that Aspirin tablets could relieve so promptly. Get the genuine, which is always to be had at any drugstore.



For The Cook

CHOCOLATE OPERA FUDGE  
Put into a saucepan three squares of bitter chocolate, and set over hot water. When melted add, gradually, and alternately, two cups of sugar and one cup of thin cream. Add a pinch of salt and one teaspoonful of white Karo. Boil to 230 or 232 deg. Fahr. Pour on slab, grate over the top the rind of one California orange, taking care not to grate deeper than the yellow zest. Cool slightly and work as fondant. Knead with the hands until creamy, and pack into pans, lined with paraffine paper. Slightly sour cream may be used here, with good results. This makes an especially good center for non-bon dipping.

A Morning Smile

INNOCENCE ABROAD  
Newly Rich Tourist—Well, I gotta hand it to you for one thing—you've got us beat on fancy movie houses. Native Guide—Oh, M'sieu, that is no cinema; that is the Rheims Cathedral.

MOTHERS now learn value of MAGNESIA  
Because it is so helpful in keeping babies and children healthy and happy, every mother should know about Phillips Milk of Magnesia. This harmless, almost tasteless preparation is most effective in relieving those general symptoms of babies and children generally caused by souring food in the little digestive tract, such as sour-belching, frequent vomiting, feverishness, colic. As a mild laxative, it acts gently, but certainly to open the little bowels in constipation, colds, children's distress.

A teaspoonful of Phillips Milk of Magnesia does the work of half a pint of lime water in neutralizing preventing hard curds. Its many uses for mother and child are fully explained in the interesting book "Useful Information." It will be sent you FREE. Write The Chas. C. Phillips Chemical Co., Windsor, Ontario.

In buying be sure to get genuine Phillips Milk of Magnesia. Doctors have prescribed it for over 50 years.