

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

CHILDRENS COLDS



For The Cook

MEAT BALLS
1/2 pound steak.
1/2 pound pork.
1 egg.
1/2 cup milk.
1/2 cup raw rice.

CRAB MEAT SOUFFLE
2 cups of crab meat (tinned will do.)
2 cups of cream sauce.
1/2 teaspoon salt.
1/2 teaspoon pepper.

Method—Make a cream sauce and add the picked crab meat, salt, pepper, paprika and chopped chives, if liked. Cook in a double boiler until thoroughly hot. Now add the yolks of the eggs, well beaten. Do not let it boil, take off the stove and let it cool. When ready to serve, add the well-beaten whites of eggs and turn all into a well-buttered bake dish or casserole and bake for twenty minutes in a moderate oven. Finely-chopped chicken can be used instead of crab meat.

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Dorothy Dix

We All Envy the Rich Man, But What Has He That We Have Missed? — We Have Beauty and Work, Love and an Appetite for Life, While the Things That Only Money Can Buy Soon Lose Their Flavor

How rich are you? What have you got? It is a good time now in these times of depression, when we are all moaning and groaning over our losses, to sit down and make a list of our possessions and to try to figure out what they are worth.

When we hear of a millionaire we are filled with envy and think: "Lucky dog! He can buy anything he wants." But that is not true. The purchasing power of money is limited and it does not buy us a single one of the things that we want most.

In speaking of this subject an enormously wealthy man recently said: "I have nothing much that the average man doesn't have. I have only three suits of clothes, three square meals a day, a bed to sleep in and a bathtub," and then he added that he considered that the greatest blessing he had had and the thing out of which he had got most happiness was his work.

Isn't this list of what millions will really buy for a man illuminating? Enough clothes to cover him. True, he might have hundreds of suits of clothes hanging in his wardrobe, but he can only wear one at a time. Three meals a day and generally these are the simplest and plainest, because the millionaire's digestion is no better than the poor man's, and it is the irony of Fate that very often the man who could feast on champagne and nightingales' tongues has to subsist on skimmed milk and crackers. Indeed, I myself was present once at a banquet that was reputed to have cost \$50 a plate at which the host sat up and nibbled on a tiny bit of raw scraped steak.

A good bed to sleep in, a comfortable chair to sit in, a warm fire and a good light to read by. None of these expensive. All within the reach of those who have even moderate means, and when we have them we have practically got all of the physical comfort that the richest man has.

Of course, money will buy us leisure, but that is a doubtful purchase, as likely to be a boomerang as not. The only leisure that we really enjoy is that we steal in the midst of a hard-rushed life. Look at the people who have nothing to do but kill time. Bored to death. Unhappy. Distorted. Leisure. It is what is the matter with so many women. It is at the bottom of half the trouble in the world. Look at the men who retire from business in order to have leisure. It is a death sentence that kills them off in a few years.

Money buys us beauty. True. But most of the beauty is free. Sunrise and sunset. The majesty of mountains. The rolling beauty of green hills. The mystery of the sea. A blooming tree in springtime. The gorgeousness of autumn. Youth. Childhood. A serene old face. We all have a picture gallery that puts the Louvre and the Metropolitan to shame.

Most of us have work. A real vital interest. Something we can put our backs and our hearts into. Something we can plan for, think about,

up. . . He's found that there is nothing in all his longed-for revenge. . . He's a fine boy at heart, Lucy. . . I could wish that things were. . . He broke off, evidently tremendously wrung by the emotion he had seen in Lee and felt himself.

"I must go to him, dad," cried Lucy, her lips quivering. . . She started for the door, but he stopped her. "Lucy, he. . . he asked me not to let you go to him. . . He doesn't want to see you, dear. . ."

"She has not told you then?" "Lucy would not tell such a thing." "I tell you I don't know why any of it has happened. . . I cried out Lee. "I was mad. I suppose. . . I wasn't easy to go through three years such as I went through, and keep your mental balance. . . Either that, or I am mad now. . . It all seemed right and just enough to me when I schemed it. . . I did not think of her; I was hitting at you, and at Ames, through her. . . But I've paid. If it's the smallest satisfaction to you to know it, Sir John, I've paid. . . That harsh, broken note was in his voice again, and he stopped abruptly, turning away. There was a silence for several minutes. Then Sir John broke out:

"Jim, I don't know what to say. . . I don't believe it wasn't true to you to do that dastrally thing to my girl. . . I don't believe it. . . It was this madness of revenge. . . But, my God! to think of her. . . he stopped short and after a moment went on more quietly. "What are we to do? What is there to be done?" "Oh, I don't know! You can do as you like with me. . . I'm finished. . . I thought that I had you in my hands, to do with you just as I liked. . . But I don't seem to care enough now. . . It doesn't

seem to matter. . . You can take Linforth's. . . You can take the capital I've put into the business. . . Amalgamate it with Gresham's. . . I'm going to clear out. . . Go clean away, and I'm not coming back. . . said Lee, with a curious sort of weary loyalty. "But what of Lucy? That doesn't settle her problems, Jim. Linforth is not going to compensate her for all that you have put her through. . . Linforth is not going to mean a rap to me, while I know that she has been used as you have used her. . . Lee swung round suddenly and faced Lucy's father. "I'll set her free," he said shortly. "I'll give her back to you. . . A marriage such as ours. . . I mean, there are circumstances in which it isn't difficult to break the tie. . ."

"You mean that you will give her reason to divorce you? Good heavens, how sorrowful! And for her above all! She's so unworthy. . . So modern. . . "I did not mean quite that," said Jim slowly. . . "I mean that our marriage has been so empty a ceremony. . ."

"Naturally," answered Jim. "I shan't complicate things by turning tail and bolting. . . "I believe you won't. . . Good-bye. . . Sir John moved to the door. There, he turned back and said slowly: "Forgive us our trespasses. . . as we forgive them. . ."

Lucy, dear, he's terribly broken

A Morning Smile

KEEPING A SECRET

Tom—You look seedy, old man. Why don't you take a holiday? Tim—I should very much like but I can't stay away from the office.

Tom—Couldn't the firm do without you for a week? Tim—Quite easily; that's the trouble. I don't want them to find me out.

CHEESE BALLS One cup cream cheese, 1-2 cup finely grated bread crumbs, five drops Worcestershire sauce, 1 egg well beaten.

Mix well and roll into small balls. Place in wire basket and just before serving fry in deep hot fat to a delicate brown.

try to develop. Something that we can see grow under our hands. Something that keeps us on our tiptoes. Whether it is being president of a bank or the scrubwoman who sweeps it out, there is nothing that we can get more fun out of than our jobs.

And we still have our appetites left. That is one of the blessings of poverty that the rich man misses. We are not fed up on things. The wealthiest man I have ever known was the most miserably. He used to say: "All my life I have had everything. Since my babyhood, before I could really want a thing, it was given me. I have been everywhere. I have seen everything. I have done everything and there is nothing left for me in life in which I take the slightest interest."

Es had lost the flavor of existence. He was surfeited. He got none of the joy out of his Rolls-Royce that we get out of our Ford that we are paying for on the installment plan. He who was stuffed with food had none of the zest for a feast that we have for our Sunday chicken dinner. He who could order in a quart of diamonds or a peck of pearls never knew the thrill a boy gets out of the chip diamond that he goes without lunch to buy for his sweetheart.

Then we come to the intangible things that are the real worth-while things in life that we, who are poor, can have just as much—perhaps more—than the rich. Friendship. People who like us for ourselves, alone because we have nothing to give them but ourselves. Faith in our fellow creatures. The rich are so beset by graters and cynophants that they know little of disinterested affection. Health. Cheerfulness. A joy in living. There is no price-tag on these. They are free to one and all.

And, best of all, love. Domestic peace and happiness. Children who turn out a credit to their parents. These are often the perquisites of the poor than the rich. You will find more real happiness in the bungalows where the wife does the housework and the husband cuts the lawn than in the palaces strewn from Long Island to Palm Beach. It is who are working shoulder to shoulder trying to make a living and rear a family, have other things to think about than the state of their affections, and whether somebody else is their real soulmate.

It is a wholesome thing now and then to balance our account with life and see what we really have. Channing Pollock said not long ago that he made a list of the fifty things that he had that were most important to him and not one of them had cost him a split dime.

DOROTHY DIX.

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NEIGHBORS TALK

I am employed in a theatre and it is a problem to make ends meet, as I help support my mother and sisters. I like to dress well but haven't very much to spend on clothes. To give the appearance of variety to my slender wardrobe I change the color of a dress or stockings as soon as the things become faded. I always use Diamond Dyes for the work—using them as dyes for dresses and as tints for stockings. I have always gotten such perfect results that our neighbors talk about the great number of new things I have.

"I learned about Diamond Dyes from our wardrobe mistress. She says she has tried all the dyes on the market but none do such splendid work and are so easy to use as Diamond Dyes. I understand they are the world's most popular dyes—and they deserve to be." L.P., Montreal.

try to develop. Something that we can see grow under our hands. Something that keeps us on our tiptoes. Whether it is being president of a bank or the scrubwoman who sweeps it out, there is nothing that we can get more fun out of than our jobs.

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Lucy, dear, he's terribly broken

What the Fashionables are Wearing

Illustrated Dressmaking Lesson Furnished With Every Pattern By Annabelle Worthington

You'll love this dress. It is black canton-faille crepe silk. It has the lines which have been proven by experience are becoming to the heavier figure. It also has the new modish sleeve flounce and is quite one-sided about its white crepe rever, that provided so much smartness and charm.

Some may like the rever to tone with the dress, which is also very smart and a bit more practical. It is especially fascinating in soft royal blue shade crepe silk. Printed crepe silk is attractive in any model with the rever and sleeve flounce of plain crepe in blending tone.

Style No. 672 is designed for sizes 36, 38, 40, 42, 44 and 46 inches bust. Size 36 requires 3 1/2 yards of 39-inch material with 1/2 yard of 35-inch contrasting.

Be sure to fill in the size of the pattern. Send stamps or coin (coin preferred).

Price of pattern 15 cents.

No. 672. Size Name Street Address City State

Sydney Plant May Get Steel Order

SYDNEY, N. S., Feb. 27.—To impress upon the Federal Government the necessity of obtaining rail orders for the Steel Plant at Sydney, a five-party delegation headed by Mayor William Fitzgerald will leave for Ottawa either Sunday or Monday.

The party will represent the city council, Board of Trade, Steel Plant Council, United Steel Workers' Association and a band of interested citizens.

This plan of action was outlined in a resolution endorsed unanimously at a mass meeting held in a local theatre last night, attended by

about 850.

Another resolution was to the effect in the event of the delegation failing to secure a rail order, representations should be made at Ottawa for direct relief for the unemployed steelworkers.

Cheer greeted a telegram from Finlay MacDonald, K. C., Member of Parliament from Cape Breton South, who stated the Minister of Railways had declared that when the railway estimates were brought down, soon he had hopes they would provide assistance in the way of a rail order for the Sydney plant.

in coal prices as a result of the fall in sterling, officials of the Mines Department today recalled that contracts for British anthracite were made for the winter of 1931-1932, several months before the drop in British exchange. They were based on the quotations of March, 1931, and payment was required in Canadian dollars.

All of the importations had to be brought to Montreal between April 15, and November 15—the navigation period on the St. Lawrence—and stored and screened for distribution, for only about six weeks of that period was sterling at a discount in Canada, officials declared, and coal deliveries to Montreal in that time continued on the basis of the previous March. They expressed the opinion that whatever profit had accrued from the drop in sterling had been absorbed in the adjusting of charterings, such rates having been increased to cover the reduction in the pound's value.

Just Dog Fish

OTAWA, Ont., Feb. 27.—(By the Canadian Press)—The hated dog fish may be called a "squalls," or a "grayfish" as the present act designated it many years ago, but to the fishermen it will always be a dog fish and changing its name will not alter its flavor or nature. This opinion was expressed by H. H. Short, (Cons.-Digby), in moving an amendment to the Fisheries Act in committee today. The Fisheries Act, now being consolidated, legislates that the dog fish, vernacular name for "Squalls," shall be known as the "Grayfish." Mr. Short moved that the section be eliminated as everybody used the name "dog-fish" in any case. "If you can suggest a worse name I'll move an amendment," said Thomas Cantley, (Cons.-Picton), supporting Mr. Short. The amendment carried and according to the act a "dog-fish" will in future be a dog-fish and nothing more.

Had bad dizzy spells

Afraid to leave house . . . feared awful dizziness would make her fall over. She needs Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound in tablet form.

Japs Launch Drive On Chinese Front

(By Morris J. Harris, Associate Press Staff Correspondent, Copyright, 1932, By the Associate Press.) SHANGHAI, Feb. 27.—The Japanese army and navy air fleets at the Shanghai front combine forces this morning for a bombing attack on the Chinese forts at Woosung.

In addition to dropping numerous bombs on the forts at the mouth of the Whangpoo River, the planes flew to the north along the South bank of Yangtze, where they loosed explosives on Chinese defence works.

Meanwhile an unfamiliar jet had settled on the other end of the battle line. The whole Shanghai front was quiet after the Chinese succeeded in thwarting the Japanese attempts to bottle up strategic centre of the line Kingwan.

Fish Protection At Power Project

OTTAWA, Ont., Feb. 27.—Establishment of fish hatcheries at which are of such light that they are not feasible, is provided for in amendments to the Fisheries Act adopted by the standing committee on Marine and Fisheries today. The committee was considering Bill No. 10 which amends and consolidates the Fisheries Act. While the whole Act is under consideration, the most far reaching amendments were those respecting the conservation of fish life in waters utilized for power projects.

W. A. Found, Deputy Minister of Fisheries, told the committee that the amendments, although drafted had been approved by the British Columbia Government where they would be most felt.

Professional Card

Stewart & Lowther J. D. STEWART, K. C. N. W. LOWTHER BARRISTERS, SOLICITORS, ETC. 84 GEORGE STREET MONEY TO LOAN

BELL & MATHIESON R. E. Bell, D. L. Mathieson, LL.B. Barristers & Solicitors Money to Loan Charlottetown and Montserrat

MARK R. MCGUIGAN, B. A. BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, ETC. MONEY TO LOAN Cameron Block, Charlottetown, P.E.I.

McLEOD & BENTLEY J. A. BENTLEY W. E. BENTLEY, K. C. Barrister and Attorney-at-Law Office: 180 Richmond Street MONEY TO LOAN

Prohibition Commission Chas. H. Black, Chairman, Charlottetown. Jas. B. McDonald, West St. Peter John Simpson, Hamilton. Send all information regarding infractions of PROHIBITION ACT to the above or to E. J. Haywood

C. M. Lampson & Co. LIMITED. 64 Queen Street London, E. C. 4 England Public Auction Sales OF RAW FURS shipping bags will be furnished without charge by applying to E. T. Holman, Ltd., Summerside, P. E. I. Represented by Alfred Fraser, Inc. 212 Fifth Avenue New York, N. Y.

More Fox Pelts Wanted Jacob Kirsh will be at the Queen Hotel, Charlottetown, all next week and will be in the market for the balance of your silver fox pelts. All other urs also purchased. Write or phone Jacob Kirsh, c/o, Queen Hotel, and he will be pleased to call at your ranch and purchase the remainder of your pelts. 1182-2-27-32