

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

Dorothy Dix Letter Box

Pitiful Children-Who Are Victims of Parents Divorced and Remarried— Shall This Girl Marry a Son of Rest?— Single and Glad of it

Dear Miss Dix—I am one of those unfortunates—a child of divorced parents. I have a mother and a near-mother, a father and a near-father. I have two homes, between which I am thrown back and forth like a shuttlecock, and with all of which I feel that I have no real home and no real parents.



Dear Miss Dix—I am one of those unfortunates—a child of divorced parents. I have a mother and a near-mother, a father and a near-father. I have two homes, between which I am thrown back and forth like a shuttlecock, and with all of which I feel that I have no real home and no real parents.

I don't think that they have any right to consider their own happiness or their own pleasure or their own inclination. It is the child's good that should be of paramount importance to them and because marriage isn't just the picnic they thought it was going to be or because the man doesn't come up to all the woman's romantic dreams or the man gets tired of the woman doesn't give them any right to break up a home and half-orphan poor, helpless, defenseless little kiddies.

One of our leading neurologists has made the statement that he has never known a man or woman who was reared in a happy, cheerful home to have a nervous collapse. That fact alone should be enough to make high-tempered, selfish, irritable men and women control themselves just to keep their children from having to pay the price of their fighting.

And what happiness can children have in homes where there is a step-father or a stepmother, when they know that there is a real father and a real mother somewhere else? And what home influence can bind a child who spends part of the time with one set of parents and part with another set of parents? And how is a child to feel any reverence for a father or mother on whom it sits in perpetual judgment?

No wonder the children of the divorced cry out against the injustice that has been done them, as Geraldine does, or that they have become hard and cynical little worldlings who believe in neither God nor man.

DOROTHY DIX.

Dear Miss Dix—I am a woman 30 years old and for five years have been keeping company with a man who says he loves me very much. He is 40 years old. He hasn't any money and only works part of the time, but he wants me to marry him. Would you do it? L. E.

I certainly wouldn't. Any able-bodied man who has reached the age of 40 without settling down to some steady job isn't worth the powder and lead that it would take to kill him and any woman is an idiot who marries him.

Such a man is a born loafer and idler. He is lazy to the bone and nothing in the world is ever going to make him work. His habits are formed and he is going to sit on the do-nothing stool the balance of his life.

And to a hustling, thrifty, up-and-coming woman, no other fault on earth is so hard for her to endure as just shiftlessness. Nothing else fills her with such a withering contempt for him. She could forgive him for being an energetic burglar easier than she can for just slumping down and doing nothing.

Many women make the mistake of thinking that they can inspire a lazy man to work and that their sacred influence will put vim and energy into him. They believe that as soon as a man realizes that he has a wife and children to support he will get busy doing it. Fatal error.

Marriage works no miracle in a man and when a lazy man gets married he just simply folds his hands and lets his wife do it. It may shame him for her to take in washing or boarders to support him, but he would rather be mortified than work.

Believe me, my friend, marriage with such a man will bring you nothing but misery. If a man of 40 isn't making a good living, he never will. He has qualified as a charter member of the Sons of Rest and no mere wife can galvanize him into action.

DOROTHY DIX.

Dear Miss Dix—Isn't it strange why girls worry about not finding husbands? When I look around and see the husbands whose favorite indoor sport is arguing, and the husbands who think that wives are made to work like slaves and the husbands who doll themselves up and go out shelling while the wives stay at home with the babies and the husbands who are gentlemen everywhere except in their own homes. I am glad enough I haven't got one.

It is a good thing to know when you are well off, sister, and there is no denying that the lot of the spinster who has a good job and her own latch-key and her individual pocketbook and nobody with a legal right to boss her or remind her of her faults, is full of peace and happiness, if she only has sense enough to appreciate it.

There are, as you say, husbands who are slave-drivers, husbands who are grouchies, husbands who are tightwads, husbands who marry in order to get somebody to pick on, but, thank God, these are not the only brands of husbands.

There are also husbands who are good and kind and generous; husbands who are patient and long-suffering and understanding and sympathetic; husbands on whose tenderness a woman can throw herself as she could upon the mercy of Christ. And it is because every girl hopes to get a good husband instead of a bad husband that keeps the marriage bells jingling and the divorce courts busy.

For you never can tell until after you get him what sort of husband a man will make.

For The Cook

Cocoonut Loaf Cake. Work one-half cup butter or margarine to a soft cream and gradually add one cup sugar. Beat until the mixture is smooth and creamy. Then add three well beaten egg yolks. Sift together two and one-half cups pastry flour, two and one-half teaspoons baking powder and one-fourth teaspoon salt. Add alternately with two-thirds cup milk to the first mixture. When smooth and well blended, stir in one cup fresh grated or dry, shredded cocoonut and fold in

Happenings of the Week

When the meeting's called to order, And you look around the room, You're sure to see some faces That from out the shadows loom. They are always at the meeting, And they stay until it's through— The ones that I would mention, Are the always faithful few.

They fill the many offices, And are always on the spot No matter what the weather, Though it may be awful hot; It may be dark and rainy, But they are tried and true The ones that you rely on Are the always faithful few.

There are lots of worthy members, Who will come when in the mood, When everything's convenient They can do a little good; They're a factor in the meeting, And are necessary, too, But the ones who never fail us, Are the always faithful few.

If it were not for these faithful Whose shoulders at the wheel Keep the institution moving Without a halt or reel What would be the fate of meetings When we claim so much to do? They surely would be failures But for—THE FAITHFUL FEW.

The King and Queen attended the opera at Covent Garden Saturday last, adding distinction to the assemblage gathered to hear Strauss' "Die Fledermaus." The Queen wore ermine over her dress of vieux rose, trimmed with a deep golden fringe. Diamonds and pearls adorned her neck. It was "Die Fledermaus" also that the King heard on his visit to the opera last year. Saturday marked his first attendance of the present season. Former King Manuel of Portugal was also present, accompanied by Queen Augusta Victoria, who was attired in deep green velvet. Before the curtain rose the audience cheered the appearance of the royal personages and stood and sang the National Anthem.

Mrs. Dalton, wife of the Lieutenant Governor and her daughter, Mrs. Murray, welcomed many callers at Government House on Thursday afternoon. They were assisted in receiving by Mrs. W. S. Stewart. The reception room looked most attractive, flooded with afternoon sunshine, and bright with sweet peas, lilies of the valley, tulips and snap dragon. Mrs. Bartlett poured tea and was assisted in her pleasant duties by Mrs. G. E. Full, Miss M. Josephine Blake, Miss Helen A. Grant.

Mrs. J. A. Mathieson, Regent, returned Monday from Halifax where she was attending the 21st annual meeting of the I. O. O. E.

Yesterday being Alexandra Rose Day the members were busy all day disposing of their pretty posies, the artistic work of the crippled children in England, and found a generous response to their efforts.

Mrs. Artemas Lord, who is so widely known and loved by her hosts of friends, celebrated her 86th birthday on Tuesday when she received many callers, telegrams, letters and messages of congratulations.

Many friends here will regret that Canon G. O. Troop, was taken suddenly ill on his way to Halifax, and is now a patient in the Ross Memorial Pavilion of the Royal Victoria Hospital, Montreal.

Rev. R. Moorehead Legate and Mrs. Legate left Monday morning on a month's holiday during which Mr. Legate will take in the Assembly at Toronto and visit his family in Montreal.

Square chiffon scarves are particularly attractive for semi-dress and evening wear. They are made in geometric and floral patterns in soft and dainty colors. Chanel has inspired several of these chiffon scarves. A delightful creation from her studio is one of livid green tulle bordered with a band of silver paillettes. A scarf to be worn with a toque to match is of ruby chiffon. It is draped around the shoulders like a cape.

A host of friends regret the illness of Miss C. Nicholson, Kent Street, which is causing her relatives and friends grave anxiety.

Several charming entertainments were given this week in honor of

Miss Jean Miller, one of this month's brides-to-be.

On Tuesday, Miss Avila Mathieson gave a luncheon at her lovely home in honor of Miss Miller, afterwards taking her guests to the theatre.

On Thursday afternoon Miss Berna Huestis gave a miscellaneous shower in Miss Miller's honor, when she invited the guest-of-honor's most intimate friends in for afternoon tea.

General regret is expressed over the departure early next week of Mr. Dick Phillips, son of Mr. and Mrs. G. Phillips, who goes to Halifax to join the Bank of Montreal Staff. He will be followed by hosts of good wishes for his success.

The many friends of Miss Ruth Rodgers, R. N., will be sorry to hear that she has found it necessary to enter the P. E. I. Hospital for treatment.

The tea hostesses at the Golf Links this afternoon will be Mrs. W. S. Grant, Mrs. T. W. L. Prowse, Mrs. L. E. Wellner, Mrs. W. F. Taylor, Mrs. H. C. Brown.

Mr. Elmer Harris is being welcomed to the summer colony at Fortune where he has a lovely summer home. Mrs. Harris and family will arrive later.

Mrs. (Dr.) Taylor and son Billy have arrived from New York to spend the summer at their lovely bungalow Canadusa on the North River.

Mrs. Walter Hyndman has returned from a brief visit in Amherst with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. H. Lamy.

The Duchess of Devonshire has returned to London from Ireland, where she has been entertaining the

don, Conn., to attend the funeral of an intimate friend, Mrs. Albert Hickman of that place.

Major W. D. Herridge, Canadian Minister to Washington, and Mrs. Herridge, who arrived in Quebec on Tuesday were expected in Montreal Friday to attend the marriage of the former's sister, Mrs. Gwendolen McLachlin, to Mr. Marcel Jean Staiger, which is taking place quietly that day. Mrs. W. T. Herridge and Miss Duncan are also in Montreal from Ottawa for the event.

Mrs. A. A. Bartlett is being welcomed home after her delightful visit to Florida.

Mrs. (Dr.) Dewar and Mr. Lloyd Dewar are being cordially welcomed home after an extended visit to New York.

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members of her family for some weeks. As Mistress of the Robes to the Queen, the Duchess will be in attendance on Her Majesty at both the Courts at Buckingham Palace this week.

A cordial welcome is being extended to Senator and Mrs. F. J. Crowe of Vancouver, B. C., who are spending a few days at the Canadian National Hotel, renewing old friendships. The visitors were in Summerside over the week-end the guests of Mr. and Mrs. A. S. McKay, who with Miss Effie McKay motored them to the city Tuesday. They expect to return to Ottawa early next week.

Mr. J. A. Stiles is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. R. C. Parent during his short visit to the city.

Mrs. W. Murchison with her winsome little daughter Phyllis is here from Buenos Aires on a visit to her parents Mr. and Mrs. Harry Winchester and is being warmly welcomed. Her sister Miss Joan Winchester also returned having greatly enjoyed her visit.

Mrs. L. A. Hazzard and Miss Louise Hazzard are leaving this morning on a holiday visit to Boston.

Mrs. MacVicar of Thornburn, N. S., is visiting her mother in Valleyfield while her husband, Rev. D. MacVicar is in Toronto, attending the General Assembly of the Presbyterian Church in Canada.

Mrs. Inman, wife of Judge Inman, entertained a number of friends for bridge on Tuesday at her home in Summerside. Among the guests were Mrs. Manning Bagnall, Mrs. (Dr.) Bagnall, Mrs. Dunbar, Mrs. McKinnon and Mrs. Dewar from Charlottetown.

Mrs. James Wood was the hostess this week for the east end bridge club.

Dr. and Mrs. E. Sinclair of Summerside left this week for Montreal.

The Summerside Golf Club commence their Saturday afternoon teas today. The club house has been freshened up and put into order for the season. The hostesses for the opening tea this afternoon are Mrs. (Senator) Creelman MacArthur, Mrs. Marion MacArthur, Mrs. J. Wilfred Lecky and Miss Bertha Schurman.

For very formal occasions such as weddings, Paris is wearing with the formal gown a pair of long gloves. If

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The Willow Milk Chocolate No. 3 This is the laddie that picks the beans, And lives amid wonderful tropical scenes. The cocoa beans that he picks each day Are shipped to the Willards plant away.

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No. 2811—The jumper effect makes this model outstandingly popular. It is one of the cutest ideas of the season. The Peter Pan collar and turn-back cuffs add a neat tailored finish. It is a simple dress to launder, and remarkably easy to make it. Designed for sizes 2, 4 and 6 years. The 4-year size requires 1 1/2 yards of 39-inch material with 1/4 yard of 39-inch contrasting.

Advertisement for Dr. Chase's Nerve Food. Includes text: '"You certainly get on my nerves"' and 'It is impossible to avoid Irritability and Worry when the Nervous System is Run Down'. Also includes text: 'IRRITABILITY like worry wastes the nerve force at a tremendous rate. Fits of anger and excitement put an unbearable strain on the heart and nerves especially when these organs are already in a weakened condition. Disorders of the nerves do not right themselves but tend to become worse because of the exhausting effect of sleeplessness, loss of appetite and indigestion. New nerve force must be restored to the system by the use of such treatment as Dr. Chase's Nerve Food. By this means the building up process is established and health and vigor are gradually and certainly brought back.'

Advertisement for SHAMPOO RUGS. Text: 'Remodel the Old MARITIME RUG WORKS SAINT JOHN, N.B. Write for Catalogue'.

