

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

FOR THE WOMAN READER

FRETTING OR RESTING

You learnt as the days have passed me, Fretting never lifts a load, And that worry, much or little, Never smooths an irksome road; For you know that somehow, always, Doors are opened—ways are made, When we work in patience Under all the cross that's laid, Fretting or resting, which shall it be, Now and for ever, for you, and for me?

SOFT SOAP

The most efficient all round cleanser for household work is a good soft soap, but many people dislike handling it. The best way of ensuring its economical use and avoiding actual contact with the hands is to put a desecratorful of the soap into the foot of an old woollen sock. Wet it and work it about until it lathers. This soapy rag will instantly remove grease from pans, sinks, gas stove, paint, cooking tins, and so on. Aluminum sparkles after its application, while if the frying pan is wiped round while it is still hot it will be clean in a moment. For tiled and oil-cloth covered floors it is unequalled, being far quicker in removing trodden-in marks than a scrubbing brush. Since discovering this method of cleaning our soft-soap rag is constantly being run to earth in the garage, where it is "just taking the worst of the mud off."

DO YOU KNOW?

To remove white spots from highly polished furniture apply common baking soda, dampen. Allow it to remain on the spots for a short time and then rub.

Every sufferer from pyorrhoea should be instructed to breathe through the nose; it is impossible to cure the disease in a mouth-breather.

To bleach clothes use a tablespoonful of borax in a gallon of water. Wet the clothes, dry in the sun, repeat if necessary.

Gasoline is the best thing to use for cleaning the greasy collar of a lawn rain-proof coat, but it should be used in the open air, not in the house, as the fumes are highly inflammable, even when quite a distance from a light or fire.

AVOID MONOTONY IN CHILD'S LUNCH BOX

School bells are ringing again and in many homes school lunch boxes must be packed five mornings of the week. If you want to avoid monotony and furnish wholesome lunches, you will soon discover that you must plan four meals a day in place of the usual three. It's a good idea to plan the meal to be carried the day before, as soon after packing the lunch-box as possible. The busy time in the morning, when every minute must count, allows little time for "hunting up something" for the lunch-box. The school lunch must be a satisfactory supplement to the other two meals of the day. It must be nourishing and inviting.

A Morning Smile

Patricia had just arrived from Ireland and hired herself out as a nurse for a large family of children who were put to bed promptly at nine. When the mistress returned she asked Patricia how she had got along with the children. "Fine," she replied, "but Oh had a time with 'at oldest boy—the red-headed one He—"

"The red-headed one," shrieked the woman, "why, that was my husband!"

"With a single stroke of a brush," said the art teacher taking his class around the National gallery, "Joshua Reynolds could change a smiling face to a frowning one."

"So can my mother," said a small boy."

Baby's Colds Best treated without dosing—just rub on VICKS VAPORUB FOR COLDS OF ALL THE FAMILY

Dorothy Dix's Letter Box

If You Want Friends, First be a Good Friend Yourself, Dorothy Dix Advises Lonely Girl—Is Love Greater in Courtship Than in Marriage?

Dear Miss Dix—I am pretty, well educated and dress well. I make a good impression on strangers, but I can keep neither men nor girl friends. Why is this?



Answer: The one deal in life where we get absolutely what is coming to us is in the matter of friendship. People are liked and loved in just the ratio that they deserve it. So if you are unpopular, see if it isn't your own fault. Are you a cat? Do you claw every girl with whom you come in contact?

Don't you say, 'Oh, yes, Mamie is such a sweet girl and very pretty, but she gets her complexion at the drug store and anybody can see that her hair is peroxidized. And as for being so much admired by men, anybody could have dates if they would run after men the way she does.'

When Fanny's father presents her with a diamond ring and she shows it to you, don't you say, 'Oh, how pretty it is! I always did like those little chip diamonds!' Don't you invariably knock every other girl's clothes, especially if they are better than yours, and do your level best to make her feel cheap and mean beside you?

And don't you rather pride yourself upon speaking the truth to your friends? Don't you feel called upon to tell Peggy that her hat is unbecoming, and Dorothy that she is looking sallow, and Betty that she is getting fat, and Henrietta that her old dress made over so well that anybody who didn't know would think it a new one?

And are you the kind of a girl who tries to monopolize every man she can get her clutches on, and who would rather die than introduce her escort to another girl? If you are, what right have you to complain when other girls pay you back in your own coin?

As for your failure to be popular with men, that's your own fault, too. Look yourself squarely in the face, little girl, and see where the trouble lies. Are you one of the snuffy girls who always tries to make a man think that she is a fairy princess, and that no matter what she does for you, she is condescending to accept it?

If you do, why should the man waste his good money on you any more? What return in pleasure does he get when you have only made him feel that you think he is a cheap skate?

When a man comes to see you, do you beguile the time by being sarcastic and trying to show him how much smarter and wittier you are than he is? If you do, why should he come back again? Do you suppose he gets any pleasure out of being made to look small and foolish? Or do you think that being stabbed in one's vanity is such a delightful sensation that a man would care to repeat the performance?

When a man calls, do you spend the time talking about yourself? Ah, my child, no man on earth was ever enough interested in a woman to be willing to listen to the story of her life or what she thinks she thinks. It takes work and trouble and self-denial to make oneself popular, but it can be done.

Dear Dorothy Dix—I am a woman 28 years old. I married when I was 20. I love my husband and he loves me, but I just long to have my old courtship days back again. That is the best time of life. Your love is greater during courtship than it is after marriage, don't you think? JANE.

Answer: You are yearning for the impossible, Jane. You are repining because you can't spend the balance of your life in a sentimental debauch, which is something no human constitution could stand. You would perish of nausea in short order if you tried it.

Believe me, dear lady, there is nothing on which you can get so easily fed up as you can on goody love-making. It would pall on your appetite as quickly as a steady diet of chocolate creams would. Imagine being perpetually kissed, in season and out of season! Imagine having somebody holding your hand all the time so that you couldn't use it to do something you wanted to do. Imagine being asked a million times a day: "Oooh darling ducky is oo?" and "Is oo perfectly certain—sure oo loves ooee darling babykins and always will?"

Ugh! Sickening! Boring! Unendurable! Six months of it would kill any love that ever existed. When it comes down to everyday living, we don't want flubdub sentimentality. We want rational conversation. We don't want frothy desserts. We want to set out teeth in roast beef medium rare and potatoes.

Nor is it true that love is stronger during courtship than it is after marriage. The physical attraction that masquerades as love, the passing fancy that calls itself love, are undoubtedly at high tide during courtship, for with possession comes satiety and disillusion. But real love grows by what it feeds you, and the years but strengthen it.

Nor are courtship days the happiest days, because they are bound to be full of doubts and fears, but the man and woman who are really mated rest in perfect peace in their trust and faith in each other.

DOROTHY DIX. Dear Miss Dix—How can you win a woman? It is easy enough for a woman to win a man. She has only to flatter him a little and she can't win the one I want that way.

She doesn't care for men and hardly notices them, except in a crowd. Then she will give one the sweetest kind of a smile, but before he can get to her she is about a block away.

Besides, when I try to say anything to her, my mouth seems to be glued. Answer: Well, you had better begin by limbering up your mouth, son. Girls like men who say plenty. No dumb ones for them. And don't believe that any daughter of Eve doesn't like to be flattered. Every one of them just gobbles it up and eats out of the hand that feeds it to them.

There are various ways of winning women. The strong-arm method is efficacious and I should recommend it in your case. When the lady runs away, pursue her and overtake her. Don't ask her to marry you. Tell her that you are going to marry her. Don't listen to her objections. Use caveman methods. Treat 'em rough.

Success also comes to the patient waiter, and if you camp on a girl's doorstep long enough, you are pretty sure to get her. But my diagnosis of your case is for more active treatment. DOROTHY DIX.

THE COOK'S CORNER

Plum Jam 4 cups crushed plums 1/2 cup water 7 1/2 cups sugar, 1/2 cup pectin

Do not peel fruit. Pit, cut into small pieces, and crush thoroughly. Measure crushed plums into large preserving pan, add water and stir until mixture boils. Stirmer, covered, 15 minutes. Add sugar, mix and bring to a full rolling boil over hottest fire. Stir constantly before and while boiling. Roll hard 1 min-

ute. Remove from fire and stir in pectin. Skim; pour quickly into preserve jars. Cover hot jam with film of hot paraffin; when jam is cold, cover with 1/4-inch hot paraffin. Roll glass to spread paraffin on sides. Requires about 2 1/2 pounds fruit.

Plum Conserve 4 pounds plums, peel and pulp, 1/2 pound raisins 2 lemons 3 pounds sugar 1/2 cup nutmeats, 2 oranges

Combine all ingredients except nut meats and boil until it jellies when a little is tried on a cold plate, then add nutmeats. Boil up once and seal in sterilized jars.

Happenings of the Week

The Queen on Thursday journeyed by car from Harewood, near Leeds, to Browsholme Hall, near Clitheroe, Yorkshire, the residence of Colonel J. Parker. She travelled through a beautiful stretch of Wharfedale and over the mountain road to Skipton—her Majesty's first visit to the district—and was enthusiastically greeted there and in the villages through which she passed. She was accompanied by the Earl of Harewood. The Royal party visited Broughton Hall, the residence of Brigadier-General and Mrs. Roger Tempest, where they took luncheon. The Queen paid a visit from Harewood House on Saturday to Temple Newsam, the mansion which until bought by the Leeds Corporation a few years ago was the home of Lord and Lady Irwin. The visit held a special interest for her Majesty as the last occasion on which she visited the house when she was the Duchess of York in 1894. Their Majesties while at Harewood House followed their custom of planting trees in an avenue set apart for that purpose. Already several trees have been planted by the present King and Queen, as well as by King Edward and Queen Alexandra.

Miss Doris Gill is returning home tonight from a visit to her sister Mrs. Harold Monieth of Montreal.

Miss Vera Williams is the guest of Mrs. J. P. Laniz.

Mr. and Mrs. O. Wright of Digby who have been spending a most enjoyable holiday among their home friends are leaving early next week on return.

Miss Carmen Harrington left yesterday morning on return to Quebec after spending a delightful holiday with her mother, Mrs. E. Peter Harrington.

Mrs. W. T. Parker entertained at a prettily arranged afternoon bridge Thursday in honor of Mrs. Piper of Montreal, who, after an extended visit to her father, Mr. G. H. Toombs, is leaving on return home early next week.

The tea hostesses at the Tennis Courts this afternoon will be Misses Helen Farquharson, Nellie Brenton, Edith Douse, Marion Whitehead.

Discreet touches of bead embroidery poised at the shoulder and repeated at neckline, or on the belt, can be very gay or very elegant—such as coral beads on brown; or steel beads on black.

Oakwood, was the scene of a delightful gathering last evening when the choir of St. James' Church were entertained at a chicken dinner by the Ladies' Aid. The spacious rooms with grate-fires and autumn decorations were very cozy as upwards of 50 guests sat down to spend an evening in music, gaily and speeches. Two of the choir's members, Miss Flora Gordon, who is leaving next week to attend McGill and Miss Marjory Chandler who is going to Acadia received dainty farewell gifts amid hosts of good wishes.

Mr. D. C. McKinlay, the Misses McKinlay and Miss Elsie Nicholson left Monday by motor for New York.

Mr. and Mrs. S. Albert McDonald, Mrs. Annie McDonald, Mrs. J. Pickard returned home Wednesday from a week's motor trip up the Gaspe Coast and through Metapedia Valley. The ideal weather and scenic grandeur of the country visited made the outing one long to be remembered.

Miss Lulu Toombs has been spending a few weeks visiting in Halifax the guest of Mrs. Harry Cameron. Motoring over she was accompanied by Mrs. L. Porter.

The Duke and Duchess of York, with Princess Elizabeth and Princess Margaret, arrived last week at Birkhall, the small estate near Balmoral, which the King has lent them each Scottish season during the last few years.

Dr. Cyrus MacMillan, Ph.D., of McGill was receiving the congratulations of his many friends Tuesday, the occasion of his 51st birthday. Dr. MacMillan is steadily regaining his health after his recent severe illness.

Announcements were received by Mrs. Edgar B. Lawrence and her son Mr. Albert Lawrence of Boston are visiting in the city and are being widely entertained by their friends.

After a pleasant holiday with Mr. and Mrs. Alec Scott, Miss Ina Muir is returning this week to New York.

Mr. and Mrs. Clyde Auld and family who have been spending the summer at Malpeque with Mrs. Auld's parents, Dr. and Mrs. Kier, left yesterday for their home in Toronto.

At the Golf Links this afternoon the tea hostesses will be Miss Margaret Peters, Mrs. R. Paton, Miss Beatrice Jenkins, Mrs. H. L. Palmer, Miss Mona Wilson.

Mrs. Oscar McCallum who has been visiting her mother, Mrs. Donald Nicholson left Tuesday on return to her home in Saskatoon.

A cordial welcome was extended to Mrs. A. Lord of Souris who was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. P. E. Palmer this week.

Daintiness With Chic Styles

ILLUSTRATED DRESSMAKING LESSON FURNISHED WITH EVERY PATTERN BY ANNABELLE WORTHINGTON

Attention Mastrons! You'll like this model with its slimming bias lines and raglan shoulders. In the small view, note the new smart padded rolls at the shoulder. You'll be surprised how easily this is done. And don't you think the effect charming? The pattern envelope explains everything in detail about it.

The original model was carried out in black crepe satin using the dull side of the crepe. The revers choose the shiny surface of the crepe, which makes a very smart trim.

Faille crepe, crepe marocain and wool crepe are other suitable suggestions.

Style No. 488 is designed in sizes 36, 38, 40, 42, 44, 46 and 48 inches bust.

Size 36 requires 4 1/2 yards 39-inch with 1/4 yard 35-inch contrasting. Price of PATTERN 15 cents in stamps or coin (coin is preferred.) Wrap care carefully.

No. 488. Size Name Street Address City State



home friends here this week of the engagement of Miss Elsie Fitzpatrick, daughter of Mrs. Elsie MacKinnon Fitzpatrick of Vancouver to Dr. Chandler Bell of the same place, the marriage taking place next week in Vancouver.

The Hon. W. D. Herridge, Canadian Minister to Washington, and Mrs. Herridge, left Saint John this week for a two weeks' hunting and fishing trip to Northern New Brunswick, accompanied by the Under Secretary to President Roosevelt and his wife.

Mrs. Bealro who has been visiting her daughter, Mrs. George Thompson, is returning home to Malpeque today.

Miss Sue Nash of Truro is among the visitors being welcomed here this week on a holiday the guest of her sister Mrs. Wood.

Miss Sally Hughes has gone to Wolfville, N. S., to attend Horton Academy.

Mrs. H. P. Duchemin accompanied by her mother Mrs. W. R. Dingwell, son Lloyd and daughters Gwen, Dora and June Duchemin have returned to Sydney having spent a delightful holiday at their commodious summer residence at Fortune.

Mrs. Wilfred Kelly, Mrs. Heath Warren and Miss Mollie Melkie were hostesses last week for a post-nuptial shower for Mrs. George S. Lockhart, a recent bride.

A charming afternoon tea was given on Monday by Mrs. Elizabeth Lang, at her pretty home in North Tryon for the Misses Long of New Hampshire and Mrs. Minnie Murray of Atlanta, Mass. Among the guests were Mr. and Mrs. John

Long, of Bedeque; Mrs. J. L. Waite, Mrs. Fred Waite, and little daughter, Doris, Mrs. Josephus Smallman and Miss B. L. Smallman of Summerside.

Miss Delghan, who has been spending some time with her sister, Mrs. Leonard M. McNeill of Summerside, left this morning on return to her home in San Francisco. Many little parties were held in her honour during her visit.

The large, pleasant library at Balmoral presents a very different appearance today from what it did in the time of Queen Victoria, when King Edward once scornfully referred to it as "the mausoleum of the great unread," writes a Daily Telegraph correspondent.

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GARDENING

This is the ideal time of year for getting rid of weeds in the lawn or, for that matter, anywhere in the garden. They have much less vitality than in the spring, and it is easier as a rule to get the roots up. Dandelions can be killed out by injecting gasoline or some chemical into the crown. Another plan is to use a special tool, which looks like a screw driver, but which contains a number of holes. This tool is dipped in sulphuric acid and used to cut out the dandelion below the crown. The holes become full of earth, which holds the acid and carries it to the roots. The best way, however, to get rid of dandelions and all other weeds is to make the lawn so thick and thrifty that they will be crowded out.



When the bounce goes out of a boy of three

When the house is strange-ly still. When the little monarch of the nursery barely picks at his dinner. Mother—something is wrong. Often it is something you don't suspect—constipation. For even if his habits seem regular, accumulations may have gathered that are poisoning him. Castoria—the laxative espe-

CASTORIA for constipation in children. Castoria is a pure vegetable preparation. It contains no harmful drugs—no narcotics. Purchase a family size bottle today.