

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

The HOUSEWIFE and HER ACTIVITIES

What time is it? To do well, time to live better, time to do that grudge, answer that letter, speak the kind word to sweeten a sorrow, do that kind deed you would leave till tomorrow.

TABOIS

When you have finished cleaning a garment with gasoline, pour the gasoline down the kitchen sink. It will cut away all grease deposits. Water Cress

USEFUL RECIPES

How to Make Good Coffee

A very famous chef's way of making coffee was to warm the powder over the fire first, then to pour boiling water over it, cover for five minutes, strain well, then boil up again ready for use. This is a good way, but an easier one is to use a percolator. First of all warm the powder in a covered cup, before putting it in a percolator. French coffee is made by adding a pint of made coffee to one pint of boiling milk. Milk for coffee should never be allowed to boil, but should be taken off before it reaches that point. Excellent coffee can be made by putting two table-spoonsful of coffee into a jug, pouring on to it half a cupful of boiling water and letting it infuse for five minutes, stirring it well, then straining. You can use this essence to suit each particular taste, as to the amount required. People's tastes are so very varied where coffee is concerned. A correspondent has asked for advice on this subject.

TREAT ARMS AND HANDS WHEN MANICURING

The really de luse manicure doesn't end with the fingernails. Or maybe it's better to say that it doesn't begin with them. For the smart woman—one who wishes to be perfectly groomed—knows that hands and arms should come in for their share of attention whenever she beautifies her nails. When you're ready to give yourself a manicure, get out—in addition to polish remover, cuticle oil, nail file, orange stick, cotton and polish—a nail brush, half a lemon, a piece of pumice and a jar of rich cream. Remove every trace of old polish and then scrub your arms, elbows and hands with the nail brush and a thick soap suds. Rinse, dry and rub the lemons on the sides of your fingers, now rub

AUCTION SALE at VERNON RIVER THURSDAY, SEPT. 6th AT 2 P. M.

Cottage, barn and 1 1/2 acres of land, formerly property of the late William Currie, near school, churches and railway. Terms on application. J. A. MacDONALD, Auctioneer.

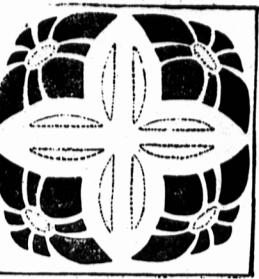
AUCTION SALE Of Farm Property AT ELDON

I am authorized by the owner to offer for sale on the premises at 3 o'clock Friday afternoon, September 14th, all that 30 acres of farm property situated at Eldon in Lot 37, E. E. I. Terms 50% to remain on mortgage. J. A. MacDONALD, Auctioneer.

For Sale, Also Valuable Farm Growing Crop

The undersigned will offer for sale at public auction on the premises on Wednesday, the 5th of September, 1934, at 2 o'clock p.m., unless sold by private sale in the meantime, 100 acres at Alberty Plains, Lots 48 and 49, in Queen's County, with good dwelling house and large outbuildings, property of late John A. Richards and of Phoebe D. Richards. Also at the same time and place a large quantity of hay, 2 acres barley, 4 acres wheat, 16 acres oats, 8 acres potatoes, and 2 acres turnips. This property is situated in one of the richest farming sections in the county and may be sold with or without growing crop as required. For particulars apply to McLeod & McKinnon, Royal Bank Building, or to the undersigned. PHOEBE D. RICHARDS, JOHN A. McLEOD, Auctioneers.

Grandmother's Quilt Patterns



POINSETTA

There is scarcely a flower grown that has found its place in a quilt. This lovely poinsettia was one of the first to be used. It was brought back from Hawaii in 1840 by an American missionary. Material Required: 6 yards White 2 1/2 yards Red 1-6 yard Print 1 1/2 yards Green Blocks finish 18" square 12 plain blocks 12 plain half blocks 12 plain quarter blocks Set blocks diagonally on quilt. Allow for seams when cutting patterns. When ordering give Number 10-4. Send 15c for a book of quilt patterns containing 7 beautiful Grandmother quilt designs—every pattern different.

THE COOK'S CORNER

Cooked Dressing With Cream

1/2 tablespoon salt 1/2 tablespoon mustard 1/2 teaspoon oil 1 1/2 tablespoons flour Few grains cayenne 2 tablespoons butter 1/2 cup cream, sweet or sour 1/2 cup vinegar 1 egg slightly beaten Mix the ingredients, except egg, in the top of double boiler in the order given. Cook over boiling water, stirring constantly until mixture thickens. Cover and cook 10 minutes longer, stirring occasionally. Stir in the egg and stir and cook for about 1 minute. Strain and cool.

Cooked Dressing With Oil

2 tablespoons flour 1/2 teaspoon salt 1/2 teaspoon paprika 1/2 teaspoon mustard 1/2 cup vinegar 2 tablespoons oil 1/2 cup hot water 1 egg yolk 1/2 cup oil 1 egg white Put flour, salt, paprika and mustard in the top of a double boiler. Mix well. Add vinegar and the two tablespoons of oil. Stir until smooth. Add the hot water and stir and cook 10 minutes in a double boiler, stirring occasionally. Cool and add slightly beaten egg yolk. Gradually add 1/2 cup oil. Beat constantly while adding. Beat egg white until stiff and fold into the mixture.

Dorothy Dix's Letter Box

Well-to-Do Young Couple Who Fail to Set Aside Something for Old Age Not Only Foolish But Downright Dishonest—Hurrah for Widow Who is Determined to Become Self-Supporting!

Dear Miss Dix—I have been married three years and my wife and I are as happy as any two persons can be. We are both of a gay, pleasure-loving nature and, although we both work and earn good salaries, we have not saved a cent. We live well, we dress well, we go to the theatres and restaurants and cabarets. But I am beginning to wonder whether it is wise for us to spend all we make having a good time while we are young, or if we should lay up something for the future. ROBERT.

Answer: I think, Robert, that any young couple who are earning good money and who do not put aside something for a rainy day are not only fools but dishonest. They are fools because they deliberately delude themselves into believing that they will always be young, always strong and healthy, always prosperous. Yet they know that the sun does not always shine for anybody. Misfortunes come to all. Sickness comes to all. To all comes the day when they can no longer earn money and when, unless they have saved up enough to tide them over the evil hour, they must come to want and know the humiliation of dependence. It is dishonest for men and women who could lay up enough money to support themselves not to do so, because they rob other persons by that much. They eat their cake and then force the rest of us to divide our bread and butter with them because we cannot let them starve. The prodigals who spend their substance in riotous living always come back in the end to graft their living off the thrifty and industrious, which is a pretty mean, low, hold-up game to play on your family and friends. A banker once told me that at the end of the first year of marriage of any young couple he could predict with almost absolute accuracy what their future would be. If they had saved up even so much as a hundred dollars then, by the time they were fifty years old they would be prosperous, substantial people, respected by those who knew them and with good credit. But if they were in debt, or even if they had spent every cent themselves in the first year, when they were middle-aged they would have lost out—they would be the sort of persons who live from hand to mouth, who are always moving, who are hounded by bill collectors, and they would end up by living on their children.

It seems to me that the rewards of thrift are so great and the penalties of extravagance are so terrible that no sane person could fail to see how important it is for a young couple to save every cent they possibly can. And this goes not only for the future but for the present. It is true that Opportunity knocks at some time at every man's door, but it is only the man who has ready cash in his hand who can take advantage of what she offers him. It is only the men who have saved up a little nest-egg who can give up the bad job and look for a better one; who can set up for themselves in business; who can snap up the cheap bit of real estate; who can get in on the ground floor of some scheme that makes riches for all who go into it. The only free men are men with money in the bank. All others are slaves. There is one misfortune that you cannot stave off, my friend, and that is old age. And whether your old age is happy and peaceful or are financially dependent and bitterness depends altogether on whether you are sure, if you have ever once seen an old man or an old woman shabby, poor, neglected, whom nobody wanted, you could not ask whether it is worth while putting by money when you are young just in order to save yourself from that forlorn fate. Ask her, for the sake of jazz parties and going around every night to movies and the theatre and cabarets and buying everything that catches your eye in a shop window, she is willing for you to be a wage slave all your life and for you to be poor and dependent when you are old. And then go down tomorrow and open a savings bank account. Leave me, one of the most thrilling experiences of life is watching a bank account grow. DOROTHY DIX.

Dear Dorothy Dix—I am a widow 43 years of age, unusually young-looking and in excellent health. I have no encumbrances, as both of my children are married. I have no income whatever and would like to be self-supporting, but I don't know what to do. I saw well, but believe I would prefer office work. What do you advise? WIDOW. Let me begin by congratulating you upon having enough independence of spirit to want to go to work and support yourself, instead of depending on your children. Believe me, you will be a million times happier earning your own bread and butter than you would be getting it from your children. In reality, a woman at 43 is just coming to the best of life, and she isn't a bit too old to start out for herself in any sort of career that appeals to her fancy and for which she feels that she has an aptitude. So my advice to you is to sit down and have a heart-to-heart session with yourself and find out what you really want to do, then go to some

"Let's go into the Casino," he proposed. They had turned off the terrace and come round in front of the big white building which, in the bright sunshine, glittered ornately like a Titanic wedding cake. They walked the steps together and Sheridan twice or thrice before—led his companion to the Bureau, for their tickets of admission. "I suppose you have a visiting card," he suggested, taking out one of his own with the name of a famous club upon it. "No, I've never had any visiting cards," replied Terry. "Must I have one, to get in?" "Yes, it will be all right without," said Miles. The frock-coated Frenchman whose word was law for aspirants wishing to enter "the Rooms," glanced from one to the other. Like all employees of the Casino, he had a "royal memory," it being part of his job never to forget a face. He remembered seeing Miles Sheridan of New York a year or two before the war, and thought that he recalled a wife—a pretty, blonde girl older than this one, and of a less remarkable type. He understood English, and was amused by the scrap of conversation between the two. He remembered seeing Miles Sheridan of New York a year or two before the war, and thought that he recalled a wife—a pretty, blonde girl older than this one, and of a less remarkable type. He understood English, and was amused by the scrap of conversation between the two.

The Million Dollar Doll By C. N. & A. M. Williamson

"I hope I did what you wished me to do," said Miles when he could be certain that the Shoe King was out of earshot. "Yes, and I thank you very much," Terry answered. This, Sheridan felt, was the moment to drop the subject of Nazlo, but he could not let it go; in the last three or four minutes he had become conscious of a burning interest in Juliet Divine's past. It was morbid as well as foolish. But there it was like fire in brushwood. "You say you do know him?" "I met him—twice." "You didn't like him?" "No." "He's very rich." "I don't care a bit about that!" "Did Nazlo offend you?" he persisted. "He—oh, I hated him!" the girl broke out. "Of course I've no right whatever to ask Miles said, "and you needn't answer unless you like. But I can't help being curious—I don't know why, except that I don't admire Nazlo as much as some men do—I can't help being curious as to—she who he offended you?" "I tried to kiss me, and I was angry," Terry confessed, because what harm in telling a thing that might have happened to Julia? "Then I ran away. And I never saw him again till today. That's why I—was silly when we came on him just now. I suppose I was a little nervous already after—"

"After the affair of my aunt!" "Yes, I now it was stupid of me!" "If it was stupid, I was stupid too. So Nazlo tried the same game I tried the other night? You would have run away from me too, I expect, if you could without pumping into the sea?" "Let's go into the Casino," he proposed. They had turned off the terrace and come round in front of the big white building which, in the bright sunshine, glittered ornately like a Titanic wedding cake. They walked the steps together and Sheridan twice or thrice before—led his companion to the Bureau, for their tickets of admission. "I suppose you have a visiting card," he suggested, taking out one of his own with the name of a famous club upon it. "No, I've never had any visiting cards," replied Terry. "Must I have one, to get in?" "Yes, it will be all right without," said Miles. The frock-coated Frenchman whose word was law for aspirants wishing to enter "the Rooms," glanced from one to the other. Like all employees of the Casino, he had a "royal memory," it being part of his job never to forget a face. He remembered seeing Miles Sheridan of New York a year or two before the war, and thought that he recalled a wife—a pretty, blonde girl older than this one, and of a less remarkable type. He understood English, and was amused by the scrap of conversation between the two. He remembered seeing Miles Sheridan of New York a year or two before the war, and thought that he recalled a wife—a pretty, blonde girl older than this one, and of a less remarkable type. He understood English, and was amused by the scrap of conversation between the two.

Unless you are interested in a medicine which has helped over 700,000 women and girls. Take it before and after childbirth, at the change of life whenever you are nervous and rundown. 98 out of 100 say, "It helps me!" LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S VEGETABLE COMPOUND

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MAXWELL HOUSE COFFEE

latest school that teaches that particular thing and learn the very latest tricks in it. You see, the trouble with most domestic women who married early and who have spent their years in rearing a family is that they are a jack-of-all-trades who know how to do dozens of things moderately well, but they are expert at nothing. They can sew a little, but they are not first-class dressmakers. They are hit-or-miss cooks. They have kept their house for thirty years, but they have never kept a budget. So when they start out to make a living they have no expert service to sell. Now it doesn't make a bit of difference what you undertake to do if you can turn out a first-class job at it. The world is anxious and eager to pay for expert service. Put yourself to give this and people will clamor for you. There are never enough high-priced dressmakers to go around, and there is always a waiting list at the boarding schools and homes that are renowned for their cooking and their cleanliness and home atmosphere. The only occupation I warn you against is becoming an unpaid nurse to your grandchildren and a servant in your children's houses. DOROTHY DIX.

A Morning Smile

INDIGNANT Minister (who was filling out his marriage certificate and was unconcerned as to the date)—Let me see this is the fifth, isn't it? Bride (indignantly)—No, sir! This is only my second. "What are we going to do to-day, Boss?" he yawned. "Harvest oats," the farmer replied. "Are they wild?" "Nothing wild about 'em that I know of. Why do you ask that?" The hired man was puzzled. "If they're not wild," he inquired, "why do we have to sneak upon 'em in the dark?" OTTAWA—Federal government authorities expenditures totalling more than \$1,000,000 for projects in Canada's national parks.

Dear Miss Dix—I am a girl of 17 and am to be married in June. I feel that I am too young to marry, especially as my health is very poor. I have had to have an operation and am still under the doctor's care, but my fiancé refuses to wait any longer. He says that I have put him off too many times already, and I realize that if I don't marry him now I will lose him. What shall I do? I shall let your advice guide me. BOBBY.

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Help Kidneys If Kidney Trouble or Bladder Weakness makes you suffer from Getting Nervous, Nervousness, Dizziness, Headaches, Stiff Neck, Stiff Back, Spasms, Itching or Acidity try the famous Dr. Cassell's Kidney & Bladder Tablets. Must get your troubles in 8 days or money back. Only 75c at drugists.

SMART FROCKS FOR FASHIONABLE PEOPLE

Illustrated Dressmaking Lessons Furnished With Each Pattern

You know that Paris is using yards and yards of rayon novelties that have the appearance of woolen, for fall dresses. And here's a delightfully smart, example, and extremely easy to copy it exactly. It is a watermelon (an off-red) to be as unusual, and high priced looking, you'll just love it. Black crepe marocain would also be attractive for it with the belt of self-fabric. Make the yoke of thick dull black satin. Have the buttons covered with the satin. Carried out in black satin, it's also exceedingly smart. Style No. 500 is designed for sizes 14, 16, 18 years, 36, 38 and 40 inches bust. Size 16 requires 3 1/2 yards 39-inch contrasting. Price of PATTERN 16 cents in stamps or coin (coin is preferred.) Wrap coin carefully.

Spinning and Weaving Send your wool to be spun into yarn and woven into Blankets. Charges are: single yarn 23 cents, \$2.00 laundered; and if unlaundered, \$1.85; it takes five lbs. of wool per blanket. Wool must be well washed and all dirt and burr picked out. The size of single yarn is medium, and doubled yarn fine, medium, and coarse, also hooking yarn. Put sheep's name, address and owner's name on all parcels and owner's name on all parcels and owner's name on all parcels. Send by mail or freight. Freight will be paid on 100 lbs. or more. WM. CONDON, Successors to Wm. Landrigan, 65 Queen Street, Charlottetown, P.E.I. Tel. 222

