Woman's Realm — Social and Personal — Fashions — Literature

Dorothy Dix's Letter Box

No Imitation is as Good as the Real Thing, so Don't Seek to Follow Others; Be Yourself, Develop Your Own Personality and You Will be Popular

Dear Miss Dix—What qualities should a girl in her middle teens cultivate in order to get along with other people successfully? Just how far will her personality take her? JOY.

Answer:

Personality will take you farther than any other thing in the world, my dear. It is the real gift of the gods. It is the magic card of admission to wherever you want to go, that opens shut doors to you, that assures you of a welcome that makes friends for you, that pushes your fortune.

Girls always think that the best luck they can have is good looks, and they spend their time and effort in trying to improve their personal appearance; but, in reality, personality is twice as good a bet as beauty is, and if they would make half as much effort to develop individuality and charm as they do to putting a finger wave in their hair they would get far better results.

Now, of course, in its higher brackets personality is something that comes by nature. It is made up in part of what we call personal magnetism, that undefinable quality that attracts us to people and that makes them seem different and interesting. Lucky are those who possess this priceless attribute, but even if we are not so fortunate as to be so endowed, we can cultivate a very good quality of synthetic personality if we are willing to take the trouble, and if we are wise enough to begin to do so when we are young.

The first bit of advice that I would give to you then to be yourself. The temptation to all young girls is to copycat some other girl who is popular. They ape her methods and tricks. They see a girl who is loud and blatant but who has gates to burn, so they begin screaming at the top of their voices, though they be of the shy, demure, quiet type. Or they see a tiny girl who curls up like a kitten on a sofa and looks cute, and forthwith they begin sitting on their feet and acting cunning, though they are big girls who look like performing elephants when they try it.

Don't make this mistake. Stick to your own type and develop that. No imitation is as good as the real thing. All of us, and especially men, are attracted by sincerity. So make the most of what you are yourself and don't pattern yourself after any one else.

Then cultivate good manners, which are rare enough in these days to be a novelty. Be courteous and considerate. Answer letters. Write notes of thanks. Show appreciation of attentions that people have shown you. Go out of your way to try to make yourself agreeable to all you meet. That will be bread cast upon the waters that will come back to you in angels' food, and you will soon get a reputation of being that "nice little Jones girl" to whom everybody wants to give a hand up.

Learn how to make the most of whatever looks the Lord gave you. No girl need be as ugly as Nature made her in these days of plastic surgeons and beauty shops and stylists. If you have bad teeth, get them straightened. If you have an ugly nose, have it shaped to your heart's desire. Don't buy a hat or gown just because it is the newest thing. Get some one who has made a profession of clothes to tell you what to wear so as to bring out your best points, and how to do your hair.

Take up the study of sports in a serious way. Learn how to play a good game of bridge and to be a fine dancer. They are two accomplishments that are just as necessary to a girl now as it is to know how to read. You will never sit in a dark corner sucking your thumb if you can float over a ballroom floor like thistledown or your contract is beyond criticism. The more things you know how to do well, the better you will fit into every picture and the more certain you will be to be on everybody's "must" list for parties.

Make yourself good company. Read. Keep up with what is going on in the world. Be familiar with the new books. But don't wisecrack. Don't be sarcastic. Don't talk about yourself. And never forget that the real trick in conversation is to get the other person talking about himself. Great is the reward of the patient listener. Try these rules for making yourself popular out on your piano. They all work.

Dear Miss Dix—My husband is a traveling salesman and comes home only once in two weeks. We have a 3-year-old daughter who begins crying the minute her father sets foot inside the house. At first he is patient with her, then it irritates him because she cries so much and won't have anything to do with him, and he punishes her. I love my husband and he is really the kindest of men, but when he punishes the child it is worse to me than if he punished me. I would rather he would strike me than to strike her. My whole being revolts against it until I actually hate him and wish him dead while he is punishing her. What shall I do? Shall I leave him and take the child with me? I am nearly frantic.

S. M.

Answer:

Certainly not. You would be wrong and foolish to break up your home for so small a thing as a baby's crying because she is afraid of a father she sees so seldom that she doesn't know him. Many a child screams as if it were being murdered if a stranger attempts to touch it.

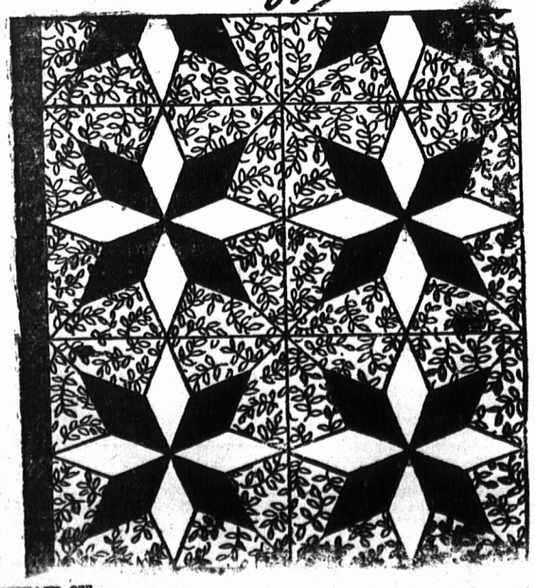
The thing for you to do is first to try to understand the situation and to realize that the reason your husband is impatient with the child is because he is hurt and mortified by her not being willing to have anything to do with him. He loves her. He longs to hold her in his arms and have her snuggle up against his breast and make a fuss over her daddy. On his long, hard trips he dreams of the little face watching at the window for him and little feet running to meet him, and when instead he finds a little fury who screams her head off at sight of him, in his anger and resentment and jealousy he punishes her.

He is wrong, of course, in doing so, for that only makes a bad matter worse. What he should do is not even to speak to her until she forgets her grievance against him, and he should woo her with as much tact and as many gifts as he would bestow in courting a Lady Love.

And your cue is to build up the father in the child's mind as a sort of Fairy Prince, some one who loves her and is good to her and gives her all the pretty clothes she has. Children take their opinions of their fathers from their mothers, and you can teach your little girl to adore her father if you will. Keep talking to the child about her daddy. Familiarize her with him and you can cure her of her fear of him.

DOROTHY DIX.

Star Design Patchwork Quilt by Mayfair



MAYFAIR 277

A background of figured material with stars of plain color is an unusual and attractive suggestion for an old-fashioned patchwork quilt. If you prefer, of course, you can make the background plain and the stars of quaint calico prints. Patched blocks alternated with plain blocks are also very effective.

The pattern includes detail chart, cutting pattern for the blocks, color suggestions, and complete instructions for making and quilting.

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STEAK and ONIONS
Always caused Indigestion

"How I longed for Digestion that would enable me to eat steak and onions without paying for it later on. This was my favorite dish, but it always went sour, caused gas, made my head ache. A friend told me I had hidden constipation—advised me to use Dr. Hamilton's Pills. I did so and now I eat and digest like other people. No more headache or bilious spells. Dr. Hamilton's Pills have made me well."

If you have stomach or bowel disorders take one or two Dr. Hamilton's Pills before retiring—next morning you feel fit and "peppy."

Dr. HAMILTON'S PILLS
TONE the SYSTEM

A Morning Smile

THE JUDGE IS WISE

"Perhaps," said the judge, "counsel for the defense would like to explain the meaning of the expression 'Sez you!'"

Counsel rose.

"My lud," he said, "it would appear that it is a slang of American origin which has gained regrettable currency in the language of the people through the agency of the cinema. It is, I am given to understand, employed to indicate a state of dubiety to the credibility or veracity of a statement made by the speaker."

"Oh, yeah!" observed the judge.

Master: "Can you tell me the name of any animal peculiar to Australia?"

Boy: "The rhinoceros, sir."

Master: "Wrong. That animal is not found in Australia."

Boy: "Well, sir, that's exactly why it would be peculiar."

Household Scrapbook

(By ROBERTA LEE)

Ants

Ants may be driven away by scattering quicklime in the infested places. Also equal parts of sugar and tartar emetic moistened will dirve them away. Ants will not cross a heavy chalk line, about one inch wide, around your sugar box.

Ironing Woolens

When ironing woolens after washing, they should be nearly dry. Turn wrong side out and cover with a piece of muslin, which may be dry or damp, according to the amount of moisture left in the goods to be ironed.

Left-Over Potatoes

To utilize left-over boiled potatoes, slice them and add a few pieces of dry bread cut into dice. Fry this together and it will make a delicious dish.

Modern Etiquette

(By ROBERTA LEE)

Q. Is it permissible for a man to use his initials when signing social correspondence?

A. No; he should sign his full name.

Q. When giving a tea, where should the hostess receive her guests?

A. She usually stands directly inside the door of the reception room.

Q. When an entire family is in the habit of reading one newspaper, shouldn't each member of the family keep the pages and sections in order?

A. Yes; it is the courteous thing to do.

WRITES TIMES ON COLONEL BY

LONDON, May 2 —(CP) — A review of the life of Colonel By and his connection with Ottawa, formerly "Bytown," brought a letter of appreciation to The Times from B. I. Magraw of Canterbury.

He wrote: "It is delightful to meet the intrepid Colonel By in your correspondent's report from Ottawa. Would that he had given us more of that entertaining pioneer, who dashed over rapids 'that Indians trembled to look at' and never knew when he was beaten. In spite of his achievement —the canal finished in five years and applauded by everybody in Canada —the Colonel suffered for his zeal; and was recalled to England to answer charges of extravagance, exceeding authority etc. which seem hardly justified. He was sorely grieved and died shortly afterwards.

"A Canadian rhyme about him says:

Seated upon his great black steed
Of stately form and noble breed
A man who knew not how to flinch,
A British soldier, every inch;
Courteous alike to low and high,
A gentleman was Colonel By.

"One is glad to note 'Bytown' still figuring on the map of Ottawa."

DAUGHTER OF EXILE

By ALEXANDER CAMPBELL

He reflected that it must be a desolate place in winter. The people could do little more than huddle round their peat fires through the long evenings, with the black moor and sea held at bay outside, but perpetually threatening. No wonder that people believed in spells and prophecies and the powers of darkness.

MESSAGE FOR MITCHELL

General Alan Carmichael Mitchell was poring over a long and difficult message. He was seated in the bedroom of his Stornoway hotel. A large peat fire burned in the grate, providing a welcome contrast to the rain which dashed against panes and blurred the view of Stornoway Castle.

The message read:—

"Re queries, Halford, Wolff, Pelmann. Laurence Shane, Slade School student seven years ago. Described as brilliant. Set up as portrait painter, etc., etc. Possesses London studio, has exhibited. Regarded as artist with future. No undesirable political or foreign connections. No money troubles. No feminine entanglements, so far as known. Would say Shane above suspicion. Have verifield left London for holiday in Hebrides a week ago."

There followed some details of Shane's appearance and general habits whose accuracy would have astonished Shane.

The general grunted. "Thought as much. Just as well to make sure, though."

"No line to any Halford working for or otherwise connected with Wolff. Please wire details, appearance, etc. Might have criminal record."

He turned a page, and his eyes brightened.

"Now we're on to something at last."

Headquarters evidently thought so too. The massage leaped to life and fairly crackled with excitement when it came to deal with Pelmann.

"Late Professor Ernst Pelmann noted scientist and had strong political tendencies. Was censured for these and put under observation by authorities in 1928. Travelled extensively 1929 to 1930, visited various political refuges from dictatorship countries. Published interview with Leon Trotsky autumn of 1930. Taken into detention by semi-official secret police shortly afterwards, released. No action taken against him in view of lack of evidence and scientific record. House entered and searched by Secret Police shortly afterwards. No documents found. On Christmas Eve, 1935, house burned to ground. Fire unaccounted for. Pelmann, his daughter, and servant, only occupants of house at the time, believed to have perished in flames. Mystery of fire never solved. State funeral accorded to supposed remains."

The message broke off its sober stating of facts ,and entered on a series of excited comments and questions.

"What is connexion between your inquires and Pelmann? Have you found any evidence that Pelmann is still alive? If so, might account for Wolff's presence here. We have no knowledge of Pelmann having ever been in this country. Orders are to pursue this line to finish before taking action against Wolff."

The general laid down the paper.

Behind his presence in the Island of Lewis lay an enormous amount of patient research, carried out by a large body of men who pursued their dangerous vocations in places as far apart as Berlin and Moscow. Out of the blue had come the faintest hint of the presence in Britain of a foreign agent known by many names and nationalities, but whose real name was Hermann Friedrich Wolff.

The trail had led to Scotland; and—again as the result of much patient work —a single clue had been furnished. The clue consisted of a few words written on an inadequately burned scrap of paper, and they were: "The House of the Birds."

The general rose, his brow still furrowed.

"It fits in," he muttered. "It fits in."

The pieces of the puzzle were beginning to fall together.

* * * * *

CHAPTER XIII

PROFESSOR PELMANN TALKS ABOUT HIMSELF

Professor Pelmann pressed his guests hands and murmured words of greeting. He had not extended the invitation merely for the pleasure of their company, but it was not part of his game to let them know that. His muddly beaming eyes behind the glittering pince-nez revealed no trace of cynicism.

Martha took Shane by the arm and led him to the library. She was wearing a simple blue dinner gown with a single jewelled ornament on the shoulder, and her golden hair gleamed soft and smooth in the light. Shane, dazzled by her beauty, still had time to notice with amusement Captain Macpherson's frank scrutiny of Pelmann, and the scowl which Halford threw after Martha and himself. He chuckled.

"What's the joke?" whispered Martha.

"Friend Halford is not pleased," he replied. "He thought that nice smile should have been reserved for him. My dear, you look marvellous!"

Martha blushed and turned away from him as the others entered the room. Shane observed that the library was no longer in a state of confusion. The piles of books had been somehow cleared away. All was neat and orderly.

He strolled to the bookcases and curiously examined the titles. It was heavy stuff, science, philosophy, and politics. But curiosity still lingered. Automatically he put out a hand to take down a massive red-bound tome.

Professor Pelmann appeared at his elbow.

"Nothing much in your line, Mr. Shane!" he laughed. "I fear you would find it dull reading.'"

He steered Shane away from the bookcase. The move was rather hurried, Shane thought. He was not alone in thinking so. Halford had taken in the little scene, and his eyes narrowed. That bookcase, and that particular volume, might be worth investigating. He could see no sign of a safe. But of course it would be hidden.

Professor Pelmann applied himself to the captain. He quickly had Macpherson launched on stories of his experiences at sea. The stories did not interest Pelmann, nor did the captain himself. But he did not want to appear too interested in the other two. The time to test their reactions would come latter, when possible suspicion was lulled.

Heinrich entered soft-footed to announce dinner. They adjourned to another room. It was as sombre and massive as the library, but firelight and candle light gleamed softly on silver and a well-appointed table.

To his joy Shane found that he had been placed next to Martha, with the captain on her other side. Halford sat next to Pelmann. There was no mystery about it, for Martha had superintended the setting of the table, and Pelmann had been well satisfied to have Halford next to him.

Heinrich, who, despite his grim appearance, seemed able to adapt himself to any role, served an excellent dinner. For some time the conversation ranged at random. Pelmann seemed determined to let the captain have his head. The captain expanded under the influence of well-cooked food, and his ruddy countenance shone. He launched into yet another sea story, and Pelmann smiled and nodded appreciatively. Halford was sunk in though, and heard one word in ten.

Once having begun, Captain Macpherson found it difficult to stop. His narratives lasted throughout the greater part of the dinner. Pelmann intervened at length, smoothly switched the conversation on to art, and Shane was forced to take the floor.

He spoke grudgingly at first, but Pelmann revealed an astonishing knowledge, and Shane warmed to such an excellent listener. Besides, he was aware that Martha's eyes were fixed upon him in admiration. He got quickly into his stride, and was embarrassed to to find himself talking at some length.

But it was difficult to resist Pelmann's encouraging question and apparently absorbed interest. He talked on. Halford said nothing.

(To Be Continued)

MISCOUCE CONVENT SCHOOL

Honor Roll for April:

Grade X—1. Alphonse Keefe.

Grade IX—1. Austina Arsenault; 2. Louise MacKinnon.

Grade VIII—1. Ernest Arsenault 2. Velda Small; 3. Mavis MacCormack; Rebecca Sark.

Grade VII—1. Edna Peters; 2. Dolor DesRoches; 3. Ethel DesRoches.

Grade VI—1. Louise DesRoches; 2. Doris DesRoches; 3. Eleanor Gillis.

Grade V—1. Nellie Arsenault; 2. Urban MacNeill; 3. Pearl Smith.

Grade IV—1. Edith DesRoches; 2. Doris DesRoches; 3. Edna Martin.

Grade III—1. Juliette Poirier; 2. Betty Gillis; 3. Teresa Arsenault.

Grade II—1. Elmer Gaudet; 2. Nellie Gaudet; Ulric DesRoches; 3. Melvina Poirier; Merrill Gauthier.

Grade I (a) —1. Eric Gaudet; 2. Dalla DesRoches; 3. George DesRoches.

Grade I (b) —1. Aloisi Arsenault, 2. Desmond MacNeill; 3. Gerald DesRoches.

MUSIC

Mary MacDonald; Martha Sark; Yvonne Gallant; Eleanor Gillis; Mavis MacCormack; Austina Arsenault; Rebecca Sark; Zella MacDonald; Doris Poirier.; Dorothy Gallant; Francis Desrcches; Irene Gallant; Una Gallant; Betty Gillis; Juliette Poirier.

THE COOK'S CORNER

MEAT PASTE.

(For Savory Snacks.)

One-half cup ground bologna or devilled ham, 2 chopped hard-cooked eggs, 3 tablespoons minced green pepper, 1-4 teaspoon salt, 2 teaspoons perepared mustard, 2 tablespoons mayonnaise.

Grind about four slices of bologna or use an equal amount of devilled ham. This will make approximately 1-2 cup. Add to this the pepper and mayonnaise mixed with the prepared mustard. Add salt. Spread on crisp crackers or thin toast lightly buttered.

CARROT MARMALADE

Four cups raw, chopped or shredded carrots (we prefer them shredded on medium coarse shredder of Wonder Shredder Set), 2 cups sugar, 4 tablespoons lemon juice, 1 teaspoon salt 2 cups water, 1-2 cup chopped amonds (these may be left out if desired). Boil carrots and water about 30-minutes; add sugar and boil slowly for about 1 hour. Then add nuts, and in 10 minutes add lemon and salt. Pour into sterile jam jars and seal. This should be stirred almost constantly while cooking—if not it may be cooked in oven of 300 deg. Fahr.

CHICKEN DONE IN SPANISH STYLE IS DIFFERENT

You may use either boiling or roasting fowl in this recipe— 6 servings.

One large or 2 small chickens, 3 large Spanish onions, 1-4 pound of bacon, 2 medium tomatoes, 1 cup of rice, 4 pimentoes, 12 asparagus tips, 1 cup of peas, parsley, salt and pepper, chicken stock.

Cut the chicken in six or eight pieces and cook in butter to a golden color, seasoning with salt and pepper. Add the chopped onion, previously fried in oil, the bacon, cut in small cubes and fried in butter, and the tomatoes, sliced, also fried in butter or oil. Now add the rice, season highly with salt and pepper, moisten with chicken stock and cook till the rice is soft adding enough stock to keep it moist. When done put in hot earthen-ware casserole and garnish with pimentoes fried in oil, cooked asparagus tips, cooked peas, and a sprinkling of chopped parsley.

How Can I ??

(By ANNE ASHLEY)

Q. How can I remove old wall paper from the wall?

A. One method is to saturate the paper with boiling water, using a whitewash brush. When loosened, scrape off with a putty knife.

Q. How can I remove the odors from the inside of the refrigerator, pantry, or cupboard?

A. By placing in any of these places a dish of boiling water with a piece of charcoal in it.

Q. How can I fill a slender bottle with a narrow neck and prevent air bubbles from forming?

A. Place a straw in the bottle before pouring in the liquid.

Home Service

Do Bad Table Manners Make You Conspicuous?

See Yourself As Others See You

Their social rating drops with a thud when the other guests see their table manners.

Like a hunter downing his kill, he spears a roll with his fork instead of inconspicuously taking it with his fingers. She flourishes a large bite of steak in mid-air instead of conveying a small piece directly from her plate to her mouth.

Yet this couple aren't naturally ill-bred. They've fallen into bad habits through carelessness.

For example, fork and finger foods. Bread, thin sandwiches, plain cake are taken with the fingers. But use your fork for three-decker and club sandwiches, frosted cakes, French pastries, that piece of cheese that goes with apple pie.

What about small chicken bones or lobster claws? In public a fork is safest.

When are finger bowls necessary? How are two couples seated at a restaurant table? Who orders? How much do you tip? Our 32-page booklet answers your etiquette questions about formal and informal meals, buffets, teas, clubs.

Send 20c in coins for your copy of Do Bad Table Manners Make You Conspicious to the Guardian Home Service, Address. Be sure to write plainly your Name, Address and the Name of booklet.

Name _____

Street Address _____

City _____

IN MEMORIAM

REGIS N. CAMPBELL

On Sunday, Feb. 13th., there passed away at the Provincial Sanatorium, Regis Newman Campbell of Dundas Centre, at the age of sixteen years.

In July, two years ago, following a period of ill health, it became necessary for the deceased to leave school and to enter the Provincial Sanatorium for treatment. For some time his parents and friends hoped to see him once more restored to health. But as months went by all realized sadly that this had not been willed by the All-High and son, on Sunday, Feb. 13, although not considered in immediate danger of death, he passed suddenly away, painlessly and peacefully, but not before he had been administered the last rites of the Catholic Church by Rev. C. Moreau, C. SS. R., of the Holy Redeemer Church.

The deceased was the son of Mr. and Mrs. James J. Campbell of Dundas, and was the eldest of ten children. A clean-living and likeable boy, beloved by all his acquaintances, Regis gave great promise as he approached manhood—a manhood which, however, he was never destined to attain. He was a devout Catholic and an active member of the Holy Name Society of St. George's, his native parish.

While a patient at the Provincial Sanatorium, his pleasant manner and optimistic outlook made him a favorite with all his fellow-patients and the staff. A beautiful wreath sent by the teacher and pupils of Dundas Centre school, and a spray received from Mrs. (Rev.) Alex Firth were further proofs of the friendly feelings held towards him by his childhood acquaintances.

The sympathy of all their friends is extended to Mr. and Mrs. Campbell on the death of a dutiful son, and to the younger members of the family in the loss of their big brother who to them will continue to live on as a beautiful memory.

His funeral, which was largely attended, took place on the 15th. of February to St. George's Church and there requiem mass was said and the funeral service conducted by Rev. J. C. MacDonald, P. P.

The pallbearers were six close friends of the deceased—Allan Morris, Wilbur Wood, Farquhar Campbell, Francis McMaster, Claude Phair and Doug. Matheson.

The Housewife And Her Activities

GARDEN LURE.

Today I should start the spring cleaning,
The windows are grimy with dust,
But there are the daffodils waving—
They call me and beckon — I must,
Run out to the garden a minute
To tell them I'm glad they are here.
As I went a robbin chirped clearly,
"No cleaning no cleaning, cheer, cheer"
The tulips made such a loud chatter,
"See us in our spring suits, all new,"
I had to tell them, "Your're dazzling,"
And the narcissi pouted, "Us too,"
At my feet the violets were coaxing,
And the primulas sparkling with dew.
They all had a story to tell me,
I couldn't resist them. Could you?
So I stayed with the flowers and the robins,
Entranced with the beauty of spring.
I recalled in golden sunshine
And the sheen of a bluebird's wing.
In fancy I listened to stories
Of garden fairies and, elves,
And I never once thought of the windows,
Nor the dust on the books and the shelves!

—JEANETTE LEADER.

JUST A HEADACHE!

The revival of long hair styles is turning into a headache for women, Paul A. Thomas, scalp specialist, told a conference of trichologists in Chicago.

The style change, he said, is sending tens of thousands of women to doctors' with complaints of headaches and to scalp specalists to find out what is causing their scalps to itch and burn.

"The explanation," Mr. Thomas said, "is that a sudden change to long, done-up hair after years of bobbing not only loads the scalp with unaccustomed weight but puts a strain on the delicate hair-growing structure

"When bobbed the hair grows downward from the scalp; when long and done up the accustomed 'downsweep' is changed so the hair pulls upward, placing a new strain on the tiny muscles surrounding the follicles and disturbing the tiny scalp nerves and blood vessels. Burning, itching scalp and the headache result."

Mr. Thomas said that nightly massage of the scalp, using the balls of the fingers in a rotary movement, until the scalp structure becomes accustomed to the change, will usually relieve both itching and headaches.

LAST YEAR'S HAT

If you are wondering how you can make last year's hat do for this spring, it is very simple this year; just put a tricky veil on it. It will change the entire appearance of the hat and give you new interest. Be careful in your selection of a veil, though, as each type hat has its peculiar type veil this season.

A Long-Spouted Watering Can

Attractive watering cans in gay colors and with long thin spouts are almost a household necessity if one has many house plants. This method of watering the plants is about the only insurance one has on not dropping a few extra drops of water on the hardwood floors and causing white marks. A nice gift for the person of plants.

PERFECTION OF DETAIL FOR SMART APPEARANCE

Just as perfection of detail makes an outfit truly smart, so imperfections of the smallest detail ruins an otherwise nice costume. The veil that is ever so slightly torn makes the handsomest hat look cheap and shoddy. The white blouse that isn't pure white spoils the effect of any suit, regardless of how well tailored that suits is, and shoes that need brushing or polishing ruin that well-groomed look you're striving for.

Use a sharp stainless knife for peeling and cutting garlic, as it stains ordinary steel Lemon juice will remove garlic stains and garlic odor from the hands.

Instead of buying new curtain rings and hooks, boil the old ones for a few minutes in a little water with a spoonful of vinegar. Then polish with a dry cloth.

If meat has to be pickled, and you are in doubt as to the quality of salt to use, place a medium sized peeled potato in the water and add salt till the potato floats on the brine.

Have you ever thought of using that old pair of curling tongs for removing the lid of a hot kettle? Or sugar tonks for serving pickled onions?

THE GOOD OLD DAYS!

How would you like—

To go out to the woodpile every morning and whack up enough wood for the breakfast fire in the old range?

To hike over to the ice house every morning and get a chunk of ice so ma could keep the milk sweet and the butter firm?

To go out to the well every morning and fill up the water buckets so ma could wash and cook all day?

To trim the wicks on a lot of kerosene lamps and polish the chimneys with old newspapers as you could read at night?

To go to bed every night with the chickens because there wouldn't be anything to keep you awake?

If you would, you'd like to live in the good old days they're always talking about.

STRAIGHTENING-UP

When straightening-up the bedrooms in the morning try never to just carry an article from one room to another and then place it on a chair or bed. Put it in its rightful place immediately and you will find your work done in one-half the time.

A Real Solvent For Sore Corns

Scientific research has led to a new solvent that makes corns shrivel up and drop right off the toe. Other ingredients have been added to make the action painless. The public can get this remedy in any drug store under the name of **Putnam's Corn Extractor.** Don't suffer any longer — let **Putnam's Corn Extractor** dissolve away your corns and calluses. To get the result you want, insist on having only **Putnam's Corn Extractor.**

FASHION GUIDES FOR THE HOME DRESSMAKER

Style No. 1571..... A one-piece fitted frock with "up or down" collar.....four patch pockets ..... belted or beltless..... to suit young figure! If you make it of Hossacking in lovely Aqua Blue..... you'll receive compliments galore.... and you'll find yourself wearing it for local shopping and the beach when summer arrives.

This double duty frock will stretch your budget. Percale prints, challis prints, striped cottons, tyrolean cotton, etc., are other nice suggestions for it.

See diagram how quickly it is made.

Designed for sizes 14, 16, 18, 20 years, 32, 34, 36, 38, 40, 42 and 44-inches bust.

Size 36 requires 4 5-8 yards of 30 inch material.

Send fifteen cents (15c) in stamps or coin (coin preferred) wrap coin carefully, address to Charlottetown Guardian giving:—

Style No. 1571 Size... ... ...

Name _____

Street Address _____

City _____ Province _____

STEAMED CUSTARD

One cup pumpkin, 1 1-2 cups milk 1 teaspoon cinnamon, 1-4 teaspoon nutmeg, 1-4 teaspoon allspice, 1-4 teaspoon salt, 3-4 cup sugar, 3 eggs.

Method: Heat pumpkin, milk and spices in a double boiler. Add sugar to the beaten egg and add to heated mixture. Pour into greased custard cups, set in a pan of water, and bake in a slow oven until firm.