

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

What the Fashionables are Wearing

Illustrated Dressmaking Lesson Furnished With Every Pattern

By Annabelle Worthington

It's a darling. The bodice is given a basque effect. A wide sash caught in it at either side and tied at the back, draws it snugly to the figure. The short puffed sleeves are cute idea. However, if you wish to omit the sleeves then the pretty neckline frill will just turn the shoulder and form quite a delightful finish.

And as for the trouser legs, they are shaped so as to affect a skirt, when not in motion.

A printed crepe silk made the original.

Pale blue crepe satin is dainty for lounging.

Style No. 911 is designed for sizes 14, 16, 18, 20 years, 36, 38 and 40 inches bust. Size 18 requires 3 1/2 yards of 39-inch material with 3/4 yard of 35-inch contrasting.

Be sure to fill in the size of the pattern.

Price of Pattern 15 cents in stamps or coin (coin is preferred.) Wrap coin carefully.

No. 911. Size

Name

Street Address

City

State



911

ALMOST FLAT ON HER BACK

Aching back! Will it never stop? She's nearly desperate. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has relieved "feminine troubles" for over 50 years.



Time: The true manner of preparing for the last moment is to spend all the others well, and never to expect that. We dote upon this world as if it were never to have an end; and we neglect the next, as if it were never to have a beginning.—Fenelon.

The Belittling Wife Dorothy Dix Scores Stupid Oppression

Of all Scourges, None is so Mean as the Belittling Wife; and None is so Unintelligent, for She Fails to Realize that in Running Down Her Husband She is Killing the Goose That Lays the Golden Egg

Of all the mean, miserable wives who should have something with boiling oil in it done to them, the very worst is the belittling wife. Among my acquaintances is one of these human gaffles. She is married to a fine, upright man who works hard to support her and his children, and who is much admired and respected by all who know him. Except his wife. She especially considers him the lowest of his sex and her favorite indoor and outdoor sport is humiliating him and attempting to lower his prestige in the eyes of all who know him.

From the day of their marriage the poor man has never been permitted to make a statement without its being challenged. If he says that he went down town at 8 o'clock in the morning, the wife remarks that he is never accurate about anything, and that it was the 7:49. If he says that it looks as if it was going to be a bright, sunny day, she says that if he ever read anything in the papers except the comic strip, he would know that the weatherman prophesied rain. If they take people out to dinner at a restaurant and the husband attempts to order the meal, she objects to everything he suggests and says that he has never been able to get over his country rearing and still thinks that corned beef and cabbage is a Lucullan feast.

She interrupts his conversation with strangers to correct his grammar and call attention to the way he holds his fork. She publicly berates his lack of style and his taste in dress and she apologizes for her house and her car by saying that, of course, they have to live simply, that John is just a plodder and he hasn't the talent for money-making that Mr. So-and-So has.

This particular woman, for this is a true story, is perhaps an exaggerated type of the belittling wife, but there are plenty others only a little less virulent who seem to derive some queer, morbid pleasure out of disparaging their husbands and representing them as fools and knaves to others.

It is hard to understand why women do this. Perhaps they have a distorted vanity that makes them want to glorify themselves at their husbands' expense, and they think that they show how superior they are to the men they have married when they correct them. Perhaps they get a sadistic enjoyment out of torturing their husbands with their fault-finding, and derive a kick from watching their husbands writhe with mortification as they are held up for ridicule.

One doesn't understand why a woman wants to make her husband look cheap and inferior and more than one understands why a man endures having his wife put him in that position while there are divorce courts and good hickory sticks lying around handy.

But belittling wives still survive, unbested and undivorced, and husbands go on suffering martyrdom at their hands. And then one wonders how any woman can have little enough intelligence not to perceive that when she destroys her husband's credit and makes people think poorly of him that she is ruining herself as well as him. She is literally killing the goose that lays the golden egg.

In the first place we cannot help feeling a certain contempt for a man who puts up with such treatment from his wife. We feel that he should stop her traducing tongue even if he has to choke her to do it. In reality, the husband may be guided by the noblest motives, by pity for a woman who is a poor neurotic and by his determination to keep the home together for his children, no matter at what sacrifice to himself, but the general reaction of the public is that a man should demand that his wife treat him with outward respect, and that he is more or less of a weakling if he fails to receive it.

In the second place the belittling wife forgets that every wife writes her husband's price-tag and that the world takes him pretty much at her valuation. If she thinks he is an oracle and begins every sentence with "John says," as if that settled the matter; if she is always boasting about how much he studies and how hard he works and how faithful he is and how ambitious and how determined to succeed, we begin quoting his opinion, too, and looking upon him as a coming lawyer or doctor or business man, and we take our law cases to him, or send for him when we get sick, and we take him on when we are looking for a competent, up-and-coming young man.

But if a wife is always correcting her husband and making him seem like an ignoramus, to us; if she shows us that she doesn't think he has enough judgment even to drive a car without her always telling him to watch out for the man who is about to cross the street, or not to drive too fast or too slow; if she is always bemoaning what little enterprise he has and what poor judgment, why, we set him down as a failure and pass him by when we have plums to hand out.

And, in the third place, the belittling wife does her husband the greatest injury that one human being can do another. She kills his faith in himself. She paralyzes his energies. She lays his ambition. She puts out the fire on his altar.

The stiffest spine melts down under a continuous douche of cold water. The highest hopes fade and wither under a blighting sirocco of perpetual criticism.

It is a ghastly thing what a wife can do to a man when she shows him that she has no belief in him, no admiration for him. It takes the strength out of his arms, the pep out of his ambitions, the very soul out of his body and makes life cinders, ashes and dust that isn't worth striving for.

Behind many a man's failure is a belittling wife.

DOROTHY DIX

ORANGE PEKOE BLEND "SALADA" TEA

"Fresh from the Garden"

Spread on Bread, all boys and girls love Barbour's peanut butter. Ask your Grocer

For The Cook

UNUSUAL SALADS

Banana and Mint Salad: Five small bananas, one-half cup mayonnaise, two tablespoons chopped mint, one-quarter cup iceed almonds, lettuce. Remove skins from bananas, cut them in halves, lengthwise. Place them on beds of crisp lettuce, and sprinkle with lemon juice and chopped mint. Garnish with mayonnaise to which has been added the chopped nuts.

Salad a la Creole: Four tomatoes, two green peppers, one large Bermuda onion, French dressing. Slice the tomatoes, peppers and onions in very thin slices. Remove membrane and seeds very carefully from peppers. Arrange these slices alternately on individual service plates on a bed of crisp cress, and serve with French dressing.

Cherry and Peanut Butter Salad: Remove stones carefully from large black cherries, and fill the cavities with fresh peanut butter. Serve around a slice of canned pineapple in the centre of which a stuffed cherry is placed. Serve with water-cress and dressing. This is delicious.

Stuffed Tomato Salad: Remove skins from firm, good-sized tomatoes; scoop out the insides, and turn upside down to drain. When ready to use fill cavity with a mixture of pineapple, celery and apple, all diced and well-moistened with mayonnaise dressing.

SPRINGFIELD

Mrs. F. E. Murphy and Miss Agnes McQuaid, Emerald are spending a few days in Charlottetown.

Mr. Allan and Miss Annie Murphy Clermont spent Sunday in Norboro, the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Frances B. Murphy.

Miss Patricia White, Emerald was among the v'sitors to Summerside last week.

Mr. Matthew J. White, South Preetown, is spending a few days with friends in Rustico.

Miss Helen A. Buntain teacher at Springfield, spent the week-end with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. John H. Buntain, Rustico.

Miss Grace Campbell, Graham's Road, has returned to resume her nursing in Prince County Hospital after spending a few days at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Jas. A. Campbell.

The regular meeting of the "Loyal Canadian" Branch of the Junior Red Cross of Springfield was held in the school house on May 13th, and thirteen members answered their names to Roll Call. The Secretary read the minutes of the last meeting which were then adopted and signed. On behalf of the "Clean-up" committee, Winnifred Haslam reported having washed the drinking cups. Evelyn Matheson and Stuart MacKay were appointed on this committee. Margaret Sinclair and James MacKay were appointed on the program committee. Norman Sinclair and Stuart MacKay were appointed to carry drinking water. It was moved, seconded and carried that Winnifred Haslam read the story book. Roll call is to be answered by "What I Would do with \$1,000." A contest was then put on by the program committee, after which the meeting was adjourned.

Springfield Women's Institute—The regular monthly meeting of this Institute was held in the school on the 19th inst., with the President in the chair. The meeting opened with the Institute Ode, followed by the Creed. Roll call was responded to by eleven members and two visitors by "My Mother's Maiden Name." The minutes of last meeting were read and adopted. Mrs. A. K. MacGregor, on behalf of the Red Cross Collection Committee, reported having collected \$14.70. The program committee for next meeting was appointed as follows: Mrs. Laura Haslam, Mrs. H. B. Haslam, and Miss Lizzie Mayne. A letter from Mrs. Margaret MacKenzie thanking the members for fruit sent to her during her illness. The program for the evening, consisted of: Reading, "Mother's Day," by Miss Ruth Lambie; Reading, "Neighborhood News," by Miss Lillian Matheson. Contest by Mrs. George Dunning; all of which were enjoyed by all present. The Roll call for next meeting is to be answered by "My Favourite Flower." The meeting adjourned with the National Anthem.

Mother's Hope: Youth fades. Poverty, failure, misfortune may come, but, through it all, Mother's love endures. If success comes, she is happy. But no amount of shortcomings can shake one iota of Mother's hope, and love.

Find Beauty



Yardley's Old English Lavender Soap, since 1770. It is because this lovely soap cleanses and refines as can no soap less perfect in soothing purity. A generous lather leaves your skin glowing—and faintly exuding that most bewitching of perfumes, the Yardley Lavender. Besides, it lasts longer than you expect a soap to last—in three popular sizes—Guest size 20c, a cake, Toilet size 35c, a cake, three for \$1.00, and Bath size 50c, a cake, at all good drug and department stores.

YARDLEY, LONDON—Toronto, New York, Paris

A Morning Smile

Mrs. Brown's laundry lady informed her that she had taken out herself a husband.

"I hope he will be good to you and support you, Martha," said Mrs. Brown.

"Oh, yes, he sure will. Last Christmas he done give me a lovely fur coat an' it's got it most all paid for."

CHELTON SCHOOL

- Report of Chelton School for the month of April: Grade VII-1. Pauline McCordie; 2. Austin Bears. Grade VI A-1. Keith Afflack; 2. Fred Sherry. Grade VI B-1. Jean Schurman; 2. Areta Gardiner; 3. Jean McCordie; 4. Myrtle Rogers. Grade III-1. Francis Rogers; 2. Calvin Clark; 3. Ralph Sherry. Grade I A-1. Haul Rogers. Grade I B-1. George McCordie. Grade I C-1. Olive Rogers; 2. Freda Rogers; 3. Minnie Rogers. Gladys M. Murphy—Teacher.

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!

Three numbered boxes with instructions for testing Borden's St. Charles milk: 1. Open a can of Borden's St. Charles Evaporated Milk. Note the creamy color—the smooth consistency—the pure fresh flavor. 2. Have a cup of coffee with Borden's St. Charles Evaporated Milk to "cream" it. The St. Charles blends in smoothly, tastes fresh and rich. 3. Make cream sauce with Borden's St. Charles. The pure, fresh St. Charles flavor gives greater deliciousness.

