

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

GARDENING

Winter Blooming Flowers

These bulbs can also be grown just as easily indoors. By planting a few every two weeks from now until Christmas a succession of bloom will be obtained throughout most of the winter. They are usually planted in fancy bowls or painted tins and the real secret of success lies in getting them properly started. The most satisfactory planting material is special fibre, obtainable at all seed stores. This is clean, moisture absorbing and very cheap, as it can be used over and over again. With it no drainage will be required. One hyacinth will make a fair show in a bowl but it is best to plant at least three tulips, and up to a dozen or fifteen narcissuses are often put in the ordinary bowl. The fibre is pressed firmly about the bulbs and the latter are only planted deep enough to cover all but the tips. The pot is then well watered and stored in some cold, dark place. This start is essential with all but the narcissus which can be grown in the open window. A temperature of around 50 degrees is about right though it will not matter if it goes lower. The pots should not be allowed to dry out. Tulips, daffodils and hyacinths are left in this cold dark place until the pots are filled with roots and the stems have started to grow. Some varieties will take longer than others, and thus by selecting the most advanced bulbs and bringing out a few pots at a time, a long blooming period can be obtained. From the cellar the pots are brought into full light and a normal room temperature. They are watered liberally and soon reach the blooming stage. Once the flowers are open keep as cool as possible, especially at night in order to prevent wilting. This rule applies to all indoor blooms and cut flowers.

MOVING TIME

Early spring is the best time to move most perennial flowers, shrubs and young trees, though if necessary a good deal of this work may also be carried out in the fall. It is well to get it over in September so that some growth can be made this fall and it is essential that the plant be well watered both before lifting and after arrival in its new quarters. A full pail of water is not too much for the ordinary plant. Of the perennials, iris, peony, delphiniums, phlox and others are divided with a sharp spade and moved at this time. Shallow planting is advisable with the first two.

CATARRH of head or throat is usually benefited by the vapors of VICKS VAPORUB Over 31 Million Jars Used Yearly

Estate Dr. J. R. Matheson

All debts due deceased are required to be paid before 5th October next to Miss Lillian Matheson, Springfield, otherwise proceedings will be taken.

Property For Sale

The property of the late Ruby Moreside, situated at Upper North River, 1/2 mile from Milton Station. The property consists of 8 acres land in good state of cultivation with good house, barn, hen house and ice house. Ideal place for Fox Ranch or retired farmer. Not sold by private sale before September 27th it will be sold by Public Auction, together with stock, crop, implements and household effects. For further particulars apply to McLean & MacKinnon, Royal Bank Building, Charlottetown, or to F. C. Dollar, New Wiltshire, or to Mrs. Isabelle Heartz, 8 Elm Ave. Executors of above Estate. 1147.

City of Charlottetown Tax Appeals

Notice is hereby given that the Board of Appeal will meet on Thursday, September 28th, 1933, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon in the Court Room in the City Hall to hear all appeals from civic assessments, valuations or rates for the year 1933.

Dated at Charlottetown this 15th day of September 1933. GEO. P. NICHOLSON, City Clerk.

Dorothy Dix's Letter Box

Slovenly Wife Has Herself to Blame When Husband Turns to Neat Woman - Can Father Beat Goodness Into Seventeen-Year-Old Daughter?

Dear Miss Dix—What should a man expect from a wife who does not try to keep up with him? I am a business man and I am ashamed of my wife. She is not neat nor up-to-date. She has all the money she needs and could dress nicely, but she won't spend any of it on clothes. All she cares about is the money which she soaks away in the bank. I have become interested in a woman who has common sense, education, culture, looks and character and of whom I could be proud as a wife. Should I divorce my wife and marry this other woman?

DISGUSTED HUSBAND.

Answer: Can't you wake your wife up and make her see that unless she keeps step with you that she is bound to lose out? Can't you make her realize that when she is slovenly and slouchy she is repulsive to you, and that she is simply driving you away from her to some pretty and dainty woman who is easy on the eyes? Can't you make her perceive that no man can go on loving a woman of whom he is ashamed?

Tell her that you do not intend to be dragged down by a wife who is a dead weight, nor humiliated by one who is a sloven, but that before you divorce her you are going to give her another chance. That certainly should give her something to think about, and, if she cares for you at all, she will brace up and turn over a new leaf.

Certainly any woman must be a monument of sloth and ignorance who does not realize that in these days any woman who keeps her husband has to be up and doing and keep herself pepped up in mind and body.

Otherwise, she loses out to some woman who is on the job. In olden times, when marriage was an until-death-do-us-part contract, possibly a woman could slump down after marriage and let Nature take its course and get as dull and fat and be as sloppy-looking as she pleased. She might bore her husband to tears because she never had a new or original idea or read anything. She might be so lazy she let the house look like a pigsty. She might degenerate into a perpetual state of wrappers until she looked like something the cat brought in, but her wedding ring made her safe. Her husband had to stick to her, no matter how tired of her he became, nor had she was to look at.

But gone are the days when marriage was a cinch for women. In these times of easy divorce marriage is a temporary job that a wife holds only on good behavior, and as long as she puts up a good show. She is in competition with a world full of young, pretty and attractive women, and if she holds her own, she has to be on her tiptoes. She has to keep herself good-looking and well groomed. She has to be an interesting companion. She has to be an efficient housekeeper. She has to be able to stand comparison with other women and be a wife who reflects credit on her husband rather than one who makes every one wonder how he happened to marry her.

A lot of women are so avaricious that they are not willing to spend enough money on themselves to keep in the running. They begrudge the price of the beauty shop and go around with stringy hair and un-manicured hands and shiny noses. They are too stingy to buy any decent clothes and they look like 30 cents in basement bargain frocks and shabby hats, and then they wonder that their husbands never want to be seen out with them.

Believe me, this is false economy, for it causes many a wife to lose a husband who is a good provider, to some other woman who looks like a daily hint from Paris. No money is better spent than that which a wife pays out for keeping herself looking young and attractive and pulchritudinous.

Also, it hurts a man's credit for his wife to go shabby. I once heard a doctor, who was married to one of these penny-pinching wives, urging her to get some good clothes. "The way you dress," he said to her, "injures my standing in my profession and the community. When people see you, they are bound to think one of two things, either that I am such a poor doctor that I have no practice, or else that I am so stingy I will not give you decent clothes. Either one is a poor advertisement of me."

Every wife is her husband's show window. People judge of his ability and prosperity and success largely by the way she looks, and so the wife does him an ill service who makes a poor display.

DOROTHY DIX.

Dear Miss Dix—The other night when I returned home I was met at the door by my father with a whip in his hand. I knew what was to

More than Physical Courage is needed when teeth go

Actual pain is nothing compared with hurt pride

It is hideously embarrassing to lose even one tooth—one tooth in front. You stop in the middle of a sentence, in the middle of a smile, to cover up the ugly gap with a wavering, nervous hand. Much, much, MUCH worse than any pain you could have suffered when that tooth was pulled!

You should be more afraid to stay away from your dentist than to see him. Only a dentist can diagnose pyorrhea—and half the adult teeth lost are taken by this one gum disease. The trouble with pyorrhea is that it may be undermining your teeth for many years before you realize it.

Four out of five people past the age of forty have pyorrhea, it you can't "fool around" about it. You simply must have professional dental advice about twice a year and when you take up seriously

happen, so as I came in I took off my coat and pulled down the shades. He beat me until my back was covered with welts and the skin was cut so I bled, but I wouldn't give him the satisfaction of crying or uttering a sound. All this happened because I had come home at 10 o'clock instead of 9 as I was expected. I had stopped over at a girl friend's. My father beats me because he says he wants to bring me up right and that is his method. So far he has succeeded, but any chance I get to do something behind his back I do it. I have to stand for this treatment because I am a 17-year-old girl and because he believes in a good education and is likely to give it to me. Have you any advice for me? N. E. H.

Answer: If you would appeal to the protection of any domestic court, it would stop your father's brutality. He would not dare to beat you if he knew that he would be arrested for assault and battery if he struck you again. But, if you took such methods, your home life would be made unendurable to you, for he would find some other way in which to vent his cruelty and his rage at not being implicitly obeyed upon you.

So the only advice that I can give you is to study very hard so that just as soon as you are of legal age you can leave home. Decide on what you want to do and commence fitting yourself now for some way to support yourself so that you may have a good trade to depend on when you start out for yourself. At present it would not be possible for you to get work of any kind and so, as it is better to endure even a tyrannical father than to starve to death, you had best stay where you are.

But what a short-sighted man your father is to think that he can bring you up right by force. You cannot coerce people into being good, you have to teach them the wisdom and the beauty of goodness. There is such a little time a child is physically afraid of a father, but there is a long, long time, a never-ending time, in which a father's influence will be a guide to a child if the father has taught it to respect and love him, and to do right just because it is right. DOROTHY DIX.

Dear Dorothy Dix—I am a girl of 18, engaged to be married to a boy of 21. We were to have been married very soon, but he started to flirt with my mother, who is 40, and it has developed into an infatuation with both of them. I did not think anything of it at first, as I had such confidence in my mother, but now I am worried to death over it. I love this young man so much that I hate to give him up, and, if I did, I feel it would ruin my life forever. What should I do? SELMA.

Answer: I should think you would be so disgusted with the young man that you would never want to lay eyes on him again. It is a horrible situation, for it is a dreadful thing for a girl to have her faith in her mother shaken, as well as to have her sweetheart faithless to her.

Evidently this young man is a born philanderer if he could not resist a woman old enough to be his mother. So you will be lucky to be rid of him.

And don't think your life is ruined. At 18 a girl's heart is only scratched by a love affair. It is never broken. It has as much resilience as a rubber ball, and in six months you will wonder why you ever thought you cared for this poor, weak cad. DOROTHY DIX.

motioned to a pew. There—with a haddock underneath her tired young head—she lay at full length on a pew.

How still and strange and quiet it was! How cool and peaceful Life's fitful fever swept the streets outside, but in the crypt was mighty calm.

"Like the shelter of a great rock!" thought Prudence.

Quietly the varied pilgrims entered, lying staring up at the white, vaulted roof.

And all about were memorial tablets to the famous dead, and cool white pillars.

Prudence watched a shabby boy taking a bench, making a pillow of a Bible and a haddock, and then stretching his tired length on the seat. Almost immediately he fell asleep. She could hear his regular breathing.

The muffled noise of passing taxicabs seemed very far away, accentuating the succeeding silence.

Great tears crept to Prudence's eyes, and trickled down her cheeks. But—strange to say!—some of the intolerable pain had gone from her sad heart. Hope had sprung up again, and a measure of peace descended.

No nightmare marred her sleep.

Apart from the financial situation, wasn't work the panacea for all mental ills?

Once she had "made good," she would return to Green Gables, and last night's wretched story would be utterly disproved.

She found a coffee-stall, and had a steaming cup, which put new life and strength into her.

Then a wash and brush-up in the railroad station, and a setting forth upon the great adventure.

FOR THE WOMAN READER

A WIND THAT SINGS

"There is a wind that sings of country things. Of heathered hills and brown-eyed brooks, Of golden scents that wander all amazed Among the flowers, that open wide their shining eyes.

"And through the city streets I softly draw these country friends And trail them happily along my way,

Thanking the wind, that gently sings of country things." —G. R. Bennett, in the London Mercury.

SENTIMENT

Refinement of sentiment and feeling is well, but some one suggests that the refining process may be carried to the point of Sterilization. When feeling and sentiment

USE UP STALE BREAD IN TASTY PUDDINGS

Try These Recipes and Serve Your Family Economically and Well

At this time of the year bread soon becomes stale; however, careful the housewife is, and on Monday morning she often finds more pieces of bread than she can conveniently use for crumbs.

Here are a few delightful ways of using up pieces of stale bread.

Steamed Fruit Pudding

Ingredients: 8 oz. bread, 3 oz. flour, 4 oz. shredded suet, 4 oz. currants and sultanas, 1 oz. candied peel, 3 oz. sugar, 2 eggs, a teaspoon baking powder, a little grated nutmeg.

Soak the bread in cold water for half an hour, squeeze out the moisture and mash the bread with a fork.

Add the flour, suet, sugar and fruit and mix well together, and the grated nutmeg and the beaten eggs, and lastly the baking powder.

Pour into a greased pudding basin and steam for three hours. Turn out and serve with custard or jam sauce.

Daintiness With Chic Styles

ILLUSTRATED DRESSMAKING PATTERN FURNISHED WITH EVERY PATTERN BY ANNABELLE WOODINGTON

Paris has put all kinds of interest in sleeves this season. Today's model favours two of the new ideas to give shoulder height. Make it with sleeves with points striking an upward line at the shoulders or with perky epaulettes as in the small diagram.

You'll like its buttoned wrapped closing. It gives it tailored chic and is decidedly alluring. Carry it out in wool jersey, tweed, fallé crepe, silk, silk and synthetic mixtures, etc.

You can make it in about two hours. Style No. 491 is designed for sizes 14, 16, 18, 20 years, 36, 38 and 40 inches.

Size 16 requires 2 1/2 yards 54-inch material. Price of PATTERN 15 cents in stamps or coin (coin is preferred.) Wrap care carefully.

No. 491. Size Name Street Address City State

The movement of cattle this year to Great Britain up to August 31 totalled 33,255 head as compared with 16,093 for the same period last year.

Central Bus Service

Daily Except Sunday Between CHARLOTTETOWN — SUMMERSIDE — KENSINGTON ALSO SERVICE TO Rustico, Cavendish, Stanley Bridge, Hunter River, Fredericton, Morell, St. Peters. PHONE 1030

FARM FOR SALE

Farm for Sale at Hollow River, King's County, 264 acres of land on the Gulf of St. Lawrence, together with dwelling and out-buildings, at a bargain, formerly the property of J. Victor McCormack. For further particulars apply to George J. Tweedy, Charlottetown.

"Helped My Nerves and Built Me Up"

Tells How Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound Overcame Anemic Condition



"My last child lived only ten days and I was terribly sick before and after its birth. I began to take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound to overcome an anemic condition and it helped my nerves and built me up. I think every woman should give it a trial when she is nearing middle age too."

MRS. W. MANSELL, 462 Gordon Ave., Verdun, Montreal, Quebec. Get a bottle from your druggist today.

half an hour, squeeze out the moisture and mash the bread with a fork.

Add the flour, suet, sugar and fruit and mix well together, and the grated nutmeg and the beaten eggs, and lastly the baking powder.

Pour into a greased pudding basin and steam for three hours. Turn out and serve with custard or jam sauce.

THE COOK'S CORNER

Baked Hamburg And Hard Cooked Eggs

1 1/2 lbs. chopped beef 1 small onion, minced 4 hard cooked eggs Salt, pepper, ginger 2 cups soaked bread in milk 1 tablespoon butter 2 eggs 1 cup tomatoes 1/2 cup sliced onion

Have the meat put through the meat grinder twice. Add the bread, the onion, seasoning to taste and the two uncooked eggs well beaten. Arrange the hard cooked eggs end to end across the middle of the meat and roll the meat mixture around them.

Place the roll in a baking dish, pour over it a sauce, composed of the tomatoes, sliced onions, butter or other fat, and water, and bake in a moderate oven. Temp. 350F. Time about 2 hours, basting frequently with sauce.

In serving slice the roll crosswise.

Ah! that weary round of the employment agencies! The sickening ache of hope deferred!

"Is there nothing I can do?" she broke out once, when an official had been particularly curt with her.

"Best thing you can do is go right back home to your people," came the brusque reply, as the hard-future woman turned to a line of female applicants, all struggling to outvie each other, and secure any sort of a job that would keep body and soul together. "You don't look fit for hard domestic labor, and you wouldn't get it, anyway, without references. As for anything else, of course, you're quite untrained."

In the depths of her lonely, homesick heart, Prudence realized that the frank words were true—intolerably true.

(To be Continued.)

THE WOMEN WHO SUFFER PAIN

Month after month, she must stay away from her work, break up treasured dates, be disappointed. ASCO Tablets bring immediate relief to the woman who accepts them. They banish all such pains, and if you take them in time, the pain need not start at all. And they are perfectly harmless! Is it not folly to suffer?

ASCO takes the pain off the calendar. Try this scientific and certain relief next time.



She dreamt that she was home again, and happy. At six o'clock she woke. The night-pilgrims were departing, and the city was aroused again. Carts were rumbling in the streets, and everything stirring.

Stiffly she walked out into the early morning, leaving peace of mind behind her. Intense realization of her present position made her young face deeply grave. She must find work to do.

Apart from the financial situation, wasn't work the panacea for all mental ills?

Once she had "made good," she would return to Green Gables, and last night's wretched story would be utterly disproved.

She found a coffee-stall, and had a steaming cup, which put new life and strength into her.

Then a wash and brush-up in the railroad station, and a setting forth upon the great adventure.

HEARTS AFIRE

By MARY CHRISTIE

CHAPTER 43 LONELY AND HOMESICK

As Prudence waited, a taxi-cab drew up at the bottom of the steps, and the driver jumped down swiftly, opening the door of his vehicle, and holding out a friendly hand to someone inside.

"Come, now, miss! You're all right now! This is the place I told you of." He half dragged, half lifted, the slim, shabby figure of a very young woman from his cab.

Prudence could see her pale face in the moonlight. There was a dazed look in the eyes.

The driver took her by the arm, and led her to the door, knocking briskly.

A tall and friendly woman-officer opened to him.

"Come in, my dear," she said. Drawing nearer, in the shadows, Prudence saw the girl pass in, and just caught the taxi-driver whispering to the door-keeper:

"Trying to kill herself, she was. . . . I was having a cup of coffee near the park, and I heard a sob, and—looking round—I saw her on the grass, behind me. I ran along, and got her just in the nick of time. Fought like a little wild cat. . . . but she's all right now. . . . you keep an eye on her. . . ."

Then the gentle voice of the woman-officer, and the door was closed again. But not for long. The next corner was a dandified young man in evening clothes, a silk

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AUCTION SALE

Two Splendid City Properties for Sale by Public Auction on the Premises on Thursday, September 21st.

- (1) AT 2 P. M. Large Residence, 10 Grafton Street with lot having 78 ft. 9 in. frontage on Grafton Street. In best Residential Section. (2) AT 3 P. M. New House with Store and large lot, on corner of Spring and Brighton Streets. PALMER & FARMER, Solicitors.