

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



I FRETTED AND FUMED AT SLUGGISH DRAINS UNTIL I USED GILLETT'S LYE... It dissolves clogging grease - never harms the plumbing...

FREE BOOKLET - The new edition of the Gillett's Lye Booklet gives dozens of practical hints for saving time and work with this powerful cleanser...

GILLETT'S LYE EATS DIRT

GOOD DEEDS... Good deeds ring clear through heaven like a bell. - Richter.

TENDERS... Marked Sealed Tenders will be received by the Orwell Dairymilk Co. for buttermaker, up till April 4th.

FOR SALE AT PUBLIC AUCTION... On the premises on Thursday the 29th of March at 1 o'clock P. M. valuable property of the late James Waddell...

THE COOK'S CORNER

Wardoff Salad... 3 cups diced apples, 1 cup celery, cut in pieces, 1/2 cup nuts, broken...

Fruit Marshmallow Jelly... 2 tablespoons gelatine, 1 cup cold water, 1 cup boiling water, 1/2 cup sugar...

Egg Substitute... When eggs are scarce and several are to be used, a teaspoonful cornstarch may be used very satisfactorily in place of one egg.

A Morning Smile... Sandy McKnab, on his way home to Bonnie Scotland for Easter holidays, having missed his last connection...

Rejected Goods... A man who was selecting some neckties in a large store tossed on or two aside rather contemptuously.

Grandmother's Quilt Patterns... There is scarcely a flower grown that has not found its place in a quilt pattern.

AS BLOCK IS MADE POINSETTA... This is scarcely a flower grown that has not found its place in a quilt pattern.

TO HOLD NECKLACES... Since everybody nowadays wears a necklace, and since each of us tends to collect more and more necklaces, the problem of providing accommodation for these delightful adjuncts to the toilette becomes pressing one.

WEDDING PRESENTS... Fashions in wedding presents are always changing. A London Evening Standard writes: Salt cellars, umbrellas, clocks, and handbags seem to have had their day.

What Every Widow Knows! By LUCILLE VAN SLYKE

CHAPTER 29... It was hard indeed for Molly to keep her voice steady as she strove to interrupt quite the most ardent love-making that she had yet heard from the usually calm Jimmie Gordon.

Don't Read This... Unless you are interested in a medicine which has helped over 100,000 women and girls. Take it before and after childbirth, at the Change or whenever you are nervous and rundown.

LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S VEGETABLE COMPOUND

Safe... Pure... Fresh... A constant milk supply - always fresh - always ready for use. That is the assurance you get with "Dorothy" Evaporated Milk.



The HOUSEWIFE and HER ACTIVITIES

ENVI... For the condition of envy, is happiness. Our eyes continually fix'd upon another Man's prosperity that is, his chief happiness. And to grieve at that. Ben Jonson.

OPEN-MINDEDNESS... Open mindedness is the willingness to accept suggestions. FRIENDSHIP In friendship we find nothing false or insincere; everything is straightforward, add springs from the heart. Cicero.

When is a ship like a bird? When it is flying before the wind. What has branches but no leaves? A railway line.

Why are policemen like houses? Because they are numbered. Why is a boy who comes in first in every race a nice lad? Because he has winning ways.

Why is a history book like a wet year? Because it is full of reigns (rains).

Why is a sponthrift's purse like a thunderstorm? Because it is continually lightning (lightning).

Why is a woman who never has any leaves or flowers? Root-trees.

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PRINTED DAY-TIME FROCKS... There are printed daytime frocks with detachable aprons of matching fabric. A blossom printed percale, trimmed with organdie, is the coolest.

Checks combined with monotonous provide a smart way to mix your colors in spring woollens. Spring scarfs tucked themselves in and out, under and over lapels and collars, and very often furnish a smart fastening for blouses or dress collars.

Checked taffeta makes an effective and very young trimming for dark spring frocks. Red and white check on navy, for instance, or green and white on brown.

Rustic cottons, suggesting the Tyrolean cottons handloomed by the peasants, are newer than new. Stripes run crosswise or up and down, in multi-colored combinations.

Ribbon has many uses, and satin sashes are coming back for spring. Peau d'ange ribbon in dark or bright colors is a smart detail for finishing off your pet sport frock.

Little rhinestone buttons on dress-makers afternoon frocks will tie up with rhinestone belt buckles and add formality.

Other women keep themselves miserable by nursing a hopeless love, by kidding themselves into believing that some miracle will happen whereby they will suddenly become glamorous and desirable to the man for whom they have had no attraction or that the man who is tired of them will come back ardently in love once more or that, somehow, in some way, they are going to be able to kindle the ashes of a dead passion into a flame again.

And the one thing that we all kid ourselves about is our looks and age. Not one of us after we are sweet and 20 believe what our mirrors tell us. We simply know we are not as fat or as thin as we look, and we kid ourselves into believing that nobody detects that our hair is dyed or that we get our complexion at the beauty shops.

And as for age, we kid ourselves into believing that we are twenty years younger than our birth certificate says and we never doubt that our friends believe us when we tell them that we feel as young as we did when we were gay girls and boys.

And this is the queerest part of all about kidding, that the only person we ever fool is ourselves. DOROTHY DIX.

That I must straighten your tie - you lied that in such too much of a hurry - I am jumped up one step and in spite of the nurring throng faced him, actually touched the tie and then murmured, "Look in that gun machine mirror - isn't that better?"

He made the fatal error of looking. And when he looked back he rubbed his dazed eyes - for Molly was gone!

He thought she had fled up the elevated stairway. He hurried upward and Molly, who had dodged behind the barricade of the newsstand stood with her lips twitching mischievously at the ease with which she had finally eluded him.

She gave herself a little shake, raced after a trolley and plumped into her busy day resolutely trying to put her sentimental troubles out of her thoughts.

But it was a sober Molly who faced the determined Jimmie who came into the tea room about nine o'clock that evening. This time she made no effort to avoid him but murmured a dignified, "Do wait until I've closed up."

Dorothy Dix

Are Your Children Cherubs Who Couldn't Be Improved Upon? - Are You a Genius That the World Won't Recognize? - Does Your Dyed Hair Defy Detection? - Stop Kidding Yourself!

The most amazing faculty that we possess is the ability to kid ourselves into believing whatever we desire to believe and into seeing just what we wish to behold ourselves.

This gift is at once our greatest blessing and our most fatal curse. For while it is a merciful dispensation of Providence that we can deceive ourselves into thinking we are the glamorous creatures we should like to be, it is our undoing, and the source of most of our failures that we do not face the truth about ourselves and realize the limit of our abilities.

We see a thousand illustrations of this on every hand, some of them pathetic, some of them grotesque. There is the woman with the brood of ugly ducklings, homely little snub-nosed, low-headed brats without a single redeeming feature to bless themselves with, yet the mother kids herself into believing that they are as beautiful as Raphael's cherubs and that each and every one of them is endowed with transcendent gifts and charms.

The mother's ability to kid herself into thinking her children are what she would like them to be would be amusing were it not so disastrous. For only too often it causes her to wreck their lives by forcing them into channels for which Nature never designed them or by preventing her from giving them the help they need.

A lot might be done to offset Plain Jane's lack of physical attractions by teaching her a number of parlor tricks, but mother never realizes that a girl who is hard on the eyes must be easy on the ears, and that it takes nimble heels to atone for a stammering or a hiccupping tongue. She kids herself into thinking that her lanky daughter is a second Mrs. West who will have all the men crazy about her. So she doesn't bother to teach her a single conjure trick.

Millions of dollars are wasted every year in sending unimpeachable boys who never even read the daily paper to college. Thousands upon thousands of boys who would have been good carpenters are turned into poor doctors and lawyers and preachers. Thousands upon thousands of girls who were destined by Heaven for the kitchen are launched on careers that are predestined failures. Multitudes of children with physical or mental defects that could have been cured are left to grow up maimed in body and mind because their mothers kidded themselves into thinking that they were God's masterpieces instead of just the run of the mill of humanity.

Then there are those pathetic men and women, perhaps with a small talent, very often with none at all, only a craving for fame, who kid themselves into believing that they are geniuses and who waste their entire lives trying to do something that they have not the ability to do. Writers who never get an article accepted. Would-be actors who never get on the stage or crash the movies. Girls and boys with pretty little piping voices who believe they are Caruso and Rosa Ponselle. Artists who never sell a picture.

How many of them I have known! How I have watched them toil and starve, growing thinner and shabbier, growing bitterer year by year, suffering every mental defect that could have been cured and still kidding themselves along with the belief that they were geniuses and that the reason that they failed to succeed was because the world was too dumb to appreciate them.

But it is in matters of the affections that the kiddies get in their great and perfect work. Practically every man and woman can fool themselves into thinking that they are capable of inspiring the great passion in any member of the opposite sex. Hence we see gentle grandpapas marrying flappers with never a doubt that they are loved for themselves alone and elderly women exposing boy husbands without a suspicion that their charms are golden instead of fleshy.

I get innumerable letters from women who have kidded themselves into believing that some man who has never paid them the slightest attention is deeply enamoured of them. They say they can see it in his eyes or the repressed passion of his attitude when they passed him on the street.

Other women keep themselves miserable by nursing a hopeless love, by kidding themselves into believing that some miracle will happen whereby they will suddenly become glamorous and desirable to the man for whom they have had no attraction or that the man who is tired of them will come back ardently in love once more or that, somehow, in some way, they are going to be able to kindle the ashes of a dead passion into a flame again. It is women's fatal facility for kidding themselves into thinking that they can make faithless lovers and philandering husbands return to the fold that drenches the world with tears.

And the one thing that we all kid ourselves about is our looks and age. Not one of us after we are sweet and 20 believe what our mirrors tell us. We simply know we are not as fat or as thin as we look, and we kid ourselves into believing that nobody detects that our hair is dyed or that we get our complexion at the beauty shops. Of course, we can see how ridiculous it is for our friends to dress like they were 16 instead of 60, but we kid ourselves into believing that flapper styles just suit us.

And as for age, we kid ourselves into believing that we are twenty years younger than our birth certificate says and we never doubt that our friends believe us when we tell them that we feel as young as we did when we were gay girls and boys.

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New Spring Smartness

Illustrated Dressmaking Lessons Furnished With Each Pattern By Ruth Rogers

Lightweight woollens, necktie silk, plain or patterned crepe silk, many rayon, etc., are lovely for this model. It is a most becoming style for youthful or slightly over-normal figures.

The original in inky-blue ribbed crepe had printed crepe in toning blue and white for the cuffs and wind-swept collar.

The raglan sleeves assure snug shoulders. The peplum slims the waistline.

Extremely effective for this youthful mode is red and white crepe silk print with plain white crepe trim.

Style No. 635 is designed for sizes 14, 16, 18 years, 36, 38 and 40 inches bust.

Size 16 requires 3 1/2 yards of 30-inch material with 1 yard of 30-inch contrasting.

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

No. 635. Size... Name... Street, Address... City... State...

CATARRH of head or throat is usually benefited by the vapors of VICKS VapoRus

EDWARDSBURG CROWN BRAND CORN SYRUP

The economical and delicious table syrup. A nourishing sweet for the whole family.



"I'd like to shine up your sink and pans!"

Give Bon Ami a chance to clean your kitchen sink and utensils. Try a package and see for yourself not only how easily and quickly it works - but also, what a fine shine it gives.

Bon Ami polishes as it cleans - keeps your sinks and pans glistening and unscratched. Moreover, it makes them not only look clean, but smell clean. For Bon Ami is pure and odorless.

And as for your hands, Bon Ami doesn't redden or roughen them - instead it leaves them smooth, soft and nice.

BON AMI... cleans quickly and easily...

Made in Canada

Cuticura Soap Ointment Talcum Powder... Daily use of this pure, medicated soap, containing emollient and cleansing properties, protects, as well as cleanses, the skin. The Ointment quickly relieves and heals any rash or pimple that may appear. The Talcum overcomes excessive perspiration and adds a finishing touch to the toilet.

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