

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

The HOUSEWIFE and HER ACTIVITIES

THERE WAS A MIRACLE
There was a miracle of leaves and fishes.
A miracle of water turned to wine.

From a brown seed no larger than a pin point.
A leaf, a stem, a bud, a flower, and then
From flower a seed in rhythmic rotation.

There was a miracle of leaves and fishes!
But I have seen the miracle of spring!
The wonder that is life itself unfolding—

PENCIL LINE SILHOUETTE SHOWN BY MOLYNEUX

Molyneux has just had his usual large supplementary collection for his private clients.
In this showing some taffeta evening gowns with wide hemlines are retained, although such skirts are smooth around the hip tops.

The daytime silhouette follows the pencil line, of a length reaching midcalf, in dresses worn under typically Molyneux loose straight two-thirds length coats.

A yawn has just ended after fasting for seven days.
A native woman living at a rental 100 miles from the interior of Swaziland, Africa yawned and then found she could not close her mouth.

The Garden Hose

When you get out the garden hose this spring and find it has a few tiny leaks in it, try painting it on the outside with pliable roofing paint and see if it won't last this season anyway.

Easter on the Back

If you practise a great deal on the piano, try using a straight-backed dining room chair instead of the piano bench.

Splendid for the Hair

If you experience difficulty in riding your hair entirely of soap after a shampoo, try squeezing the juice of a lemon into the hair rinse water. It will free the hair of soap suds and leave it soft and glossy.

A Brighter Kitchen

Every kitchen needs good artificial lighting as well as plenty of

daylight and sunshine. Dark gloomy kitchens may often be transformed into cheerful work rooms by painting the walls and woodwork a color that reflects the light.

MOTHER'S VOICE SHOWS STRENGTH OF WILL OR BETRAYS TIMIDITY

Much has been written about beautiful voices.
But there is no beauty in a voice that has no presence or force behind it. This does not mean volume, far from it, because bellowing shows lack of authority.

There is still time to enter the Nestle's Milk contest which does not close until May 11th, 1935.
Nestle's Milk advertisements carried in the Guardian. A label from a can of Nestle's Milk and name of contestant's grocer must be included in each entry.

TIMIDITY IS FUTILE

A friend of ours has this experience: A neighbor comes in periodically, helplessly urging her to go over and see if she can do anything with Buddy.

In this case the low voice is as futile as wind. There must be that indefinable something behind it that commands respect.

A WRONG APPROACH

For our sake! Show us the normal youngster who feels just so sorry or so grateful or so loving that he's going to put the lid on the caramel box for anybody's sake.

TO PROTECT SHRUBS FROM DOGS

A dog at liberty, even in the exuberance of newly-found freedom, seldom misses an opportunity to explore every hole and corner in the course of his perambulations, and a cat just goes and fights where it likes. Unfortunately this

PAIN IN BACK

FOR those who suffer from pains across kidneys, heavy dull feelings, and sometimes swollen ankles or feet, Dr. Pierce's stimulant diuretic called "Anuric" brings relief.
Read what Mr. S. A. Stewart writes: "I suffer from terrible nagging pains in my back. Dr. Pierce's Anuric Tablets always drive away the pains and regulate my kidneys. Anuric acts quickly, it is necessary to take it only a short time when my kidneys are perfect normal." Sold by druggists everywhere.

Charlottetown Woman Wins Nestle's Prize

Nestle's Milk Products (Canada) Limited, Toronto, Ontario, have announced that Mrs. Roy L. Huestis, 14 School Street, Charlottetown, has won a prize in the contest.
Mrs. Huestis' recipe was for Brown Sugar Cream Fudge.

super-abundant energy is accompanied by damage to garden and other property in the environs.
Neither the dog nor the cat have the slightest respect for flower beds or for the cherished ornamental plants by the front porch, and often these animals show a distinct antipathy to shrubbery.

None so forlorn and helpless then as the wife and children who have been accustomed to luxury and self-indulgence, who do not know how to economize or work, who have always thought of themselves as rich, and who are suddenly cast out, by the death of the husband and father, penniless in a world in which they do not know how to fend for themselves.

And most common of all of the cruel kindness that men show women, is that of the husband who spends his whole life protecting the wife he adores from every harsh wind that blows, yet when he dies throws her ruthlessly to the wolves who batten on widows.

But the man who, when he was alive, would not have trusted his wife to invest a thousand dollars, leaves the fortune he has spent his whole life toiling for, to her when he dies, without any safeguards whatever thrown around it to protect her from her own ignorance and folly and the thieves who are waiting to fall upon her.

THE COOK'S CORNER

COFFEE COOKIES

Two cups brown sugar, 1 cup shortening, 2 eggs well beaten, 1 cup cold, strong coffee, 3/4 cups flour or little more, 1 cup chopped dates or raisins, 1/2 cup broken nut meats, 1 teaspoon soda, 1 teaspoon salt, 1 teaspoon nutmeg, 1 teaspoon cinnamon, 1 teaspoon vanilla. Mix well and drop from teaspoon on greased cookie pan and bake in quick oven.

ROYAL PHILADELPHIA CINNAMON BUNS

Three cups flour, 2 tablespoons sugar, 1 teaspoon salt, 1/2 teaspoon baking powder, 2 tablespoons shortening, egg, 2-3 cups water. Filling: 1/2 cup brown sugar, 2 teaspoons cinnamon, 6 tablespoons raisins. Sift tablespoons sugar with flour, sift, baking powder; rub shortening in lightly, add beaten egg to water and add slowly. Roll out 1/4-inch thick; brush with softened butter; sprinkle with brown sugar, cinnamon and raisins. Roll as for jelly roll. Have prepared 6 tablespoons butter, cream with 6 tablespoons brown sugar, spread this mixture on bottom and side of iron baking pan or frying pan; cut dough into 1/4 inch pieces, place cut edges upon pan. Allow to stand 15 minutes. Bake in oven at 425 degrees for 25 minutes. Remove from pan at once. Leave upside down. Add nuts if desired.

A Morning Smile

"Hello!" said Jones, spying his neighbor on the way to the station one morning. "Back from your motor tour. Have a good time?" "Very good," replied the motorist. "My wife did all the driving." "Splendid!" said Jones. "And I suppose you just sat back and admired the view?" "All I had to do was to hold the steering wheel," said the other rather wearily.

A reckless young Yorkshireman found a ten-shilling note in a pocket of his breeches one day. He came home uncommonly nappy, having spent it royally, and told his parents of his luck. "And, by gow," he said, "we've had right blow out. We'd 'a' had a chicken an' ham an' eggs; I

How Men Kill Wives With Kindness Dorothy Dix Finds Idleness Breeds Misery

A Man's Idea of the Perfect Husband is One Who Supports His Wife in Idleness—And it Never Occurs to Him This Cruel Kindness is Responsible for Most of the Sour, Peevish Wives

One of the most pathetic things in the world is men's cruel kindness to women and the fact that the more a man loves a woman and the more anxious he is to be good to her, oftener the greater wrong he does her.

For instance, every man's ideal of the perfect husband is one who sets his wife down on a silk cushion and feeds her upon strawberries, sugar and cream, and keeps her in utter idleness. He shoulders every particle of the family burden. He hires servants to wait upon her. He leaves her nothing to do but to amuse herself and spend the money he lavishes upon her, and the more he turns her into a helpless, useless parasite, the better he thinks he is being to her.

You will often hear a man say that he will never marry until he can take care of his wife properly, which means treat her as if she were a parlor ornament. He'll say: "I will never let any woman ruin her hands washing my shirts." Or: "I will never let any woman burn out her complexion over a kitchen stove for me." And almost invariably when a man speaks of his wife as a parlor ornament, he is a good husband and he will say: "He certainly was a fine husband to his wife. Yes, sir, the best ever. Why, I don't suppose she lived a life of perfect ease."

And, strangely enough, these devoted husbands who are trying so hard to do their duty toward their wives never realize that in taking away from them all responsibility, all necessity to work and strive, they are depriving them of everything that makes life worth while to an intelligent human being. The men know that they would be bored to death themselves if they had nothing else to do but to dress up and go shopping or attend perpetual parties. They know that play can become the hardest labor on earth. They know that idleness is the devil's workshop for men, but they think it is somehow different for women and that they enjoy being merely playthings.

And it never occurs to these good husbands that malice itself couldn't invent a greater unkindness than they are doing to their wives, and that what their wives need is not to be cosseted, but to be made to pull their weight in the boat. The real reason that there are so many peevish, ungrateful wives and so many wives who are hunting soul mates is that their husbands, through mistaken kindness, have kept them shut up in satelined boxes instead of putting them to work.

Then there are the men who think they are being good to their families when they let them live beyond their means. The wife has social aspirations and tries to run with the rich Joneses. The girls must dress as well as the Millionbucks. The boys must go out to college. There must be two or three cars in the garage and money going out at all supplies. The man thinks he is being a good husband and father, but he is being a miser in a world in which they do not know how to fend for themselves. If a man hated his wife and children instead of loved them, he could not take a bitterer revenge upon them than to let them spend everything he made as they went along and leave them nothing to live upon when he died.

None so forlorn and helpless then as the wife and children who have been accustomed to luxury and self-indulgence, who do not know how to economize or work, who have always thought of themselves as rich, and who are suddenly cast out, by the death of the husband and father, penniless in a world in which they do not know how to fend for themselves.

And most common of all of the cruel kindness that men show women, is that of the husband who spends his whole life protecting the wife he adores from every harsh wind that blows, yet when he dies throws her ruthlessly to the wolves who batten on widows.

But the man who, when he was alive, would not have trusted his wife to invest a thousand dollars, leaves the fortune he has spent his whole life toiling for, to her when he dies, without any safeguards whatever thrown around it to protect her from her own ignorance and folly and the thieves who are waiting to fall upon her.

He will do this even when he has children who should be protected, and even though he has seen dozens of other rich widows brought to poverty by the wild speculations and investments into which they were lured.

Queer, isn't it, how often men's kindness to women is a boomerang. DOROTHY DIX.

:- FASHIONS FOR SPRING :-

A nice costume for town or for country. Let it be an intriguing aqua blue tub silk dress, when you take off the youthful aqua-blue, coin spotted in navy boxy jacket. The dress is the simple sports type with drop shoulders and neatly banded neckline. The plaits at the centre-front, swirl about so prettily to modern.

It's amazingly easy and inexpensive to make. The dress is a one-piece affair! Since plain or printed linens, shantung linen weaves, dark ground plaided gingham, heavy Chinese silk brocade, pique, novelties, etc., are so exceedingly modish, they also would be smart for this model.

Style No. 305 is designed for sizes 14, 16, 18 years, 38, 38 and 40-inches bust. Size 16 requires 3/4 yards of 39-inch material with two yards of 39-inch contrasting fabric for collar. Price of PATTERN 15 cents in stamps or coin (coin is preferred). Wrap coin carefully.

No. 305. Size Name Street Address City State

HUNTER SHOT A CAR

PIETERSBURG, South Africa.—A woman passenger in a motor car had her face badly cut by splintered glass from a bullet of a hunter shooting at a buck on the roadside.

I don't know what we didn't try — an' summat to wash it down w'. Grandest bit o' luck I've had for many a week. His father stared hard. "Here!" he shouted suddenly, "what's a been done? That's gotten my breeches on!"

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MOTHER ALWAYS INSISTED GOOD COFFEE MUST HAVE QUALITY IN THE BLEND.

MADAM, WITH MAXWELL HOUSE YOU START WITH A SUPERB BLEND OF CHOICEST COFFEE PREFERRED BY DIXIE IN BYGONE DAYS.

I'M NEVER SURE WHETHER COFFEE SHOULD BE MADE A SPECIAL WAY OR NOT.

NO SIR, NOT ANY MORE. TODAY, NO MATTER HOW YOU MAKE IT, THE MAXWELL HOUSE PERFECT NEW GRIND GIVES MORE FLAVOUR.

AND MY EXCLUSIVE VITA-FRESH PACKING PROCESS ALONE KEEPS MAXWELL HOUSE ROASTER-FRESH BY REMOVING MORE FLAVOUR-ROBBING AIR FROM THE TIN THAN ANY OTHER PROCESS.

MAXWELL HOUSE COFFEE

Roasted and Packed in Canada "Good to the Last Drop"

Graustark By George Barr McCutcheon

On a train speeding from the West toward Washington, Grenfall Lorry, a wealthy young American, found a fellow passenger of a strikingly beautiful girl, evidently a foreigner of some nationality he could not place. She was accompanied by an elderly man and his wife, both of distinguished appearance.

His efforts to become acquainted were gently repulsed and though he sounded the porter's aid, the latter could not tell him the girl's name, but showed him a strange coin she had given him. Lorry bought the coin for a dollar, but was unable to figure out by what government it had been issued.

As luck would have it, however, an accident to the locomotive held up the train before it reached the Capital and being told that the delay would be at least half an hour, the girl wandered off into a nearby town, Lorry following her. A whistle sounded too late, and both returned to find the train gone.

Lorry, at the girl's earnest plea that she must catch it, induced the train despatcher to stop it at the next station and hiring a carriage made a wild ride which lasted an hour in the next town in time to board it.

The worried companions of the girl were grateful, as was she, and the ice was broken. The man was Casper Guggenlocker, he said, and the girl was his niece, Miss Guggenlocker. Lorry was their guest in the diner that night.

Later Miss Guggenlocker confessed that she had given the porter the strange coin to find out Grenfall's name. "I knew you were the ideal American," she had read of in books, she said; "big, strong, bold and comely." She told him that her home was in Edelweiss, the Capital of Graustark, and that she and her relatives were hastening to return to it.

"You must come to Edelweiss to see me," she said as they parted in Washington, and as the train pulled out, she threw him a kiss.

A month later, with a long-time friend, Harry Anguish, Lorry found himself in Edelweiss, Graustark was a small principality and its capital a delightful city in a valley among high mountains. Edelweiss seemed full of beautiful women and trim officers, and the citizens knew enough German so that the merits of the language stood them in good stead.

A railroad guard, a Slav named Sitsky, who had served in the American Navy, was their first guide. His English was slangy, but efficient, and through him they were directed to the swaggar hotel of the capital, the Regent's. He went thither with them and on the way they passed a group of brilliantly uniformed horsemen, acting, their guide said, as escort to Baron Dangloss, the head of the Graustark police.

But the hotel clerks were unable to recall any family named Guggenlocker in the city, and when, next day, the Americans called on Baron Dangloss to ask about such a family, neither he nor his aides could help.

Lorry's description of the traveler he had met in America, Harry detected a faint smile on the Baron's lips, but the Graustarkian declared he knew no such people. "That old bodger does know," Harry exclaimed as they left, they then as they strolled to the note, they espied a conspicuous carriage on the chief thoroughfare. Splendidly attired soldiers galloped along

side of it and people on the street bowed deeply to the occupants, two young women. "Look!" cried Lorry. "The one on this side is Miss Guggenlocker." The girl saw him, smiled, blushed and bowed slightly, but did not halt the carriage, and Lorry, disappointed, was forced to see her disappear. The Americans accosted a passing officer to ask who the young women were, but were rebuffed with the statement that in Graustark, "we never pass comment on a lady."

They returned to the hotel where, to Grenfall's joy, they found a groom bearing a note, signed Sophia Guggenlocker, asking him to accompany a messenger the next afternoon to call on her at her home. He answered it at once, accepting the invitation, and sent it to her by the groom.

FOR SALE

For immediate sale, farm consisting of one hundred and thirty-one acres, at Covehead, in good locality. Terms may be arranged. Apply PALMER & FARMER, Solicitors, Charlottetown. L-5098-4-17-19-22-24-26-29.

AUCTION SALE

For Sale by Public Auction, valuable City property of the estate of the late Mary Murray on the premises the first day of May 1935 at the hour of 2 o'clock in the afternoon. Parcel No. 1. 2 tenement houses known at Nos. 45 and 45 1/2 Dorchester Street with lot 80 x 48 ft. Parcel No. 2. 2 tenement houses known at Nos. 47 and 49 Dorchester Street with lot 40 x 80 ft. Parcel No. 3. 4 tenement houses known at Nos. 46, 48, 50, 52 on Dorchester Street with lot 24 x 64 ft. Parcel No. 4 large lot having a frontage of 48 ft. on Dorchester Street and running back there from a distance of 80 ft. with brick building, known as the Old Bakery on the front of the said lot and 2 tenement Cottages Nos. 47 and 47 1/2 Dorchester Street and lot having a frontage of 40 ft. on Pownall Street and 59 ft. on Dorchester Street having a frontage there on of 40 ft. and depth of 59 ft. being to the South of the homestead property. Parcel No. 5 Homestead property comprising two tenement houses and Corner Street and lot having a frontage of 40 ft. on Pownall Street and 59 ft. on Dorchester Street.

Sale of properties on view at office of Solicitor. Persons interested in purchasing may inspect properties between 2 and 4 o'clock on the two afternoons preceding date of sale. Terms at sale. H. F. McPhee, Solicitor. J. A. McDONALD, Auctioneer. L15999-4-22-24-26-29-5-1.

RANCH FOR SALE

The committee of the estate of P. A. Farquharson will receive tenders up to May 8, 1935, for the ranch equipment located at West Royalty, consisting of the following: Lot No. 1—26 pen fox shed in good condition. Lot No. 2—Store building, 12x20. Lot No. 3—25 collapsible wire pens 8x15ft. Lot No. 4—35 collapsible wire pens 8x15ft. Lot No. 5—25 movable pens 8x15ft. Lot No. 6—20 movable pens, 8x8ft. Lot No. 7—Breeding houses, dog kennels, scales, etc. Lot No. 8—Guard Fence, about 1-1/2 mi. with top rail 2x4 and cedar posts, all in good condition.

Tenders may be given for any of the above, or for the complete ranch equipment. Tenders for guard fence to be, so much per hundred feet, and for pens or small houses, so much each. Mail tenders marked "Farquharson Ranch" to the office of McLeod & Bentley. L-5955-4-22-26-29-5-3

Don't Belch Stomach Gas! Try This Simple Remedy

If you haven't tried trusty old Nerviline, do so now. Its unexcelled success is due to the fact that it is five times stronger and three times more penetrating than most remedies. Heaviness at the pit of the stomach and uneasiness before and after meals is quickly dispelled by Nerviline. Thousands recommend Nerviline. Mrs. J. Greene, of Northfield, praises Nerviline highly. She found it stopped the little gas and kept the hospital bill small. For cramps, colic, diarrhoea, gas in the stomach, Nerviline will prove a boon in every home. Large 35c bottle sold by all dealers.

MADE ELEPHANT MAD

LEICESTER, England.—Worried by the children along the road a zoo elephant, being led from stables by several youngsters with his trunk but set them all down unhurt but one slightly squeezed.