

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

For The Cook

PIE MAKING
Pie making is indeed an adventure for most homemakers, particularly new ones.

One recent discovery in my kitchen has been the success of pastry made with cake flour.

PLAIN PASTRY
2 cups sifted cake flour.
1/2 teaspoon salt.
1/2 cup cold shortening.

LEMON MERINGUE PIE
1/2 cup sifted cake flour.
1/4 cup sugar.
1 cup boiling water.

COCONUT CUSTARD PIE
1/2 recipe pie crust.
4 eggs, slightly beaten.
1/2 cup sugar.

PURITY FLOUR
BEST FOR PIES AND CAKES

A Morning Smile

JUSTICE

Visitor in county jail—"What terrible crime has this man committed?"

Warden—"He didn't commit any crime at all. He was going down the street a few days ago, and saw one man shoot another, and he is held as a material witness."

Visitor—"And where is the man who committed the murder?"

Warden—"Oh, he's out on bail."

cooking until mixture drops in thick sheets from spoon. Add butter, lemon juice and rind. Cool and pour into pie shell.

COCONUT CUSTARD PIE
1/2 recipe pie crust.
4 eggs, slightly beaten.
1/2 cup sugar.
3/4 teaspoon salt.
3 cups milk, scalded.

Sore throats
Quickly relieved by rubbing on VICKS VAPORUB

Let's Stop Hoarding Things! Dorothy Dix Suggests Giving Old Objects To Poor

Why Hoard Your Old Clothes and Furniture And Toys Against a Rainy Day That Never Comes to You?—Why Not Give Them Away and Reap Spiritual Wealth From Some Other Person's Joy in Them?

Financiers have been preaching to us about the sin of hoarding and telling us that if we want to end the depression we must get the money out of the teapot on the pantry shelf or from under the mattress or out of the safety deposit box and put it into circulation again.

But even a worse crime than the hoarding of money is the hoarding of things, and that is an offense of which virtually every mother's daughter of us is guilty.

Boxes of scraps of silk and velvet and ornaments that she has snipped off of garments and hats. Thousands of useless articles that clutter up the place, but which she slings to through some misguided idea that she is being thrifty in doing so.

In fact, in the past hoarding was exploited as a virtue. There was even a proverb that if you kept a thing seven years you would find a use for it, which, of course, was the veriest nonsense, for in the majority of cases most things have rusted or rotted out in seven years.

Once upon a time I helped a friend clear out an attic in a house in which several generations of well-to-do people had lived. The walls were literally covered with overcoats and cloaks that the moths had eaten into rags.

When I had surveyed the room I turned to my friend and said: "I think this attic is the wickedest place I've ever seen, and I think God is not one of the women who piled up all of this useless junk when there were people all about them who were cold and naked and that I won't have to answer for this senseless hoarding on the Judgment Day."

And I meant it. Believe me, saying that you thought that possibly sometime you might wear a pair of shoes another time isn't going to be a very convincing alibi for not giving them to some poor freezing wretch



Brown Betty Tea advertisement featuring an illustration of a woman and child, and a box of tea. Text includes 'The WINNING way of BROWN BETTY' and 'Making friends EVERYWHERE 35¢ PER POUND'.

whose feet are on the frozen ground, nor are your sentimental feelings about the clothes Johnny and Mamma wore when they were little going to be a good excuse for not clothing the ragged little children that live behind you on the next block.

I have heard good and charitable women boast that they had every stitch of baby clothes that every one of their children had worn carefully folded away in lavender. They would have been shocked if you called them heartless, yet not half a mile from where they lived there were poor mothers who were bringing children into the world so poverty-stricken that they would have to wrap the new-born babe in an old shawl or a bit of sacking.

All of us know people who treasure as sacred the garments of their dead. The gay party dress some pretty young girl wore. The warm quilted robe that was such a comfort to Mother when she grew old and chilly and the blood flowed sluggishly in her veins.

These clothes of our loved and lost seem so much a part of them that it is hard to give them away, but is it not laying flowers on their graves to make some living person happier because they lived? Will not the poor girl dancing in the pretty frock send a thought that it is a prayer toward the other girl to whom it once belonged? Will not the old man and the old woman, warm and comfortable, call down a benediction on those

What the Fashionables are Wearing Illustrated Dressmaking Lesson Furnished With Every Pattern

By Annabelle Worthington

The woolen dress is enjoying much popularity for street, school and college wear. And how smart and snappy for football games is today's model in rich purple shade in combination violet.



Form for pattern request: No. 921. Size, Name, Street Address, City, State.

other old people but for whom they would be cold and shivering? And the old furniture that you have discarded. There are people sleeping on the floor or lying on hard boards to whom your old bed would seem as luxurious as the princess' forty mattresses of ease.

IN BANKRUPTCY

Notice to Creditors of First Meeting Where Assignment Made

In the matter of the Estate of Charles R. Proffit, Authorized Assignor.

Notice is hereby given that Charles R. Proffit, of Alberton, did on the 21st day of November 1932, make an authorized assignment of all his property for the benefit of his creditors.

Notice is further given that the first meeting of creditors in the above estate will be held at the Law Courts Building, Charlottetown, on Saturday the 3rd day of December, 1932, at eleven o'clock in the forenoon.

FREDERICK J. E. WRIGHT, CUSTODIAN

Administrators Notice

The undersigned administrators of the personal estate and effects of Eustace Heath Haviland late of Charlottetown in Queens County in Prince Edward Island, Barrister-at-Law, deceased, intestate, hereby notify all persons indebted to the said estate to make immediate payment to them at the office of Palmer & Farmer, Solicitors, Charlottetown, and all persons having any claims against the said estate are hereby required to present the same, duly attested, at the office aforesaid, within twelve months from this date.

Dated this 15th day of November, A. D., 1932. GEORGE D. DELOIS, H. JAMES PALMER, Administrators.

DOMINION OF CANADA PROVINCE OF PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND. In the Probate Court 23rd, George V. A. D. 1932.

In Re Estate of Arthur A. Alley late of Charlottetown in Queen's County in the said Province deceased testate.

To the Sheriff of the County of Queen's County or any Constable or Literate person within said County.

Whereas upon reading the petition on file of the Eastern Trust Company a body duly incorporated by Special Act of the Parliament of Canada and authorized to conduct business in the Province of Prince Edward Island, the said Court has ordered that a true copy hereof be forthwith published in some newspaper published in Charlottetown aforesaid, once in each week for at least four consecutive weeks from the date hereof and that a true copy hereof be forthwith posted in the following public places respectively, namely in the hall of the Court House in Charlottetown aforesaid, at or near the Royal Bank of Canada and at or near the Bank of Nova Scotia both in Charlottetown aforesaid, and I do hereby order that a true copy hereof be forthwith served on the Attorney-General of this Province so that all persons interested in the said Estate as aforesaid may have due notice thereof.

Given under my hand and Seal of the said Court this 12th day of November A. D. 1932 and in the 23rd year of His Majesty's reign. (Sd) H. L. PALMER, Judge of Probate. (L. S.)

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ZORA The Invisible By J. R. WILMOT

"But it wasn't until six months after I'd been demobbed that I found him. I was walking along Cheapside one afternoon when he should be coming towards me but Montgomery Gaynor himself. At first I could scarcely believe my eyes, and I thought that perhaps I'd been mistaken. It was nearly twenty years since I'd seen him out in Calcutta, and a man can change a good deal in twenty years. But I knew I'd know him when we met. Perhaps it was instinct. I stopped him. 'You don't recollect me, I suppose,' I said. 'No,' he answered, 'I don't.' Then let me remind you, I went on quickly, as I saw he was looking annoyed, 'My name is Hooker. Does that convey anything to you, Gaynor? 'Hooker?' he repeated stupid-like sir. 'Hooker? I'm afraid you've made a mistake, my man, and began to walk away, but I wasn't going to be put off like that. 'Not so fast, Mr. Gaynor,' I told him. 'You and I have got to have a little chinwag somewhere quiet, just to recall a certain little tragedy that happened out in Calcutta.' I saw by the look in his eyes that he had remembered. He was scared. So we went into one of the A. B. C. shops and I acquainted him with the facts. I also told him what he had to do. I told him that he'd got to provide for Natalie

Common Table Salt Often Helps Stomach

Drink plenty of water with pinch of salt. If bloated with gas add a spoon of Adierka. This washes out BOTH stomach and bowels and rids you of all gas. Hughes Drug Co., Ltd.

and that I wasn't interested in his present domestic problems in the least.

"He tried to hede me off, but I stuck to my guns. I wanted justice and made him realise it, sir. Natalie and my sister were none too well off. I mentioned that Ann's husband was killed early on, didn't I sir? Well, I found out what Gaynor was and where his business was. I also trailed him to his house at Oaktree. In fact I got him well weighed up before I decided how best I should act in the girl's interest, you understand. I discovered a great deal about Montgomery Gaynor, his business, his wife and his daughter. I found that he was engaged to be married to the present Mrs. Gaynor during the time he visited India and betrayed my sister. That made up my mind, sir. I was determined to make him pay, and when I had bled him financially I would complete my revenge in some way by killing him.

"We had several interviews and I put the matter before him, quite clearly. He was exceedingly wealthy. Natalie and her aunt were poor. They must be allowed so much per year; a percentage of his prosperity was how I put it to him. At first he demurred. He quoted a thousand pounds as a first and final payment. But of course I couldn't accept that. A thousand a year—yes, or more as occasion demanded or else—Mr. Gaynor was in too good a way of business to allow a nasty scandal to pollute his reputation, and spoil his domestic bliss. Integrity was, curiously enough, a fetish with him. He was easy prey—too easy, I sometimes thought. All the payments I demanded were in cash—no cheques or anything of that sort, sir, about which awkward questions might be asked. They were, as often as not, sent direct to my bank with an unsigned note to the effect that the amount enclosed be credited to the account of Christopher Hooker, Esquire. I suppose, sir, you would call it blackmail. But it wasn't that, sir, at all. It was simple justice. He had robbed me of my sister, and there is an old saying about the eye for the eye. I never touched a penny of that money, sir. The bulk of it now lies in a separate account in the name of Natalie Morrison, w.o. 2; I'm aware of the fortune. Ann, my sister,

was in the plot. She it was who suggested that they should take Red Gables, in order to be near Gaynor, and in order too, that I could have a meeting place for the Brotherhood and visit them there quite frequently. Son's Gaynor, curiously enough, struck up a friendship with Natalie, and there was an exchange of photographs, but I think that Gaynor was responsible for the cooling off of the friendship latterly. Why, I do not know.

"Well, I went forward with my plan of bleeding Gaynor to death. I could see he was getting in a panic but he hadn't the pluck to go to Scotland Yard. He was desperately afraid of the publicity sir. I knew my man very well by now, and I hung on. I'd got my teeth in him. Then, when I found that I was hitting him up to the limit, and that there was little chance of getting any more, I decided that he must die. In spite of what I was taking from him he was still living a very pleasant and luxurious life. So I cast about me for a means to achieve my final act of revenge and one which would completely atone for the life he had taken from us. I had heard from one of the Brotherhood that a wonderful new poison had been found by native doctors on the lower slopes of the Himalayas. It was frequently used by the Sons of Zora Sect for embalming certain members who died. It is a product of the henbane plant, but it has this difference. Whereas the poison in the common henbane is secreted with the sap from the stems, this poison to which I refer sir, is produced from the roots of the eastern species.

(To Be Continued)

Bedeque

Sinclair Affleck and family, (formerly of Chelton), who took up their new residence at Centerville Bedeque village, last week.

Fox pelting is the order of the day at present and this business is providing employment for some of our men. The pelt market is very encouraging, and gives indication of moving up. There will be a large supply of pelts, from these districts and the receipts from this source will assist many in tiding over the great financial distress. Muskrat, Skunks and other pelts are also being pelted for the early sales. They have also advanced in price.

The following is the standing of the Norborne School for the month of October: Grade X—1 Ethel Day.

Teen-Age Weakness

Mrs. Lunt Tells How She Learned That Dr. Williams' Pink Pills Benefit Growing Girls

Felt Like I'd Dined on... I swear by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, writes Mrs. M. Lunt, Brandon, Manitoba. "When I was in my teens I had anaemia very bad. My blood seemed to turn to water. A friend told me to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. In three months I felt like a different person. I have since taken a course of these Pills each spring, to build up my blood, and I cannot speak too highly of them."

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills have proved an invaluable blessing to thousands of young women, by creating an abundant supply of new red blood cells. Carried to every part of the nervously exhausted system, this rich blood revitalizes and rebuilds it in a truly wonderful way. ALL run-down conditions are similarly benefited by these Pills. Try them. At druggists, 50c package.

READ OUR NEW SERIAL STORY: ASHES OF ROSES

by Joanna Cannan

Author of "Wild Berry Wine," etc.

BEGINNING IN THE GUARDIAN NEXT THURSDAY Order your Copy To-Day

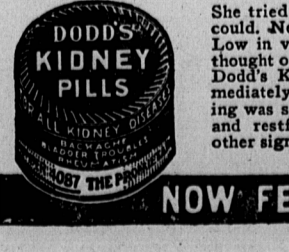
The funeral services of the late Mr. John H. Crossman was held from his late residence in Free-town on Friday afternoon, a short service at the home thence to the United Church where a very impressive service was largely attended, friends and relatives from far and near, assembled to pay their final tribute of respect to a beloved friend and neighbor. Rev. J. W. A. Nicholson, conducted the service, and spoke very feelingly of the departed brother. A solo "Sometime We'll Understand" was tenderly rendered by Mr. J. B. Lewis

A special service was given in the North Bedeque United Church on Sunday, Rev. J. W. A. Nicholson, delivered a very impressive and inspiring message. Special numbers were rendered including "Just For Today" and "My Heavenly Father Watches Over Me," were beautifully rendered by Mr. George Bowness of Summerside. A duette "In the Garden" by Mr. George Bowness and Mr. Clement Carruthers of North Bedeque. Mrs. Leith Warren of Charlottetown sang with her usual effectiveness and sincerity, "Garland their Graves". Mrs. Clark MacQuarrie presided at the organ. The choir members rendered singing very nicely. This service was enjoyed by a large congregation.

A very quiet wedding, was solemnized at Oak Hill, New Brunswick, on Wednesday, Nov. 9th, 1932, when Miss Birdie Lauretta Carr of Kensington, P. E. Island, became the happy bride of Mr. Thomas Burton Fraser, of Oak Hill, N. B. The Rev. W. I. Green performed the ceremony. They will reside at Oak Hill where a host of friends join in welcoming the newly-weds. Mr. and Mrs. Fraser have the very best wishes of friends here, for many years of wedded happiness and prosperity.

Young wife: "Pierre is perfectly wonderful to me, mother. He gives me everything I ask for." Mother: "That merely shows, my dear, that you are not asking for enough."

"NERVES" she called it — it was really her KIDNEYS NOW WONDER SHE DIDN'T FEEL WELL! NOW FEELING WELL, THANKS TO DODD'S DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS



She tried to get through each day as best she could. Never comfortable—always distressed. Low in vitality—lower in spirits. She hadn't thought of her kidneys, until a friend suggested Dodd's Kidney Pills. Seeking relief she immediately took Dodd's. The "washed out" feeling was soon replaced by clear headed energy and restful sleep. Headache, backache, and other signs of faulty kidneys soon disappeared.