

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

FOR THE WOMAN READER

THE LITTLE THINGS
I come in the little things,
Bath the Lord;
Not borne on morning wings
Of majesty, but I have set my feet

A FOUNTAIN
We cannot look, however imperfectly upon a great man without gaining something by him. He is the living light fountain which it is good and pleasant to be near.

THE FLORAL CLOCK
Every visitor to Edinburgh is struck with the beauty of the floral arrangements in Princes Street gardens, and the summer display this year is one of the most tasteful that can be remembered.

BIRDS MAKE BLANKETS
The idea of birds making blankets is not laughable. It is a solemn fact. The partridge covers her eggs with a soft blanket of leaves.

Why is a motor car like a sleepy puppy?
Because both are tired (tired). What has three feet and no legs? A yard.

THE HAPPINESS OF MOTHERHOOD
It Depends Upon Health—Take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

THE COOK'S CORNER
Gooseberry and Strawberry Jam
Three pounds gooseberries, two pounds strawberries.

A Morning Smile
" My luck's died out lately. First, I lost a pot of money in a deal; then I had my car stolen; and now my boy's broken his leg. How's that for a run of bad luck? "

HEARTS AFIRE
By MARY CHRISTIE
CHAPTER II. A Charming Flirtation

Spinning and Weaving
Send me in your wool to be spun into yarn and wove into blankets.

FURNESS
Red Cross Line
Freight and Passengers

Send me in your wool to be spun into yarn and wove into blankets.

Send me in your wool to be spun into yarn and wove into blankets.

Send me in your wool to be spun into yarn and wove into blankets.

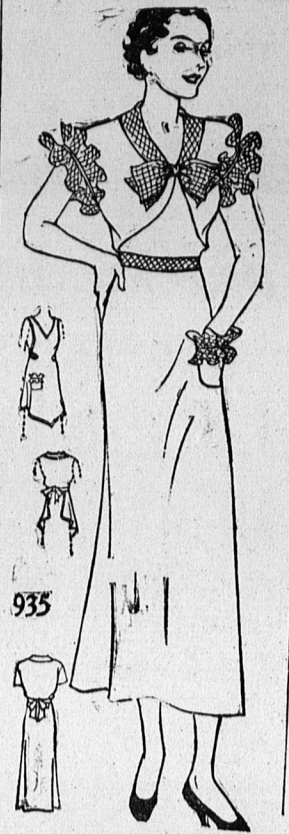
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Daintiness With Chic Styles
ILLUSTRATED DRESSMAKING LESSON FURNISHED WITH EVERY PATTERN BY ANNABELLE WORTHINGTON



It's quite pretty enough for the bride. It's practical too. And it's so enticingly cool.
And flattering—well I guess. It reflects the gaiety of the season in yellow gingham with yellow and white tissue checked gingham trim.

Aren't you delighted to find such an attractive ensemble for home wear?

THE COOK'S CORNER

Gooseberry and Strawberry Jam
Three pounds gooseberries, two pounds strawberries.
Pick over the gooseberries and remove stems and stalks. Wash, then hull the strawberries. Put berries in a saucepan and crush them with a wooden spoon or potato masher.

A Morning Smile

" My luck's died out lately. First, I lost a pot of money in a deal; then I had my car stolen; and now my boy's broken his leg. How's that for a run of bad luck? "

THE HAPPINESS OF MOTHERHOOD

It Depends Upon Health—Take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

" Before my first baby was born I was very ill and dizzy. My husband went to the drug store and bought a bottle of your Vegetable Compound and made me take it according to directions. It certainly built me up. The baby weighed eight pounds and we were both healthy. I have three children now and I am as young looking as the day I was married. It has helped my 17-year old sister, too. "



" My luck's died out lately. First, I lost a pot of money in a deal; then I had my car stolen; and now my boy's broken his leg. How's that for a run of bad luck? "

Dorothy Dix's Letter Box

Heart-Hungry Husband Explains Why Middle-Aged Men Philander — Shall Boy of 18 Marry or Take Chance of Losing Sweetheart?



Dear Miss Dix—People often ask why middle-aged men, who have apparently been devoted husbands, suddenly take to philandering. It is because they are so heart hungry. Now I am married to a fine woman. She is attractive, a good housekeeper, a good cook and a good mother, but in the twenty years we have lived together, not three times has she expressed any affection for me or showed in any way that she was particularly interested in me.

I commend this letter to the prayerful consideration of those women whose husbands have roamed away from their own firesides and who can't understand why a man isn't satisfied with a wife who keeps his house clean and neat and his socks darned and feeds him upon pies such as his mother never knew how to bake.

It always seems to me that one of the greatest mistakes that women make is in assuming that heart-hunger is an exclusively feminine complaint. Men suffer from it just as much as women do.

So, wives, I commend this man's letter to you. Take his tip about telling your husbands the things they want to hear if you want to keep them from going to other women to hear it. Make your home-brew soft talk so strong that other ladies' will seem insipid and tasteless compared to it.

Dear Dorothy Dix—I am a boy of 18, very much in love with a girl of 19. My father is sending me to college and is planning on putting me through a dental school when I finish.

One of the things that women always marvel over is the devotion they so often see a man give a woman who is what they consider a poor wife. Very often she is the most thriftless woman they know. She doesn't sweep under the beds. She is a poor cook. She wastes money. And yet her husband adores her, and they don't know that while she may not adequately nourish her husband's body on a balanced diet, she feeds his soul, and that while she may throw away his money she makes him rich in her love and appreciation.

land lay in this quarter . . . not, of course, that he couldn't easily cut out all the local Reubens, if he tried!

" Prudence dangled her sun-bonnet by its long strings. Oh, for fineness to dangle this amazingly attractive man in like manner, with the skill and nimbleness of wit of—say—the beautiful Virginia Dale up at the Towers, who always had a string of swains about her.

" That was the one sure way to hold a suitor, wasn't it? Brains, and clever repartee, and subtlety, and lots of self-assurance. How lamentably she—Prudence—lacked these admirable assets!

" No, There's no one. I—I'm kept pretty busy. Lots to do about the farm." She dropped her head.

" So—as he'd thought—she was a dairymaid. Considerably above her job, too. Jove! It was a waste!

Check us up. It will pay!

We keep on saying that Red Rose Tea will please you more than any other.

If this is true, you should be using Red Rose, isn't that so?

Check us up on that statement! If we are right, you gain by getting a tea you like better.

Red Rose Tea—at the reduced price of 35c lb. -- is really great value.

If it happens, you don't like it better you are not the loser anyway. All grocers have our authority to give money back to anyone who asks for it.

RED ROSE TEA "is good tea"

have to wait for three years something will come between us. Shall I marry her and let my father support us until I get through school or shall I take a chance on losing her by waiting three years? Talk to me as if I were your son.

Answer: If you were my son, I would say this to you: A young man married to a young man married, particularly when the young man is of your temperament.

No boy in the world at 18 is fit to marry. He hasn't come to himself. He hasn't the faintest idea of what sort of man he is going to develop into nor what sort of woman he is going to want for a wife when he is grown up, and not once in a hundred times does a very youthful marriage turn out successfully.

In your particular case the odds against it would be even greater, for the reason that you "run around," as you say, is because you are susceptible to women as a sex. Every petticoat has its allure for you. Your taste is constantly changing, and you are in love with love instead of having concentrated your affections on some one particular woman.

This is perfectly natural. It is, indeed, a phase of adolescence, but do not wreck your life by taking it seriously and entering into a marriage that you would regret before the ink was dry on your marriage certificate.

It isn't fair to yourself and it isn't fair to the girl, and she has more intelligence than you have by not being willing to enter into it.

As for the danger of losing her by waiting until you are ready to marry, that is as nothing to the danger of wishing that you hadn't married her if you do marry her. If you really love each other, your love will stand the strain of a three years' wait. If it does not, you may be sure that it was just a passing fancy that would have gone the way of all puppy love, anyway, and you will be saved the mess of a divorce and from having committed the crime of bringing a child into the world to suffer for your mistakes.

Certainly you have no right to marry and dump a wife down on your father to support. That is as unmanly an act as any lad can commit. You have no moral right to marry until you are ready to assume the obligations that matrimony entails and provide for your own family.

DOROTHY DIX.

DOMINION OF CANADA
PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND
In the Surrogate Court 24th Geo. 5, A. D., 1933

MINARD'S LINIMENT FOR BURNS.
Minard's Liniment relieves corns.