

Dorothy Dix' Letter Box

Straight Talk to Vengeful Wife Who Double-Crossed Her Husband—Is it a Wife's Duty to Drink With Her Husband?—Folly of Marrying a Rich Old Man in the Hope That He Will Die Early

DEAR MISS DIX—Five years ago my husband deserted me for another woman. At the time he left he offered to deed me the home and all the balance of his property if I would sue him for a divorce. I agreed to do so, but after he deeded me the property I refused to give him his freedom, because I thought I could force him eventually to come back to me. I don't want a divorce, because I think I have a right to the prestige and dignity that my husband's name and position gives me. Since he deeded me the property my husband has refused to give me any money. He told me to live upon the income of the property, so in order to make him pay me temporary alimony I have closed up my rental property and my house and have gone to live with my married son and his wife.



My husband and I were married twenty-seven years and have two grown children. We were never congenial, but he never drank or gambled or ran around with other women, and he always provided well for us and I never thought he would leave me. Now he has fallen in love with this woman and says he would commit suicide if anything happened to her. I don't believe in such rot but I have done everything I could to humiliate him and her.

My lawyer, my relatives, my friends and even my children say that my husband will never return to me and implore me to open up my houses and rent them, but I believe I have the courage to hold out and make my husband see that I am dependent on my children he will come back to me. My husband says he hates and despises me, but he said that years ago he still stayed on. Do you think he will come back to me? A BRAVE AND LOYAL WIFE.

Answer: You sign yourself a "brave and loyal wife." I think the very gods must laugh at your queer and distorted idea of what constitutes a brave and loyal wife. Is it brave to hang on to a man who tells you that he hates you and who is willing to buy freedom from you with the last penny he has in the world? Is it loyal to try by every means in the world to drag the father of your children down into the dust?

Where is your dignity, woman? Where is your pride? Have you not atom of self-respect? You are not even honest, because you got your husband to deed his property over to you under false pretenses. When he turned over to you the houses that you speak of as "my houses" it was on the definite understanding that you would give him his freedom, that you would apply for a divorce; but you admit that the minute you got the property in your hands you welched on your part of the bargain. More than that, you have tried to defraud your husband further by refusing to rent the houses and thus force him to give you more money for your support. That is about the nearest job of double-crossing I have ever heard of.

Do you think that kind of conduct will endear you to your husband? Do you think any man in the world would ever go back to a woman who had treated him that way? Don't you know that, in addition to all of his grievances against you as a wife, he now looks upon you as a cheat and a robber who has held him up and by false promises got away from him the property he had worked so hard for?

Sometimes at middle-age a man has a sudden infatuation for a pretty face and if his wife has patience for a little while he gets over it and comes back to her, but the wandering husband never returns except to a good wife and to one of whom he has been fond. He never comes back except to a wife whom he respects and who has been tender and loving and kind. He never comes back to a wife whom he has barely endured for the sake of the children. So your case is hopeless. There is no chance on earth of your husband's ever coming back to a wife he hated and to a home that was a place of perpetual quarrels.

Se give up your fight against the impossible. Quit filling your own life with bitterness and hate. Cease seeking revenge. You are only poisoning your own soul and alienating your children from you and losing the respect of all who know you. DOROTHY DIX.

DEAR DOROTHY DIX—My husband and I have been married ten years. Recently my husband begged me with tears to help protect him against himself by going out with him whenever he felt that he must go and get drunk and raise the chickens. He told me things that he had done when he was alone that made my soul shrink, but I held him close so he couldn't see the hurt in my eyes and told him that we would be pals and that I would go out and get drunk with him.

So I have gone and drunk enough liquor to kill me. I believe it has pleased him more than anything I have ever done for him as a wife to be able to guzzle booze all night and still be able to talk and dance and have a good time. So this has worked out quite well. But what about my little daughter? I feel I am neglecting her and I am torn between duty to my husband and duty to my child, yet if I don't go with him some one else will, and I love him a lot even yet. WIFE.

Answer: It is certainly no part of a wife's duty to descend into the gutter with her husband nor to commit suicide by drinking synthetic gin and bootlegger whisky in blind pigs and speakeasies, and when your husband asks that of you he asks too much. Nor is that any way to save him and win him back to a decent way of living. You cannot correct a weakness by indulging in it. The way to acquire strength is by resisting temptation, not by yielding to it. No drunkard ever reformed by imbibing an extra quart. Still less, did he ever reform by making a sot out of his wife, and that seems to be about your husband's idea. Nor did any wife ever reform a husband by getting stowed with him.

Certainly a wife should go to great lengths and make many sacrifices to be companionable with her husband. If he is of a gay and pleasure-loving nature she should be a good sport and go around with him to all sorts of places of amusement, so long as they are clean and decent. It is up to her to martyrize herself even to the point of playing golf when she loathes it or sitting through musical comedies that bore her to tears if they divert him, but no conceivable stretch of duty demands that she should make a drunkard or a gambler of herself or be his companion in excursions into the underworld.

In your case I consider that your duty is to your child. At least leave her one parent who is decent and whom she can respect. A drunken father is bad enough, Heaven knows, but a booze-guzzling mother is the most shameful thing that can be brought into any little girl's life. So my advice to you is to refuse to go on your husband's wild parties and get drunk with him. Stay with your child. That way you may raise your daughter up to be a good woman and you will have an even better chance of saving your husband than you would if you descended to his level. DOROTHY DIX.

DEAR MISS DIX—Two men want to marry me. One of them is 20 and poor. The other is 60 and rich. Would you marry the old man and wait for him to die so as to get the money to marry the young man? Only I am afraid the young man might get married while I was waiting. LILLIAN.

Answer: I wouldn't marry a man of 60 expecting him to die of old age, because in these days a man of 60 is still a young man. Don't take anybody under 90-odd if you are counting on being a widow very soon.

It is ill-waiting for dead men's shoes, anyway, so why not marry the young chap and work with him. That is the way happiness lies. DOROTHY DIX.

The same relative story may be told of every line of natural resource. Taking mining, the 1928 results are estimated at \$280,000,000—the highest on record, with equally bright prospects for a similar increase in 1929 as a result of extended explorations, not only by land but now by aerial methods, enabling hitherto inaccessible areas to be reached in a few hours, instead of weeks of weary travel. We are only beginning to mine for the hidden wealth of this pre-Cambrian country. As 1928 was our best mining year, so may and probably will 1929 be.

1928 furthermore showed marked advances in the industrial realm. The latest date covers 1926, with 22,678 plants, representing a capital of four billions and production value

CANADA'S STIRRING STORY OF 1928

With the Bright Prospects for 1929.

THE CHEERFUL TALE OF THE DOMINION IN A NUTSHELL. A REVELATION OF ADVANCE IN A SINGLE YEAR.

Written for The Charlottetown Guardian by Frank Yeigh, Auth. of "5,000 Facts About Canada."

H. R. H. THE PRINCE OF WALES

"Canada, as I see it to-day, is on the threshold of one of the most astonishing eras of expansion and development that the world has ever known. To watch her in this process, to watch her expansion and development, must be to those who know the Dominion personally a matter of absorbing interest. Canada with all her natural resources, both human and material, still has room for some of the three commodities essential to national progress and prosperity; good brains, good money and good work."

1928 was a great year in the calendar of Canada.

The year was crowned with goodness, with her cornucopia of wealth filled to overflowing.

If ever a country should "Praise God from whom all blessings flow," Canada is that country.

The Prime Minister, on returning from his trip abroad, described it as "the happiest land in the world"—and so it is.

1928 a Plus Year.

In the entire realm of the material it was a Plus Year; in production and yield and advance. More—and more—and more is the word that describes the condition and tells the story. More wheat grown; more minerals mined; more fish caught; more fruit gathered, more gold and silver dug from the hills and the depths, more manufacturing plants and production; more autos and radios, more telephones and telegraphs, more aeroplanes, more railway lines and good roads, more trade with the world, more governmental revenue and bank deposits, more building construction, more travel, and therefore more tourists—more and more of Everything.

Again measuring prosperity by the Material and translating it into the languages of currencies and the bankers, the Dominion has rounded out its Best Year, and that is saying and claiming a good deal, for most years are Best Years in this growing Commonwealth.

Some Striking Evidences

Here are some sample evidences: The agricultural ones naturally come first to mind. We rejoice over 550 million bushels of wheat, but few realize how many bushels 550 million are? They add that much new wealth to the Dominion in the one year—a sum that would buy 250,000 automobiles at \$2,000 each! This one item exceeds the entire revenue of Canada for a year, and would pay off the public debt in a few years if so applied. But wheat is not the only grain grown, for all the field crops show a yield of over a billion bushels, worth equally a billion dollars, and if to the field crop values for 1928 were added live stock values

of three and a quarter billions. Note that we now talk in Billions. The manufacturing production was only half a billion at the start of the century, and the figures for 1928 have no doubt been substantially added to since that year and especially in 1927, with the opening of new establishments and the enlargements of others.

More coal was mined in Canada in 1927 than in any previous year—17,411,505 short tons, from 500 mines. 1928 bids fair to exceed even this big total, and why should not 1929 lead the procession in production in this vital resource? Dr. J. Mackintosh Bell, well-known mining engineer and geologist, predicts that "Canadian potential mineral wealth represents an asset, still largely untapped, greater than her agricultural, forests, fisheries or any other form of wealth"—a striking sentence from an authoritative source.

What about the auto story for 1928 and the outlook for next year? Is Canada reaching its saturation point with the car for every 85 people? Based on the 1 to 5 of the United States, apparently not. The annual registration in Canada continues to climb, having probably reached the million mark by the opening of 1929, with auto production indicating a corresponding increase. And yet the first auto was sold as recently as 1898! It may be true that we are only beginning to use motor cars in this land of wide spaces and half-a-million miles of highways and roads that are being rapidly extended.

Railway Prosperity.

Let us check up on railways. Several hundred miles of track were added to the 40,000 total in 1928, while hundreds more are under construction or planned. One mile of track to every 200 people is the highest in the world. The Hudson's Bay line is due for early completion, and every main system is running branches into new territories. 1928 showed the highest gross revenues on record, of nearly a billion, although the operating expenses ran up equally high from the employment of 2,000 more men and higher wages, and other causes. The revenue freight carried, in 1928, of 125 million tons, makes another measure of growth. Perhaps the time has arrived when Canada cannot be

Increased Transportation Facilities.

The same New Year may be expected to further add to the transportation facilities—by land and water and air. As a matter of fact, progress in these directions is being made with amazing rapidity. Every one of the ten deep sea ports are extending their facilities year ports are extending their accommodation year by year all the way from Halifax and Saint John to Vancouver and Victoria, with deeper channels and larger wharf space and bigger elevators.

The 8,000 miles of roads will have hundreds more added in 1929. The demand for deepened canal and other water channels is becoming more and more imperative, and accounts for the increasing discussion of the St. Lawrence plans. Aeroplanes are increasing their passenger and freight business, as are the auto trucks. The railways, as we have seen, extending their antennae in a healthy rivalry evidently justified by a growing trade.

Every province is making headway and laying big plans for 1929 and succeeding years. New settlements are coming into being in the hinterland areas; as settlements flow in their direction villages are turning into towns and towns into cities, and the big cities are having their growing pains. Ask Montreal, or Toronto, or Winnipeg, or Vancouver, or all the others in between. Made-to-order towns are also rising from the forests—Arvida and Rouyn, Kaspasskasing and Trochu Falls, the Pas and at Portland Canal, in fact all across the Dominion.

Predictions Coming True.

Predictions are coming true. It was the Prince of Wales who said, a year ago, "Canada is on the threshold of the era of the most astonishing expansion and development that the world has ever known." Premier Baldwin was kind enough to tell us that time is all on our side. The French ambassador to the United States made the original remark recently that Providence has given Canada a large white sheet of paper on which to write our history and achievements. 1928 added will do the same. Ramsay MacDonald declares if he

WHAT'S IN A NAME?

(By British United Press) LONDON, December 27.—The German policeman, whose force was founded only two years ago on the English model, is a success not only as regards her sense of duty, but also from the standpoint of achieving one of the longest official titles in the German language. Divided into as many grades as her male colleagues, the two highest ranks of policemen possess correspondingly fine handles to their names either when addressed when on duty or in private life. These are respectively: Polizeifeldwebelhauptwachmeister (Police prison head female police sergeant) and (Police prison female police sergeant major).

These words have to be written on official lists sent round at regular intervals to German households demanding "occupation" either in respect of taxes, statistics, or one of the countless inquiries required of landlords as to the number of rooms occupied and by whom. It is also correct so to address the lady in question when desirous of her aid.

Under the Republic she dispenses with it on festive occasions, such as coffee parties, when off duty, although it is confessed on all sides that the love of official titles and class distinctions is as strongly ingrained to-day as ever it was. The Prussian budget estimate provides for the 50 new policemen of all grades.

marked our territory for a century. No nature upheavals, of earthquakes or cyclones, have devastated life or property. We have no refugee problems like the war-stricken lands of Europe and the Near East. What a long list of disasters we have been spared and especially since 1923. Lightning strikes are becoming rare and almost unknown, racial animosities and sectional misunderstandings have not upset the even tenor of our national ways; and no really vital question is disturbing our peace—until the next election!

Our world position is improving and expanding, especially through the League of Nations. Canada is more than ever on the map, in an international sense, not only as a member of the British Commonwealth, but as a partner in the Pan-American Parliament of Man at Geneva.

Only a Few Clouds.

This is not to say that there are no clouds on the horizon nor an absence of troubles and trials. There are enough to keep us humble; we have a few problems calling for solution. There are still some citizens dissatisfied with the tariff and others with the taxes. The high cost of living continues to mount the ladder of prices, and investment interest is falling.

Even so, the blue in the sky out-measures the black, the country's assets exceed its liabilities, and the average Canadian is farther away from the poor house than ever before. Cheerio is the song for the day—and the morrow.

The Outlook on the New Year.

Surveying the New Year from every angle, the outlook is a bright one, and that based on actual conditions and tendencies. 1929 should see the Dominion making many steps forward. A million more acres will likely be added to the wheat area (as was the case in 1928); a hundred thousand immigrants should be counted on; a largely increased development and dissemination of electrical energy is always assured; a further conquering of the air is in sight, and the tapping of New veins of natural wealth are to be anticipated.

Science will be sure to make further contributions through the renewed scientific research efforts of the Government and that of a score of laboratories. Why not new triumphs in material medica; new rich treatments of coal and ores; new analysis of soils; new attacks on grain rust and destructive insect life; new varieties of grains and new breeds of beasts and fowls? The clock did not run down on our national expansion of 1928; the best is yet to be.

"Thou has crowned us with might and dominion, we have girded the land and the sea. As a potter would fashion a vessel, we are moulding the nation to be;

The centuries open before us. East and West are the doors for our feet, And the smile of Thy favor is on us, and the name of our country is sweet."

"FLU" IS HERE IN DEAD EARNEST Sickness in Nearly Every Home. Watch your little cold—beware of everyone who is coughing or sneezing—avoid crowded places, above all stop your grippy cold at the beginning.

Doctors and nurses who have had long experience in handling grippe cases advocate Catarrhazone Vapor as an effective means of protection. It is very simple to use Catarrhazone, and the whole family can enjoy its germ-killing protection at the cost of a few cents. Put a teaspoonful of fluid Catarrhazone in a pint of water. Place this on a stove or lamp and bring the water to a boil. The vapor which rises contains the most powerful disinfectants. As you breathe this healing vapor, you kill the germs that cause colds, catarrh, flu and grippe. Splendid for children—equally good for the parents. Far better to protect the whole family in this way than to have a household of sickness. All druggists sell Catarrhazone. In 50c bottles. No blood-red tracks of war have

FOR THE WOMAN READER BY FLORENCE RIDDICK BOYS

THE HOLIDAY SPIRIT "Ring out, wild bells, to the wild sky, The flying cloud, the frosty night; The year is dying in the night; Ring out, wild bells, and let him die."

Why Malnutrition. Undernourishment may be due to many causes: improper diet, not enough to eat, lack of sleep, too little outdoor play, lack of fresh air and sunshine, over-exertion due to too much work or too strenuous play, and physical defects such as bad teeth, diseased tonsils or adenoids. If your child is underweight and nervous watch him up all along the above lines.

Your Little Wife. Who plans to "make your future bright"? Your little wife. Who cooks to tempt your appetite? Your little wife. Who tells her husband friends you are one grand husband through and through? Who's the best girl you ever knew? Your little wife. Who pats your cheeks when you go home? Your little wife. Who smooths the thin hair on your dome? Your little wife. Who looks at you, her brown eyes clear, and smugging to you extra near, says: "This is pay day, isn't it, dear?" Your little wife.—Selected.

Care of Leather To wet leather is likely to make it shrink and when it dries it may become brittle and crack. If it has been wet, it should not be dried too quickly in a place which is too warm. It will keep its softness better if dried very slowly. Do not place your damp shoes before a fire. Leather is better preserved if it is rubbed with sweet oil occasionally. Do this for your leather covered chair seats and your leather coat. Your new shoes will not scuff so easily and will wear better if they are polished the first time you wear them and kept well polished as long as you wear them. If leather is permitted to dry out too much, it cracks.

TO CURE A COLD To cure a cold flush out your system. A safe and effective way is to take four or five tablespoonful of mineral oil. Besides this, drink a glass of water in which a half teaspoon of common baking soda has been dissolved. Then take a warm enema and a hot bath, bundle up in a warm blanket and go to bed and take a good sweat.

HOUSEHOLD THRIFT. It is said that of one hundred men beginning industrial life at the same time, one will become wealthy by the age of sixty years, a few will become well-to-do, a larger number will have a competence laid by for their old age, but more than half will be dependent in their declining years. It is very hard to save money, about as difficult as to reduce; and it depends not so much on what you earn as what you save. As the income increases, the tendency is to increase ones standards of living; until, presently, one's demands are greater than the income, or at least eat up all of it.

There is a way, out—the budget. It requires self-control and the co-operation of the whole family to operate a household budget, but it will work wonders if you stick to it. To plan your budget, one should know what will be the family income and how much it costs to live on the scale you are going to adopt. How much for food, for clothing, for fuel, for operating the home and the family auto, for new furnishings, for health, for education, for recreation, for benevolence and how much you will put aside for investment.

It will take some figuring to adapt one item to the other. For example, if you are putting a child through college, you must curtail some other item to meet it. If you are buying an auto this year, you may spend less for clothing.

Many corners may be cut on most of the necessities. One may buy expensive food, or other which is just as nutritious though not as delicately flavored nor out of season. A garment may be made to serve longer, or made over. Watching the furnace will save fuel; turning out the lights when not in use, will save electricity. There is no limit to what one could spend on furnishings. Operating may be shaved down with less help and more frugal use of supplies. It is a pity to economize on health, education, recreation, or benevolence, beyond a point which makes for welfare. The tendency already is to spend too little on these important necessities.

A budget is a thing which must grow. Keep account of all your expenditures this year, not juggling all together, but putting all you spend for food each month on one page, all you spend for clothing on another, and so on. Add up at the end of each month and see if you are living within your budget. It will have to be somewhat elastic, especially until you have had more experience in forecasting it. But it is something to go by, and next year you will do better.

You will find at the end of a year that you are running your expenditures and they are not running you, and you will be proud to note a nice saving gleaned where last year there was none.

ANGLO-CHINESE TREATY LONDON, Dec. 27.—The Anglo-Chinese treaty which was signed at Nanking December 30 by Sir Miles Lampson, British Minister to China, and Chas. T. Wang, foreign minister, cancelled all provisions in other treaties which in any way limited China's right to fix her national customs tariff or to impose tonnage dues in such manner as she thought fit.

This was revealed today when the text was made public here. The treaty provides that most favored nation treatment must be accorded to the goods and nationals of both parties, both in regard to customs and also in regard to international duties levied on exports.

POPE OPENS NEW VATICAN LIBRARY ROME, December 26.—In the presence of sixteen cardinals and all the high dignitaries of the Vatican, the Pope, infamously opened the new Vatican library in the beautiful halls of Belvedere Friday afternoon. The library was made possible in part by American generosity for the cost of cataloguing and indexing the 250,000 volumes was borne by the Carnegie Foundation.

The ceremony coincided with the entry of the Pope into the fifth year of his pontificate.

SMILES "I have heard of you, but I thought you were a myth." "Me? I thought they said; I'm a myth."

Teacher: "I made me very happy to mark O on your paper." Pupil: "Why didn't you give myself a real treat by marking it B?"

CANADA'S REMARKABLE PROGRESS IN A SINGLE YEAR

(according to the year indicated)

Table with 5 columns: Item, 1925, 1926, 1927, 1928. Rows include Production, net value; National Income; Agricultural output; Bank deposits; Bank assets; Bank liabilities; Population; Live stock; Life insurance; Mining production; Gold production; Silver production; Wheat grown; Homestead entries; Dairy production; Grain and flour exports; Field crops area; Vegetable products; Animal products; Textiles and textile prods; Wood and paper products; Iron and steel products; Chemicals and chem. prods.; Primary forest products; Motor industry capital; Auto sales; Tourist traffic; National wealth; Provincial assets; Provincial liabilities; Manufacturing plants; Mfg. capital; Mfg. employees; Mfg. value of prods.; Motor vehicles registered; Population; Railway mileage; Gross operating revenues; Trade—total foreign; Imports; Exports; Duty collected; Trade with United States; Trade with United Kingdom; Trade with British Empire; Trade with foreign countries.

and production and other items of a similar character, the agricultural revenue for this one year would reach the two-billion mark. No wonder one may call 1928 a healthy year!

Natural Resources Revenues

The same relative story may be told of every line of natural resource. Taking mining, the 1928 results are estimated at \$280,000,000—the highest on record, with equally bright prospects for a similar increase in 1929 as a result of extended explorations, not only by land but now by aerial methods, enabling hitherto inaccessible areas to be reached in a few hours, instead of weeks of weary travel. We are only beginning to mine for the hidden wealth of this pre-Cambrian country. As 1928 was our best mining year, so may and probably will 1929 be.

1928 furthermore showed marked advances in the industrial realm. The latest date covers 1926, with 22,678 plants, representing a capital of four billions and production value

said, as formerly, to be over railroaded.

Fish and Furs.

We have the richest deepsea fisheries in the world in our 12,000 miles of ocean coast line. The harvest of the sea, in 1928, yielded nearly 60 million dollars worth—double the amount since 1920, and even so, the experts in this line assert that the industry is only in its infancy. Let's go fishing in 1929, therefore with great expectations.

It is sometimes forgotten, in our material stock-taking, that Canada is one of the richest fur countries in the world, yielding nearly four million pelts a year to the trapper for my lady's sable coat, and they sell 15 million dollars when reduced to common. In addition, there will soon be three thousand fur farms—a relatively new industry, but growing rapidly, adding more millions to our total production and these figures are not likely to drop in 1929, hard as it may be on the poor little furry folk.

Counting Our Blessings.

Canada had another good year in ways other than the material. We have not had a famine since the Black Winter of a century ago, or a cholera plague since the Ship one of the Forties, on the St. Lawrence. No blood-red tracks of war have

ABOVE is a picture of Roche's shows the exact spot under the Point, Ireland, where the S. B. Col. Highhouse at Roche's Point, where the went aground recently. The liner came to grief.