

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

FOR THE WOMAN READER

APPLES Apples taste of sunshine, Apples taste of dew— You may take a bit of mine And find that this is true.

Apples have the same scent As honey in the comb; The wind left it when he went, Or the bees brought it home.

Apples are rose-red outside, And snow-white within, But some like little jesters, pined— Go tumbling down the bin!

When rosy apples on a tree Shine in September's sun, I understand entirely How much Eve wanted.

—Vivian Sheard.

KEEP A BUDGET

You'll find your household runs more smoothly if you live on a budget. Take each separate item of expenditures and keep account of how much money each one requires in a month.

SELECT THE RIGHT SHADE OF POWDER AND USE IT!

Powder is all right or it is all wrong! There are no happy mediums. And the wrong shade of powder spoils not only your beauty

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."—Mrs. J. P. MERRAN, 405 Eleanore St., Montreal, Quebec.

but your other cosmetics too. Powder should be the natural color of your skin. It stands to reason, then, that the people who can wear white powder are few and far between.

Most skins have a natural rosy tone. Therefore, powder with rosy shades in it is best for the average skin. The degree of rosy tones varies, of course. The rosier the skin the more rosy the powder should be.

Many people imagine that they have a great deal of yellow in their skin. This is true in some cases, but for the most part, the greatest majority of women's complexions have the rose tones underlying.

There should be a dozen rosy shades of powder, and, perhaps, one white and a couple yellowish or rachel tones to choose from.

Try several shades on the back of your hand. Usually the backs of your hands have the same skin tones as your face. This doesn't apply, of course, if you have allowed your hands to become too tanned, red or rough.

Powder is not used to change the natural color of your face. It is applied to give your face a dull finish, allowing only your eyes to shine.

FOR THE OCTOBER BRIDE

Choosing a nice gift for the October bride won't be a hard problem if you decide to give her some kind of a bathroom ensemble. The new towels, with matching bath mats, rugs and the like make perfectly handsome gifts.

"How I made my beautiful 'hooked rugs'"

"Women are always envying me my lovely hooked rugs and ask me how I got such artistic colors in them." writes a City of Quebec woman. "I'm glad to tell them my secret. I simply used old scraps and dyed them with Diamond Dyes. Old silk stockings dyed also make beautiful rugs. Diamond Dyes give colors like no other dyes—soft, lustrous, fast and washable."

Dorothy Dix's Letter Box

Can a Man Love His Wife, and do Everything to Make Her Miserable? — Must New-comer Return Calls in Small Town? — Fifteen Years too Late to Spank Wayward Daughter

Dear Miss Dix—I have been married four years to a young man of good character who does not drink or run around and who professes to love me, but we have never in all the years we have been married had an hour's enjoyment together. I have worked constantly since we have been married and we have no children. I do not understand my husband's attitude toward me.

I suppose the real explanation of your husband's conduct is that he is a sort of sadist. Oscar Wilde once said that "all men kill the thing they love," and, while that is not strictly true, it is true that many men get a neurotic pleasure out of torturing their wives even when they are fond of them.

This is particularly the case when the man secretly feels that he is his wife's inferior in looks, or mind, or disposition, or achievements. Then he justifies himself to himself and thinks he shows off before others by trying to humiliate her. It is a common thing to see a man married to a beautiful woman always glibly at her vanity and calling attention to her make-up, or extolling the looks of some other woman to her.

And we have all felt like taking the carving knife to our host at dinner when he has held up his wife for ridicule by telling some dressed-up story about her that made her seem a super-moron. It is his own self-love which is so much greater than any love he could possibly feel for a woman that makes the conceited egotist stab his wife to the heart by criticisms of everything she does and leaves undone.

Then there are men of cruel natures who enjoy torturing others. They get a kick out of inflicting pain and seeing their victims writhe in agony, and, of course, the wife is always the preordained victim of these inhuman monsters. She is always around handy to furnish a Roman holiday when they want to go on an orgy of killing and maiming.

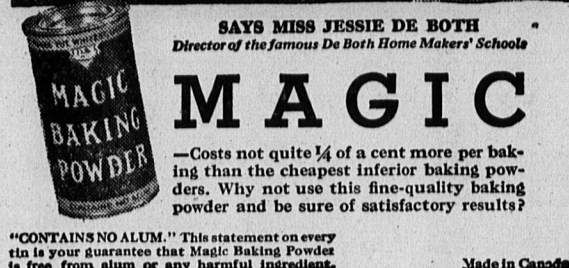
What pleasure a man can find in making his wife needlessly unhappy no normal mind can understand. But their perverted souls do. There are plenty of husbands who never say a pleasant word in their homes; who never mention anything their wives do except to knock it; who never eat a meal without finding fault with the way the table is set or the way the food is cooked; who wet-blanket every plan their wives make; who go out of their way to insult her family and her friends; who apparently begrudge her the food she eats and the clothes she wears; who never miss an opportunity to hurt her feelings, and who make marriage for her a good understudy of the Inquisition.

I think any woman is foolish who stands such treatment. Especially is she foolish to endure it if she has no children whose welfare would depend upon having a father to provide for them. The wife of such a man should just put on her hat and quit cold and leave him to find some one else on whom to vent his spleen.

It is no woman's duty to offer herself up as a goat for any man to torment for his diversion. The martyr's halo isn't a proper headgear for any woman who has sense enough to make her own living.

Dear Miss Dix—I have recently moved into a small town after living in a large city. The neighbors have commenced calling on me. Now in mistake if you begin your life in a small town by affronting them. They will think you are high-hatting them and will never forgive you. The city I never had that and I don't want it, as I like to keep to myself.

DON'T TAKE CHANCES WITH INFERIOR BAKING POWDER. USE THE BEST: WITH MAGIC THERE'S NO UNCERTAINTY ABOUT YOUR BAKING.



SAYS MISS JESSIE DE BOTH Director of the Famous De Both Home Makers' Schools

Costs not quite 1/4 of a cent more per baking than the cheapest inferior baking powders. Why not use this fine-quality baking powder and be sure of satisfactory results?

"CONTAINS NO ALUM." This statement on every tin is your guarantee that Magic Baking Powder is free from alum or any harmful ingredient.

What must I do? Isn't it an insult not to return the calls? MRS. BLANK.

Certainly your neighbors will so consider it, and you will make a great Consider: The women who have called upon you are making a gesture of friendliness and courtesy to you. They are extending you a welcome and doing their best to make you at home among them.

Any stranger who goes into a community does it for his own advantage. He isn't shanghaied there by the people who already live there. He comes because he thinks he can profit by it and so it is the height of bad taste and bad manners and bad policy for him to despise the people among whom he has settled, or to criticize their customs, or to hold himself aloof from them.

Yet this is often done. It is a common thing to hear city people speak of the small-town people as "hicks," of country people as "yokels," or always to be invidiously comparing the section of the country in which they live to that from which they have come and which they always piously describe as "God's country."

And nothing else can make them more unpopular. So, if you husband has gone in business in this little town you have have come to return your calls if you expect him to succeed.

And let me tell you, Mrs. Blank, that the one thing in which a little town has the advantage over a city is in its neighborliness. There is nothing else on earth that there is more real solid comfort in than there is in having a good neighbor—somebody you can borrow a cup of sugar from in a hurry, somebody who will let the children come over and play in her backyard if you want to go shopping, somebody who will come and nurse you when you are sick, somebody who will weep with you when you are sad and laugh with you when you are glad, somebody to whom you are a real human being instead of a number on the door next to yours in a big apartment.

Neighbors are what make life in a little town worth while. DOROTHY DIX.

Dear Miss Dix—My wife and I are having trouble over our children. Especially over our daughter, a girl of 18, who is one of the flapper kind, who is insolent to her parents and defies them. Not long ago she ran off with a boy and spent several weeks with him, but she is unrepentant for her conduct and says that it was just a grand thrill. Her mother protects her from me when I go to chastise her and so she goes from bad to worse. All of this is running me crazy and I am thinking of leaving home for a while. Perhaps if the bread-winner was gone it would bring my wife and children to their senses. What do you think? E. O.

You are about fifteen years too late in doing your spanking. If you had controlled your daughter when she was 3 years old and forced her to behave herself and respect law and order, she wouldn't need a thrashing at 18. It is too late now for you to do anything with her. You can only hope that time will teach her a little wisdom and that she will see the folly of her conduct and reform herself.

Evidently your wife is much to blame for the girl's waywardness because she tacitly encourages her in following her own wild will when she refuses to co-operate with you in maintaining family discipline. Many women do this. They try to protect their children against their father and so set his authority at naught. It takes teamwork between husband and wife to properly bring up a family.

I think the jar you would give your family by leaving them for a while might do them a lot of good, and it would certainly give you a chance to cool off and see things more dispassionately. DOROTHY DIX.

"Peter's happiness" she repeated blankly, stupidly. "Just that . . . and nothing else. The question is, if I tell him the truth about you, would that knowledge be for his greater happiness, his ultimate peace, even though it hurt him at the time?"

"He loves me, wailed Virginia, and bawled desired forced great tears to her eyes, which trickled over the made-up lashes, so that the black mascara ran in murky rivulets down her ashen cheeks.

"Ah! does he?" Prudence's voice had the clear ring of a seeress. "If I were only sure of that! It's a love that hasn't brought his peace, I know. The last time he talked to me, he gave me the impression of a deeply unhappy man. If he does love you, Virginia Dale, he's learning, to his sorrow, that his idol has feet of clay."

"He—he worships me!" Virginia seized on the likeliest weapon to melt his strange, upright girl, who could think of Peter's happiness and not her own. "If you keep this dark . . . I—I'll give back all the things . . . if you won't disillusion Peter . . . it would kill him, he's so honorable . . . he loves me, heart and soul . . . he's said so, a million times . . . only I can get out of this awful scrape . . ."

She had risen to her feet now, and was facing Prudence in the little wood. Overhead, the trees were sighing eerily, and the owl hooted again, as though it laughed at the frail promises of the wretched woman.

"You have not admitted the whole truth yet," said Prudence, her young eyes on the haggard features that at this moment seemed to have no trace of beauty. "Tell me, it was you who slipped the diamond earrings and the bills into the sash of the frock I wore at Mrs. Vansittart's party?"

The other bowed her head, and murmured an assent. "You didn't stop to think how wickedly cruel and unjust it was?" Virginia mumbled:—"They were in the frock all the time. I'd forgotten to remove them."

"I didn't mean to throw the blame on you." "Oh yes, you did," went on the level accusing young voice. "If you'll take your memory back, you'll recollect that it was you who came and told me Mrs. Vansittart wanted me. It was you who laughed, who tried to shame me—"

(To be Continued.)

Daintiness With Chic Styles

ILLUSTRATED DRESSMAKING LESSON FURNISHED WITH EVERY PATTERN BY ANNABELLE WORTHINGTON

The darling dress has the pointed bib neckline you'll like so well. It is so entirely new. And don't you think it attractive the way it buttons from neck to hem? Lovely rust woolen mixture fashioned this youthful ensemble. Brown suede woolen introduced at the neckline and matching brown bone buttons contrast effectively with the rust shade.

Here's an opportunity to make this jaunty outfit at just the cost of the material and a few hours of your time. Oxford grey and lighter toning grey is equally smart for its development.

Style No. 603 is designed for sizes 14, 16, 18, 20 years, 36, 38 and 40 inches bust.

Size 16 requires 2 1/4 yards 54-inch material with 1/2 yard 39-inch contrasting for dress and 2 1/2 yards 54-inch for coat.

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

Name Street Address City State



Colds Checked By modern vaporizing ointment—Just rub on VICKS VAPOR ACTS 4 WAYS AT ONCE

THE COOK'S CORNER

Brown Sugar Sauce

1/2 cup brown sugar 2-3 tablespoons corn starch Few grains salt 1 cup boiling water 1 tablespoon butter 1/2 teaspoon vanilla Mix sugar, corn starch and salt. Add boiling water; stir and cook until there is no taste of raw starch. Remove from heat; add butter and vanilla.

Hot Marshmallow Sauce

1 cup sugar 1/2 cup water 1/2 pound marshmallows 1 tablespoon sherry flavoring 1/2 teaspoon vanilla Put sugar and water in a saucepan. Place over fire and stir until sugar is dissolved. Cook without stirring until sugar will spin a thread when dropped from the tip of a spoon (238 degrees F.) Add marshmallows which have been softened in the oven, but not browned.

A Morning Smile

A patient rang the bell of a young dentist who had just started out to practise. The dentist's wife opened the door.

"Can I see the doctor?" asked the patient. "Couldn't you come to-morrow night?" asked the wife.

"Is he that busy?" inquired the patient. "No," said the wife, with a winning smile, "but you are his first patient and I'd like to surprise him to-morrow, as it's his anniversary."

After forty years in a remote country village, a couple sold their farm and decided to live in the city where they could enjoy the comfort of life. So to London they went. They bought a house and set about their life of leisured ease.

On the first morning the wife awoke before sunrise and said: "Isn't it about time you were getting up to light the fire?"

"No, Mary," the man yawned. "I'll call the fire department. We might as well get used to these new-fangled city conveniences right now."

Beat until sauce is smooth, add flavouring. Keep hot over water. If too thick, thin with a few drops boiling water.

Desirable Property For Sale

A six-room cottage with all modern conveniences, also three buildings adjoining, on which are two out-buildings suitable for garage or barn. This property is all under one block, beautifully situated on the corner of Euston Street and Victory Avenue and commands a fine view from St. Peter's Road. It is an ideal spot for a business stand of any kind. Inspection at any time. Apply 333 Euston Street. 1848

FOR SALE

1 Tycox Sphygmomanometer (new) also Harvard Chair. Bargain for quick sale. MRS. (DR.) E. G. GILLIS, Box 51, Kensington, P. E. Island. 1026.

Administration Notice

The undersigned Administratrix of the personal estate of Edward Gabriel Gillis, Medical Doctor, late of Kensington, Prince County, Prince Edward Island, herewith notifies all parties indebted to the estate of the said deceased, to make immediate payment to her, and all persons having any claims against said estate are hereby required to present the same, duly attested within twelve months from this date. Dated this twelfth day of October A. D. 1933. MRS. ANNABELLE GILLIS, Administratrix. Box 51, Kensington P. E. Island 1824.

MORTGAGE SALE

To be sold by public auction in front of the Law Courts Building in Charlottetown on Thursday, the second day of November A. D. 1933, at the hour of twelve o'clock noon, ALL that parcel of land situated in and being on Lot Twenty-four in Queen's County bounded and described as follows: that is to say: COMMENCING on the west side of the brook known as Hawley or Mill Brook at the south-west angle of land in possession of Andrew Blaquiere thence north crossing the line road one hundred chains or to lands now or formerly in possession of Andrew Doyle thence west along said Andrew Doyle's south boundary five chains or to the east boundary of twenty-five acres now or formerly in possession of Isaac Gallant thence south along the same and the east boundary of twenty-five acres now or formerly in possession of Abraham Donetto one hundred chains or to the Brook aforesaid thence along the various courses of said Brook easterly to the place of commencement containing fifty acres or land a little more or less; ALSO all that parcel of land situated lying and being on Lot Twenty-four in Queen's County bounded as follows, that is to say: On the north-east by lands in the occupation of Andrew Gaultier, on the west by land in the possession of Jerome Gallant and on the south by Orby Creek containing thirty-three acres and two roods of land a little more or less; EXCEPTING therefrom the said described lands three plots of three-eighths of an acre each conveyed by Joseph A. Blaquiere to Leo Gallant, Joseph LeClere and Joseph M. Pinea by deeds dated May 1st 1919, and lying between the line road and the said Mill Brook; ALSO EXCEPTING two acres conveyed by the said Joseph A. Blaquiere to Levi Blaquiere by deed dated the 1st day of May 1919. The above sale is made under a power of sale contained in an indenture of mortgage dated the 1st day of May, 1919, made between Joseph A. Blaquiere of North Ruston, Farmer, and Phemy Blaquiere, his wife, the one part, and Christy McLeod of Kingsport of the other part, now deceased, default having been made and the payment of the principal and interest thereby secured. For further particulars apply to Messrs. and Messrs. Solicitors, Charlottetown. Dated this 2nd day of October A. D. 1933. W. E. BENTLEY, Executor of the Estate of Christy McLeod. 1548.

HEARTS AFIRE

By MARY CHRISTIE

CHAPTER 67 THE WHOLE TRUTH

"I—I don't know," blurted out the accused, "it—it's a coincidence, that's all." Prudence—the lantern in one hand, and the heavy candelabra in the other—looked at the speaker as though she would read her very soul. "You do know," she said quietly, her young face showing no emotion, not even scorn of this cringing woman who was lying to her—lying very badly and unskillfully too! "You know as well as I do, that your story of an aunt leaving you these valuables, is a trumped-up one. The contents of these boxes belong to Mrs. Vansittart, just as

Cuticura Soap Ointment Talcum Powder bring Health and Beauty TO YOUR SKIN 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. Soap & Ointment 25 and 50c. Talcum 25c. Canadian Depot: Lyman Agencies, Ltd., 286 St. Paul St., W., Montreal. Made in Canada

ing out in startling contrast on her cheek-bones, giving the face a grotesque appearance. Prudence hated the contact of that touch.

"Get up, please," she drew back a little, but Virginia remained as she was, her eyes wild with terror. "Never, until you promise not to tell it would ruin me! I—I swear I'll shoot myself, if you won't promise! And then my blood would be on your head, and you'd never know a good night's rest—" She waxed hysterical, her voice rising higher and higher.

"Hush! Hush!" "I won't! I don't care what happens now, if Peter Armstrong is to know of this! Rather than he finds out, I'd kill myself—" It flitted through Prudence's mind, grimly and ironically, that, if this thieving creature were to shoot herself, it wouldn't be such a great loss to the world, after all!

"Oh, I daresay it would please you . . . you've always hated me . . . you tried to get Bert Traymore . . . and then you wanted Peter . . . and now you'd like to see me off the earth . . . and if you tell Peter, I vow I will—" "Stop!" The younger girl's voice was like a bucket of cold water on the rising hysteria. "Stop for a moment thinking only of yourself! Put yourself in my place, for an instant!"

Virginia groaned:—"I know you want Peter . . ." "Listen!" Prudence shook her by the shoulder. "This is no time for hedging. We're speaking woman to woman, and you shall hear what I have to say. I want Peter's happiness, not my own . . . not yours . . . do you hear?"

Virginia raised her face

You may become reconciled after the loss of 4 or 5 teeth but it was hard at first wasn't it?



The first tooth is the hardest—particularly if your dentist says it was lost on account of pyorrhea. The word "pyorrhea" strikes terror into the hearts of those who know that once this gum disease starts to take teeth there is no knowing when it will stop. Pyorrhea begins at the gum line and works its way downward toward the tooth sockets. It acts so quietly, that you may have it years before it is either seen or felt. Four out of five people past the age of forty have pyorrhea—and many of them had it a long, long time before it was recognized. In the end, pyorrhea is the actual cause of half the adult teeth lost.

It is dangerous to take any chances with pyorrhea. Here are two precautions to follow: First, be sure not to forget the address of your dentist. Visit him twice a year, anyway. He is a real friend in need. Second, pick out a toothpaste that does more than polish your teeth. Forhan's Toothpaste is a thoroughly good cleanser—none better. But it takes care of the gums too, and you cannot have healthy teeth in unhealthy gums. Dr. R. J. Forhan worked 29 years as a pyorrhea specialist, and his exclusive formula cannot be obtained by the public except in Forhan's Toothpaste. Get ahead of pyorrhea. Prevention is the only way. Take it seriously. Start today with Forhan's. All druggists.