Woman's Realm — Social and Personal — Fashions — Literature

Happenings Of The Week

King George has given sections of the railings and gates around Buckingham Palace to the National Salvage Drive to be turned into parts for tanks and other weapons.

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Miss Mary Churchill, youngest daughter of the Prime Minister, recently joined the A. T. S. Mrs. Churchill gave her every encouragement to do so, and Private Churchill is at present in training with her friend, Miss Judith Montague, whose mother is a cousin of Mrs. Churchill, at an A. T. S. reception depot in the Southern Command.

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Viscount Bennett, former prime minister of Canada, presented a mobile kitchen for the services to the Countess of Bessborough, president of the Canadian Women's club in London, on behalf of the Ontario Motor league.

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Mr. and Mrs. W. R. Aitken are enjoying a short holiday in Montreal and Toronto.

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The illness of Mrs. F. E. Gane-Morris is deeply regretted by her wide circle of friends.

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Mrs. P. W. Turner was among the bridge hostesses entertaining at her home last Saturday afternoon.

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Mrs. James H. Cerry, accompanied by her young daughters Ann and Janet, is being welcomed home after a month's visit with her parents Mr. and Mrs. A. Douglas Malcolm in Saint John.

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Mrs. Cowles of Montreal, sister of the late Mr. A. A. Pomeroy, who has been a visitor here for a few weeks is being pleasantly entertained by her friends.

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Mrs. Mary McLean left yesterday morning on an extended visit with her daughter Miss Muriel McLean in Toronto.

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Mrs. A. H. Mould was hostess at a much enjoyed luncheon bridge for friends at the Charlottetown on Wednesday.

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Mrs. W. K. Rogers is having a pleasant visit with her sisters in Montreal.

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Mrs. P. S. Fulton of Truro and Mrs. Harry Weeks are spending a few weeks visiting in Montreal and Toronto.

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Miss Jean McLean entertained for Charlottetown friends at her home in Montague on Tuesday, inviting guests for four tables of bridge. The drive to and fro added much to the pleasure of the happy gathering as the day was ideal for motoring.

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Miss Margaret Lawson and Miss Ann Sadler were home from Mt. Allison, Sackville for the week-end.

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Mrs. Ernest Sellar has returned from a visit to her sister in New York.

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The Duchess of Windsor is suffering from a stomach ailment, the Duke of Windsor revealed Monday, and probably will return to Baltimore within three months to determine whether an operation is necessary. Just back from a six weeks' vacation in Canada and the United States, the Duke said his wife was examined by a private physician while they were visiting Baltimore. As a result of his findings, she has been placed on the strictest diet.

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Mrs. J. J. Trainor, Prince Street, was among the hostesses entertaining at three tables of bridge at her home on Thursday evening.

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Mrs. N. Watson of Roslindale, Mass., who has been visiting her daughter Miss Annie Watson, Prince Street, has returned home.

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Mrs. Ernest H. Anderson was hostess last Monday evening at a delightful miscellaneous shower in honor of Mrs. Louis E. Arsenault, nee Miss Hilda Duffy. The beautiful gifts were opened by Miss Mary Belle MacDougall and humorous verses read by Miss Marion Holman. Games were enjoyed after which a dainty buffet lunch was served to upwards of fifty guests. The hostess was assisted in serving by Mrs. Montague Hennessey, Mrs. Wilfred MacIsaac and Mrs. Everett Toombs.

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The Right Reverend J. Bertram Skene, Moderator of the General Assembly of the Presbyterian Church in Canada, accompanied by his Chaplain, the Reverend T. H. Bassell Somers, Minister of the Kirk, called at Government House on Thursday afternoon and was graciously received by his Honour the Lieutenant Governor.

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The Misses Margaret and Jean White, Grafton Street, returned Wednesday from visiting with relatives in Saint John.

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The Duchess of Windsor is going to write a book, "some favorite southern recipes of the Duchess of Windsor," for January newspaper and February book publication. Mrs. Eleanor Roosevelt will write the introduction, and the revenue will go to British war relief agencies in the United States, the Duchess said. The Duchess also announced, on commenting on reports that she had purchased 34 hats while in New York, that she had bought only five adding: "Since I am actually shopping for a year, I don't think anyone could consider this outrageous."

A Morning Smile

EXPLAINED

"Oh, what a strange cow!" exclaimed the short-sighted old lady. "But why hasn't it any horns?"

"It's this way", replied the farmer patiently. "Some cows is born without horns and never has any. Some sheds theirs, and some we de-horn. There's a lot o' reasons why some cows don't have horns, but the big reason that cow ain't got horns is because it ain't a cow—it's a horse!"

NOT HER STYLE

Granny was lecturing her granddaughter on her selection of a dress, and among other faults, told her it was much too short.

Getting fed-up, the girl protested:

But, granny, didn't you ever set your cap at a young man?"

"Perhaps I did", retorted the old lady, "but never my knee-cap".

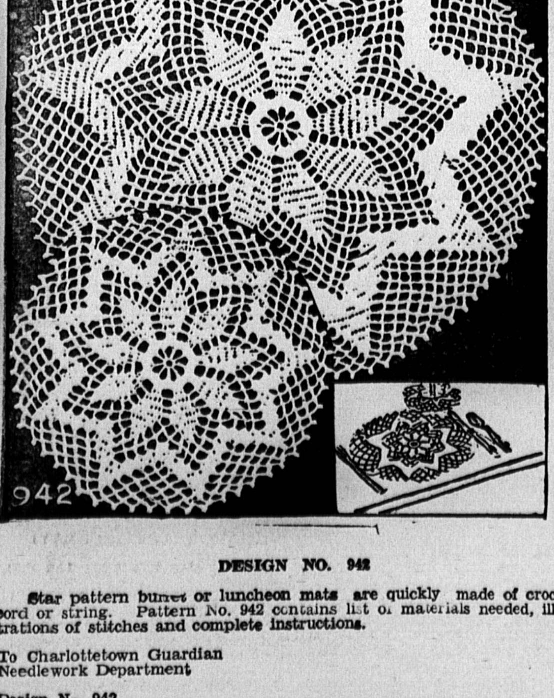
Says Banks support Canada's war effort

TORONTO, Nov. 13—(CP)—H. T. Jaffray, president of the Canadian Bankers' Association, told the 50th annual meeting today that Canada's vast expansion of wartime manufacturing and large increase in commerce have been "so well, so simply and so smoothly" financed by the chartered banks that the financing has "never even been a problem in Canada's war effort."

The chartered banks "maintain a very strong position and stand ready to continue to support Canada's war effort to the fullest extent that may be required of them" he added.

Use Minard's for Dandruff.

STAR PATTERN DOILY IN TWO SIZES



DESIGN NO. 942

Star pattern buffet or luncheon mats are quickly made of crochet cord or string. Pattern No. 942 contains list of materials needed, illustrations of stitches and complete instructions.

To Charlottetown Guardian
Needlework Department

Design No. 942

NAME ——————————————

STREET ADDRESS —————— CITY ——————

PROVINCE ——————————————

THE COOK'S CORNER

ENGLISH PLUM PUDDING

One pound very finely chopped suet, 1 pound seeded raisins, 1 pound currants, 1 teaspoon salt, 1 teaspoon cinnamon, 1-2 teaspoon cloves, 1-2 teaspoon allspice, 1-2 teaspoon nutmeg, 1 pint sweet milk. Add enough flour to make quite stiff. Tie in pudding cloth and boil briskly for 3 hours. Put plate under pudding in kettle.

HOME MADE MINCE MEAT

Two pounds cold meat, beeg; 6 pounds apples or more, 3-4 pound suet, 1 pound currants, 2 pounds raisins, 1-2 pound citron and peels of all kind, 2 pounds sugar, 1 pint broth meat was boiled in, 1 pint molasses, 1 1-2 teaspoon cloves, cinnamon, mace and nutmeg, 1-2 teaspoon pepper, 3 tablespoons salt, juice and rind of lemon. Thin it with cider. Cook slow for about 1 hour.

SUET PUDDING

One-half cup jam, 1 cup suet, 1-2 cup brown sugar, 1-2 teaspoon salt, 1 teaspoon soda, 1 1-2 cups flour, 1 cup sour milk Mix dry ingredients, then add milk and jam. Then steam 3 hours.

CRANBERRY JELLY

Two pounds (2 quarts) ripe cranberries, 4 cups water, 5 1-2 cups granulated sugar, 1-2 cup commercial pectin.

Put water and cranberries in a large saucepan and bring to the boiling point. Cover and simmer ten minutes. Rub through a strainer. There should be 7 1-2 cups pulp and juice. Add water if necessary. Combine sugar and fruit and bring quickly to the boiling point, stirring constantly. The mixture must boil hard. Begin to count the time when hard boiling begins and boil hard, stirring constantly, for one minute. Remove from fire and stir in pectin. Skim and pour at once into sterilized glasses.

make CHRISTMAS CARDS from YOUR OWN NEGATIVES 12 cards 69c

Select your favourite negative and send it to us. We'll return 12 prints mounted on attractive greeting cards, with envelopes for mailing for 69c. The most original greeting cards you can get—the kind your friends will keep—cards that men on active service at home and overseas like to get. Order early.
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FREE Enlargement in Studio Folder with Each Roll
A Quebec customer says: "exceptionally pleased with the excellent work you do."
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Print Name and Address Plainly on All Orders

Handsome Swag Curtains Are Amazingly Easy to Make

Swag is Draped Through Rings

Luxurious swag draperies look so impressive, but the smart style shown in our sketch is really easy to make!

The triple festoon swag is just a length of pale rose crepe you drape through festoon rings (metal or glass) that are nailed to the window casing. The ends of the length are cut on a slant.

The side draperies are a lined wine-color crepe with a pale rose geometric pattern matching the swag; deep blue with light blue, or rich green with pale gold are equally handsome.

For trimming on the swag, fringe adds richness and is easy to apply. So are charming ball fringe and ruffly pleating— all sold by the yard.

In cutting draperies and glass curtains, allow extra width for rich folds. Cut heavy materials 50 per cent. wider than the space to be covered, fine fabrics up to 100 per cent. wider.

Our 32-page booklet shows with simple directions and diagrams, how to measure, make and trim glass curtains, drapery curtains, over-draperies. Also tells how to make fitted and swag valances, cascades, cornices. Suggests colors, fabrics, styles to give individuality to your room.

Send 20c in coins for your copy of "New Ideas in Making Curtains and Draperies" to The Guardian Home Service. Be sure to write plainly your Name, Address and the Name of booklet.

Name

Street Address

City Province

Dorothy Dix Says—

MARRIAGE FORGES TIE NEVER TOTALLY BROKEN

Wronged Wife Or Husband May Not Forgive, But There Is Something That Always Holds Their Thoughts

Dear Dorothy Dix—After 13 years of marriage my wife and I have almost reached the parting of the ways. We act like good friends. We live in the same house. We go out together occasionally for appearance sake. But, for all of that, our marriage is on the rocks and I know I am to blame for everything. I have neglected her in many ways, although in some ways I have been good to her, given her a good home and nice clothes, but I have run around with other women and cheated on her. It hurt her very much at first, but in time she didn't seem to care, because she had ceased to care for me. She is beautiful, intelligent, thrifty, a fine character in every way but I have killed all the love she ever had for me and now I am sorry. I realize what a fool I have been and I don't want to break up our home. I don't want to lose her, for in my own selfish way I love her. She thinks we would be happier apart. At least I know I wouldn't be. What do you think? ROBERT.

ANSWER—It is a pity that so many men fail to realize what their wives and their homes mean to them until it is too late. A man is married to a fine woman who gives him love and loyalty and tenderness and who strives in every way to make him happy. She makes him a comfortable home, where he finds peace and restfulness and where his every wish is law.

Comes the Awakening

But instead of appreciating his blessings and realizing what a treasure he has in such a wife and doing everything possible to guard his happiness, he carelessly throws it away.

He neglects her. He roams away from home. He has affairs with other women that hurt her; that humiliate her, that at last make her have a contempt for him, that kill all of her love for him, then he suddenly wakes up to the fact that there is no place like home and that there is no woman he has ever really cared for except his wife.

But it is too late. You can't bring back to the home you have desecrated the faith and love and security that once made it as holy as a temple. You can't blow the ashes of a dead love into flame again. You can't make the woman you have betrayed believe in you again. What's done is done, and there is no going back in life and rectifying our mistakes.

Some Can Be Salvaged

Whether a marriage that has gone on the rocks can be salvaged or not is, of course, the individual problem of every couple who find themselves in that situation. I think it can, in many cases, and that, while their battered and bruised barque can never be again the lovely ship of dreams in which they set sail on their matrimonial voyage, they would still be happier in it than they would be if they abandoned it to its fate and went their separate ways.

For marriage forges a tie between a man and woman that they never wholly break. There are always too many memories between them. And if there are cruelties that are hard to forget, there are also kindnesses and sacrifices that atone for much that is hard to endure.

Before your wife makes a final decision in the matter, induce her to go away, without telling anybody of her purpose, so she will have nothing to explain if she returns, for a trial separation from you in order to find out if she is happier away from you than she is with you.

* * * * * *

Don't Borrow Trouble

Dear Miss Dix—I was a widow with an 11-year-old child. Four years ago I married a young man a few years my junior, but I am still in my early thirties. The three of us love each other very dearly and get along beautifully. My present husband adopted my son legally and is being a real father to him in every respect. But, although my husband is devoted to me, I always have a feeling that my present happiness is only temporary and that one of these days he will fall in love with some one younger and leave me for greener pastures. He does not want more children, but is easily influenced. Do you think that if he had a child of his own it would bind him more securely to me? WORRIED.

ANSWER—Possibly, but if he has all the family he wants to support he might resent another baby instead of welcoming it. Still a sense of duty and responsibility does keep many a man chained to the domestic chariot who might otherwise jump the bars.

But what is the matter with you, borrowing trouble before there is any need of it and looking out for storms before there is a cloud on your horizon? You have a good husband who loves you. Why not enjoy the blessings the gods have sent you instead of ruining it all by worrying over something that may never happen? DOROTHY DIX.

Your Individual HOROSCOPE

By Frances Drake

Look in the section your birthday comes in and find what your outlook is, according to the stars.

For Saturday, November 15th

(Copyright 1941, King Features Syndicate, Inc)

MARCH 21 to APRIL 20 (Aries) —Don't go on a spending binge. It is a good idea to test your true economical powers occasionally. Today is one of those periods Necessary expenditures are favored also urgent work and new duties. Discretion stressed dealing with the opposite sex.

APRIL 21 to MAY 20 (Taurus)—Not an auspicious time for starting new undertakings that can just as well wait until the beginning of next week. Without neglecting essential matters, enjoy a healthy recreation, visit your physician or dentist for a physical checkup; rest, attend socials.

MAY 21 to JUNE 21 (Gemini)—Some days are favorable for every need, others test one's patience, finesse or applicability. Today is likely to be a test day for you, so show your mettle. Keep emotions under control.

JUNE 22 to JULY 23 (Cancer)—Don't be perturbed if money matters collections and payments aren't up to schedule. Be wise yourself in expenditures regarding unessentials or frivolous items. Week-end activities favored: Entertainment, social affairs, club meetings, sports.

JULY 24 to AUGUST 22 (Leo)—Service to good causes, your country and to those in need will bring them and you satisfaction and contentment. Progressive issues, domesticity and hobbies ask your cooperation. Be tactful.

AUGUST 23 to SEPTEMBER 23 (Virgo) — Very stimulating vibrations exist. Be guided in your activities by your health and the urgency of rightful demands upon you. Don't conjure up anxiety, unnecessary work or other bogeymen to spoil apleasant day. Be gay, serene.

SEPTEMBER 24 to OCTOBER 23 (Libra) — Financial problems are the ones under restricting influences. Usual routine affairs and week-end activities, also matters of public concern are the most favored.

OCTOBER 24 to NOVEMBER 22 (Scorpio) — Don't jeopardize your job or other personal interests by carelessness or disinterest today. All transactions with strangers require more than usual tact and discrimination.

NOVEMBER 23 to DECEMBER 22 (Sagittarius) — Business and other worthy interests can be profitable in your clever hands now. Be shrewd but fair, thoroughly honest always; expect similar treatment from others. Sports and all healthy divertissements are favored.

DECEMBER 23 to JANUARY 21 (Capricorn) — Don't underestimate the power of personal charm and a persuasive manner — especially potent weapons this rather deceiving day. Exercise your talents along these lines and opposition will capitulate before you.

JANUARY 22 to FEBRUARY 20 (Aquarius) — Not an imposing day for starting vast or new undertakings unless they have been previously planned and scheduled for today. However, routine affairs and activities should move smoothly, pleasantly.

FEBRUARY 21 to MARCH 20 (Pisces) — Be alert, discriminating in values when shopping and trading. Carelessness can cause mischief. If convenient, indulge a wholesome hobby, entertainment, sport, and some rest.

A CHILD BORN ON THIS DAY Magnetic, interesting, capable, but sometimes difficult to understand. Unlimited energy, artistic but capricious temperament. Should be most careful and discriminating in choice of associates and friends. Endowed with fine intellect. So strong a character needs extra religious training.

BRITONS IN U. S. A.

LONDON — (CP) — Figures indicate the number of British subjects registered at consulates in the United States is approximately 4,000, said R. K. Law, foreign office under-secretary in the House of Commons.

Minard's relieves aches.

The Likes Of We

By
T. C. BRIDGES

It was an opportunity made to order. All he had to do was to hide near by and wait till the coast was clear, then walk in and search. True, the front and back door would be locked but a child could open any one of half-a-dozen of the old-fashioned windows. The gold must be fairly bulky and it ought to be easy to find, especially since Rufus knew the house.

So as soon as the Saturday midday mean was over Rufus got out his car and drove to Skardon. Half a mile from the house he ran the car off the road into a cart track and backed it in among some bushes. Then he walked across country until he reached the top of the little hill behind Skardon. Here was plenty of cover and he found a hiding place in a patch of gorse and set to wait.

Very soon he saw Alison driving away in her old car, but for a long time there was no sign of her step-father. Rufus had begun to fear that he had one of his attacks of rheumatism and was too lame to go out when he caught sight of Daniel, gun on shoulder, strolling past the bottom of the slope, not a hundred yards away. He had evidently come out of the back door which was hidden from Rufus's eyes by a clump of laurel.

He went slowly away and Rufus watched him till he was out of sight. When Rufus turned there i[illegible] in the act of passing through the front gate. She was wearing her second best hat and carried an umbrella so it was clear that she was not coming back at once.

As soon as she had disappeared round the bend of the road Rufus came to his feet. He was pleased that everything had worked out just as he had foreseen, but at the same time felt decidedly nervous. He had done many shady things in his twenty-seven years, but this was the first time he had tried burgulary.

The holly hedge of the garden gave him perfect cover from the road. He stood a moment listening but the old house was quiet as a grave. He went straight through into the front and upstairs. The first room he tackled was Alison's. He searched it methodically, being careful to put everything back exactly as he had found it. This took him nearly half an hour and at the end of this time he was certain that nothing in the shape of gold was hidden there.

Next, he tried the spare room but here again search was vain. Obviously the stuff could not be in Burt's room or the maid's, so he tried two cupboards on the landing. One held linen, the other china but no gold and Rufus, now angry and worried, went back to the ground floor.

Search was easy for nothing was locked except Burt's old roll-top desk, but there wasn't a trace of treasure or anything connected with it.

At last Rufus gave up. If Alison had the stuff she had not hidden it in the house, but there were still outbuildings which might be worth searching. Rufus got out by the same window through which he had entered and was in the act of setting it exactly as he had found it when he heard a slight sound behind him. He whirled round to find himself facing his father.

Aaron Cowell stared at his son.

"What the devil are you doing?" he demanded. Rufus was rattled and showed it but tried to make light of the question.

"I might ask you the same thing," he retorted.

"Nonsense! I came to see Burt, but you—you've just come out of that window. Alison's away. I don't believe there's anyone in the house. I want to know what you're up to."

Rufus realized that it was no use hedging. On the spur of the moment he decided that the only thing was to tell the truth.

"Yes. I've been in the house, looking for something. But it's a long story. Come round to the summer house and I'll tell you."

Alison had a little summer house at the edge of the lawn. The two men went there and sat down and Rufus gave his father the full story of the accident to Crispin's father, Alison's help, his own suspicions and of the events of the previous day.

"I actually heard what young Lloyd said." he ended. "I mean when he found the cave was empty. He spoke of gold. Now I ask you. Who could have taken it but Alison?"

Aaron Cowell who had been listening intently, drew a long breath.

"It's the torque," he said harshly, "the torque, after all these years."

"Torque?" repeated Rufus, puzzled. As has been said before he had never heard the old story. And though he had been fairly well educated his reading was mainly confined to the sporting pages of the daily press, so the word "torque" meant nothing to him.

"An old British gold collar," his father explained. "It was found thirty years ago by a young fellow called Kerswake who worked for Burt. He dug it up on Burt's land and told him about it but refused to give it up unless Burt agreed to give him half the proceeds. He and Burt had a row about it but Kerswake had hidden the thing and refused to give it up. Burt didn't sack him. I suppose he thought he'd persuade him to hand the gold over.

"A few weeks later Burt caught Kerswake swindling him over the sale of some bullocks and prosecuted him. Kerswake got six months for that job and, after he was released, cleared out. He was supposed to have gone to Canada. Anyhow, he's never been heard of since."

"Then what makes you think that this is the gold he found?" Rufus demanded.

"Because, if it had been anything else, Alison would never have taken it," Aaron replied astutely. Rufus considered a moment. He nodded.

"You mean that old Burt has told her and that she thinks the stuff really belongs to him?"

"He's told her his side of the story," said Aaron, "but she knows him so well it's likely she has her doubts. If you ask me, she's hidden the gold and is lying low until she can find out the truth." Rufus nodded again.

"That's about the size of it, and that's why it's not in the house. I wonder where the devil she's put it."

"In the bank, likely as not."

"Then there's no getting hold of it," Rufus growled.

"It's not yours, anyhow," his father reminded him sharply. "And you were a fool to come messing round the place, looking for it. Suppose Burt had caught you instead of me?"

"Well, he didn't, but he'll be here soon. Can't you tackle him?"

"I'm goin gto," said Aaron. "You clear out, Rufus. I'll do the talking." Rufus hesitated. His father smiled grimly.

"Don't worry! You'll get a share. But get out now and go home. I want you out of sight before Daniel turns up."

Rufus had no choice. He got up and went away.

(To be Continued)

Living & Leisure — The Woman's Realm

WEST WIND

When the air is sweet with the
  scented showers
That spill on the home woods and
  the flowers,
When the wind is soft and the
  moon is new,
I think of the old home life with
  you.

O, I left the land and the small
  white house,
And I left you for the sea;
But the wind that blew through
  your hair, my dear,
Has come out and followed me!

—Rosemary Frost.

HORIZONTALLY SPEAKING

Horizontally speaking, the splash of banding is not in border prints alone but in wide, dominant stripes which cross the skirt or the bodice or the jacket, or a section of either one. The two-and three-color stripes in bold mood are the smartest.

NET INSETS

Net folds at neck and wrist or net insets in shoulders suitably lighten the sober effect of all black crepe frocks for formal wear. Crepe satin is a high-light of these black fashions.

TURBANS AND EARRINGS

Some of us have discovered that if we wear a turban or head-scarf it behoves us likewise to wear prominent button earrings.

Any form of swathed head covering seems to demand ear adornment.

Don't make the mistake of wearing dangling earrings ever—in the daytime. But your button earrings can be as large-size as you like—and it is good if you have some form of matching "clip" to fasten into your headpiece.

WHAT DOES IT MEAN?

Spilt rice denotes a wedding, dear, but 'twill not be your own. A rainbow fades quite rapidly? Well, then, you need not groan, for better weather is at hand. You find that rats have gnawed your personal effects? Well, then I fear one may defraud you in a venture you have planned, so if you're very wise you'll put it off. A robin's good, but if a raven flies away from you, and on your left, bad news you may expect. A sprig of rue is lucky, so to wear one don't neglect. A spark jumps from the fire on you. This means a lover new. A spider spins right o'er your bed? Someone tells lies of you. When owls are very noisy in wet weather, it is said, there'll be a change; we may expect some nice fine days instead. An itching on your chin denotes that soon you'll be engaged. The coffee grounds won't settle? Then I fear you'll be enraged by someone telling tales of you. Now if a coin you find do spend at once for if you don't ill luck will follow, mind! Hair falling out is very bad. To knock your hand against wood a lover means; 'gainst metal means beware of friends you should. A spot of dirt on dress that's new means disappointment, dear, and when dogs tremble, 'tis a sign of wind and storms, I fear.

THE SONG SPARROW'S CHARM

There are few birds better known and better liked than the song sparrow. This little songster is known by many names, among them are silver tongue, ground sparrow, ground-bird, red grass-bird and swamp finch. It is truly an all-American bird. There are several varieties which differ only slightly, and one or another of these varieties may be found nesting anywhere from Alaska to Mexico.

This little bird of the fields and meadows, is a most persistent singer. In all kinds of weather, and in all seasons, one may see the song sparrow perched on a fence post or low bush, his head thrown back in joyous song. Where the climate is the least bit mild he will spend the winter, and he will be the first of the songsters to return to the cold northern regions when the snow begins to melt in the spring.

The nest, of grass and rootlets, is placed on the ground usually hidden by a tussock of grass. Sometimes, but only rarely, it will be found in a bush or small tree. It is always located in the open field or meadow, and never in the dense forests.

The bird is easily recognized by the characteristic brown spot in the middle of its breast. The rest of the under parts are white streaked with black. The upper parts are black and dark brown.

The song sparrow is a perky little gentleman, and does not have the sloppy appearance nor the gregarious habits of the common English sparrow.

The song sparrow has much to commend him to us besides his joyful song. His principal food is insects, and his tribe must destroy tons of them in a season.

GOOD FLOOR POLISH

To make good floor polish collect all waste pieces of candle. To a cup of melted wax add one 1-cup of coal oil, and leave to set.

LONG LIVE YOUR HOUSEHOLD LINEN

Nothing can prevent sheets, pillow-cases or towels wearing out in use, but don't hasten this wearing by having to rub them into holes during washing. In these modern days, there's no need to use old-fashioned methods. If you wash your clothes with up-to-date washing preparations that avoid hard rubbing or scrubbing, you will lengthen the life of your household linen.

LESS WORK FOR MOTHER

About ten minutes before the small visitor is to go home it is well to stop all play and make the children clean up their play things together. There is bound to be resentment if it is all left to your child to do after her guest has gone and the thrill of play is over. Far better to stop in time to let them work together, then it is all part of the play.

WHERE TO USE STALE BREAD

Dry out the stale bread in the oven until very hard. In the house where there is a dog it may be used with the dog's food in place of dog biscuit and in the home where there is no pet it may be ground with a rolling pin until fine and used to dip food in place of bread crumbs.

CHAMOIS SKINS

Wash chamois skins for cleaning on a windy day and hang them out on the clothesline. The wind will blow the skins so they will dry nice and soft.

Always cut toast in small squares when making cream toast. It is much easier served cut in this way.

Have you eaten NEWPORT FLUFFS today

Needlecrafts — For The Home

You don't have to be young and slim to be able to wear a jumper Here's the proof right before your eyes! This trim button-front design was made especially for the woman who takes a larger size. Notice the careful fit of the bodice and the long slim lines of the skirt. They're as slenderizing as the latest diet — and much easier on your health. The tailored blouse is included in the pattern, and will be so useful that you'll probably want to make the same design up in several different fabrics.

Style No. 2844 is designed for sizes 14, 16, 36, 38, 40, 42 and 44. Size 36 requires 1 7-8 yards of 54-inch fabric for jumper; 1 3-4 yards of 39-inch fabric for blouse.

Send twenty cents (20) coin preferred for pattern. Write plainly your Name, Address and style number. Be sure to state size you wish.

Style No. 2844 Size ....

Name

Street Address

City Province

Chest Colds
To Relieve Misery Rub on Genuine
VICKS VAPORUB