

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

What the Fashionable Are Wearing Illustrated Dressmaking Lesson Furnished With Every Pattern

By Anabelle Worthington



No. 2543—An intriguing little frock with youthful basque bodice and snugly fitted hips. It is tub silk in flattering watery-green colouring. The capelet collar is of plain crepe silk in matching tone. Designed for sizes 12, 14, 16, 18 and 20 years. The 16-year size requires 2 1/2 yards of 39-inch material with 3/4 yard of 35-inch contrasting.

Children Cry for Fletcher's CASTORIA A BABY REMEDY APPROVED BY DOCTORS FOR COLIC, CONSTIPATION, DIARRHEA

A Morning Smile They were riding along a beautiful stretch of country highway. She was driving, and suddenly espied repair men climbing the telegraph poles.

FOR SALE 6 carloads of horses and 2 of cattle, to arrive in Charlottetown on or about August 18th. RAMSAY BROTHERS, Owners.

Shore Farm For Sale At Mermaid, Lot 48, six miles from Charlottetown, containing 70 acres of good farm land all clear.

Valuable Property FOR SALE I offer for private sale the farm of the late R. Percy Mutch, Mt. Herbert, 4 1/2 miles from Charlottetown, consisting of 212 acres of choice land in a high state of cultivation.

How Do You Treat Your Wife? Dorothy Dix Deplors Unnecessary Disillusionment of Marriage

"Do You Really Think, Mr. Man, That if You Had Treated Your Wife Before Marriage as You Treat Her Now, She Would Have Married You?" Queries Dorothy Dix

Do you ever stop to think, Mr. Man, that your wife never in the world would have married you if you had employed the same technique as a lover that you do as a husband?



When you were courting her you did everything that you could to make yourself attractive to her. When you went to call upon her you were shorn and shaven and manicured and pressed and looked as spruce and span as if you had just come out of a bandbox.

But you don't care how you appear to your wife. You regard matrimony as having emancipated you from the safety razor and given you the privilege of sitting on the back of your neck and slopping around the house in a soiled shirt with no collar and run-down, one-heeled slippers.

Believe me, there are plenty of married women who would still be writing Miss before their names if they had had an inkling of the kind of scarecrow they were getting, and known that they would have to spend the balance of their lives trying to shoo a husband who had a soap-and-water phobia into the bathroom.

Before marriage you were assiduous in promoting your wife's happiness. You put her pleasure before your own. You consulted her inclinations. Nothing was too much trouble for you to do for her. You were never too tired or too busy to take her anywhere she wished to go.

But now it is a different story. You should worry about whether she is entertained or bored. You don't notice whether she is happy or unhappy. You don't even take her to the movies until she badgers the life out of you about it, and then you go with the expression of an early Christian martyr.

Don't you think there would have been one more old maid, brother, if your wife had even guessed that she was acquiring a husband who would get all the pleasure he wanted in the outside world, and who didn't care whether she had any or not?

Before you were married you fed your wife on flattery. You told her continually that she was the most beautiful and wonderful woman in the world. You praised her eyes, and the way she did her hair, and you noticed every time she had on a new dress, and you thought all of her little mannerisms so cute and cunning, and you led her to believe that you thought she was simply IT.

But as soon as you were married you substituted the hammer for the salve spreader, and you never comment on anything she does except to give it a wallop, and if you should voluntarily pay her a compliment she would fall down dead with surprise.

When she calls your attention to the fact that she has on a new dress you grunt and make some disparaging remark about its being too young for her, and ask what makes her fool enough to dress like a flapper. You eat the 999 good dinners she prepares for you in silence, but if the thousandth one has too much salt in the soup or the meat is overdone, you howl to heaven over it.

Do you really think, Mr. Man, that any woman marries to get somebody to tell her of her faults and how old she is getting and what a poor manager she is?

Before you were married you showed your wife all sorts of delicate little attentions. You remembered her taste in candy and books and plays. You brought her the kind of flowers she liked best and you never forgot anniversaries.

But now when you go out together you stalk along about two feet in front of her and let her climb on the street cars the best way she can. You never so much as bring her home a peanut, or a 10-cent bag of gumdrops.

If she wants to see any particular play, she has to go and buy the tickets herself. She has to remind you half a dozen times that Christmas comes

ask you to forgive me. If only I had seen you that day at Cudham instead of the Rector; but you will come, won't you, and forgive us all?"

"I don't know, but I will go now to the canteen. If she is not there we shall just have to wait till she turns up. She goes for long tramps with the dog; sometimes she is hours away. Will you please sit here or go upstairs or whatever you wish, Lady Augusta? Can I tell the maid to get you a cup of tea?"

"Presently. Go and find Poppy first," said Lady Augusta. "But I haven't quite finished with you. I will only take Poppy back on condition that you come and spend the last days of your leave at Cudham. I suppose they will give you extra leave?"

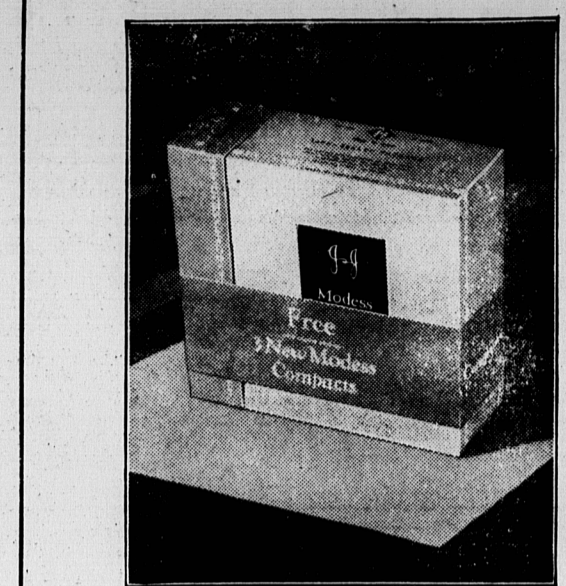
"Probably fourteen days." "You will spend them at Cudham?" "Part of them at least, if you wish it. Lady Augusta, Thank you very much."

She went to him then and extended her hand again. "I'm very sorry I've done wrong. I

"I haven't got a hat, and I'm not coming out," she answered petulantly as a child.

"Then come without, and come now," he said gravely. "I don't want to come. I'm not coming. What do you want? I don't care for joy-riding to-day."

"I want you round at the house, I'll tell you about it presently. Come now," he said. There was something queer and compelling in his voice. After one rebellious toss of the head, Poppy decided to give in.



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this year on the 25th day of December, and that her birthday occurs as usual, and then so little interest do you take in her that you throw a check in her lap and say: "Get yourself something. I don't know what you want." Yet no wife but that strews her husband's pathway daily with hints of her desires.

Do you think, brother, a woman sheds her sweet tooth when she gets married?

Before marriage it took you hours a day to tell your wife how you loved her, and how you couldn't live without her, and how you would pine away and perish with a broken heart if anything should separate you. You made her feel that she was absolutely necessary to your existence and that she was the most important thing on earth to you. And not content with continually telling her of your love, you used reams of paper in repeating it.

But now that you are married you never mention the state of your affections to her. You never give her a kiss that isn't an insult, it is so cold and flabby and so obviously a kiss of duty instead of one of passion. She is just a household convenience and you don't even pretend that you are as much interested in her as you are in the state of the stock market or the World Series.

Do you ever think, Mr. Man, that it is a blighting disappointment to a woman who thinks she is marrying the perfect lover, who will feed her on angels' food the balance of her life, to find out that she has an indifferent husband who lets her starve for even a kind word?

Before you were married you couldn't get enough of your wife's society and you gave every evidence of finding her interesting and amusing and entertaining and an enjoyable companion. She had almost to throw you out of the house to get rid of you.

Now you never spend a minute with her that you can help. You beat it

away from home as soon as you have had your dinner, and when you do stay at home you sit up and read the paper or listen to the radio and are about as chatty as a store dummy would be.

Do you really think, Mr. Man, that if you had treated your wife before marriage as you treat her now, she would have married you? DOROTHY DIX.

For The Cook

HOT SLAW

- 1 small young cabbage. 1 tablespoon butter. 1/2 cup water. 1 scant teaspoon of salt. 2 eggs. 1/4 cup of sugar. 1/2 cup of vinegar. 1 cup of cream. Put the butter into a sauce pan; when it begins to froth put in the water, the cabbage, the salt, and scant half teaspoon of white pepper. Cover closely and let the cabbage steam until it is pretty well cooked. It should not be really soft. Make a dressing of 2 egg yolks, 1/4 cup of sugar, 1/2 cup of vinegar and 1 cup of cream. Just before serving turn this over the cabbage and let it come to boiling point. Take

DURING BABY'S TEETHING TIME

The Bowels Become Loose Diarrhoea, dysentery, colic, cramps, etc., manifest themselves; the gums become swollen, and cankers form in the mouth. This is the time when the mother should use



and perhaps save the baby's life. On the market for 80 years. Price, 50c, a bottle at all druggists.

FOR SALE

Helen Dewey, valuable brood mare, in foal at present time, also her first foal 12 months old by Longset, well broken. Both these horses are standard and registered and will be shown at Provincial Exhibition. For further information apply to CLAUDE S. MACMILLAN, Mt. Edward Road. 5943-8-11-41.

TENDERS

Tenders will be received at the office of the City Clerk up to and including Friday, August 15th, for repairs to concrete retaining wall at Victoria Park. Plans and specifications to be seen at the office of the City Clerk. The lowest or any tender not necessarily accepted. GEO. P. NICHOLSON, City Clerk. 5771-8-12-41.

A Disclaimer

It has been brought to our attention that certain people are spreading a rumor that we are operating a retail place of business in Charlottetown. National Candy Limited wishes to deny this rumor and to state further, that, as it sells wholesale only, it has no interest, financial or otherwise, in any retail store. Rumors like this do us harm by creating suspicion in the minds of retailers, and for the good of all concerned, we hope that no more false statements about us will be circulated. NATIONAL CANDY LIMITED

Furness Red Cross Line "S. S. ROSOLIND"

Table with columns: Leave Montreal, Arrive Ch. Town and sail for St. John's. Dates: Aug. 15, Aug. 29, Sept. 12.

Freight and Passengers. CARVELL BROS. LTD. AGENTS mwl-lz

WATER SHORTAGE

The unusually dry season has had a very serious effect upon the water supply of cities throughout the country. For the next few months the strictest economy is absolutely essential, otherwise it may be necessary to resort to drastic measures. The use of hose on lawns and the unnecessary washing of cars are two of the common ways in which water is wasted. Citizens are urged to economize in every way possible. It is better to put up with burnt lawns, or muddy cars now than to do without water for other purposes later in the season. Stop all leaks. Use water sparingly.

CHARLOTTETOWN WATER DEPARTMENT J. A. MACMILLAN—Manager 8-11-13-15-31.

CANADIAN NATIONAL RAILWAYS

Acadian Celebration Grand Pre. N. S. Wednesday, Aug. 20th, 1930

Special Fares have been put into effect by the Canadian National Railway for this event. A special train will leave Moncton at 9.30 P. M., August 19th for Grand Pre, N. S., going and returning via Truro. Trains will leave Grand Pre 6.30 P. M., August 20th.

For further particulars, Apply TICKET AGENTS 8-11-13-15-18.