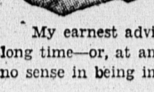


Woman's Realm :- Social and Personal :- Fashions :- Literature

Dorothy Dix' Letter Box

Shall Boy of 22 Carry Out Pledge to Marry Girl of 17?—How Can Grandmother Overcome Selfish Indifference of Her Grandchildren?

Dear Miss Dix—I am a boy of 22. Before coming to this city I was going with a girl of 17 and we spoke of getting married. She lives 500 miles away and I keep thinking it is far to bring her from her home, as she is so young. Do you think she is too young to really be in love? I am not sure that I am really in love with her. Just fond of her because she is too young to really be in love? I am not sure that I am really in love with her. Just fond of her because she is such a nice sweet girl. I am the oldest of a large family. There are some very small children. Do you think I should help my folks or look out for myself? The girl does not go with any other boys and that keeps me from going with any other girls. What shall I do? MR. X.



Answer:

My earnest advice to you is to wait a while. Marriage lasts a long, long time—or, at any rate, it should last a long, long time—and there is no sense in being in a rush about it.

Don't let this girl, or any other girl, rush you into marriage against your inclination and your better judgment and before you are ready for it. Girls have a sort of marrying mania that keeps them from regarding the matter with any intelligence whatever. They think it will be so thrilling to have a wedding and that they will look so pretty in a white veil and it will just be too exciting to go to housekeeping and have their own kitchens with blue gingham curtains at the windows and they never stop to think of how they are to get the food to cook on their installment-plan gas ranges or that it takes a lot of work to keep house or that they can't run around with the boys and girls after marriage as they did before.

And that is one of the reasons why there are so many unhappy marriages and so many divorces among young people, who find out after two or three years of matrimony that they have fallen out of love with each other and do nothing but quarrel. The girl literally forced the boy into marriage before he was able to support a family, and when he ran into debt and was hounded by bill collectors and torn with anxiety, he got nervous and cross and irritable. And the girl-wife found out that marriage wasn't just having a steady date and not having to punch the time clock in an office or store, but was hard work and shabbiness and maybe a crying baby. So she took the baby and went back home, and another home was broken up and two more young lives scarred and saddened.

Many and many a marriage goes on the rocks that would be a success if only the young people had the patience to wait until they got in a position to marry safely. For marriage, like every other undertaking, has to have an adequate financial backing to be a success.

I think a girl of 17 is too young to marry. At that age every girl is in love with love and just sloshing over with romance and she imagines she cherishes a deathless passion for every youth who comes along. But give her six months and she gets over it and sets her affection on some one else.

Besides, at that age a girl hasn't had her playtime and if she marries and settles down she soon gets tired of humdrum domesticity and wants the pleasures that belong to her time of life and either grows peevish and fretful or else runs wild. In a long observation of my sex I have found that the flirtatious middle-aged women and the young wives who have affairs with other men are almost invariably women who married in their teens. It is the women who have had all the lovemaking they wanted in their youth who are satisfied with their husbands.

In your case there is every reason for not making a foolish young marriage because you are not in love with the girl. There might be some justification of your taking the risk if you were the victim of an overwhelming passion, but none whatever when your feelings are merely platonic toward the girl.

So break off the affair. Write her that you are not yet able to marry and that you want to wait until she is at least 20, as that will give you time to know your own heart and for you to make a home for her. Both of you go around with other girls and boys because in that way only can you test your own feelings and get some standards of comparison so that you can tell whether you really suit each other or not.

As for your duty to your family and to yourself, I think you should help them some, but it is not your duty to sacrifice yourself entirely to them. DOROTHY DIX.

Dear Miss Dix—Would it be better for me to try to teach my grandchildren they should show some attention to me or to ignore their attitude? I always remember their anniversaries, Christmas and Valentine Day with gifts, but I am wondering if it would not be better for me to adopt the same attitude toward them that they have toward me. They never come to see me. Even when I meet them in public places they do not give me a chance to speak to them. They are entirely taken up with



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their young friends and their own affairs. There is no ill feeling. It is just a matter of indifference. It would be of no use to speak to my children about the behavior of the grandchildren. They would say I was sensitive and childish. I am nearly 70 years old, but reasonably interesting to my acquaintances and not exactly frumpish in appearance. PUZZLED GRANDMOTHER.

Answer: You have to fight fire with fire and selfishness with selfishness. Hence as long as your grandchildren ignore you your best play is to ignore them and show them as little attention as they show you. Perhaps when they find out that grandmother's gifts have ceased they will wake up to the fact that she is alive and that some attention is due her.

But it is your own sons and daughters who are to blame in this matter, not the youngsters. All children are little savages, intent on their own pleasures and having their own way and absorbed in their own affairs, and they have to be taught consideration for other people and to show courtesy and deference to their elders. These are the rudimentary elements of civilization, and certainly your sons and daughters are making a great mistake in rearing up children who have not been taught any of the amenities of life.

For there is nothing that a young person can do that so prejudices other people against him or her as to show rudeness to any old man or woman, and especially to a grandmother, and this ill will that they engender follows them through life. The reason that many a young man and woman fail to succeed is because we recall them as such boorish children that we do not want to have anything to do with them even after they are grown.

And, on the other hand, nothing so attracts us to the young as a gallant and courteous attitude toward the old and nothing makes us want to push the fortunes of the young so much as for them to display appreciation of what we do for them.

Certainly the mother who fails to teach her children good manners and deference to the old not only fails in her duty to them, but puts upon them a handicap that is hard for them to overcome. DOROTHY DIX.

Dear Miss Dix—What is a fellow to do with his old girl whom he courted for ten long years and who has waited all those long years to marry him when he finds out that he has lost his affection for her and is wildly in love with another woman? I want to do the honorable thing, but how? FORLORN BACHELOR.

Answer: The only honorable thing to do is to tell your old sweetheart of your change in feelings and that you cannot possibly marry her. Naturally it will be rather hard on her, but it won't be so hard as it would be to be married to a man who had ceased to care for her and was in love with another woman.

Your case is a tragic illustration of the unwisdom of long engagements, and I hope it will be a warning to other young people thinking of entering into such a dangerous arrangement. DOROTHY DIX.

besides, the colour would be hideous among the yellow flowers." Ever the showman, Grenoble paused at the door to give other directions to Mrs. Forrest.

"Put her into that white wool frock and the jacket of white fur I had sent over from Paris last week," he directed. "Don't for heaven's sake let her take cold. A fairy princess with a cold in her head would be the last word!"

The producer laughed and took his leave, having judged, in the face of Rosemary's evident contentment, that it would be unwise to speak of his altercation with Anthony that morning. For a few moments, after Anthony had left, he had been worried for fear he might lose the star, who, thanks to his adroit showmanship and her own beauty, had added so much to his prestige in the theatrical world, to say nothing of the money her drawing power had brought him.

"After all," he said to himself, as he climbed into his waiting car and was driven away. "She's only seen the fellow once, the night he pushed himself uninvited into her dressing room. Anything he may have to say about her appearance in the show is not likely to make much impression. I wish I hadn't told him he could see her, though. He might put unsettling ideas into her head. The girl is perfectly modest. I don't want her made self-conscious. But—luckily—he's a stranger to her. If he tries to give her any advice she'll undoubtedly order him from the house, and so clear the air of him more finally than I could do."

So thought Grenoble, who had left so far behind him his simpler self that he had forgotten that young love meets always with the words on its lips "I feel I have known you always," and that strangeness is lost in the instantaneous illumination of love.

Meanwhile Anthony looked down through the gold bars in the tower window at the departing car and half wished he had faced Grenoble in the drawing room downstairs and had it out with him with Rosemary to choose.

"But why should I distress her unnecessarily?" he asked himself. "It is a thing she must think over quietly, and make her decision without being unduly influenced." Rosemary ran up the stairs and looked in the door at him breathlessly for a moment.

"I've got to go out for my daily promenade before the populace," "Please don't go. I shall only have to be outside for half an hour, then I can come back to talk with you. Do you mind waiting?"

Anthony wished she weren't going to be stared at. He felt, in his present mood of uncertainty, jealousy of everybody, of Grenoble especially who was allowed to see her as of right, and of every one who gaped through the iron palings and commented on the beauty that Anthony wanted, in that moment, for himself alone.

"Have you got to go out?" he asked. "Couldn't you, just for once, miss a day?" Rosemary shook her head regretfully. "I'm afraid I must go. Mr. Grenoble asks it of me." Anthony watched her hurry off to dress with black rebellion and jeal-

Canadian Cookery For Canadian Women

By Mari Moore. Specially contributed to The Guardian for Guardian Readers.

Snowy White Linen—Gleaming Crystalware—Correct Table Appointments are the Delight of Every Hostess

By Mary Moore We have struck a subject that you will warmly endorse if you are Mrs. Average Citizen—table linen and crystalware.

Times without number we have received notes from our faithful readers that desire detail directions for setting the table on which on this good food we describe from week to week is to be served.

Most folks who have a servant or servants make it their business to know how tables must be set and how food must be served so that they may instruct the servants or correct any mistakes. But Mrs. Average Citizen, who has no maid makes up the greatest number of hostesses and, lamentably as it may seem, it is she who carries on with uncertainty, setting her table from week to week without knowing all is correct.

To have a perfectly appointed table for the entertainment of your guests is one of the greatest sources of satisfaction to a considerate hostess. If a little forethought is given to purchases of linen and glassware, this fastidiousness of appointment need cost no more than the medley array of water tumblers that do not match the dessert sherbets, or such incongruities as cluny tablecloths with damask dinner napkins.

Nuff said—you all know it is far better to have one simple but matching set of crystalware and linen than to try to extend yourself by buying various lots of tumblers and odd linen pieces because they take your fancy or are bargains.

Nearly every housewife has a large white damask tablecloth of which she is proud—kept on the bottom of the pile for special company occasions. Never lament the fact that you do not own lace tablecloths or dainty linen with lace insertions for the damask cloth is always correct, and whatever looks more striking and of better taste than a snowy cloth with the crease straight as a dye the whole length of the centre?

For The Cook

Burgoo

One lb. of lean beef, chopped, 1 cup of chopped potatoes, 1 cup of onion, chopped, 1 cup of tomatoes, 1 cup of chopped cabbage, 1 cup of turnip chopped, 1 cup of beans or peas (if dried, these must be soaked overnight), 1 cup of chopped carrots, some chopped green pepper—if convenient, some hot dried red pepper pods, 1/2 lb. of chopped salt pork. Cover with water and let simmer—it must not boil—not less than 6 hours. The longer it cooks the better. It needs no salt, as the pork salts it. Stir occasionally to keep from sticking.

Baked Soup

This soup is excellent when puddings are being made in the oven as the heat can further be utilized. To make it: take 3 pints of cold water, 1/2 lb. of lean beef or mutton 1 cup of split peas, 1 tablespoonful of rice, 1 small carrot, sliced, and 1 small onion sliced. Wash the rice and peas and put them in the pot with the old ingredients (the meat should be cut into small pieces) add salt and pepper and cover the pot closely. Cook in a slow oven for 4 hours. If the water boils out, add more.

WEAK WOMEN

Take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

Have you ever felt that you were too weak to do anything... that you did not have the strength to do your work? Women who are weak and run-down should take a tonic such as Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. Headaches and backaches that are the result of a tired, run-down condition often yield to this marvelous medicine. 98 out of every 100 women who report to us say that they are benefited by this medicine. Buy a bottle from your druggist today... and watch the results.



Write to Dr. Pierce's Clinic, Buffalo, N. Y., for free medical advice.

A Morning Smile

"CANDIED CRITICISM"

"Dear Mr. Editor: Will you please read the enclosed short story carefully and return it to me with your candid criticism as soon as possible as I have other irons in the fire."

"Dear Sir: Remove irons and insert short story."

DECEIVED

"Our economics prof. talks to himself. Does yours?" "Yes, but he doesn't realize it—he thinks we're listening."

STOMACH COMPLAINT

A DISEASE which starts with indigestion, gassy, sour stomach, dizzy spells or general lassitude may be helped by Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. Thin blood and a run-down system also respond quickly. Read what Mrs. W. Benton of 445 Simcoe St., London, Ont., says: "Some years ago I used Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery when I was run-down and awfully nervous, belched gas frequently and the gas would press up around my heart, and the 'Discovery' toned up and strengthened my system so that I felt 100% better."

5 minutes to make this STEAMING HOT PORRIDGE

- 1 Break up two or more Shredded Wheat Biscuits in a saucepan. 2 Add 1 cup of water for each Shredded Wheat Biscuit and salt to suit your taste. 3 Stir occasionally, boil for 5 minutes and serve steaming hot with milk or cream.



12 BIG BISCUITS IN EVERY PACKAGE THE CANADIAN SHREDDED WHEAT COMPANY, LTD. Niagara Falls, Canada

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What the Fashionables are Wearing

By Annabelle Worthington

She'll love this darling dress with its smart puffed sleeves. And mother will love it too. It's so unbelievably easy to fashion it. The original model was carried out in a crinkly crepe silk in orange-red. Matching tone novelty braid trimming gave smart emphasis to the deep armholes. The neckline bow and tied sash were of self-fabric with the edges rolled by hand, which gives a soft pretty finish. It will cost you such a small sum to copy it exactly. For more ordinary wear, it can be made of wool crepe or novelty rayon prints. If you are planning ahead for warm weather wear dimity prints, batiste prints, linen, etc., are dainty and practical. Style No. 507 is designed for sizes 8, 10, 12 and 14 years. Size 8 requires 2 1/2 yards 39-inch, with 1 1/2 yards 1 1/2-inch braid. Price of Pattern 15 cents in stamps or coin (coin is preferred). Wrap coin carefully. No. 507. Size Name Street Address City State



DOMINION OF CANADA PROVINCE OF PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND IN THE PROBATE COURT 23rd George V. A. D. 1933. In the Estate of John W. MacPhee late of Georgetown in King's County in the said Province, Manager of Eastern Canneries Limited, deceased testate. By the Honourable Harold Leonard Palmer, Surrogate Judge of Probate, etc., etc. To the Sheriff of the County of King's County or any Constable or Uteite person within said County GREETING WHEREAS upon reading the Petition on file of Edward B. McLaren and Harriet Blair, both of Georgetown aforesaid, the Executors of the above named Estate praying that a citation may be issued for the purpose hereinafter set forth: You are therefore hereby required to cite all persons interested in the said Estate to be and appear before me at a Probate Court to be held in the Court House in Charlottetown, in Queen's County, in the said Province, on Monday the Thirtieth day of March next, coming, at the hour of Eleven o'clock forenoon of the same day to show cause if any they can why the Accounts of the said Estate should not be passed and the Estate closed as prayed for in said petition and on motion of Norman W. Lowther, Esq., Proctor for said Petitioner, and Ido hereby order that a true copy hereof be forthwith published in some newspaper published in Charlottetown aforesaid once in each week for at least four consecutive weeks from the date hereof and that a true copy hereof be forthwith posted in the following public places, respectively, namely, in the hall of the Court House in Georgetown aforesaid, at the Town Hall and at the Post Office both in Georgetown aforesaid, and I do hereby further order that a true copy hereof be forthwith served on the Attorney General of this Province so that all persons interested in the said Estate as aforesaid may have due notice thereof. Given under my hand and the Seal of the said Court this 8th day of February, (L.S.) A. D. 1933 and in the 23rd year of His Majesty's reign. (Sgd.) H. JUDGE OF PROBATE.

The Double Act A Romance of the Theatre BY MARION TOMLINSON

"How could I?" cried the girl. "I really believe I've everything in the world I want, and it's all come to me since that dreadful night when Layton sacked me and you asked me to come to see you at your office." Grenoble moved toward the door after glancing at his wrist watch. "I won't keep you," he said. "It is ten minutes to four and you can't go out into the garden in that flimsy pink thing, attractive as it is. It is too thin for this weather, and

headaches? Act at once! Is your system poisoned by inner sluggishness? You need Eno's every morning. TAKE ENO'S FRUIT SALT

Headaches and Pains in Stomach Mr. W. G. Simpson, Saria, Ont., writes: "For two years I was troubled with severe headaches, and pains in my stomach. My druggist told me to take Burdock Blood Bitters, and since then I have not been troubled with either. Each spring I find a bottle of B.B.B. is just the thing to clean the blood of the poisons gathered in the system during the winter months."

BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS For sale at all drug and general stores; by The E. H. Milburn Co., Ltd., Toronto, Ont. manufactured for the past 53 years, only

SHERIFF'S SALE! The Town of Montague, Plaintiff and William Roberts, Defendant. By me directed out of the Magistrate's Court of the Town of Montague, in King's County, in the above suit I have taken and seized as the Property of the above named Defendant, William Roberts the following articles, to-wit: One Lot of Land at the rear of Daniel Reilly's, Commencing at a post 100 feet from Sackville Street; thence running East along land owned by Frank Murphy; thence South 50 feet to land in possession of John Fole; thence West along the said John Fole's land 100 feet to rear of Daniel Reilly's, thence North along Daniel Reilly's land 50 feet to the place of commencement. And I do hereby give public notice that I will on Wednesday the fifth day of April, A. D. 1933, at Twelve o'clock noon, in front of the Bank of Nova Scotia building at Montague in the said County set up and sell by Public Auction the said Lot of Land or as much thereof as will satisfy the levy marked on said Writ of Execution, being \$36.00 and interest, besides Sheriff's Fees and all legal incidental expenses. DONALD F. KEAYS, Sheriff.

IN BANKRUPTCY In the matter of the Estate of Benedict McKinnon, Authorized Assignor. Sealed Tenders will be received by the Undersigned up to noon, Wednesday, 25th of February, 1933, for the Farm Property, belonging to this Estate, containing 39 acres of land and situated on the Point Road Grand Tracade, Prince Edward Island. Dated at 150 Richmond Street, Charlottetown, Prince Edward Island, this seventh day of February, 1933. C. M. WILLIAMS, Trustee Estate. BENADICT MCKINNON, Bankrupt. 8103-2-14-16-18-20-22-51.

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