

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

Happenings of the Week

The Duchess of York who, with the Duke, will be in residence then at Glamis Castle, will on August 10 present new colours to the 4th-5th Battalion of the Black Watch (Territorials), with which the Strathmore family have been associated for many years.

Charlottetown was exceedingly gay this week with the militia in camp and numerous outside-the-Province visitors. A round of private parties, picnics, etc., kept hostesses pleasantly busy.

President Sidney Earle Smith, of the University of Manitoba, and Dr. Geo. E. Wilson of Dalhousie University spent the week as guests of Dr. and Mrs. J.S. Bonnell at their summer home in Cavendish.

At the golf links this afternoon the tea hostesses will be Mrs. C. H. Beer, Mrs. J. P. Gordon, Miss Bessie Beer, Mrs. C. A. Beer.

Mrs. (Dr.) W. Harper and little daughter Isabella arrived from Selma, Alabama, Wednesday on a visit to her mother Mrs. D. Gordon.

Mr. and Mrs. George J. Tweedy have as their guests Mr. and Mrs. S. R. Finlayson of Toronto. Mr. and Mrs. Finlayson made many friends in this Province who are rejoicing over their return.

Mr. Allan Stewart, of Owen Sound, Ont., arrived Monday on a two weeks visit to his parents, Mr. W. A. Stewart, M.L.A., and Mrs. Stewart. Miss Katherine Cameron of Owen Sound, is also a guest and is being pleased to entertain on the occasion of her first visit.

Mrs. (Dr.) Sullivan, North Adams, Mass., arrived Wednesday to spend the summer with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. T. B. Grady.

Miss Selma Owen has arrived from New York to visit her parents Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Owen.

Mrs. A. R. Cooper and sons returned Thursday from a holiday trip to Nova Scotia.

Miss Ethel McDonald on furlough from Japan, was among the interesting visitors here this week, the guest of Rev. G. Carlyle Webster and Mrs. Webster at the Zion Manse. Miss McDonald is in attendance at the W.M.S. of the Presbyterian Church at Clifton on Tuesday when she received a cordial welcome from many old friends.

Mr. and Mrs. Bagnall, of New York, are the guests of their son-in-law and daughter Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Rodd, at Meach Lake, Ottawa.

Dr. and Mrs. Carter of Amherst motored over for the dance at Government House on Thursday night. Dr. Carter remained for the closing of camp, while Mrs. Carter went on to Summerside yesterday to spend the day with friends.

Princess to Wed?



Princess Aspasia, widow of King Alexander of Greece, is rumored fiancée of John H. Harris, American contractor now residing in Paris.

On Wednesday evening an enjoyable musical took place at the summer home of Mrs. Julian C. Jaynes, Keppoch, when Mr. F. H. Brown, Toronto, Mr. Walter McNutt, Barrie, Ont., and Mrs. Jaynes delighted those present with a varied program of music. Mr. Brown has a magnificent baritone voice, and his rendering of English and Scotch songs will long be remembered by those who had the pleasure of hearing him.

Mrs. J. W. Webster, and children, Gerald, Joyce and June, of Saskatoon, have arrived to spend the summer with Mrs. Webster's parents Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Macleod, 46 Longworth Ave.

The tea hostesses at the Summer-side Golf Links this afternoon will be Mrs. Emmis Smith, Miss Zilpha Sharp, Mrs. D. W. Robinson, Miss Jean McCarney.

Mr. and Mrs. Myron Stoll and little son Myron, of Youngstown, Ohio, are visiting Mrs. Stoll's parents Mr. Justice Saunders and Mrs. Saunders in Summerside.

Miss Nora Jenkins of New York is home on a visit to her mother, Mrs. S. R. Jenkins, Brighton.

Mrs. R. Laird of Kingston, Ont., accompanied by her daughter Miss Hilda Laird, formerly Dean of the Ladies' College, Queen's University and now Professor of German in that university, is spending six weeks at Shaw's Hotel, Brackley. The ladies, who have many relatives and friends here, are having a delightful holiday.

Miss Callista Gormley of Montreal is enjoying a delightful holiday with Dr. and Mrs. L. B. McKenna. Miss Gormley, who is making her first visit, is charmed with the natural beauty of the Island.

Mrs. A. R. Gillis and Miss Audrey Gillis who have been in Boston for the past several months are expected home Monday night. It is good to hear that Miss Audrey is making encouraging progress after her strenuous months under special medical care.

The Charlottetown Tennis Club tea this afternoon will be served by the Misses Doris Prowse, Mary McDonald, Fernie McDowell, Mrs. E. H. Chipman.

Mrs. S. A. Fulton and son, Alan, of Truro are among the late arrivals at Keppoch.

The Duchess of Kent has been created a Dame Grand of the Order of St. John of Jerusalem by the King.

Miss Bessie Seaman of New York is home spending the summer with her mother Mrs. J. D. Seaman, Boston. Miss Seaman has just returned from a holiday trip to England.

Mr. and Mrs. Murray McKenzie and two interesting children, of Woodstock, N. B., are on a holiday visit to Mrs. McKenzie's mother, Mrs. E. H. Norton, Prince street.

Miss Eva McKenna left Thursday on return to New York having come home to visit her mother Mrs. John McKenna, whose health is causing her family great concern.

Mrs. Eliza McInnis and daughter Miss Margaret McInnis, who left Wednesday on return to Toronto, had a most enjoyable holiday among their hosts of friends here and in different parts of the Province.

Miss Bydie Farquharson is being welcomed home from Boston on a holiday visit to her parents.

A special "Marina Waltz" was one of the "high spots" of the magnificent Jubilee court ball given at Buckingham palace. There, before the Queen, seated on a royal throne, 2,000 guests, princes, dukes, earls, cabinet ministers, ambassadors from foreign lands, the cream of British society, danced gaily round and round to the lilting strains of this new waltz which is a tribute to the beautiful wife of the King and Queen's youngest son, the Duke of Kent. Before her marriage last November, she was Princess Marina of Greece.

A Morning Smile

AND PLENTY CIRCULATING

"You see," said the country editor, "I have printed your poem." "Thank you," responded the poet. "I suppose I shall receive remuneration according to your usual tariff?" "Tariff? My good man, poetry is on the free list."

DOUBLY WARNED

Lady (very angry, to maid)—Bridget, I heard you wore my evening dress at the dance. I wonder you were not ashamed of yourself. "Indeed, I was that, mum," replied Bridget. "My young man said if he ever saw me with it on again he would break off the engagement."

Dorothy Dix's Letter Box

Is Man Justified in Seeking New Romance After 20 Years of Trying to Make a Go of His Marriage? — Why Shouldn't Girl Travel Alone?

Dear Miss Dix—I was married at the age of 20 to a very beautiful girl and she is still beautiful. We have been married twenty years. There is no jealousy on either side, but we do not seem able to agree on anything. She assumes a dictatorial attitude about all of our plans or doings and, of course, I will not stand for it. I have tried time and again to be as loving as a man can possibly be and things would be peaceful for a few days. Then words between us that would kill all the affection that had been rekindled. Now it has got to the place where she is repulsive to me. She rubs my hair in the wrong direction in every case. We have two fine children, 18 and 19, and I still think of their welfare, but it is hard to miss the romance that should continue throughout life. Am I justified in seeking romance elsewhere that I miss with my wife? J. A. R.

Answer: What price romance? Did you ever consider that the middle-aged married man has to pay a price for romance that almost invariably bankrupts him in purse as well as heart? Let's add up the cost. Let's begin with the business end. You are not rich, but you make enough money to provide comfortably for your family. You are not harassed with debts and bills and you do not have to lie awake at night worrying about where you are to get the money to meet your obligations. You hold a respectable position with a good firm. And you are respected as a good citizen, a dependable man, by all who know you.

Well, you are sitting rather pretty, even if your wife has got on your nerves and is hard to get along with. You don't realize it, but financial security goes a longer way than you think it does toward securing happiness. But you are not satisfied and you start out on your search for romance, which is one of the most expensive expeditions that any man can ever undertake. For it is only home-made kisses that are cheap. Bought ones come high and loveliness runs into real money.

Perhaps the soul mate you discover is a gold-digger, in which case you will be plucked to the last cent she loves you for yourself alone you will find that it costs three times as much to support two establishments as one, and by the time you are paying for that and the wife's alimony and for the support of the children your pocketbook will be as flat as if an elephant had trodden on it, and you will be wondering which one of your friends you can touch for a loan.

Now will your romance enhance your standing in the business world. Many employers fire a man for getting messed up with women. The good reliable family man, not the gay Lothario, is the one who is on the up-lift in the office. People generally lose faith in the middle-aged man who throws over his wife and children for a siren. They feel he lacks judgment and is untrustworthy.

Think over the men you have known, prosperous, successful business men or professional men, who got bitten by the romance bug in their forties or early fifties and look to the primrose path. Check 'em over and you will find that almost every one of them began to slip financially and down they went morally, and that most of them have tobogganed from Easy Street to Poverty Row. Maybe it is because a man can't keep his mind on his work when he is sick with longing for the children he has forfeited and crazy with being badgered by his divorced wife for alimony and trying to keep his new wife vamped. Or maybe it is a judgment on him. Or something. Anyway, it happens.

And do you think the affection of any stray woman is going to atone to you for the loss of the love and respect? Do you think that you can ever have the interest in any woman that you have in the most? Do you think you can ever look yourself in the face and not see yourself as a quitter and a coward because you have failed them at the most critical time of their lives?

It's bad enough for a married man with children to fall in love with another woman, but it is an act of God, so to speak, and he can't help himself. But for a man like you isn't in love with a woman to go deliberately out to seek romance is simply hunting trouble. DOROTHY DIX.

Dear Miss Dix—What is your opinion of a young woman traveling alone on board ship? My heart is set on a trip to Bermuda and there seems no other way for me to go. I am 24 years old, quiet and refined, and have been in the business world for the last six years. Is it considered proper for a young lady to enter the ballroom alone? Would this exclude me from dancing on board ship and at the hotels where I would stay? I don't want to be conspicuous by traveling alone, yet I am dying to go places and see things. JOAN.

Answer: There is no reason in the world why you shouldn't go wherever you like, and every reason you should go. There is no education like travel. Nothing broadens the mind as travel does, and the best of it is that it is a pleasure you enjoy three times. First, in anticipation, for the most thrilling amusement in the world is planning a trip and poring over that most exciting form of fiction—travel literature—puzzling out maps and buying clothes and getting ready to go. Then there is the joy and wonder of the trip itself, new scenes, glories of opal seas and sapphire skies, strange peoples, quaint customs, history and geography all made real to you, and unforgettable because the breath of life has been breathed into them. Then as long as you live you can enjoy your trip in retrospect. Your memories of it will be among your most precious possessions and there will never be a day when some chance word or story in a paper will not be made vital to you because you have been to the place at which some remarkable event has taken place.

I myself am a travel fan, as you will gather from the above, and I can tell you truly that the only money I have ever spent that I still have is the money that went for railroad and steamship and airplane tickets. And I count it the very best investment and the one that has paid the highest dividend that I have ever made.

Many of these trips I have taken alone and I can tell you from experience that as long as a woman behaves herself she is not only safe from molestation, but she will find men willing to help her and friends everywhere. The best way for a lone woman to travel is in a party. That gives her companionship. Some one to look after her if she gets sick. Some one to enjoy and talk things over with. So buy your ticket and go to Bermuda. It is one of the beauty spots of the world, and here's wishing you bon voyage. DOROTHY DIX.

At Downing Street Garden Party



Mrs. Stanley Baldwin, wife of Britain's new premier, receives a guest from Croydon during an official garden party, at No. 10 Downing Street, residence of the premier in London.

BOOKS, ART, MUSIC

(By F. R. E.)

A family of Victorian novelists whose lives hold as much wealth of material for drama as the Barretts is the Bronte family. The Hogarth Press, London, has begun a series of studies of celebrated writers of which the first dealt with Charles Lamb. The second is "The Brontes: Their Lives Recorded by Their Contemporaries" compiled with an introduction by E. M. Delafield, popular author of "The Provincial Lady." In her introduction to "The Brontes" Miss Delafield gives an account of the Bronte tradition and its characters which is "a gem of condensation and sane observation of a story that is one of the most arresting in the colourful history of English literature."

Miss Delafield has made good use of Mrs. Gaskell's famous biography—"The Life of Charlotte Bronte, Clement Shorter's "The Brontes: Life and Letters", and the letters to and from Charlotte and friend Ellen Nussey, and with their aid and by her own clear presentation she has succeeded in drawing a more unusual and less impartial picture of the three sisters than has hitherto been shown.

Charlotte Bronte, author of "Jane Eyre," "Shirley," "Villette" and "The Professor" has been conceded a more reasonably comfortable genius than her sister Emily whose astonishing work "Wuthering Heights" has been called "the book of a poet, filled with that indefinable thing called atmosphere." The book, remarkable in itself seems doubly remarkable because it was written by an inexperienced girl from the shelter of a secluded paragon in the wild moors of Yorkshire.

Charlotte's description of her sister's masterpiece, in the Preface to the new edition published in 1850, could not be surpassed. "Wuthering Heights" was woven in a wild workshop with simple tools, and found a granite block on a solitary moor; gazing thereon, he saw how from the crag might be elicited a head, savage, swart, sinister; a form moulded with at least one element of grandeur—power. He wrought with a rugged chisel, and from no model but the vision of his meditations. With time and labour, the crag took human shape; and there it stands colossal, dark, and frowning, half statue, half rock: in the former sense, terrible and goblinlike; in the latter, although the most beautiful, for its colouring is of mellow grey, and its moorland breeze clothes it; and health, with its blooming bells and balmy fragrance grows faithfully close to the giant's foot."

The youngest sister, Anne, wrote mostly from a sense of duty, and a desire to warn others from the "terrible effects of talents misused and faculties abused" which she had been forced to witness in her own brother. Her books "Agnes Grey" and "The Tenant of Wildfell Hall" are little read today.

Following are the names of a few books which might be of use to anyone becoming interested in the lives of the Brontes: "The Bronte Family" (2 vols.), Francis Leyland published 1886; "The Brontes in Ireland," William Wright, published 1893; "Emily Bronte," Charles Simpson, published 1929, and of course, Mrs. Gaskell's "Life of Charlotte Bronte."

"Early Victorian Novelists," essays in reevaluation by Lord David Cecil, is a very new account and is described as "a delightfully stimulating volume presenting Dickens, Thackeray, the Brontes, Mrs. Gaskell, Anthony, Trollope, and George Eliot, as writers whose works can delight and impress the audience of today."

The Random House edition of "Wuthering Heights" published in 1931 is very appropriately illustrated with twelve wood engravings by Clare Leighton. Miss Leighton has depicted the spirit of the book to perfection in her sombre engravings. Clare Leighton, A.R.E., is a Londoner and belongs to a group of wood-engravers whose work is rapidly gaining general recognition not only in Great Britain but in the whole world of wood-engraving today.

She has already paid Canada a visit and the result is a series of six wood engravings entitled "The Lumber Camp" in which "she has set out to capture the feeling of solid form in snow, and to express her sense of its cruelty, and to express the drama of the men, chiefly French Canadians, battling against the forest in the intense cold."

The Brontes were all interested in art and showed considerable talent in drawing. Charlotte, before she had ever seen any paintings, had carefully studied the names and characteristics of the great Italian and Flemish masters. As a girl of painters whose works she would like to see, and it included such names as Titian, Raphael, Michael Angelo, Correggio, Carracci, de Vinci, Fra Bartolomeo, Rubens, etc.

Mrs. Gaskell says that there is a paper remaining which contains minute studies and criticisms of any reproductions which Charlotte had seen, the paper shows "how she had early formed those habits of close observation and patient analysis, of cause and effect, which served so well in after life as handmaids to her genius."

The first and perhaps the only opera that Charlotte and Anne Bronte ever attended was Rossini's "Barber of Seville," the most pop-

The HOUSEWIFE and HER ACTIVITIES

"WOMEN KNOW"

The way to rear up children (to be just): They know a simple, merry tender knock Of tying sashes, fitting baby shoes, And stringing pretty words that make no sense. And kissing full sense into empty words Which things are corals to cut life upon, Although such trifles."

NO HINT OF DISCIPLINE IN BABY'S DIET

Remember, says the good doctor, that those early years after the first when baby leaves the regime where milk predominates, are his introduction of the diet of his whole afterlife. And his first impressions of the foods that are good for him should be pleasant, and without any hint of discipline. "deed the family tyrant of later years who is the despair of wife, cook and children because he will eat no fat or no lean, no egg or no spinach, is usually the one whose taste or whose digestion was spoiled by over indulgence or by coercion in babyhood"

SIMPLE EVENING MEAL

It is more desirable for children to have their heavy meal in the middle of the day instead at night. A simple evening meal tends to promote a healthful sleep.

TO KEEP FLOWERS FRESH

Many people ask whether aspirin in the water prolongs the lives of flowers. Actually its effect is decidedly beneficial, because it acts as an antiseptic and so helps to keep decay at bay. For the same reason, on account of the properties of the metal, flowers always thrive particularly well in bowls or vases of copper.

THE MOST POPULAR PERFUMES

Which is the most seductive scent to be found in our gardens? I took a lot of trouble over investigating this about five years ago. I found that most people stayed longer over the clove carnation than any other flower. This was because it was a close we grew. Mignonette was the rival, as might be guessed. But the test may not be conclusive, seeing that you have to stoop lower to smell mignonette, where plucking, as in this instance, was not allowed, and several of my visitors were not adapted to stooping. Town people appeared to be more susceptible to mignonette than the carnation and in here, for most of the sentiment came in country folk, and almost all country folk have a soft spot in their hearts for the old clove carnation.

What surprised me was the fact that while most of them liked the scent of the sweet pea, none agreed with me that it is incomparable, particularly after rain. Then, I think it is one of the most entrancing of all flower perfumes. Ribes, the flowering currant, has an attractive scent, but it seems to vary. I don't know whether you find it so. Its astringent quality is just right on certain kinds of day in early spring.

White violet perfume is truer. I always think, than that of the blue variety. However, I am rather fully informed by a lady gardener that this is merely an idea, and that the blue violet

Very original were the preparations by way of decoration made by a certain Mrs. Dee for the King and Queen's visit to the East End last week as recorded in the Observer:—"Very old and very Continued on Page 12.

SMART CLOTHES FOR THE HOME DRESSMAKER

Delightfully charming dress in sheer cotton print, and dress in fascinating satin with a pastel blue and white floral pattern. Merely bindings to add to finish them. And don't you think the buttoned shoulders smart? If you want the dress definitely for afternoons for wear, it's perfectly lovely in pastel blue and white. It would also do delectable duty for informal evenings. Plaided flingham, checked seersucker, multi-colored striped poplin, etc., are jaunty for the country and beach. Style No. 998 is designed for sizes 14, 16, 18 years, 36, 38 and 40-inches bust. Size 16 requires 3 1/2 yards of 35-inch material with 2 1/2 yards of binding. Price of PATTERN 15 cents in stamps or coin (coin is preferred.) Wrap coin carefully.

No. 998. Size . . . . . Name . . . . . Street Address . . . . . City . . . . . State . . . . .

ular of his works and the best "opera buffa" in existence. It was written in Rome in 1816. Charlotte thought it very brilliant—but also thought that there were things she might like better.

DAILY CARE OF FURNITURE

Dust furniture daily. Wash cloth dusters when soiled, and dry before hanging in cupboard. Use a Tumble brush for wicker and rattan furniture.

Scent in considered by experts, whoever they may be to surpass the white eucalyptus—Adrian Grantley in London Family.

Squirrels in the Attic: After many unsuccessful attempts to get rid of squirrels in the attic, the following suggestion did the work: Make small sandwiches of thick bread and butter, and put inside a good layer of cayenne pepper keeping the edges clear of the pepper.

Ants in the Garden: Dr. Whetzel says that ants are injurious to peony buds—then get rid of the ants. How? Drench their nests with boiling water or pour a little carbon bisulphide into their holes. Another remedy used by some garden lovers is moisten a sponge with molasses water-poisoned with arsenate of lead. Or a small piece of meat or fat may swarm with ants—drop them into scalding water.

Renovating a Beret: When a child's beret becomes faded, try (first, removing the little crown stem), washing in lukewarm suds, tucking inside out, and stretching over a dinner plate to dry. With the hollow side of the plate visible—reattach the little stem and lo, a brand new spring hat.

Foot Ease: For hot and perspiring feet, rub zinc ointment on the feet and toes and draw stockings on. It is odorless and a clear color and will not hurt any hose. Every morning or every other morning will do, and it may not be particularly helpful for children who wear rubber crepe soles and was also used by our marching soldiers.

Sewing Hint: If the shoulder straps on your garments won't cooperate with you in your strenuous garden work replace three inches at the back with the same length and width of elastic. You'll find they won't break.

Burns: White of egg applied to burns stops smarting and prevents blisters. Wearing cotton gloves when working about the stove prevents small burns and redness.

Stings: A raw onion rubbed over an insect sting will relieve the pain.

Mustard Plasters: If a teaspoon of soda is put in a mustard plaster it will not blister the skin.

YOUR TEAPOT!

What is the best kind of teapot to use—in other words, what teapot makes the best tea? One had long thought that silver was everywhere acclaimed; then one read that the Duchess of York herself used an earthenware teapot for preference.

Earthenware has quite a following—a larger following one is inclined to think, than has any, aluminum. Some people like china teapots—others don't. Is there any hard and fast rule? It would be interesting to hear what Louisewises themselves have to say on this important matter.

THE CASE OF MRS. DEE

Very original were the preparations by way of decoration made by a certain Mrs. Dee for the King and Queen's visit to the East End last week as recorded in the Observer:—"Very old and very Continued on Page 12.

Royalty at Home



The affairs of state can wait as King Boris of Bulgaria plays the role of papa at the royal palace in Sofia. He holds his only child, Princess Marie Louise, as Queen Joanna, daughter of Italy's king and queen, looks on proudly.