

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



"We were still wearing bustles!"...

said this charming lady, "when I first used Surprise Soap."

"I can remember that quite distinctly because we had just moved from the country into town, and that Spring mother bought me a wonderful new dress complete with a stunning little bonnet and muff to match.

"In the country, in my young days, we had always made our own soap, but once we came into the city my mother tried Surprise and after that she never boiled soap any more.

"She found Surprise much more effective and just as economical, and throughout the intervening years she continued to use it.

"From time to time she tried other soaps, of course, but always came back to Surprise. She found it gave clothes a better colour and lasted longer than other soaps.

"I use it in my own home to this day, and I find it excellent not only for washday but for cleaning paint work too. And Surprise is wonderful in the dish pan and for a hundred odd jobs around the home."



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

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

SURPRISE SOAP

IN THE MATTER OF THE VOLUNTARY WINDING UP ACT

15 George V., Cap. 9.

NOTICE OF SPECIAL GENERAL MEETING

R. J. MacNEILL BLACK AND SILVER FOX COMPANY, LTD. NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN that a special general meeting of the shareholders of the R. J. MacNeill Black and Silver Fox Company Limited will be held in the office of Ellis Stewart at Northam in Prince County in Prince Edward Island on Thursday the twenty-fourth day of November, A. D., 1932, at the hour of two o'clock P. M. for the purpose of passing a resolution requiring the said company to be wound up under the provisions of "The Voluntary Winding up Act, and for the purpose of appointing a liquidator or liquidators for the said winding up, and for the giving of consequential directions, and for the transaction of such other business, as may be incidental thereto. Dated this twenty-seventh day of October, A. D., 1932.

BY ORDER OF THE DIRECTORS.

WILLIAM H. ELLIS, President. J. ELLIS STEWART, Secretary.

6760-10-31-121.

EYES TESTED AND GLASSES FITTED

J. S. TAYLOR, E. W. TAYLOR, Optometrists, 142 Richmond Street

TENDER

Installation of Cast Iron Water Main Mt. Edward Road to Falconwood Hospital

Department of Public Works Charlottetown, P. E. I.

SEALED TENDERS will be received at this office until noon of November 5th, 1932 for the Installation of a Cast Iron Water Main, marked as to contents and addressed to L. B. Macmillan, Deputy Minister of Public Works, Charlottetown, P. E. Island.

Specifications may be seen at the Provincial Department of Public Works office. Tenderers are especially requested to visit the site of the proposed works and acquaint themselves with the course, working conditions, etc.

Each tender is to be accompanied by a certified cheque on any chartered bank for Five Hundred (\$500.00) Dollars, as a guarantee of the faithful performance of the work. The lowest or any tender not necessarily accepted.

L. B. MACMILLAN, Deputy Minister of Public Works and Highways.

Charlottetown, P. E. Island, October 22, 1932.

Canadian Cookery For Canadian Women

By Mari Moore. Specially contributed to the Guardian for Guardian Readers.

(Continued)

Quick Marshmallow Frosting

Two unbeaten egg whites, 1-2 cups sugar, 5 tablespoons cold water, 1-2 teaspoons pale corn syrup, 1 teaspoon vanilla, 1 cup finely chopped marshmallow. Put egg whites, sugar, water and corn syrup in upper part of double boiler. Beat with rotary beater until thoroughly mixed. Place over rapidly boiling water, beating constantly and cook 7 minutes or until frosting will stand up in peaks. Remove from fire add vanilla and chopped marshmallows and it may need a little more beating before thick enough to spread on cake.

California Quick Cake and Frosting. Sift cake flour before measuring.

A Morning Smile

REAL OPENING

The Mayor was asked to drive the first ball on the new municipal golf course. In his simple ignorance, His Worship, no player, consented. When the day arrived he made a terrific swipe, sent the ball five yards and uprooted an immense pancake of turf.

"Ladies and gentlemen," said the Mayor, turning blandly to the spectators, "I have pleasure in declaring this course open—wide open."

For The Cook

Cut boiled chicken or fowl in large dice, saute in pan adding 1 oz. butter, salt, dash of cayenne pepper, paprika, mushrooms cut in small cubes; let simmer with glass of sherry; add 2 cups cream; cook until reduced. Thicken with table-spoon of cream sauce and yolks of 2 eggs; without further cooking put in chafing dish and garnish with truffles.—(Courtesy, Canadian Pacific Hotels.)

ZORA

The invisible

By J. R. WILMOT

CHAPTER XVIII.

The Idol Plays a Part at Last

Upon leaving the hospital, Blayne made his way to Scotland Yard. He felt that Webster would probably be growing anxious about him, and would be expecting him to show up with something tangible, particularly as Blayne had only that morning given him a promise that he would have something to tell him very soon.

He found Webster in his private room seated at his desk, sucking at an empty pipe—a habit that annoyed the doctor exceedingly.

"Hello, Peter," he greeted. "I was expecting you to blow in to-night. I've got some news for you. Things are moving at last."

Blayne settled himself in a leather upholstered chair beside the fire and tossed his bulging tobacco pouch over to the inspector. Webster's announcement had acted like a tonic upon him. If news were forthcoming so spontaneously there would be no need for his confession of failure.

"It's rather good to know that you blighters have wakened up at last," chaffed Blayne while Webster emitted a characteristic grunt through a cloud of tobacco smoke. "In the first place," began the detective, "the investigation of Gaynor's affairs has revealed the astounding fact that he died a comparatively poor man. Only three days before his death he had drawn a cheque to 'self' for thirty thousand pounds, and I have been able to ascertain that not a penny of that money was used by himself. It just vanished—like smoke. It wasn't in his business. I've been through the books. The head book-keeper and manager were around here this morning. No stones were bought for at least a week—the market prices it appears being unfavourable to buying on the speculative scale. Now what we want to know is: What happened to that money. No man draws out thirty thousand pounds for amusement—unless he's qualifying for Colney Hatch. When we find out what he

HER MOTHER TOLD HER



EVERY month it was the same story. Headaches and backaches. Jumping nerves. Always tired out by mid-day.

She hated to talk about her trouble. She tried to hide it. But you can't hide things like that from a mother. So her mother told her—what every mother should tell her daughter.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound was made for just such trying times. Taken regularly it ends fatigue and irritability. Makes life worth living... every week... every month. Won't you give it a chance to help you?

Lydia E. Pinkham's VEGETABLE COMPOUND

How To Court A Girl Dorothy Dix

Never Praise a Girl for Her Brains or Her Virtue if You Would Make a Hit With Her. But Praise Her Beauty and She Will Eat Out of Your Hand, Especially if She is Homely

A young man asks how to woo a girl. Depends upon the girl, son. As a general proposition, sugar always catches flies and flattery makes a sure-fire hit with nine women out of ten. You have only to tell a



woman how beautiful and wonderful and different from all other women she is to convince her that you are a man of infallible taste, remarkable penetration and unerring judgment, and to make her feel that she would like to listen to you forever.

Once upon a time I interviewed a celebrated bigamist who had won the affections and savings bank accounts of twenty-three women, and when I asked him for his recipe for making women fall in love with him he replied that it was no trick at all to do it. All a man had to do was just to talk to a woman about herself.

Doubtless, this is true and there is no better way of wooing a woman than with a salve-spreader, as it were. If a girl is pretty, you can talk to her by the hour about her eyes, and the way her hair curls about her temples, and about her Grecian nose, and she will ask for more. If she is homely, she will fall even harder for any laudatory remarks about her personal appearance because she isn't accustomed to it and all of her life she has hungered and thirsted for just such praise, so she laps it up as a starving cat does cream.

In flattering a pretty woman it is well to keep probability in view and not overdo it, but in flattering an ugly woman you can safely let go all hold on veracity and let the sky be your limit. You can't put it on too thick.

But here is a word of warning: Go slow in praising a girl's cleverness. Women know men have scant appetite for feminine brains unless they are scrambled, and so no woman takes a pride in being a highbrow until she has given up all hope of being a wife. But it pleases a woman to be asked for her advice and for you to profess to be guided by her intuition, for women like to kid themselves into believing that they possess some occult power that enables them to divine things that are hidden from men.

And never, never, NEVER tell a woman that she is "good," or praise her for her virtues unless she is 90, for women feel that that is damning them with faint praise, and that a woman is good when she can't be anything else.

So much for women-at-large and the general technique of making yourself persona grata with them. Then come the individual types of women who must be wooed in different ways. There is, to begin with, the greedy girl, the grasper, the gold-digger, the girl who is mad for good times, who wants to go to the smartest restaurants and eat the highest-priced food and dance at the most expensive night clubs. The only bullet that will ever bring her down is a silver one.

She must be wooed with theatre tickets and joy-rides and wild parties and jewelry and gifts. Money is the only thing that ever talks to her. A man has to say to her with his pocketbook, and she does not care so much about how much he loves her as how much he will spend upon her, and the highest bidder gets her.

Then there is the sentimental girl. She is all heart. She wraps the

Baby's Colds VICKS VAPOR

FOR COLDS OF ALL THE FAMILY

Best treated without dosing—Just rub on

did with the money we've got the right trail for the person who erased him from the slate of life. I suppose, Peter, you haven't changed your mind about the cause of death—that the Home Office Johnny might be right after all?

"I'm prepared to stake my reputation on it," replied Peter, with emphasis.

"Good! I believe you, and what's more we're going to prove it. We've got to," he added, doggedly. "Damn it, man, just because we're apparently up against a cast-iron plate, we're not going to lie down in front of it. We've got to get an electric drill and bore through it and when we get to the other side we'll be in a tonic upon him."

Blayne could not help smiling at Webster's confidence. It was, however, curiously characteristic of the man. Whenever he was knee-deep in a case that presented so many puzzling complexities as this one did and suddenly found something that he had not altogether expected, he was as excited as a school-boy on his first holiday.

"That's the first thing I've seen the bank and they tell me the money was given out in denominations of tens and twenties. I have here, the numbers of the notes," he went on, slapping a pad of paper on the desk in front of him. "I've put word out that anyone offering any of those notes will be immediately apprehended. Oh, yes, my dear Peter, I'm doing this job very thoroughly. Do you know that by now the numbers of those notes have been posted all over the country? That's how thorough I've been, my lad."

Blayne smiled, and told himself that he shouldn't like to be anyone passing a ten or a twenty pound note anywhere during the next day or two.

(To be Continued.)

YARDLEY LAVENDER



THE LOVABLE FRAGRANCE

The Lovable Fragrance of the Yardley Lavender—the Fashion's choice for the daily round of little social engagements and of Sport and Pastimes, when a heavy exotic perfume would be out of place.

In Sprinkler-Top Bottles from 25c to \$3.50 In Fancy-Scented Bottles from \$1.50 to \$5.00 Wicker Flask \$1.50

THE SOAP Famous as "The Luxury Soap of the World": there is no finer quality toilet soap made. Its mellow lather, so delightfully soft and soothing, will preserve the clear beauty of the most sensitive skin. It is lavishly perfumed.

Guest Size . . . . . 20c a cake Bath Size . . . . . 50c a cake Toilet Size, 3 1/2c a cake, 3 for \$1.00

At All Good Drug and Dept. Stores

YARDLEY—LONDON—TORONTO—NEW YORK—PARIS

world up in a romantic dream and she has to be wooed with a poetry book.

Also, she is strong on anniversaries—the time a man first met her—the time she wore a blue dress. Remember these dates and send her a bunch of violets because they match her eyes and she is yours.

Then there is the timid girl, the clinging-vine type. The girl who is sweet and appealing, but who can never make up her mind whether she wants to go to a concert or the movies, or whether she wants roast beef or ice cream at a restaurant. Use cave-man stuff with a girl like that. Don't ask her to marry you. Just grab her by the hair of her head and drag her off to the parson and she will make a worshipful wife.

Then there is the pious girl. Great little church worker. Belongs to all the anti-societies. Has a naive vanity and makes her believe she has a mission to reform the world.

All you have to do to make a hit with her is to offer yourself up as a subject for her ministrations. Confess your sins to her and make them as great and black as you can. The more lurid your past, the more of a hit it will make with her. Soon she will be praying for you, and it will all be over except sending out the wedding invitations.

Then there is the domestic girl who can never get by a perambulator to mother every man who has got hurt in the battle of life. Tell her a hard-luck story and let her bind up your wounds and she is yours for the asking.

Then there is the domestic girl who can never get by a perambulator with a pair of twins in it without stopping to gurgle over them, and who gets a kick out of a display of aluminumware that she doesn't out of a jeweler's window. Woo her with pots and pans and fancy plumbing and she will never say nay when you invite her to come into your kitchen.

But why multiply instances? Every woman has a chink in her armor and a man has only to aim for that in order to bring her down with his little bow and arrow.

DOROTHY DIX.

Its Better and You can Prove it Borden's ST. CHARLES MILK

There is a great difference in evaporated milks. Insist on Borden's St. Charles. It's the best by every test.

There are good reasons why Borden's St. Charles is the best of all evaporated milks. First, every herd that supplies Borden's is rigidly inspected. Every dairy is supervised—by Borden's own milk experts.

Second, the milk itself is tested. Colour, flavour, purity, cream content, are all carefully checked. Not one quart gets by unless it meets the exacting Borden standard.

Third, sixty per cent. of the natural water is removed, giving you concentrated milk more than twice as rich as average fluid milk.

Fourth, it is sterilized after being sealed in the cans, safeguarding your health and bringing you the purest milk obtainable.

In coffee or tea, and for better results in cooking—Insist upon Borden's St. Charles, and make sure that you get it.

TRY THESE THREE TESTS and prove for yourself that ST. CHARLES is better!



Borden's ST. CHARLES BRAND UNSWEETENED EVAPORATED MILK

Borden's ST. CHARLES BRAND MILK

EDWARDSBURG "CROWN BRAND" CORN SYRUP. A Treat for the whole Family—An Excellent Food for GROWING CHILDREN. Try it To-day!