

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



BRIDE OF RICHEST BACHELOR Miss Gertrude Lewis Conaway, 32-year-old Philadelphia society girl, who became the bride of Harold Stirling Vanderbilt, America's richest bachelor, and son of the late William K. Vanderbilt. The couple sailed for Europe on the Rex immediately after their wedding ceremony recently.

A Morning Smile

He was at a grouse shoot with a visitor from London. It was a quiet morning. The midges were beginning to get busy. They settled in Donald's whiskers, and the visitor from London became annoyed at the gamekeeper scratching and whisking his beard about. "Why are you doing that?" he asked. "It's these darned midges," said Donald. "Well, they haven't bitten me yet," said the under-sized Londoner. "Ah," replied Donald, but "you'll catch it when they see you!"



IMAGINE—ANOTHER NEIGHBOR WHO TELLS US TO USE RINSO. I'LL TRY IT NEXT WASHDAY



MY, BUT RINSO IS A WORK-SAVER! I DID THIS BIG WASH TODAY WITHOUT SCRUBBING



THE CLOTHES ARE SO SWEET AND CLEAN, TOO—WRITER THAN EVER

What lively suds! END washboard scrubbing forever. Rinso soaks out dirt—gets clothes whiter, safely. Cup for cup, Rinso gives twice as much suds as puffed-up soaps—runs in hottest water. Rich, lasting suds. Great for dishes. Get the BIG package.

MILLIONS USE RINSO—it's so easy on the hands

FOR THE WOMAN READER

THERE IS A PLEASURE—In the pathless woods that crowded highways never know. In the song of a bird that money cannot buy. In the glory of a sunset that the theatre cannot duplicate. In the laughter of a little child that orchestras cannot rival. In the pure love of a man for a maid that only heaven can inspire. In the knowledge of a clean conscience that no riches can compare. —The "Star", Toronto.

WORTH KNOWING

Pure glycerine will remove coffee stains from silk or woollen fabrics without injuring the fabric. Apply the oil with a piece of clean flannel and rub gently until the stain disappears.

If grease is spilt on the kitchen table, cover the spot at once with salt, which will prevent the grease seeping into the wood.

If your hair is inclined to be too dry, add a few drops of castor oil to the first water when washing it.

Directly tea is spilt on a table cloth cover the stain with common salt. Leave a little time, and when the cloth is washed all stain will have disappeared.

Sponging the neck and chest every morning with cold water is a very good way of preventing bronchitis and sore throats.

A small piece of cotton wool, soaked in pure alcohol, and placed in a hollow tooth, will cure toothache for the time being, if it is not convenient to go to the dentist. The carbolic must be carefully applied and another piece of dry cotton wool placed on top to keep it in place.

CONSIDER THESE

Ralph Waldo Emerson, whose writings have enriched the world of literature, penned a number of helpful sayings which are still remembered. Among these are the following:

"Hit your wagon to a star." "There are twenty ways of going to a point, and one is shortest; but set out at once on one."

"Be content with a little light, so it be your own."

"A man should make life and nature happier to us, or he had better never be born."

"Be sure to read no mean books. Consider what you have in the smallest chosen library."

"So high is grandeur to our dust, So near is God to man, When duty whispers low 'Thou must,' The youth replies, 'I can.'"

USES OF SOUR MILK

(Christian Science Monitor) For those who use a lot of milk and who may find on their hands at times a quart or more which has turned sour, the following recipes may prove of interest:

Cream Cheese

Allow the milk to stand until it is like jelly but does not separate.

Then pour into a cheesecloth bag (a clean salt bag will do), hang it up to drain until all of the water is out of it and only the rich, creamy substance is left. This may take from 10 to 12 hours, as the curd wants to be very dry. Turn the cheese into a bowl and add: 1 tablespoon butter to each pint of cheese substance and enough salt to make it palatable. Now whip it up with a fork or wire beater until it is a smooth paste. Put it on a plate or other dish and form into a brick by using two knives, one in each hand. Smooth over the top and sides and put it away in the refrigerator to cool.

Cottage Cheese

Put a pan of sour milk on the stove and heat it slowly until the curd begins to separate from the whey. Then pour it into a bag and hang it up to drain. As this should not be as dry as when making cream cheese, stop the draining process when the whey ceases to flow in a steady stream. Then turn the curd into a bowl and beat it with a spoon or wooden paddle until it is smooth and fine grained. Add salt to taste and some sweet cream, which helps to give it a better flavor. Mix again thoroughly and use at once, or set it aside to cool.

Sour Cream Pie

Mix: 1 cup sour cream and 1 cup sugar. Add 1 cup raisins 1 teaspoon cinnamon 1 teaspoon nutmeg 1 teaspoon allspice 1 tablep on vinegar and 3 eggs, beaten. Bake in raw pie shell.

Lady (engaging new maid)—"And what denomination are you?" Maid—"Well, mum, mother goes to the Baptist church and father to the Methodist, but speaking for myself, I'm wireless."

"NOT CONSTIPATED FOR SEVEN WEEKS"

Writes Mrs. Johnson After Using Kellogg's ALL-BRAN

Sufferers from constipation will be interested in this unsolicited letter:

"Your ALL-BRAN surely relieves constipation. I am so glad over the good it has done me that I feel I must write and tell you of it.

"For lunch I take a banana, a large one. Six tablespoons of ALL-BRAN in a sauce dish, and dip banana at each bite until all is consumed. I haven't been constipated now for seven weeks."—Mrs. Louise Johnson. (Address furnished upon request.)

Constipation often causes headaches, loss of appetite and energy, sleeplessness. This condition is usually due to lack of "bulk" to exercise the intestines, and vitamin B to further promote regular habits. Kellogg's ALL-BRAN has both, as well as iron for the blood.

The "bulk" in ALL-BRAN is much like that in leafy vegetables. With in the body, it forms a soft mass. Gently, it clears out the waste.

Try ALL-BRAN in place of patent medicines—often harmful. Two tablespoons daily will overcome most types of constipation. Chronic cases, with each meal. If not relieved this way, see your doctor.

Use as a cereal, or in cooking. Recipes on the red-and-green package. Sold by all grocers. Made by Kellogg in London, Ontario.



WEDS YANKS' HURLER When the New York Yanks rolled into St. Louis, Danny MacFadyen, the bespectacled hurler, sprang a surprise on his mates, announcing that he had married Marie Harty of Chicago.

THE COOK'S CORNER

LEMON PIE FILLING

Three eggs (save whites of two for frosting), 1 cup white sugar, 1 cup water (boiling), 1 tablespoon corn starch, juice and rind of 1 lemon.

Mix eggs, sugar and lemon. Stir the cornstarch in a little cold water, then pour boiling water on to make one cup. Mix with other ingredients, and cook in a double boiler until thick. Fill a cooked pie shell, cover with frosting made with egg whites, sweetened and a pinch of salt. Brown in the oven.

DOUGHNUTS

Three tablespoons butter, 1 cup sugar, 1 cup sour milk, 2 eggs, 1 teaspoon soda, 2 teaspoons baking powder, 1 teaspoon vanilla, flour to make a soft dough.

GIRL IS SHEEP EXPERT, AND OFFICE WORKER

Something new in professions for women has been evolved by Winifred Ferguson, a young woman who finds an outlet for her love of the outdoor life by combining the jobs of sheep farmer shepherdess, and office worker on the lonely farm of her father at Corb, a few miles from Blairgowrie, at the foot of the Grampians.

You might consult her on a thousand matters affecting sheep, and to each question receive a ready and authoritative reply.

She superintends the work of the shepherds who tend the 420 pedigree sheep that she controls.

She has been largely responsible for building up the pedigree stock on her father's farm.

In addition she is an expert judge, and in her "spare time" has acted in that capacity at four shows this season.

RUGS MAY BE DYED

A friend of mine has moved into a very beautiful new home. It was larger than their former one and when they had bought new draperies and some furniture to fill the yawning spaces there was very little money left for rugs. They had three good sized rugs of different style, pattern and colours and they did not fit into the new house at all. So they had them dyed a rather dark green, and used two in the sitting room and the other in the dining room. They make very attractive rugs. The pattern shows through not as a pattern but as a slight shadow.

in her correction—"I mean to say, if it's in Bert Traymore's keeping—" She broke off, meaningly.

It was Prudence's turn to flush, or be annoyed, according to her character.

But instead she contrived to shrug her shoulders carelessly and reach out to help herself to a chocolate éclair, as though the selection of the pastry was of infinitely more importance than a sweetheart.

"I'm not worrying about men." Then, before Janet could express surprise at this clever air of detachment, she artlessly queried: "Do you think éclair's'll make me fat?"

"Merciful heavens! Is it a child like you thinking of your figure? Whatever's come over you?" Janet's cup was poised mid way between the table and her lips. "Are you taking a leaf out of Virginia Dale's book, or what?"

Prudence laughed. "I wish you'd seen her this morning, in Mr. Armstrong's laboratory, with black grease all over her new white hat and frock, and on her hair, and streaking right across her face!"

"Good gracious! What was the pair of you doing there? Did the

man ask you in?" "He asked me in," said Prudence, flushing just a trifle under the other's scrutiny. "And then Miss Dale arrived, and went too near one of his experiments—"

Janet pursed her lips. "You mark my words, that girl's wild about young Armstrong. She's going to catch him, if he can. And then, heaven help him!"

(To be Continued.)

HAMPTON SCHOOL

Hampton School standing for the Month of August: Grade IX.—1, Doris Myers; 2, Edith Cannon.

Grade VIII.—1, Everett Rogerson. Grade VII.—1, Vera Cannon; 2, Lonna Cannon; 3, Arthur Myers.

Grade IV.—1, Annie Morrison; 2, Elton Dunsford. Grade III.—1, Ruby Morrison; 2, Louise Rogerson; 3, Stirling Inman.

Grade II.—1, Grace Ferguson. Grade I Sr.—1, Elizabeth Myers; 2, William MacQuarrie; 3, Jean Howatt.

Grade I Jr.—1, Annie MacQuarrie; 2, Ivan Howatt; 3, Roberta Cannon. Perfect attendance: Ruby Morrison, Jean Howatt, Marguerite Ince,

Why Women Fail to Achieve Dorothy Dix Criticizes Lack of Purpose

When the Modern Woman Fails, it Isn't for Lack of Brains or Ability, it's Because She Builds Vague Dreams of Success in Marriage or a Career Instead of Plugging Away Until She Reaches it

The theme song of the modern woman is the old ditty: "I don't know where I'm going, but I'm on my way." She is on the march, but she isn't headed for any particular goal. She hasn't even mapped out an itinerary of her life journey, and she hasn't decided whether she will take the road that ends in domesticity, or the one that leads to a career, so she seesaws between the two, and this is why she so seldom gets anywhere.

Every boy with any intelligence whatever has some definite plan of life. He knows what he wants to be and do and he fits himself for that particular line of work and bends all of his energies toward attaining success in it. But there are the fewest number of girls who plan out their futures, or who have the slightest idea of what they want to do with their lives, or of the work they want to do in the world. They vaguely dream of marriage, or of being movie queens, or of writing a best seller, or of making a million in some unknown way, but they do nothing about it and calmly trust their fates to chance.

Psychologists tell us that even under the most grueling tests they can discover no difference between masculine and feminine brains. In educational colleges the girl students carry off as many, if not more, honors than the boys. If women have not as much physical strength as men, they have more endurance, yet men far oftener achieve success in their undertakings than women do.

This failure of women to make good is to be attributed to their aimlessness rather than their lack of ability. And, of course, they are not to be blamed for the purposelessness because up to now no woman has had the direction of her own life. Heretofore everything was decided for her by her father and her husband and she simply walked along the path to which they directed her. So it is no wonder that the poor creatures are wandering around now in a maze of conflicting attractions and desires, out of which they cannot find the way, and which leads them nowhere.

The nearest to any concrete plan of action that women have is the determination to get married. Practically every girl expects to do that, but she leaves even that in the lap of Lady Luck. She hasn't worked out any scheme for getting a husband. She lets man get all the breaks in courtship. She permits him to take the initiative in lovemaking and force her to sit passively by, hopefully waiting while he makes up his mind whether to throw the handkerchief to her or not. She hasn't the determination to go purposefully after him, which is the only way to get a man or anything else you want.

Furthermore, although every woman expects to marry and wants to make her marriage a success, not one in 10,000 ever prepares herself for it. She prays Heaven to send her a faithful husband and one who will stay in love with her, but she doesn't bother to perfect herself in the technique of keeping a man so fascinated and interested and amused that he will never want to roam away from his own fireside.

She knows that the success of a marriage depends upon the wife being a good housekeeper and manager, making a man comfortable and saving his money, but she doesn't take the trouble to learn how to cook or budget an income or even sweep a floor. The grounds in the coffee pot are grounds for more divorces than we wot of, and bad housekeeping wrecks more homes than the seven deadly sins.

Nowadays nearly every girl goes into business, but the one who does this with any plan beyond making enough money to buy her snakeskin shoes and pay for her beauty treatments is as much a rara avis as a white blackbird. The average girl does not even pause to consider her own fitness or talent for some particular occupation. She goes into an office or store because Mamie or Susie is working there, thought nature and her own inclination intended her for a kitchen. Or she takes up library work or social service, though she is one of those whose brains are in their heels or their hands and who would be marvelous dancing teachers or high-priced milliners, but flops at anything else.

And because few girls expect to make a lifework of their jobs they do not think it worth while to learn anything about their work or acquire any skill in it, although they are perfectly aware that the big pay envelope invariably goes to the expert. They have to work just as many hours a day and do as hard work to earn a little salary as they would to earn a big one, and yet they dillydally along doing just as little as they can and as incompetently as they can get by with, thinking that maybe they will get married, or perhaps they will get another job somewhere else, or do something different and, anyway, they haven't any plan about it anyway.

The thing that strikes me most in the innumerable letters that I get from women telling me of their woes and discontent and asking for help is the fact that they don't know what they want to do and have no determined plan of life. Women tell of being married to brutal husbands who mistreat them and abuse them, but they don't know whether they want to leave them or not. Girls do not know whether they want to get married or go on with their jobs. Girls don't know whether they are in love with their fiancés or not.

Women who want to make money, but who want to do it in some way that does not call for hard work and that will not interfere with their leisure. Women who want to write, or act, or be artists, because they

Men Talk About Pies made with COCONUT



BAKER'S COCONUT think they are elegant employments that you can dash off with one hand while you play bridge with the other. It is because women as a class have no settled plan that they are working to accomplish that they accomplish so little. They are on the way, but they don't know where they are going. DOROTHY DIX.

GARDENING

Many perennials are easily divided in late summer and early fall, but care must be taken to do the work in the right way or there will be serious loss. Some plants, like veronicas, are easily separated with the fingers. This also applies to many of the rock garden plants. Others, like phlox, have large clumps with fibrous roots. A long knife or a spade will be necessary to separate them. Usually it is best to take only the outside shoots, and to throw away the heart. Delphiniums have very tight crowns and must be divided carefully, preferably by using a knife. Peonies make solid crowns and sometimes are separated most readily by driving two spades back to back into the clumps and then pulling the handles apart. Irises can often be separated readily with the fingers or a knife.

Daintiness With Chic Styles

ILLUSTRATED DRESSMAKING LESSON FURNISHED WITH EVERY PATTERN BY ANNABELLE WOERTINGTON

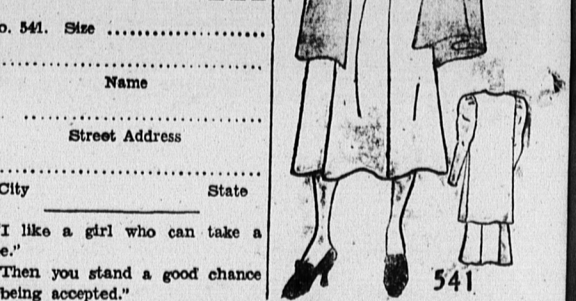
Exceedingly active is today's pattern. The coat has a conservatively smart shoulder line. It is in the popular swaggar length.

The dress has the becoming scarf neckline. Curved seaming gives slimness to the hips, while the paneled treatment gives the figure a tall silhouette.

In crepe satin, wool crepe, hairy woolsens or tweeds can this charming ensemble be fashioned. Style No. 541 is designed for sizes 12, 14, 16, 18, 20 years, 36 and 38 inches bust.

You'll find it very simple to put it together and at a nominal cost. Size 16 requires 3 3/4 yards 39-inch for dress, with 2 1/2 yards 54-inch for coat, with 2 1/2 yards 39-inch lining.

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



No. 541. Size ..... Name ..... Street Address ..... City ..... State .....

"I like a girl who can take a joke." "Then you stand a good chance of being accepted."

Everett Rogerson, Harold Campbell, Ivan Howatt. CHAS. M. BELL, Teacher.

When the Recipe Says Molasses

... then, for successful results, delicious flavor and a rich content of iron and vitamins, so necessary for the health of your family, be sure that you use no other Molasses than "BEMA" Barbados.

Being absolutely pure and undiluted, "BEMA" Molasses is the most economical molasses you can buy. Insist on "BEMA" Brand.



Genuine BARBADOS Extra Fancy MOLASSES

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HEARTS AFIRE

By MARY CHRISTIE

CHAPTER 26 PRUDENCE'S DETACHMENT

"Love," said Janet Mercer, smiling, "is the most disturbing thing in the whole wide world. But any woman who does it is a fool, and is missing the one big happiness of life."

Her big mouth had the up-quirk at the corners once again, and her small greenish eyes were all a-flirt with joy.

Across the table of the little teashop where Janet and she were enjoying this chance meeting and a morning cup of coffee, Prudence regarded her friend.

What had transpired to bring that look into her face? "Well, of all the inconsistent creatures!" Prudence couldn't find the words to voice her surprise. "And you only telling me the other day to beware of men!"

The two girls had run into each other unexpectedly in the main street of the little country town where Janet's lodgings were, and had foregathered for a chat. Janet looked a little sheepish. Prudence had a disconcerting memory.

"It must have been a touch of indigestion. I get real old-maidish . . . sort of waspish . . . when I'm all tired out."

counter prosaic, level-headed Janet in a love-lorn mood! "You mean you've made it up with Will, and the two of you are going to marry?"

"Yes—to the first part." Was Janet actually blushing, under her freckled skin? "Query in the meantime to the second."

"Because of his mother, I suppose?" Prudence sipped her coffee thoughtfully. She couldn't share in Janet's mood, this morning. "Then she added, with sudden vehemence: "Will's downright weak, tying himself to her apron-strings the way he does."

Now, for years, this precisely had been Janet's own opinion. It had been a fruitful source of quarrel between the oddly-assorted lovers.

But today, her heart full of a sweet, throbbing lovelessness that was part and parcel of the spring, and Will's goodnight kiss, and his broken: "I love you, Janet. Even when I'm a beast to you, I do. I swear it." . . . she flamed up in quick defence.

"A little kid like you doesn't know what you're talking of. I wouldn't have Will different for the world. It's his heart of gold that keeps him so kind and thoughtful to his mother. You can get your life

that any man who's made that way is going to be a good husband, and any girl who'd get him 'ud be lucky."

Prudence was astonished at the outburst, but said nothing. Janet in a fiery mood alarmed her, rather. But the fire at once died down.

For anger couldn't live two minutes in a heart that beat to a melody like the throbs of 'cellos. The memory of a man's arms about her thrilled this lonely, unbeautiful woman till the homely, honest freckled face was quite transfigured.