

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

Dorothy Dix's Letter Box

Why Men Marry is One of the Cross-Word Puzzles to Which There is no Answer

Dear Dorothy Dix—When I married, I guess I loved my husband as much as any man ever was loved, but today we are strangers because he shut me out of his life. He never talks to me. Never speaks unless spoken to.



Never tells me any of his plans. I knew less of his affairs than a stranger, but on the outside I hear he is quite a chatterbox, and when friends come to our house he monopolizes the conversation. I am not included in these talking sprees, so I have quite talking to him. I tried being affectionate to him, but it was like adoring a stick of wood, and now I am cold toward him. I don't think there is, any other woman, but if there is, she is welcome to him. But why do you suppose he married me?

WONDERING WIFE.

Answer: Many another woman, who has a husband like yours, asks herself that question and finds no answer to it. Indeed, why men marry is one of the cross-word puzzles that nobody can solve, for apparently a large number of men commit matrimony merely to repent it.

This seems such an unnecessary cruelty to some poor, innocent woman to take her away from her happy home or her good job just to make her miserable. For no woman is in a more unfortunate position than the one who is tied for life to some man who doesn't love her, who isn't kind to her and who takes out on her his spite at not being free and having to support a family, and his grievance against life in general. There are plenty of men things and is bored to death at his own fireside? There are plenty of men like that who clap on their hats the minute dinner is over and fare forth to the club or to the theatre or a prize fight or to play poker with the boys, anywhere to do anything except spend the evenings long lonely.

The woman who is married to a man like that spends her long lonely evenings wondering why he did it. If he didn't want a home, why did he even go to the expense of establishing one? If he didn't enjoy his wife's society, why did he pick her out for a life companion? If he wanted to be free, why did he go off with the boys every evening, why didn't he stay that way? Why did he take a girl out of a happy, cheerful home circle and dump her down in a house by her lonesome? Why didn't he let her marry some other man who would have given her the companionship she craved?

An echo answers WHY? Why does the man who knows himself for a petticoat-chaser, and that he can never resist a pretty face, and that it isn't him to be faithful to any woman, not pass up why money and keep himself at liberty to flutter from flower to flower? Why does he want to torture some hapless woman with jealousy and break her heart with his infidelities? Nobody knows.

Why does the stingy man, the man who begrudges the very food his wife and children eat and what it costs to support them, marry? He knows beforehand that it costs as much to set up a family as it does to set up a yacht, and if he isn't willing to pay the price, why doesn't he stay single and keep his money for himself instead of marrying and raising children over the hills? It keeps his wife guessing, but she never guesses the answer. Why does a man marry a woman he trusts so little that he never discusses his business with her, or who bores him so much he can find nothing to say to her? Why does a man marry a woman who apparently isn't a single thing he wants in a wife and with whom he never speaks except to find fault? Why does a man marry a woman except that he loves her and enjoys her and admires her? Nobody knows. Least of all the wife.

Dear Miss Dix—I am engaged to a young man who is working hard and denying himself everything so that he can buy things for our home, but there are times when he is so cross with me it makes me very blue and unhappy. After he has said cruel things to me he will come back the next day and say he is sorry, that he is tired from overwork or his nerves are shot to pieces or that I threw him to say what he did by being unhappy. This has happened so many times that I am beginning to think I am going on his nerves or something, and wondering what he will do after we are married. Will he treat me differently then?

PUZZLED.

Answer: No. Marriage doesn't change a man. It just makes him more what he is. If he is cross and fault-finding and hurts your feelings before marriage, after marriage you will be the scapegoat on which he will take out all his temper and irritability, and he will find his chief indoor amusement in saying to you the things he wouldn't dare to say to any man who could resent an insult.

The thing a wife has to live with is her husband's disposition. It is not his virtues, but his temperament that makes or mars her happiness. It is whether he is a grouch or a little ray of sunshine around the house, whether he is pleasant and easy to get along with or as difficult to handle as a sore-headed bear that matters to her.

And for a man to say he is sorry for having wounded your feelings doesn't heal the hurt. Nor does it keep him from doing it another time. If your fiancé's irritability is really caused by his being overstrained, tell him that you will be satisfied to live simpler, for better is a dinner of herbs with a pleasant and amiable husband than a stalled ox with one who flavors the food with his criticisms.

Dear Dorothy Dix—Is it true that only the illiterate are jealous? Can it be overcome? And if so, how?

JEALOUS.

Answer: Jealousy has nothing to do with literacy. Many very highly educated and intelligent people are victims of the green-eyed monster, but it always seems to me that they are lacking in common sense and the ability to see things in the right proportion. Jealousy is a queer combination of some of the worst traits in human nature. It is made up of selfishness, suspicion, evil imaginings and an inferiority complex, and the best way to combat it is to face the fact that you are jealous of some one.

SMART CLOTHES FOR THE HOME DRESSMAKER



If you would meet the new season with chic, today's pattern may give you ideas. It's a new coat-like dress that answers one-hundred and one occasions. And it's mighty smart in checked rabbit's hair woolen. Just the dress for the school, college, or business girl. Velvet, particularly rust shade, is very smart just now and will adapt itself perfectly to this easily made model. Style No. 453 is designed for sizes 14, 16, 18 years, 36, 38 and 40-inches bust. Size 16 requires 3 1/2 yards of 39-inch material. Price of PATTERN 15 cents in stamps or coin (coin is preferred.) Wrap coin carefully.

No. 453. Size ..... Name ..... Street Address ..... City ..... State .....

A Morning Smile

STRIVING FOR ORIGINALITY

At the age of 15 Alice Brown wrought poetic changes in her name. She signed herself Alyssa Brown. Thus designated she entered a new school, and the mistress asked her name. "Alyssa Brown," she replied. "A-l-y-s-s-a," she replied. "Thank you," said the teacher. "And how are you spelling Brown now?"

THE COOK'S CORNER

Eggplant Scallop The ric-nued eggplant should really offer such inspiration to the cook that any who lays claim to artistry at all should turn out a very fine dish with such fine material. Fried eggplant is the most usual form in which this vegetable appears; scalloping it may be a new thought.

- 2 medium-sized eggplants Boiling, salted water a finely chopped, hard-cooked egg 1 teaspoon minced onion 2 teaspoons minced parsley 1 beaten egg yolk 4 tablespoons butter Salt, pepper Buttered soft bread-crumbs Crisp bacon, if desired Cut eggplants in halves and cook in cold water for 2 hours. Cook in boiling, salted water until tender but not soft. Drain, then press out all possible water. Remove pulp from shells, chop pulp fine and mix with chopped, hard-cooked eggs. Add minced onion and minced parsley. Mix well, add beaten egg yolk, butter, salt, and pepper to taste. Turn into greased baking dish, cover with buttered soft bread-crumbs and bake in moderate oven, 350 degrees F., until crumbs are browned. This makes a delicious luncheon or supper main course, when accompanied by crisp bacon.

Carrot Ring

We propose that for this dish you heat any leftover white meat or suitable flaked fish, in a good white sauce, and serve it in a colorful ring mould made as follows:

- 1 1/2 cups cooked carrots 1/2 cup soft bread-crumbs 3 well-beaten egg yolks 1/2 cup rich milk 1/2 cup liquid from carrots 1 teaspoon scraped onion 1 teaspoon salt 1/2 teaspoon pepper 1/2 teaspoon paprika 3 stiffly beaten egg whites Mash cooked carrots. Add bread-crumbs, egg yolks, rich milk, carrot liquid, scraped onion, salt, pepper and paprika and combine thoroughly. Fold in stiffly beaten egg whites. Turn into greased ring mould. Set in pan of hot water. Bake in rather slower oven, 325 degrees F., 1 hour or until knife inserted in centre comes out clean. Turn out on heated platter and fill centre with a creamed, cooked meat or fish mixture.

because you want to monopolize him or her. That you attribute to him or her all the low, mean things that you can think of, and that you believe that you are so little attractive that you cannot inspire affection or hold any one who loves you.

Happenings of the Week

Speaking of his happy and agreeable years in Ottawa, the Governor General, when bidding farewell, stated that attractive as Ottawa is as a city, and pleasant as are its surroundings, it would not have so much to offer if it were not for its charming people. In leaving Canada, Her Excellency believed she was losing several thousand friends, who had extended their friendship from coast to coast. "You have made our stay so happy, we just have leaving Canada," she said. Following tea, Her Excellency bade farewell to each of the 300 members present. Her Excellency was charming in a smartly fashioned black satin dress, with small silver fox furs. Lady Moyra Ponsonby wore a frock of rust colored crepe, with the neck outlined in gold chain effect, and a brown velvet hat.

His Honour, Lieutenant Governor DeBlais entertained at dinner this week for Captain Pierre Toybet and officers of the Ville d'Ys, who are being cordially welcomed to the social activities of the city while their ship is in port. Exquisite roses added a lovely touch of color to the dinner table.

Miss Marjorie Stewart of Ottawa is the guest of her brother Mr. David Stewart and Mrs. Stewart of Summerside.

Senator John McLean of Souris was receiving the congratulations of his relatives and friends Tuesday on the occasion of his 89th birthday.

Mrs. Murdoch McKinnon entertained very pleasantly at a farewell bridge on Wednesday afternoon for Mrs. Percy Pope, whose departure after a very much enjoyed summer visit is much regretted.

Miss Helen McKie was widely entertained this week, her friends vying with one another to honor her prior to her marriage. On Monday Miss Esther Rattenbury and Miss Ruth Stewart had a magnificent shower of lovely gifts for her, at Miss Stewart's home. On Wednesday, Mrs. Ivan Horne was hostess to Miss McKie at a kitchen shower of very useful articles so

needed in good housekeeping. Miss Betty Rogers asked her friends to bring "tested recipes" to her shower, and if carefully followed the happy groom-to-be will be well looked after. Mr. Lewis invited her guests to her parents home in Brighton on Thursday night and again the popular guest-of-honor was showered, this time with many dainty handkerchiefs of cambric and lace.

Mrs. C. H. Black was among the hostesses entertaining very pleasantly at her home on Monday evening.

Mrs. J. G. Jamieson left Monday morning on a visit to Halifax, accompanying her sister, Miss Trenneman, who has been her guest for several days.

Mrs. Robert Nicholson left Monday morning to visit her son in Halifax.

Miss Isabelle McLeod of Regina and Miss Katherine H. McLeod of New Bedford, Mass., left yesterday morning on return home, after a delightful month's holiday with their mother, Mrs. Hugh McLeod, and sister Miss Mabel McLeod, Grafton Street.

Miss Edith Shaw, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. H. H. Shaw left this week for McDonald College, St. Anne de Bellevue.

Mrs. H. D. Biden of Amherst is spending a week with her parents prior to leaving for her new home in Liverpool, N.S., where Mr. Biden has accepted a lucrative position.

Mrs. George J. Rogers entertained at her lovely residence "Fairholm" last week in honor of Mrs. Percy Pope who left Thursday afternoon for Staten Island where she will spend the winter.

Mrs. J. A. McLeod of Toronto sent out invitations for an afternoon tea last Monday in honor of Miss Gladys Bell (formerly Mrs. Owen of Summerside) of the San Carlo Opera Company.

King George does not keep rigidly to the rule which King Edward enforced when the Court was in Scotland of wearing the Scottish dress whenever he left the Castle. The King wears the kilt of Royal Stuart tartan, on arrival at Balmoral, but generally he wears knickerbockers and stockings. They are, in fact, his favourite dress. With them he wears a felt Homburg hat. The Princes emulate the King in this observance of dress. The Queen always wears a ribbon of tartans when abroad in Scotland.

Mothers! Don't take chances with colds... rub on VICKS VAPORUB

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The many friends of Mr. Colin C. McLure, Brackley Point, will be glad to know that he is steadily improving in health and after ten weeks in the P.E.I. Hospital is now convalescing at the home of his daughter, Mrs. I. G. McLure before proceeding to Brackley Point. Mrs. McLure has been spending a few days in the city with her husband.

When the King and Queen are in Scotland they always remember former courtiers who have now retired from active Court life. It is understood that among the visitors to Balmoral later in the season will be Sir Harry Streetfield, who was the devoted secretary to Queen Alexandra during her widowhood days. Sister Agnes (Miss Keyser), who has not missed a visit to Balmoral for many years, also will make the journey again this year if her health permits. Sister Agnes, who is a very privileged lady in the Royal Family. A suite of rooms is always kept for her at the Castle.

Miss Marjorie Shaw and Miss Betty Hill were joint hostesses last Saturday at a miscellaneous shower for Miss Helen McKie at Miss Shaw's home. The gifts, all useful and ornamental kitchen utensils, were prettily wrapped, and as each one was held up to view the guests with pencil and paper marked what they thought the article was, the largest number of correct answers getting a suitable prize. There was lots of fun over the tea-cups and the evening closed with happiest congratulations.

Mrs. Lucy McLure of North Rustico was a visitor in the city Thursday the guest of her brother Mr. W. C. L. McLure and Mrs. McLure, Bonaventure.

Mrs. D. A. McKinnon, 3 West Street, entertained very pleasantly for friends at her pretty home on Wednesday evening.

Rev. Dr. Sidney Bonnell. Mrs.

The HOUSEWIFE and HER ACTIVITIES

CONSOLATION Not dead, but borne beyond the shadows Into the full, clear light.

Bonnell and children, who have been spending the past few months at their summer cottage in Cayendish, left Wednesday on their way to New York City, where Mr. Bonnell is pastor of the Fifth Avenue Presbyterian Church.

Miss Sybil Tanton of Summerside was hostess last Thursday at five tables of bridge in honour of Miss Ruth Muttart, who received a very lovely guest prize to mark the happy occasion.

The tea hostesses at the Golf Links this afternoon will be Mrs. G. H. Buntain, Miss Aletha Laird, Miss Lulu Toombs, Miss Ruth Vinicombe, Miss Jessie Fullerton.

Misses Wyatt of Summerside entertained yesterday afternoon at a prettily arranged bridge and tea.

Mrs. Clifford Montgomery entertained yesterday afternoon at four tables of bridge for Miss Ruth Muttart, one of Summerside's popular October brides to be. Additional guests came in for the social tea hour.

Two Dukes who are jam connoisseurs have been making a holiday selection in Berkeley Square recently. The Duke of Kent, before leaving London, chose pots of a special seedless raspberry jam that comes from Lowesby Hall farm. The Duke of Marlborough has selected a final store of jam before the farm which he started, changes hands. The new owners of Lowesby Hall, Sir Keith and Lady Nuttall, do not intend to farm on a large scale. Red currant jelly, which the Duke of Marlborough eats every morning for breakfast, is among the assortment chosen, and a marmalade made of grape fruit, lemon and orange, which is a favourite on the Blenheim breakfast table with Lord Blandford and his brothers. The Duchess likes to eat bramble jelly, and black currant and cranberry jelly with cure. Some of these preserves will be sent to the Grocery in Mount Street, where Napoleon was a customer.

Forever done with mist and cloud and tempest Where all is calm and bright.

Not sleeping, but called to glad awakening In heaven's endless day. Not still and motionless, but stepped from earth's rough places, To walk the King's highway.

Not dead, but past all fear of dying And with all suffering o'er, Say not that I am dead when I am called To live forever more.

DOUBLE DUTY FROCKS Two-purpose dresses are popular with Parisians.

BRISK WALKING KEEPS NONAGENARIAN FIT

Though she is more than 90 years old Mrs. H. O. Ness of Dawson, Minn., who is paying a visit to her son, Oscar Ness, in Winnipeg, still spry and cheery, most people half her age. She rises at 6 a. m. every day. She does an enormous amount of work, keeping her own home and manager her own business affairs and is incidentally a great church worker and active in all community projects. Every evening, with very few exceptions she takes a brisk walk. It is this exercise, she says, that keeps her body so remarkably supple and straight.

She was born in Bergan, Norway. She is an inveterate traveller. In the 500-mile motor trip with her son from Dawson to Winnipeg, she would not let him break the trip for an overnight stop, and when they arrived in Winnipeg, she almost insisted on helping to untie the luggage from the car.

FIRST AID FOR RINGLETS Small metal curlers that she may use at home are important to the girl who wears wrinkles across the back of her neck. Few have time or money to go to a beauty shop every other day to have locks curled up tightly, yet everyone can find a few minutes each night to snap on useful little curlers that do their work while you sleep. These are inexpensive, but most satisfactory.

Glossed Seams When you have ironed an article and the seams have an ugly shiny gloss where the iron has touched them, bring out a piece of cheesecloth from tepid water and wipe over the shiny surface with light, quick strokes.

No Place For a Rug Never place a mat scatter rug at the top of a flight of stairs. Many bad accidents have occurred through this poorly placed rug. Even if the rug is tacked down it is dangerous as a person may catch their feet on its edge and cause a fall.

Where the edges wear Out The little silk and wool shirts belonging to the tiny tots almost always ravel around the neck where the scalloping is before the rest of the vest is worn out. When this happens sew bias binding around the neck edge. It will be neat, finish and prolong the life of the garment.

Must be Cooled Let all foods cool thoroughly before placing them in the refrigerator. Not only do warm dishes cause the box to warm unnecessarily but the keeping qualities of the food will be destroyed.

Better Crust Do you always brush the under crust of the fruit pie with white of egg before putting in the fruit. It will prevent the juice from sinking through the crust and make a much nicer pie to serve.

The aquamarine is in the limelight of fashion this year. It has made its appearance at all the smart functions of the season. Although the aquamarine has been an outcast among gems for more than a century, it was a great favourite among the women of ancient Greece and Rome. There is an old legend that the stone is discolored when put in the sea. This tale probably originated in the fact that the greenish blue tints of the stone would become invisible in the clear waters of the Mediterranean. The aquamarine is particularly suited to modern designs. Large square-cut, set in platinum with baguette diamonds, it has few rivals in the modern woman's eyes. The largest aquamarine ever found was mined in Brazil. It measured 19 inches long, 16 inches wide, and weighed 288 pounds. It was sold for over \$5000.

WHAT WOULD WE DO WITHOUT ROCKING CHAIRS?

No real honest-to-goodness woman will ever discard her rocking chair, declares "Rock-a-bye-baby" in a letter to a New York paper. "It means too much to her," the writer goes on. "She reads in it, knits in it, rests in it, ponders in it, fans in it, and what not, rocking all the while."

"I defy any woman to sit perfectly still in a chair that can't rock while she reads and worries about the awful spending in Washington."

"Our rocking chairs will always be on the job as long as we are alive to rock in them. Where we are they shall be, where we go, they go."

TROUSER SKIRTS Paris is showing many trousered costumes for sports while some houses still split skirts, revealing trousers for afternoon

Lord and Lady Bessborough and Family Leave Canada Today for Home



Today their excellencies, Lord and Lady Bessborough and family, and their five-year stay in Canada, and return to their home in England. Lord Bessborough will be succeeded as governor-general by Lord Tweedsmuir, who will arrive in Canada next month. The ABOVE layout shows LEFT, Lord and Lady Bessborough in state dress. RIGHT, Hon. George Ponsonby, sons of their excellencies. INSET, Lady Morna Ponsonby, only daughter. LEFT, Rideson Hall, the Bessboroughs' Ottawa home, which will now be turned over to Lord Tweedsmuir.