

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

Happenings of the Week

The Governor General and Countess of Beatrix will visit the Pacific Coast after Easter. The trip will be of short duration. Their excursions leaving Ottawa about the middle of March to be away about a month.

Dorothy Dix's Letter Box

Here's Wife Whose Husband Took Advantage of Her Absence to Prove Himself Better Housekeeper!—Gold-Digger Who Resents Wife's Protests

Dear Miss Dix—Last year my husband made it possible for me and my oldest son to visit our relatives in Europe, leaving him and two other sons at home. I was away for about seven months and during that time they never asked me once to come home but urged me to stay as long as I liked and enjoy myself.

Since I am back I feel that my husband is not satisfied with the way I run the house. He has not turned over his pay envelope to me, but gives me just so much as I need for the house. He has changed otherwise also. He does not give me a chance for an argument, and when I try to start one he shuts up like a clam and walks off. What shall I do?

Answer: Well, in the slang of the day, I should advise you to get wise to yourself. Your husband has proved to you conclusively that you are a bad housekeeper and a wasteful manager, and the thing for you to do is to try to correct your faults instead of being jealous and sulky because he has shown himself a better housekeeper than you are.

There is a lot of truth in the assertion that men so often make their wives—if I managed my affairs as badly as you do yours and was as incompetent in my trade as you are in yours, I'd go bankrupt in a month.

We all know women who can cook for forty years without ever learning how to broil a steak or make bread that isn't a menace to life. Yet there is a follow-this-rule-and-you-cannot-fail formula in every cook-book.

Your husband has simply applied the same principles to running the home that he does to running his business. As it has worked out so well for him, why don't you get him to show you how he did it? Cook by the book as he did, instead of by ear as you do. Adopt his budget plan and you also will have money in the bank.

You seem aggrieved that your husband doesn't turn over his money to you as he did before he found out how you were wasting it. That shows only too common sense in him. If you want to get the pay envelope back again in your hands, you will have to prove yourself worthy of it.

As regards your final complaint, that your husband will no longer fight with you, perhaps that takes a little pep out of your day, but it must make a lot more peaceful. Also, it shows that he has been doing a lot of thinking while you were gone.

He has realized how pleasant a house can be in which there is no bickering, no dimensions, no cross words tossed back and forth in the heat of an argument. He has thought how foolish it was for a husband and wife needlessly to antagonize each other and raise evil thoughts in each other's breasts. And he has had the truth of the old proverb that it takes two to make a quarrel borne in upon him.

Hence he has determined never again to quarrel with you. Never to enter into an argument with you, and when he finds himself disagreeing with you he shuts his lips and says nothing. He has learned to be patient and walk off and that ends the matter. And it leaves no bitter regrets for hurting one he loved. There are no words said that he would like to recall.

Don't you think that the best thing you can do is to imitate his example? If you will profit by the things your husband learned in your absence, both he and you will find that your trip to Europe was the most enlightening experience you ever had.

Dear Miss Dix—I have a friend, a man past middle age, who has a jealous wife who says and does things that she tells me it is improper for me to do. She says she is a gold-digger and she says she is a gold-digger.

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To Wed Peer's Cousin



Mrs. Dorothy Allenby, daughter of Admiral and Mrs. Allenby, who is to be married to John S. Napier, son of Col. and Mrs. Napier and cousin of Lord Napier, in St. John's Garrison church, Toronto, Ont.

accept costly presents from a married man and that he is spending money on me that she worked hard to help earn in order that they might live comfortably in their old age and that he never gave her jewels like he gives me. Well, if he chooses to spend his share of the old age fund on me, why should she work up such a fever over it? She should have spent in her younger days and not hoarded up to tempt the girls of today.

Middle-aged married men who fall for gold-digger flappers certainly deserve all that is coming to them, and if they alone had to suffer when they cheerful workers clean them out, I shouldn't raise a voice in protest. I should say let a fool pay for his folly.

But it isn't the man's money that he is spending. It is his wife's money just as much as it is his, and it is a cruelly unfair thing that she should be forced to contribute to the adornment of the young girl who is taking her husband away from her; who is making an idiot of him and who is forever depriving him in her eyes. Could anything be a sadder thing for a woman to do than to have to hang her rival with the jewels that enhance her beauty?

When a poor boy and girl get married and she starts out to help him make his fortune, she works just as hard as he does. She toils and pinches and scrimps and every dollar they lay up is just as wet with her sweat and blood as it is with his. She does without the pretty clothes she would like to have. She denies herself every pleasure and luxury. And they first start, their first investments, are made out of the dimes she has saved by paring the potatoes a little thinner, by walking miles to save a few cents on the vegetables and meat, by staying away from the movies, by incredible self-denial and labor.

Don't think that any woman in the world ever looks at pretty frocks without wanting them or luxurious cars without craving them. Don't think that there is any woman who has not longed for a diamond ring or a pearl necklace or to have orchids sent her, and when she does without these in order to save her husband's money and then sees him lavishing all the things she has so long desired and never had upon a young girl, she knows not only the pangs of jealousy, but the limit of the ingratitude of man.

Perhaps, as you say, the only remedy for this is for wives to spend so much as they go along that their husbands will be of no interest to young girls, but the trouble is that women are incurable optimists and every one who loves a man believes that he will deal fairly by her in return and that she will enjoy with him the fortune she has helped him make. And, thank God, this optimism is justified in many cases.

It meant the discharging of her last debt.

When they were once again in the street and Barstowe turned to her without comment on the incident which had just passed, she realized to the full her eternal love for him.

"Shall we stay in town and have a gay evening—dinner at the Ritz, a theatre and supper perhaps? You've not had much society of late."

"Take me—home!" she said softly.

"Because the light is better here!"

"How is it the biscuits were so hard this morning, Mandy?"

"The sorry, man, but Ah ain't right, 'ere this mornin', My system's kind run down, so I eat the only yeast cake there was."

The HOUSEWIFE and HER ACTIVITIES

THE COMMON TASK The trivial round, the common task, the round of daily life, the round of the week, the round of the month, the round of the year, the round of life.

LOYALTY There is nothing so characteristic of a man, for which clothes him with a high excellent dignity, as his capacity for loyalty and stable friendship.

PRIDE Pride is not founded on the sense of happiness, but on the sense of power.—Hassitt.

HOPE Virtue and Hope, and Love, like light and heavens, surround the world.

DID YOU KNOW— That your father's briar pipe is not made from briar wood, but from the bryere root, the root of certain kinds of heather growing in Mediterranean lands?

That the eagle does not swoop down first as you often see in pictures? It always descends first and seizes its prey in its powerful claws.

That Cleopatra's Needle was not erected by Cleopatra? It was set up in the world as an exhibition in London recently. This was a South African plant called Lithops, which looks like a stone!

This is one of the devices of nature to protect her children, for in this way the plant deceives cattle and so saves itself from being eaten by them.

BE HEALTH-MINDED AND LIVE LONGER. (By the Chicago Tuberculosis Institute)

Let us suppose you are healthy. You may say you are healthy because you believe you have no disease. But good health is much more than mere freedom from disease. Health also includes the ability to keep disease away or as we often say, to "throw off disease"—natural resistance.

Most of us adapt ourselves to the germs we carry around, just as a dog gets used to fleas. We develop a tolerance. The doctors call this resistance immunity—that is, immunity to disease.

If we catch cold or get chilled, or if we lose much sleep, or exert ourselves in work or play, our resistance may go down, and germs on the germs may get the upper hand. And then we become ill.

You can avoid disease by keeping away from people who have infectious or contagious diseases, and by specially avoiding spitters, sneezers or coughers, by keeping your hands clean and avoiding putting our fingers in eyes, nose, or mouth.

But the important thing to do is to build up your resistance to disease by following certain simple health rules, like: Getting fresh air at work, at play and during sleep.

Wearing clothing suited to the weather.

Eating a variety of good food and avoiding overweight.

Drinking six to eight glasses of water a day.

Keeping the bowels open with the right food.

Getting enough sleep and recreation.

Breathing deeply and assuming correct posture in work or play, or on the stairs may go down, and germs on the germs may get the upper hand. And then we become ill.

Keeping serene, unexcited and happy-hearted.

A big book could be written about these and other health rules but the chief thing is to be moderate and sensible about your health and your health habits—avoiding excess and over indulgence of all kinds.

THE COOK'S CORNER

Apple Loaf Fudding This makes a good, inexpensive sweet wauch can be served at all times of the year.

Have three-quarters of a pound of apples, pare and core them, put them in a pan with two ounces of butter and four ounces of white sugar. Stew them very gently till soft, but not broken. Remove carefully with a large spoon, and place on a hair sieve, so that the syrup can drain from them. When the apples are cold add either a little marmalade or some powdered cinnamon to them. Grease a pudding mould then, make some stale spongecake and line the sides and bottom of the mould with them.

Put the apples in the mould carefully, cover them with a layer of spongecake, and brush over well with beaten egg.

Bake in a moderate oven for about half an hour. Turn out, and serve with either custard sauce or some red currant sauce.

Preserved Ginger Fudding Have four ounces of fresh bread-crumbs, and pour over these three-quarters of a pint of hot milk. Have three ounces of butter creamed with three ounces of sieved castor sugar; when this is ready add one egg, continue creaming until well mixed, then add the other egg.

Have four ounces of preserved ginger, wash it very finely chopped, and line the breadcrumbs and milk are cold beat till smooth, then mix all together.

Grease a mould, and, if liked, decorate it with almonds and apricots. Fill in the pudding mixture; boil one hour. Serve with either ginger syrup sauce or custard.

MORTGAGED WIFE

BY MILDRED BARBOUR

CHAPTER 90 THE LAST DEBT IS SETTLED

Adèle's wedding was a very different affair from Jeanne's, but it was with infinitely lighter hearts that both girls went down the church aisle.

It was a simple little ceremony and Jeanne and Adèle both cried a little as they kissed after the benediction.

"We're leaving for the West at 3, Adèle whispered. "I know I'm going to love it. Think of the peace and protection of my new life! No worrying about wrinkles, and marvel waves and Paris gowns that I can't afford. Just living as I think God meant us to live."

"I know you'll be happy," said Jeanne sincerely, "Henry is a brick, I know that."

"Say, you girls will have to out-act the compliments," declared Harrison as he joined them on the church steps. "We've only a few hours to wind up our business affairs, have lunch, and catch that train."

He bundled them into a cab without ceremony and gave the driver an address.

Jeanne marvelled at the change in the shy retiring Henry that she had known in the old days. Adèle had done this.

"MARRIED OVER AGAIN"

As she walked up Broadway, she could not resist stopping occasionally to look into her handbag, just to assure herself that the bank book and the new cheque book filler were still there.

It was so long since she had had a chequebook, so long since she had been able to write a cheque.

She remembered the last one she had written on the day, trying to break up her home. Why do women do that?

She had a sudden generous impulse and when she reached the hotel and found that Barstowe had not yet arrived, she went into the writing room and stripping off her gloves, addressed an envelope to her aunt and sent it by post.

There was still more than enough to settle all her own bills—Julia's account and the rest. She knew the total by heart.

She sealed the envelope without adding a message. She knew quite well that she need not ask for forgiveness. The cheque would work magic in re-establishing her in the family affections.

When Barstowe came, she met him smiling, happy with a car, and when he reached the hotel, she had her own bill—Julia's account and the rest. She knew the total by heart.

"How was the wedding?" he asked.

"Very sweet and beautiful. It made me wish that I was married to you all over again."

Where Scotland Gets Her Eggs

The production of eggs in Scotland, according to statistics of the Department of Agriculture for Scotland, has greatly increased in recent years, but a large proportion of the requirements of the industrial population is still obtained from abroad.

From time to time changes occur in the sources of overseas supplies. Irish and Danish eggs have been popular in Glasgow for many years, and more recently Polish and Belgian eggs have come into favour, but Canadian, Dutch and Swedish supplies have fallen off. During 1933 Australian eggs were quoted for four months only, while Chinese and Egyptian eggs were scarcely considerable.

An American paper offered a prize for the best example of a brief conversation between Anania and George Washington. The winning entry was:

George Washington—"Sir, I never told a lie."

Anania—"Sir, I believe you."

THE END.

Finally Bonniotti went on: "I have got into communication with my wife in Italy, Signora. I have told her what has happened. And the course which she has chosen is one compatible with my own heart. We want you to have the

gave a tremendous little laugh and slipped her arm through his.

neckline. It belongs to your youth and beauty. I ask you to take it in reward for what you have done for us. We have wiped out the ugly past which has separated us all these years. Take it and forget its tragedy. We ask it, we who have lived and known the kindest suffering. We prefer it with our most earnest good wishes. Take it, Signora!"

A Morning Smile

A "SOUND" DIAGNOSIS "Ah!" said the doctor, examining his patient, "I can tell by your throat you play a wind instrument."

Patient (meekly)—"Yes, sir. We can soon discover these things," added the medical man proudly. "By the way, what kind of instrument do you play?"

Patient—A concertina.

PURELY PRO TEM Lily: "So yo done mortgaged our 'll home?"

Mose: "Jes, temp-rariy, honey, till de mortgage an fo'closed."

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Daintiness With Chic Styles

Illustrated Dressmaking Pattern Furnished with Every Lesson

BY ANNABELLE WORTHINGTON

Think of your favourite colour and choose it as the predominating tone in one of the new looking crepe silk prints. The right colour can be very flattering.

Red and black which is very chic for spring made the original. Its vaguely his collar was toning red.

Pattern of PATTERN is cents in stamps or coin (cash is preferred). Wrap coin carefully.

No. 540. Size Name Street Address City State

Have half a pint of warm milk and dissolve in it 4 ozs. of butter. Have 4 lb. of flour with a few caraway seeds, 4 lb. of sugar, and work all to a smooth paste. Do not handle because too much and to make them light add 1/4 a drachm of carbonate of ammonia in powder form. Roll out thinly. Cut, then prick well, bake in tin or sheet, in a quick oven.

540

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