

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

The HOUSEWIFE and HER ACTIVITIES

NIGHT IS GOD'S WAY
Night is God's way of showing us
Tomorrow will be glorious.

HOUSEHOLD HINTS
To remove the scent of onions
from the hands, simply rub with a
stick of celery—nothing more!

When cream is only slightly sour
it may be made delicious to serve
with puddings and so on.

Soak rancid butter for two hours
in cold water to which a good pinch
of bicarbonate of soda has been added.

Apples soaked in cold water, to
which a little lemon juice is added
will retain their color during cooking.

When paint brushes are to be
re-used for some time, rub
vaseline through the bristles and they
will not become brittle.

When frying onions, dredge them
with flour. This will make them less
greasy and more digestible.

PLANNING A ROCK GARDEN
If you're planning to build a rock
garden select stones that are large
and place them firmly in the
ground so that any one of them
will hold the weight of an adult
without toppling over.

DYED FURS
Fur is not much in evidence up
on the latest coats, but is some-
times seen in collars.

NEW MEAT LOAF AND RELISH
Individual portions of jellied re-

dyed deep blue is used upon light
blue and grey coats.

Materials for coats as the days
grow warmer include flannel, wool
georgette and novelty wool fabrics
of chequerboard ribbed weave.

Smart Gloves
The well dressed woman is having
different gloves to accompany al-
most every dress and coat that she
has in her wardrobe.

Not Wasted By Any Means
Any jelly from last year that has
crystallized may be made into a de-
licious syrup for hot cakes by adding
1-2 glasses of water to 1 glass of
jelly and heating just enough to
dissolve.

To Keep Well
A tightly covered jar is apt to
give the breadcrumbs a musty taste.
Place them in a jar but cover with
a piece of thin cloth in place of the
usual lid, holding it firm with a
piece of string. They will keep in-
definitely in this manner.

Household Wisdom
A small punctation tied to the
arm of the sewing machine comes
in mighty handy when a pin or
needle is needed in a hurry.

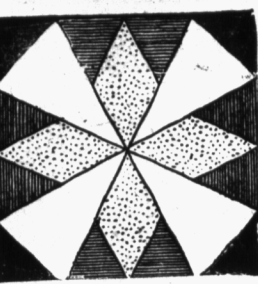
Dress weights will hold down the
unruly rug if sewn flat on the un-
derneath side where the rug is in-
clined to turn up. Turned-up rugs
are dangerous.

Silk stockings should never be
left in a soiled condition for a num-
ber of days after removing them.
Wash them out as soon as possible
as the moisture of the feet will soon
rot them.

Try This Relish
Cabbage and horse radish relish
may be made while the meat loaf is
baking. Heat to moderate and bake
about 45 minutes longer, or until
thoroughly cooked.

Individual portions of jellied re-

Grandmother's Quilt Patterns



KEY WEST BEAUTY
Out cut all pieces and piece to-
gether as indicated on block. Use
either print or plain material to-
gether with plain blocks as indicated
on quilt diagram. Finish with 3
inch border around quilt.

Block finishes 12 inches square.
22 pieced blocks.
20 plain blocks.
3 inch border.
Material Required
2 1/3 yards for plain block
1 1/2 yards white for pieced block
1 1/2 yards yellow print material
1/2 yard dark blue material
1 1/3 yards red material
9 2/3 yards 3 inch binding for border.

Send 15c for a book of quilt pat-
terns containing 7 beautiful Grand-
mother quilt designs—every pat-
tern different.

liah give a meat loaf a festive touch
that will pep up indolent spring ap-
petites. If you've been in the habit
of using only chopped beef for meat
loaf, switch to ham and pork, and
see how pleased your family will be.

Here's a new recipe for ham loaf:
Combine one half cup quick cook-
ing tapioca with one fourth tea-
spoon pepper, one fourth teaspoon
paprika, one teaspoon Worcester-
shire sauce, one tablespoon minced
onion, one pound lean pork
(ground), one pound lean ham
(ground) and two cups milk.

Bake in a loaf pan in very hot
oven for 15 minutes. Then de-
crease heat to moderate and bake
about 45 minutes longer, or until
thoroughly cooked.

If garlic flavor is popular in your
house, rub the mixing bowl with a
piece of it before you combine the
ingredients. This recipe serves ten
and is equally good, hot or cold.

CHAPTER 28
CLARENCE GETS EVEN
Of course Jim Gordon ought to
have been the one to mind to
reflect that probably Clarence Col-
lins was lying when he told Mrs.
Morton that Molly was expecting
him. But Clarence's manner was so
jaunty and cocksure that Jim was
completely fooled by it. Clarence
actually had the audacity to call
out,

"Going Gordon!" to which Jim
vouchsafed nothing save a savage
sort of nod.

The truth was that Clarence was
far from feeling as gay as he was
pretending to feel. He had a sad
hunch that his chance of winning
Molly and her prospective fortune
was rapidly becoming nil. He had
heard vague rumors in the office of
Kerry Rogers' widow had been found
and he was beginning to suspect
that the firm was already in com-
munication with Molly.

But he had desperately deter-
mined to make one last ardent plea
so he had dressed himself in his
flashy best and was literally brassing
himself in the street.

Molly hadn't shut the door after
Jim's departure, for she was tug-
ging at her rather heavy bag to get
it near the door so it would be ready
when Mr. O'vany should appear.
When she heard Clarence's step on
the stairs she thought possibly it
might be Jim's returning. And she
was utterly unprepared for the silent
impetuous rush with which the dapper
Clarence strode into the room.

"Molly! I couldn't keep away any
longer!" he began.

The cry with which she
tried to dismiss him made him fur-
ious with her but he shut his jaws
grimly and plunged wildly into what
he wanted to say.

His first remark, while it had
made her angry, had tremulously
amused her because of the im-
probable nature of the charge.

brush swain had employed.
But this time, his eagerness to
sweep her "off her feet" as he ex-
pressed it, left him no time to waste
pressed in. He burst forth
bluntly in his usual untutored pat-
ter.

"Lassen, Molly, a piece of luck
just came my way. It's an awfully
small affair, but it's a swell car for a
month. Let's you and me hit it for
Jersey and get married and start us
off on a honeymoon while we got it
before it goes. If you know you
said you wouldn't but I guess a
widow's 'no' isn't any different than
a girl's 'no'—is it?"

"That's just the way it is," he
murmured. "And if you know how
crossed I am about you—"

Her refusal was scathingly sharp
and he lost his temper completely.
"Look here, Molly," he began angrily.
"And I want to tell you that you're
headed for a lot of trouble if you
try to play around with him. If
you don't want to go to the penitenti-
ary, do business with him you'd find out
a few things!"

She was too angry to speak. She
merely pointed to the door. But
she would have gone with him with-
out trouble had not Mr. O'vany
himself did not look very formidable
but behind him came his chauffeur,
a burly chap, who had come to take
Molly's bags to the car.

O'vany himself stared at Clarence,
put on his glasses and stared some-
more. Clarence suddenly bolted.

"Extraordinary!" murmured Mr.
O'vany thoughtfully. "That chap
looks rather like a clerk in an
office downtown office—is he a friend of
yours?"

Molly's quick denial manifestly
relieved him. And the odd question
that she asked almost hysterically
made him look queer.

"Could he possibly know anything
about the Rogers or that I was in
any way connected with them?"

Dorothy Dix

What Kind of Wife Will She Make?—That's
What Every Man Wants to Know About
a Girl, and the Answer Lies in Her
Expression, Clothes and Attitude
Toward Her Family

A correspondent asks:
"Is in any way a young man can tell what kind of wife a girl will
make? . . . And how?"

Every man who marries buys a pig in a
poke, as the old phrase goes, for not every man
knows how to choose a wife. Generally, of course, it does not
materially alter her character, but sometimes
it works a miracle that changes her entire
nature.

There are lazy, slovenly girls who never
even hang up their own clothes, who become
meticulous housewives as soon as they have
homes of their own. There are extravagant
girls who change into penny-pinchers as soon
as it is their husband's money they are spending.

And there are domestic girls noted for their pies and their cakes who
come out of the kitchen when they are married, and who never go back
into it again. There are immaculately groomed and beautifully dressed girls
who turn into slovens. And girls in whose mouths butter wouldn't melt
in a girl's mouth who change into vinegary shrews after they have
got their man.

So the wisest man can't always tell what he is getting at the altar.
There is no infallible rule by which to judge women because the female
leopard does change her spots sometimes after marriage. However, this
is a rather rare phenomenon, and there are certain signs and indications
that will at least enable a man to make a pretty shrewd guess at the kind
of wife the common, or garden, variety of girl will make.

Now, if I were a young man contemplating matrimony, the very first
thing that I should notice about a girl would be her expression. I should
like her to be calm on the eyes, of course, but I should not lay so much
stress on a classical profile and violet eyes and a cupid's-bow mouth as
I would upon the look in the eyes and the lines about the mouth.

If the eyes were hard and cold and the lines about the mouth were
peevish and fretful, I should know that I had been warned that she would
make a high-tempered, scolding, nagging wife who would regard her hus-
band as a mere tool to be used to supply her wants, and who would always
be complaining because he could not give her more.

But if the girl's expression was soft and gentle and good-natured; if
her eyes were tender and merry and the lips smiled often, I should know
that she would make the kind of wife who is easy and pleasant to live
with, who makes a cheerful companion, and who laughs things off instead
of going into hysterics over them.

A girl can change a dumpy figure into a slim one, a sallow complexion
into a peaches-and-cream one; she can change the color of her hair
and put a crimp into straight locks, but no art can change a sour expres-
sion into a sweet one. That is the trademark God has put on her soul.

Then I should observe a girl in the boom of her family. I'd notice if
she was a little grabber, who took the best of everything for herself,
whether she was dressed like a daily hint from Paris with her mother,
or whether she was dressed like a rag doll. I would watch to
see if her mother and father were afraid of her and minded their P's and
Q's while she was around, and I would keep a line on little sister and
brother to see if they scurried out of the room like scared-rabbits when
she came in.

I should know that the girl who has her heel on her family's neck
walks roughshod over a mere husband, and I should not care to be that
abject creature, the henpecked man who dares not lift his voice in his
own house.

But if a girl is mother's little helper; if she runs to fetch father's
slippers and fix the light just right for him to read by, and little Johnny
and little Tommy hang onto her, I should know that she will make the
kind of wife who thinks of every one's pleasure before her own and will
spoil her husband to death.

Then I should try to find out whether a girl had any real brains under
her bonnet. I would try to find out something about her thoughts,
if any, and whether she had any interests beyond clothes and having a
good time. I would talk to her about books, about world politics, about
the things that every sensible human being should know.

And if her intelligence quota was zero I should know that she would
bore me to death, and that by the time I was middle-aged I would be one
of those men who have wandered away from home seeking companionship.

And I should notice what sort of sport a girl was. Whether she in-
sisted on everybody else playing her game and sulking if they wouldn't,

"That explains a whole lot
of things," she murmured. "He—well,
I know him only slightly but he was
begging me to stop with him when
before you came in. I've snubbed
him and laughed at him and order-
ed him out but he has persisted."

"That sort of thing had me to
take on my dog when I was a kid. I
was on guard against. Being young
and pretty and a widow with a
stable fortune coming doesn't exactly
make men run away from you."

She thought of Dexter and sighed.
"Forgot to ask you," she
changed the subject hurriedly, "but
would it be all right for me to take
my dog with me? She opened her
bedroom door to let out the mar-
ooned Pard and Mr. O'vany laughed
aloud.

"Bodyguard, eh?" he asked.
Molly's cheeks were suspiciously
pink as she nodded.

"The nurse and the pretty
widow were grave and matter-of-
fact once they were in the car and
on their way. He was as tactful as
possible in what he had to say but
he made it perfectly clear to her
that Kerry's youthful exploits have
seemed to him the unforgettable
kind."

"Forgive me," he said once when
he had allowed a rather bitter ad-
jective to creep into his talk. "But
his mother is one of our dearest
friends and Kerry's conduct almost
shocks her heart."

Molly wanted to cry out, "And
mine." But of course she didn't.
They arrived at the silent house
about seven. Mr. O'vany wasn't stay-
ing for dinner. Mrs. Rogers was too
ill to see her, and she dined with an
utterly weary nurse who scarcely
spoke.

Lonely, idle days followed. She
saw Kerry's mother for only a few
minutes each day and each time it
was harder to sit beside the petu-
lar sufferer. She was growing to hate the cold dignity
and emptiness of the house. Its
gloominess was unlike any-
thing that Molly had ever know.

Kerry had wanted to escape from it
she felt imprisoned.

On the evening of the fourth day
she was summoned to the telephone.
Mrs. Morton's excited voice came
over the wires.

"Molly! Molly! Molly! Molly! Molly!
Molly! Molly! Molly! Molly! Molly!

THE COOK'S CORNER

CARROT MARMALADE

Five cups grated or finely shred-
carrots, 2 lemons (juice and grated
rind), 3 cups sugar, 2 oranges (juice
and grated or shredded rind). Wash
and scrape carrots; grate (or shred
on shredder) and add sugar, grated
lemon and orange rinds and juice;
let stand overnight. In the morning
bring to boiling point and simmer
gently until ingredients are tender
and the whole becomes thick and
will jelly when tested on cold plate.
Pour into sterile glasses and seal
with gelatin.

MAPLE SYRUP CAKE

This cake is notable for its rich
flavoring and will be popular with
everyone who tries it.
One-half cup butter, 1/4 cup sugar,
2 eggs beaten light, 1/4 cup maple
syrup, 1/2 cup milk, 2 1/2 cups cake
flour, 2 1/2 teaspoons baking powder,
1/2 teaspoon soda, 1/2 teaspoon gin-
ger. Cream the butter thoroughly
and sift in the sugar gradually.
Then add the eggs, beaten without
separating, the syrup and alternat-
ly the milk and flour which has
been sifted together with the bak-
ing powder, soda and ginger. Bake
in buttered shallow pan in oven of
350 deg. Fahr. Frost with Maple
Cream Frosting.

MAPLE CREAM FROSTING

Two cups maple sugar, 1 cup
cream. Break the maple sugar into
small pieces, put into a saucepan
and beat slowly with the cream. Stir
until sugar is dissolved, then boil
without stirring until a soft ball
can be shaped between the fingers
when the mixture is tried in cold
water (238 deg. Fahr.). Care must be
taken not to have the heat too
great as this mixture will burn
readily. Remove from the fire and
spread on cake—spreading it thick
and rough.

FRENCH DRESSING

French dressing is a form of those
indispensable to smart salad ser-
ving—and there is a place for them
even in the cookery of those who do
not go in for oil dressing as a regu-
lar thing. Salad materials, in most
cases, are the better for being mar-
inated in French dressing—that is,
sprinkled with the dressing and al-
lowed to stand for at least half an
hour before being assembled.
The favorite dinner salad is a
simple green one—and a French
dressing is the correct one for it. It
need not be a plain French dress-
ing, however; a variety of additions
can be made to the simple oil-vine-
gar-season base. We suggest three
favorites—and give you the French
dressing which is the foundation for
all of them.

HEAD COLDS

Melt in boiling water and inhale
vapors: also sniff up nose.

OVER 7 MILLION JARS USED YEARLY

HEAD COLDS

whether she was a cheater or a square-shooter; whether she was yellow
and a quitter, or whether she could take it on the chin and come up
with every time. And when I knew this I know whether she would
be the kind of wife who would be a helpmate to her husband or a drag
upon him; whether she would whine and complain when things went
wrong or make the best of them, and whether she would stand by a man
through thick or thin or buy a ticket to Reno if he lost his money.

Oh, there are plenty of ways of finding out what sort of wife a girl
will make, taking girls by and large, and while occasionally there is an
exception that proves the rule, the safest way is to go by the old-established
marks.

DOROTHY DIX.

New Spring Smartness

Illustrated Dressmaking Lessons
Furnished With Each Pattern

By Ruth Rogers

Various features about this smart
frock make it an excellent model for
slightly above normal weight besides
youthful figures.

The original is in refreshing and
lovely in light blue and navy printed
crepe. The bodice, sleeves and sash
gently until ingredients are tender
and the whole becomes thick and
will jelly when tested on cold plate.
Pour into sterile glasses and seal
with gelatin.

Carried out in one material as in
brown and yellow dotted silk, this
model looks most attractive.

Style No. 696 is designed for sizes
14, 16, 18 years, 36, 38 and 40 inches
bust.

Size 16 requires 2 1/2 yards of 36-
inch material with 1 1/2 yards of 36-
inch contrasting.

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

No. 696. Size
Name
Street Address
City State

A Morning Smile

Teacher: "Now, Bobby, describe an
incident from the Battle of Hast-
ings."

Bobby: "William the Conqueror
ordered his archers to shoot their
arrows at the thickest part of the
enemy and they shot them up in
the air so that they fell on the
heads of the English."

Mrs. Brown had occasion to re-
primand her colored cook rather
sharply. The victim looked daunted
but said nothing until she reached
the kitchen, when her voice could
be heard in shrill vituperation. So
loud became the clamor and so in-
dignative the explanations that her
mistress hurried downstairs.

"Why, Lisa," she began in amaze-
ment, "who on earth are you talk-
ing to?"

"Ah ain't talkin' to nobody," was
the reply, "but ah don't keer who in
this house heah's me."

"Blue" Spells

Reduce some women to the
penitent shadow of their own
smiling selves. Others take
the Vegetable Compound
when they feel the "blues"
coming on. It steadies quiver-
ing nerves . . . helps to tone up
the general health—gives more
power . . . more charm.

LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S
VEGETABLE COMPOUND

There will be sold by public auc-
tion on the premises on Friday,
April 27th, 1934, at 12 o'clock noon,
the tenement house and lot numbers
218 and 212 King Street, Charlot-
teton, and at 1:30 P. M. of the same
day the cottage and lot number 12
Alley Street, Charlotteton.

J. A. MacDONALD,
Auctioneer.

Valuable Farm Property For Sale

We offer by private sale our 180
acre farm property in Central
Maryland, 1 1/2 miles from Charlot-
teton, with all stock and equipment.
Residence comparatively new. All
buildings in good shape.
City water and electric light.
Also milk business, 240 quarts.

J. F. ROYER,
RUSSELL C. ROYER,
Central Realty,
Phone 1533 E. 2.

AUCTION SALE OF Bungalow and Furniture

There will be sold by Public Auction on the premises, 15 Felling Street,
Friday, April 27th, at 2 P. M. Modern five room bungalow. This property
is well situated. Size of lot 90 x 45 with double garage and small garden.
There will also be sold at the same time living room, bedroom and
kitchen furniture, consisting of kitchen range (new), mahogany full
kitchen furniture, including kitchen cabinet, set Anderson
Wheaton, Double Couch Living Room Stove, Dish and set Anderson
Garden Tools, 1 Step Ladder one 29 ft. Ladder (new), Carpets and var-
ious other articles. Terms make known at sale. Inspection Friday
10 to 12 A. M.

J. A. MacDONALD,
Auctioneer.

J. F. SIMMONDS,
15 Felling Street.

"A SOUND idea" snap crackle pop! Kellogg's RICE KRISPIES. You don't have to coax children to eat Kellogg's Rice Krispies. They love to hear them snap, crackle and pop in milk or cream.

Listen! get hungry Valuable Property in Charlottetown For Sale by Tender. Sealed tenders will be received by the undersigned up to May 1st, 1934 for the purchase of 10.15 acres of land in Charlottetown, lying between the St. Peters Road and the Kensington Road adjoining the Canadian National Railway, being the property of the Prince Edward Island Hospital. A plan and description of which may be seen at the office of W. K. Rogers, City.

What Every Widow Knows! By LUCILLE VAN SLYKE. CHAPTER 28 CLARENCE GETS EVEN. Of course Jim Gordon ought to have been the one to mind to reflect that probably Clarence Collins was lying when he told Mrs. Morton that Molly was expecting him. But Clarence's manner was so jaunty and cocksure that Jim was completely fooled by it.

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Valuable Farm Property For Sale. We offer by private sale our 180 acre farm property in Central Maryland, 1 1/2 miles from Charlotteton, with all stock and equipment.



MORTGAGE SALE

There will be sold by Public Auction in front of the Law Court Building in Charlotteton, on Monday, the 14th day of May 1934, at 11 o'clock noon, the following parcels of land situate lying and being in the Parish of St. John's, County of Kent, and described as follows: Lot 12 in the west side of the road leading through the mill race, on the east side of the road, and bounded by the road on the north and south, and by the road on the east and west, containing 12 acres of land.

TENDERS

Tenders for labor will be received until May 1st for erecting and completing on outside a two story dwelling not including foundation. For plans and specifications apply to FULTON ROBERTSON, Hunter River.

AUCTION SALE OF LAND

Valuable farm of 90 1/2 acres of Taranaki Lot 35, with good house and garden, and in high state of cultivation, balance had good growth of wood.

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