

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

## What the Fashionables are Wearing

Illustrated Dressmaking Lesson Furnished With Every Pattern

By Annabelle Worthington



There are definite slimming qualities about this one-piece model in new Princess lines. It has a becom-

ing V collarless neck and front and back panel effect from neck to hem, an advantage, if you're not so sylph-like as you would wish to be. Shirring at either side, gives a subtle indication of the normal waistline.

Made in a jiffy! You bet! After the sides and shoulders are joined, the circular sections are stitched to the dress. Bind neck and set sleeves into the armholes.

A patterned wool and silk crepe mixture in mauvy-brown made the original.

It's stunning in black transparent velvet, wine-red crepe marocain and purple canton-falle crepe silk.

Style No. 759 may be had in sizes 14, 16, 18, 20 years, 36, 38, 40, 42, 44 and 46 inches bust. Size 36 requires 4 1/2 yards of 39-inch material with 1/4 yard of 39-inch contrasting.

Be sure to fill in the size of the pattern. Send stamps or coin (coin preferred.)

Price of pattern 15 cents.

No. 759. Size .....

Name .....

Street Address .....

City .....

State .....

### Etiquette

By Roberta Lee

Q. How many guests should be invited to a ball?

A. A ball is never given for less than a hundred guests.

Q. How can a man entertain when living in one hotel room?

A. He may give theater or opera parties or dinners and suppers at a hotel.

Q. Where is the butter spreader placed when setting the table?

A. It is usually laid on top of the bread and butter plate.

### For The Cook

CRANBERRY JUICE COCKTAIL

4 cups cranberries.  
4 cups water.  
2-3 cup granulated sugar.

Cook cranberries and water until all the skins pop open (about 5 minutes.) Strain through cheesecloth. Bring the juice to boiling point, add sugar and cook until it boils 2 minutes. Serve cold. For future use put in sterilized bottles, well corked and sealed.

For large quantity use:  
20 pounds cranberries.  
5 gallons water.  
8 1/2 pounds sugar.  
Cook as above.

Crab: "I say, old fellow, why on earth are you washing your spoon in your finger-bowl?"

Cod: "Do you think I want to get egg all over my pocket?"—Annapolis Log.

## Dorothy Dix Letter Box

### Sure Recipe for Happiness in Marriage—Must Second Wife Give Her Savings to Her Husband's Children?—Man Who Can't Understand Peevish Wife

Dear Miss Dix—We have been married for five years and our happiness is so great as to be a source of wonder to all our friends. Our formula for a successful marriage is this: Enter into this relationship as you would into a laboratory course in chemistry. Find out what combinations go together without explosion and use them. If through accident you happen to use a combination that does cause an explosion, make a note of it and take the precaution never to try that thing in that way again.

Marriage is so successful, so perfect. All it needs is common sense and a little study, and to acquire the habit of happiness in marriage is just as easy and so much more comfortable than the habit of being disagreeable.

A. M. G.

Answer:

Fine. In the slang of the day, you have said a mouthful, Mrs. A. M. G., when you tell husbands and wives that the way to be happy though married is to find out what combination go together without explosion and use them.

The only addition I can add to these words of wisdom is that it would save a lot of trouble to all concerned if young men and women contemplating matrimony would make a few laboratory experiments before marriage to find out whether their characters would blend harmoniously into a peaceful marriage or blow up into a divorce, instead of waiting until after they are married to make these tests.

For instance, they might remember that when two high-tempered, selfish, self-centered young people who have been mamma's pet and spoiled to death get married and their wills and desires come in conflict, the mixture is pretty sure to blow the roof off the house.

They might find out that when a staid, sober-minded, stay-at-home girl marries a gay rouser, who always wants to be stepping out of an evening, the combination isn't going to be a bland and pleasant union. And they might find out that when a tight-fisted man, who thinks that a woman should stay at home and cook and have babies and save his money marries a girl who looks like a daily hint from Paris, the result will cause daily explosions of temper.

But apparently men and women never give a thought before marriage as to how their dispositions will agree. The characteristically antagonistic go along marrying each other. Men who are tired of society and blase with the world marry flappers who are just crazy to see what all the show is about. Intellectual men marry female nitwits. Saving men marry clothes-mad girls. Philanderers marry jealous women and then they wonder why marriage is a fighting match instead of a peace anthem.

Nor do they seem to learn anything from the explosions that occur when two diametrically opposite characters meet in deadly conflict. They don't even try to avoid the rows. They are perfectly aware that there are certain topics that are like a red rag to a mad bull to each other, but that doesn't keep them from dragging them out on the carpet every so often. All of us know husbands and wives who have quarreled over the same subjects for thirty or forty years and who will still be doing it up to the verge of the grave.

You are also right in saying that being disagreeable in the family circle is more of a bad habit than anything else. For, after all, most husbands and wives must have some affection for each other, or else they would not stick out their marriages, but they make life miserable for each other because they have fallen into the habit of arguing over everything and being discourteous and disagreeable when it would be just as easy and more profitable to be polite and agreeable and hold their tongue instead of making a snappy comeback. The things that we don't say in a family quarrel are the things we don't regret.

Dear Dorothy Dix—I am one of the women who made the mistake of marrying a widower with children. We live on a farm. My husband is a poor man and I have to work harder than any slave at household and raising a garden, chickens, and so on. In the three years I have been married my husband has given me less than \$5 to spend on myself. Now I have some money of my own, the savings of many years of hard work and bitter economy, and my husband thinks it should be spent on his children. He began borrowing from me before we had been married a week and never a cent has been paid back, or will be. I am willing to use my money for myself, but don't feel that I should have to do all of the housework, as I do, for my board and then have to turn in all of my money also. I feel it is my right to keep what I have and the interest from it as a nestegg for our old days and to buy me some of the labor-saving devices to make my work as light as possible. I know children raised as selfishly as my stepchildren have been would see us in the poorhouse before they would help us. What do you think about it?

MRS. NO. 2.

I think you would be worse than foolish, you would be absolutely devoid of the slightest intelligence if you did not hold on to your little capital with both hands. If you spend it on your husband's children, you will get neither gratitude nor appreciation and in your old age you will be helpless and penniless and that is as cruel a fate as can come to any human being.

In telling us you do to make a comfortable home for your stepchildren, and in being kind to them, you fulfill your entire obligation to them and your husband has no right to ask you to sacrifice your whole life to them, which is what you would do if you gave them all of your money. He must care very little for you if he puts their well-being so much above yours.

## Happenings of the Week

We build our future, thought by yesterday afternoon at her lovely home.

For good or ill, yet know it not. Yet, so the universe was wrought. Thought is another name for Fate: Choose, then, thy destiny and wait. For love brings love, and hate brings hate.

The Thursday afternoon Bridge Club has been resumed for the winter months, last week's hostess being Mrs. H. W. Longworth.

Mrs. Stewart who has been spending the past year with her daughter, Mrs. F. S. Wilkins, left Thursday morning to spend the winter in San Diego, California.

Mrs. Legate entertained a number of intimate friends of Mrs. Stewart at the Manse, to a pleasant statement from Clarence House states: "The Duke of Connaught, owing to the present situation, has cancelled his departure for the South of France and is remaining in this country. His Royal Highness will go to Fort Field Hotel, Sidmouth, Devonshire, towards the end of this month."

Premier J. D. Stewart accompanied by Mrs. Stewart, left Wednesday for Ottawa. Mrs. Stewart will stop off in Montreal to visit her two daughters and little grandson.

Mr. and Mrs. Reginald Aitken left Thursday afternoon by motor for Jacksonville, Florida, where they will spend the winter with Mr. and Mrs. Champion who are now pleasantly located in the South.

The comedy drama, The Heart Call, sponsored by the Canadian Legion as part of the Armistice program was one of the pleasant events of the week and received the hearty approval of the large audiences present.

Miss Gertrude Hyndman, who recently arrived in Ottawa with her parent, Mr. Justice and Mrs. Hyndman, to reside, was the guest of honor on Tuesday at a luncheon given at the Badminton Club by Miss Helen Grant, Miss Janet Southam and Miss Joan Ahearn.

Mrs. A. W. Weeks was a bridge hostess entertaining for her friends.

If these children were your own, doubtless your love for them would make you lavish everything you had upon them but even so it would be a mistaken sacrifice, for mothers commit no greater folly than when they impoverish themselves for their children's sake.

Too often we see a mother spend all that she has in giving her children advantages, and then they are ashamed of her and repay her with neither respect or affection, nor by taking care of her in her old age. Too often we see a mother turn over all her property to her children and then see her an unwelcome guest in the very house that she has given her son or daughter.

And if this is all the gratitude of one's own children, what could one expect of stepchildren?

An old woman's best friend is her pocketbook. As long as she holds that, she will be treated with respect and deference by all about her. Between the old woman who is independent and with money to spend, and the old woman who is a pensioner on the bounty of others, is the difference between happiness and misery.

Dear Dorothy Dix—I am a married man and I don't understand my wife. I give her \$33 a week and she is not satisfied. If I ask for a night out a week, she has a fit. If we go to a party and I dance with other women and have a good time, there is a fight when we come home. If I fool around home she gets mad, so I just don't know what to do and I am getting sick of it.

DISGUSTED MAN.

No man understands a woman son, so don't let that worry you. Perhaps the reason that women are interesting to men is because they are a cross-word puzzle that they never get worked out. And perhaps no woman ever has enough money or is satisfied with her allowance. That's human, too, isn't it? Perhaps you could use a little more money yourself.

But I agree you have an unreasonable lady to deal with if she isn't willing for you to have a night out a week and gets jealous every time you dance with another woman. Perhaps if you sit down and take it all out quietly with her and tell her that she is making you unhappy by her lack of common sense, she would be a better sport about it all. Try to get her angle on the situation and then compromise matters.

But nobody can tell you how to deal with a peevish, fretful, high-tempered woman and when a man wishes such an affliction on himself he is certainly slated for martyrdom or the divorce court.

DOROTHY DIX.

## A Morning Smile

A HINT

A crusty old bachelor in a railway train had the misfortune to be seated beside a woman with a baby that cried ceaselessly. The woman carried the infant tossed it up and down, and sang to it, but it only shrieked the louder. "Dear me," she cried in despair, "I don't know what to do with this child!" The bachelor leaned forward. "Shall I open the window for you madam?" he asked.

Summerside has returned to her home in Toronto.

Miss Katie Darby entertained very pleasantly at her lovely home in St. Eleanors on Thursday afternoon at a Bridge of five tables.

The Misses Janie and Annie MacNutt, of Malpeque are visiting in Summerside and are being pleasantly entertained by their many friends.

Dress-shirts will have the narrow fronts which have now become popular and having, as a general rule, two stud-holes, and some are being made with soft fronts with a hem down the centre. The cuffs will be either round or square, the latter being favored principally in shirts made of material with a fancy pattern such as marcella.

Three styles of evening wrap will be worn: the waist-length jacket, the knee-length coat and the floor-length coat. The longer styles will naturally gain in importance as the season advances.

For evening high front décolletages are seen, turning over the shoulders nearer the neck than the arms with center or cross-strappings at the back. Other décolletages are V. round or square, but all are deep-backed.

"Is your wife home?" "Naw," replied Finkle, "she's out with a bunch of prize fighters." "Prize fighters," exclaimed Finkle. "Yes," replied Finkle, "she went to a bridge party."

Mrs. C. E. Gavan Duffy entertained delightfully at Bridge last evening at her commodious house 15 Brighton Avenue.

Mrs. E. S. Blanchard entertained very pleasantly on Tuesday afternoon at three tables of Bridge.

Capt. T. G. and Mrs. Taylor, who have been on a ten day visit to Montreal are expected home tonight.

Mr. and Mrs. James Paton are leaving Monday for Toronto where they will attend the Winter Fair.

Mrs. Frances-Holl Trainor is being welcomed home from Brighton, Mass., having come to be with her aunt Miss F. Holl who is indisposed.

Mrs. Margaret Bent of Saint John spent the week-end in the city the guest of her mother, Mrs. Bent, 23 Greenfield Avenue.

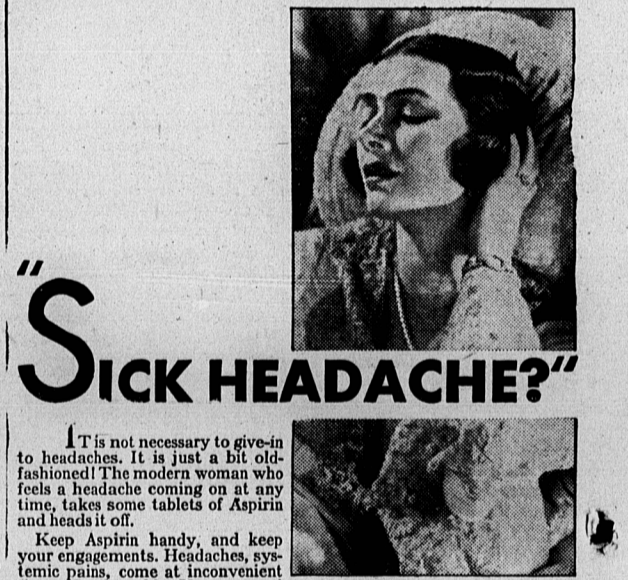
Mrs. P. E. Palmer left by plane last Sunday for Moncton on her way to visit in Montreal.

Mr. and Mrs. D. J. Riley have as their welcome guests Mrs. J. A. McDonald of Cardigan and her sister, Miss Margaret both of whom are being widely entertained by their friends.

Mr. and Mrs. Fredk. E. Morris are spending sometime at the Vendome Hotel in Boston before leaving for the South where they will spend the winter.

Mrs. George R. McQuarrie was hostess on Wednesday at her home on Queen Street, Summerside, at six tables of bridge for a number of her friends.

Mrs. Beverly Owen, who has been spending some time with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Bell of



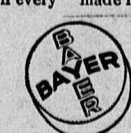
## "SICK HEADACHE?"

It is not necessary to give in to headaches. It is just a bit old-fashioned! The modern woman who feels a headache coming on at any time, takes some tablets of Aspirin and heads it off.

Keep Aspirin handy, and keep your engagements. Headaches, systemic pains, come at inconvenient times. So do colds. You can end them before they're fairly started if you'll only remember this handy, harmless form of relief. Carry it in your purse and insure your comfort while shopping; your evening's pleasure at the theatre. Those little nagging aches that bring a case of "nerves" by day are ended in a jiffy. Pains that once kept people home are forgotten half an hour after taking Aspirin! You'll find these tablets always help. In every

package of Aspirin tablets are proven directions which cover colds, headaches, sore throat, toothache, neuralgia, neuritis, sciatica, and even rheumatism.

The tablets stamped Bayer won't fail you, and can't harm you. They don't depress the heart. They don't upset the stomach. So take them whenever you need them, and take enough to end the pain. Aspirin is made in Canada.



### COMFORT for COLICKY BABIES

... THROUGH CASTORIA'S GENTLE REGULATION

The best way to prevent colic, doctors say, is to avoid gas in stomach and bowels by keeping the entire intestinal tract open, free from waste. But remember this: a tiny baby's tender little organs cannot stand harsh treatment. They must be gently urged. This is just the time Castoria can help most. Castoria, you know, is made specially for babies and children. It is a pure vegetable preparation, perfectly harmless. It contains no harsh drugs, no narcotics. For years it has helped mothers through trying times with colicky babies and children suffering with digestive upsets, colds and fever. Keep genuine Castoria on hand, with the name:

Castoria

CHILDREN CRY FOR IT

### PAIN like INDIGESTION

WHAT many call indigestion is very often nothing but excess acid in the stomach. The stomach nerves have been over-stimulated, and food sours. You feel distress when you leave the table. Two hours later there is often acute pain. But you need not suffer when you know what to do.

The corrective is an alkali, which neutralizes acids instantly. The best alkali known to medical science is Phillips' Milk of Magnesia.

One spoonful of this harmless, tasteless alkali will neutralize instantly many times as much acid, and the symptoms disappear at once. The stomach is soothed. All sourness and gas is dispelled. The entire digestive tract is sweetened by magnesium in this form. Phillips' Milk of Magnesia is magnesia in perfect suspension. It's the scientific and sensible thing to take for the relief of acidity. You have the word of highest medical authority for this.

Be careful to ask for Phillips' Milk of Magnesia, the preparation of magnesia prescribed and used by physicians for the correction of excess acids.

Every mother should know certain uses of this preparation. For herself, and for her children—babies too. Complete directions in each package. 50c bottles at drug stores everywhere in the dominion.

The ideal dentifrice for clean teeth and healthy gums is Phillips' Dental Magnesia. A superior tooth-paste. (Made in Canada.)

PHILLIPS' MILK OF MAGNESIA

### MR. AND MRS.

It Happens in Every Home

By BRIGGS

JOE, I WISH WE COULD REARRANGE THE PICTURES IN THIS ROOM.

WELL, WHY CAN'T WE?

OH—SEE HOW IT'S FADED! IT'S NEW WALL-PAPER, OR STATUS QUO FOR THE PICTURES. IM GIVING YOU ONE GUESS WHICH.

BACK THEY GO—JUST WHERE THEY WERE!

I WISH EVERYTHING IN THIS HOUSE COULD BE SETTLED AS EASY AS THAT. NO ARGUMENT!