

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

Dorothy Dix Letter Box

Straight Talk to a Grafting Husband—How a Clear-Thinking Wife Cured Herself of Invalidism—Should Mother Come Before Wife?

Dear Dorothy Dix—Will you decide which one of us is right, my wife or myself? We have been married six years and she has never met any of my people. But she says it is wrong of me to go to see them and have a good time while she sits alone at home, and that I should not go where she is not welcome. She says it is none months since I have taken her to a show or any place.



She gets mad because I don't give her any money or make her any presents. Well, she has money in her own right and she owns the house and all the furnishings. I have never laid out a nickel in our house for anything and that hurts her. She thinks I am selfish because I spend all of my money on myself. She is as clean as wax and at one time would have given me all she had, but no more.

She used to be cheerful, but now she sits and cries all the time, and she is mad because I bought me an expensive radio which I have at my place of business, and she thinks that I ought to buy one just as good for home, which I cannot afford. Which of us is right?

Answer: Why, I think you would take the blue-ribbon prize in any selfish-husband class, for, according to your own showing, you take everything from your wife and give her nothing in return.

You live in her house, eat her food, let her bear all the expense of the upkeep of the home, and you don't even make her the poor return of taking her out now and then to the movies. Pretty soft graft you have got, I'll say!

If your wife owns the house and you don't have to pay any rent, thank Heaven for your luck. You are that much to the good, anyway. But for the sake of your own self-respect, and because you want your wife to respect you and look upon you as a man and not as a deadbeat, pay all the balance of the household expenses yourself.

If it's possible for a woman to feel anything but contempt for the man who sits down and lets her support him, and it humiliates her to death to find out that all that she means to her husband is just a meal ticket.

Evidently that is the point of view your wife has reached and that is why she has become melancholy. She sees that you are stingy and selfish, that you show her no consideration, that you have no regard for her pride and that she is merely a convenience to furnish you with free board and lodging so that you may have more money to spend upon yourself.

I think she has a right to resent your visiting your people when they will not receive her, as she has a right to resent your sponging upon her, even if you are her husband and to resent your lack of even common civility to her—because a man should, at least occasionally, show his hostess some attention, if only as some sort of payment for her bread and butter. If you don't want to lose a good thing, you had better get busy and make your wife a few presents and trot her around to places of amusement now and then.

DOROTHY DIX

Dear Miss Dix—When I was married I was a frail and delicate young girl and my husband, who loved me very much, would not allow me to lift my hand to do any kind of work. I was kept in cotton wool, so to speak, and he practiced a superimposed housework on his own work, as he could not afford a regular servant. As a result, everything was left undone or half done, while I lay around idle and got fretful and peevish and nagging.

Finally I asked myself one day what my husband would do if I should die and the awful answer came to me that he would be bound to be relieved and glad. Well, that woke me up, and I rolled my sleeves and went to work, with the result that I got well and strong and am cheerful and happy, and my husband calls me his partner.

MRS. GOODWILL

Answer: I print this letter for the benefit of the many discontented slacker women who are always writing to me, moaning and groaning because they have to do their part in matrimony.

These women would rush to the divorce courts and demand their freedom if they had married husbands who refused to work and support them. They would have a perfect contempt for their husbands if they spent the evening whining over their jobs and telling how sick and tired they got of selling goods or doctoring sick people or trying law cases or laying bricks.

But they don't recognize that, if it is a man's business to make the money on which to run the house then it is the woman's business to make a comfortable home for him, give him food and a clean and comfortable place in which to live. Now, they face the fact that a woman's work is no harder or more monotonous than a man's work, and that she is just as much a quitter if she complains about it as he would be if he complained about his.

And also I wish to call my readers' attention to one other point this letter emphasizes, that is that work is good for about nine-tenths of the things that all women. This goes for both body and mind. There is no other exercise equal to housework. You can get every known system of gymnastics in cooking and sweeping and scrubbing, and there is no such preventive of sickness as not having the time to be sick.

The women who have nothing to do except to think about themselves can always hunt around their systems until they find some deadly complaint, real or imaginary, or they can acquire nerves, and the only preventive of this is to keep so busy that you haven't leisure in which to develop symptoms.

Furthermore, the only happy people are those who have the consciousness of knowing that they are doing their part in life and that they are of some real use in the world, so I commend the example of Mrs. Goodwill to all frail and neurotic ladies.

DOROTHY DIX

Dear Miss Dix—I am engaged to a young man who has supported his mother since he was a small child. When he went to work as a little boy he turned over his entire pay envelope to her and he has been doing so ever since. She buys his clothes and gives him a couple of dollars a week and she seems satisfied. I have tried every way in the world to make him see that this cannot go on, that we can never be married unless he has his own salary to handle himself, to be used for us to live upon, but he doesn't seem to have the courage to demand his rights. His mother is strong and well able to support herself. Do you think a fellow like this is worth while, or would you look out for somebody with more spunk?

DISGUSTED

Answer: I think the spunkless one is certainly a poor outlook as a husband, for a man who is that completely under his mother's thumb has had every bit of courage and initiative crushed out of him. He will always be afraid of his mother and put her before his wife and expect his wife to know her as he does. And it is never very pleasant for the wife to realize that she plays second fiddle to the mother.

Correctly it is the duty of children to support their parents when they need help, but I do not think that parents have the right to take their child-



(1) A chic little blue felt toque found in a charming little Strass pin showing the off-the-face trend of the season's hats. The only trimming is set with blue stones. It is from the house of Yvette Carrer. (2) A second model of somewhat similar type is from the house of Helen Cosbett. Of red felt, this toque is trimmed with a flat arrangement of gros grain ribbon in the same tone. (3) Taffeta is used in this smart little cloche from the house of Rose Andree Nordet.—Photographs are by Henri.

Milady Beautiful

By Lois Leeds

MAKING FINGER WAVES

The vogue for permanent waves has brought finger waving much into demand. Naturally curly hair may also be trained into pretty waves by this method. While it is hardly possible to give oneself a good finger wave all around the head, the front and side hair may be self-waved with patience and practice.



press it in to the scalp and draw it forward and up against the side of the finger, making a ridge in the hair. Pinch this ridge between the index and second fingers. Comb the hair very smooth, as you hold the first ridge in the hair firmly in place. Shift the index finger up toward the crown of the head and repeat the operation. The ridge which is one side of the first wave should not be exactly parallel with the part, but should converge toward the crown. Now you have made a long ridge in your hair from the forehead to the crown. Sop on more wave from a sponge or apply a curling fluid.

Shift your index finger about an inch below its last position and begin making a second ridge. In the hair. This time insert your comb below your finger and draw it backward instead of forward. Pinch the ridge as before and move your index finger forward. In this way carry the second ridge down to your forehead. This will give you the first wave. Comb the hair smoothly below.

Remember that the hair must be kept very wet while it is being waved. After each ridge is made the hair below it must be combed out smoothly. Pinch the ridge firmly while combing below it. The comb must penetrate to the scalp and must be kept in firm contact with the scalp while the hair is being drawn forward or back to form the ridges.

Wave the other side. Adjust a hair ren's entire pay envelope from them, for this makes the child nothing but a slave toiling for the benefit of its father and mother. That takes all the heart out of it and crushes all the ambition. It breaks down the child's morale.

Even where the child's whole wages have to go to the family support, it is better for the child to give the money with its own hands, and to have the sense of being a benefactor and the pride of being depended upon, than it is to be ruthlessly robbed of its hard earnings and have them taken as a matter of course and without thanks or appreciation.

Happenings of the Week

Better to work through the longest day Than dance through the golden hours; Better to frudge in duty's way Than dream among the flowers; Better to rest, when day is done Than drowse through your daily work; Better to shout when victory's won Than the battle of life to shirk; Better a crust shared with a friend Than a banquet in halls of hate; Better the lambs of the flock to tend Than on sycophants to wait; Better to see the sunset glow Than the glitter of gaud and gem; Better a home that is heaven below Than a kingly diadem.

The decision of their Majesties not to go to Balmoral this year has caused great disappointment on Desaiide, and the general regret is mitigated only by the intimation that the Duke and Duchess of York will spend longer than usual at the Castle and will endeavour to dispute as far as possible for the King and Queen. This is in direct accordance with the wishes of their Majesties, who are anxious that the Highland season shall suffer as little as possible through their absence. Besides the Duke and Duchess, who went North early in August, and will first stay a short time at Glamis with Lord and Lady Strathmore, both Prince Henry and Prince George will visit Balmoral in September, although the former's stay will probably be very short. It is unlikely that either the Prince of Wales or Princess Mary will go North this year. Other members of the Royal Family who will be in Scotland for the Highland meetings include the Princess Royal, Prince and Princess Arthur of Connaught, Princess Louise Duchess of Argyll, and Lady Maud Carnegie. The Princess Royal, as chief of the Clan Dufl, is always prominent in the famous Braemar Gathering, which takes place this year on September 5.

His Honor the Lieutenant Governor and Mrs. Hertz entertained last evening at a dance in honor of the Vice Admiral Sir Cyril T. M. F. Fuller, K.C.B., D.S.O., and officers of H. M. S. Despatch now in port. The occasion was one of great attraction and was just another of the successful and delightful summer dances given by the Lieut.-Governor and Mrs. Hertz, which are so eagerly looked forward to by the young people.

Miss Nell Stewart, who has been visiting her parents, the Hon. J. D. and Mrs. Stewart, left yesterday morning for Montreal. She was accompanied by their guest, Mr. W. T. Le Boutillier, of Westmount, P. Q., who greatly enjoyed his first visit to this Province.

Col. and Mrs. A. E. Ings of Vancouver, who have returned to take up their residence in this city, are being cordially welcomed.

net and pinch each wave to make it deeper. Pin each wave in place and leave until dry.

Tomorrow—Beauty Questions Answered.

Hon. J. A. and Mrs. Mathieson and Miss Mathieson are enjoying a short vacation at Shaw's Hotel, Brackley.

Miss Lorna Weeks arrived home Thursday from a holiday trip to Europe and the Old Country.

Miss Emma Nicholson, accompanied by her sister, Mrs. Oscar McCallum, and daughter, Miss Marjorie McCallum, arrived home Thursday night after a thoroughly enjoyable trip through Europe.

The dinner dance given by the officers of the P. E. I. Light Horse at the Armouries on Thursday, was one of the brightest social events of the week.

Mrs. William Bowles and her son, Sheldon, Montreal are holidaying at Gregor's Hotel.

Mrs. H. A. Richardson, Toronto, is spending a holiday at Shaw's.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Bearisto, and son Billy, have been guests at Gregor's during the last week for the sea bathing.

This has been one of the gayest weeks in the history of this city, thousands of visitors coming to attend the Provincial Exhibition and renew old friendships. There was abundant entertainment for all and the Fair, theatre and moving picture houses had record attendances.

Regretful farewells were said this week to Rev. Eustace and Mrs. Purdy, their son and daughter, who left Monday for their new home in Winnipeg. They are followed with many good wishes and will be sincerely missed in church and social circle.

Mr. and Mrs. Russell Smart and their family returned to Ottawa last Saturday after a three weeks' motor trip to Prince Edward Island, where they spent one week at Brackley Beach. They are again at their summer cottage at Kingsmere.

Miss Jean Henderson, accompanied by her parents, Mr. and Mrs. G. E. Henderson, left Monday morning for Montreal where her marriage to Dr. Howie took place on Wednesday.

Mrs. Major Small entertained at a delightful bridge of three tables at her home in Summerside on Monday.

Several pleasant little parties have been given lately in honor of Miss Lois Alward of Toronto, and Mrs. John D. Lee, who have been visiting in Summerside for some time. One of these charming parties was given by the Misses Green, at their home in Summerside.

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Q. When writing, "My dear Mr. Brown," should the word "dear" begin with a capital? A. No; write it as shown in question. Q. When dining at a hotel or restaurant what should one do if he drops a piece of silver, or a napkin? A. Call the waiter's attention to it. He will replace it with another. Q. How should a woman introduce her husband to another woman? A. "Mrs. Hall, may I introduce my husband to you?"

Health Services of Canadian Medical Association

CANCER

Cancer is an old disease. It is described in the writings of the ancients which have come down to us. Only in comparatively recent times has it been understood that the various tissues of the body are made up of the one type of cell, all coming from one parent cell. Similarly, cancers arise from each type of cell and remain of that type. If the cancer begins in the stomach and spreads to the liver, the growth in the liver will resemble stomach cells, not liver cells.

Under normal conditions, the cells of the body divide, grow, mature and die. As present, we do not know what controls this process. Apparently when this control is lost or disorganized, growth occurs which, in some cases, is cancerous or malignant.

There are many theories concerning the cause of cancer, which is another way of saying that there is no satisfactory or generally accepted theory. The disease is not hereditary. In most cases, it occurs after some sort of chronic irritation. This irritation may be mechanical and is produced by broken teeth, teeth which do not meet properly and have sharp edges, and by poorly fitting plates. The irritation may be due to a chronic inflammation, such as infected teeth or sinuses, or of the lining of the uterus. Habitual abuse of the stomach may produce a chronic irritation of that organ. Constipation is probably a factor in cancer of the rectum.

It had not been shown that any particular type of diet has any influence on cancer. Our present knowledge permits us to say that its prevention lies in the prevention or removal of types of irritation above referred to. By a regular health examination, these sources of infection may be found and the need for their correction pointed out, which is one excellent reason why everyone should be examined regularly by his family physician.

At present, our only method of cure is by removal or destruction of the growth, once it has developed. If done early, this offers a good chance for cure. It is early treatment which, alone, is of value. Questions, concerning Health, addressed to the Canadian Medical Association, 184 College Street, Toronto, will be answered personally by correspondence.

A Morning Smile

Wife to husband tinkering with car: "What's causing the trouble, dear?"

Novice: "I don't know exactly, but I think it's the exasperator."

For The Cook

ORANGE COOKIES

One and one-half cups shortening, 1 1/2 cups sugar, 2 well beaten eggs, 1/2 cup orange juice, grated rind of 1 orange, 1 teaspoon baking powder, flour to make a stiff dough. Cream the shortening and sugar, add eggs and orange juice and flour and baking powder. Mix well, place in an oblong baking tin (well greased) and leave in the ice box overnight. In the morning cut in thin slices and bake in a hot oven.

What the Fashionable Are Wearing

Illustrated Dressmaking Lesson Furnished With Every Pattern

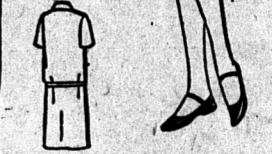
By Anabelle Worthington

The thrifty woman is now making rather large rolled collar and one little daughter's school frocks to start either rever of beige faille silk crepe the Fall term a fresh and new.

The skirt is pressed into two box-plates at front and has patch pockets at either side. Belt is placed at low waist-line. It can be copied exactly in sizes 8, 8, 10, 12 and 14 years. In the 8 year size, 1 1/2 yards of 40-inch material with 1/2 yard of 32-inch contrast is sufficient.

Checked gingham in orchid and white with white pique contrast is smart. Middy blue sports weight linen with white expresses chic nautical idea now so fashionable in grown-up mode. Nile green shantung, peach shade in tub silk, white cotton pique with blue contrast and wool jersey in French blue with tan are attractive.

Pattern price 15 cents. Be sure to fill in size of pattern. Address Fashion Department, The Large Fashion Magazine is 15 cents, but only 10 cents when ordered with a pattern.



2871

The Style No. 2871 in beige and brown checked woolen is a smart coat frock in double breasted effect. The

Form for ordering patterns with fields for Name, Street Address, City, State, No. 2871, Size, and Name.

Dame Ellen Terry Had Rare Library

Many Volumes Inscribed By Authors as Gifts to Late Actress.

It is not very often that one hears of a woman's library being sold. An extremely interesting collection of volumes which Dame Ellen Terry got together during her lifetime came recently under the auctioneer's hammer.

It would not be an exaggeration to say that something of the great actress' personality will be carried away by those who are fortunate enough to gain possession of her books. So many of them were presents from friends. So many, judged by little comments she has written here and there in the margins, became her friends. She read and re-read books with tremendous pleasure, and in the catalogue one discovers between the lines of the descriptions her affection for a particular work.

"Some leaves a little foxed," says the auctioneer of Kipling's "Second Jungle Book," Barrie's "Tommy and Grisel" is "worn"; and "Plain Tales from the Hills" had to have a "new strip up the back" to keep its oft-turned-over leaves together. Here is George Meredith's "Modern Love"—a presentation copy from the author, in which he wrote: "To the Benign, the Bestower of the Amber Heart, George Meredith"; and here, "The Vicar of Wakefield," in which Hugh Thomson, who illustrated the presentation copy, inscribes: "Will the Olivia deign to accept this book from her humble, devoted admirer, Hugh Thomson."

Lewis Carroll sent Dame Ellen beautiful presentation copies of his "Sylvie and Bruno" and "Sylvie and Bruno Concluded" and in each of them he wrote, "Ellen Terry, from Lewis Carroll, with sincere regards."

Justin Huntly McCarthy gave her many books, and one of his presents was Whistler's "Ten O'Clock"—a first edition from Whistler himself to "Justin H. McCarthy, Poet and Statesman." It bears the tiny butterfly signature which Whistler used, and Ellen Terry valued it so much that she had her name stamped in gilt letter on the limp leather cover. Irving loved to give books to Ellen Terry. A great many of them, naturally, were to do with plays and playwrights, Shakespeare and the stage. These are being kept by her executors as the nucleus of a theatrical library, which is to be established at her farm at Small Hythe, when negotiations are complete for its purchase as a national memorial. But there are two sets of Ruskin in the library, which is being sold in lovely volumes, inscribed "From

Household Hints

By Roberts Lee

Clothes

Covers of muslin made to fit over clothes on their hangers will prolong the life of the garments. If made with a slit down the front these covers can be easily removed and replaced.

Mats

Even the thickest table pad will sometimes fail to keep heat from scarring the finish. Asbestos mats should be placed beneath the hottest dishes, under the cloth.

Glassed Biscuits

Brush the top of biscuits or pastry with egg white before baking to secure a glaze.

Henry Irving to Ellen Terry." Shaw is represented by a number of first editions, and it is in some of these that Ellen Terry's most characteristic comments appear, fly leaves and margins bearing her summing up.

Barrie, Conrad, Stevenson, Galworthy, Kipling, Thomas Hardy and Oscar Wilde each had their niche in her bookshelves, and first and limited editions by all of them have been sent to the sale-room.

Ellen Terry's bookplate was rarely omitted from any of her books. It was a beautiful woodcut, done by her talented son, Gordon Craig, expressing a fan-shaped bouquet of flowers, with the initials of many of her friends so cleverly worked between the petals that they are hardly perceptible. And her firm, characteristic signature always appeared above or below it. Sometimes it was written on the first page of the book as well as on the fly leaf, and many of the volumes carry this double signature.

