

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



Cry Thousands of Delighted Housewives

MAXWELL HOUSE Coffee—that famous legacy from the Old South—has captured the preference of Canadian housewives from coast to coast. Maxwell House is Canada's favourite coffee.

First—because of **MORE FLAVOUR**. Secondly—because that **FLAVOUR IS EVER-FRESH**. Today, as always, Maxwell House is blended so as to bring out each shade of difference in the fine coffees used.

Not a bit of the **FLAVOUR** is lost! The exclusive Vita-Fresh packing process removes the air inside the tin that robs other coffee of its flavour. Maxwell House Coffee is roasted and packed in Canada.



MAXWELL HOUSE Coffee

"GOOD TO THE LAST DROP"

What the Fashionables are Wearing

By Annabelle Worthington

Especially for youth was this lovely model created. It is most flattering to her figure, while its dashing scheme is in keeping with contrast so much favoured by Paris.

It is carried out in cherry-red reple marocain in combination with matching crepe lace.

Mark how slimming it is too with its many bias lines.

Another scheme such as black rinky crepe silk with white crepe is extremely well-liked.

Hyacinth-blue rinky crepe satin used on the dull surface for the skirt and sleeves with the shiny surface used for the bodice is effective.

Wool crepe is lovely carried out in one shade as tobacco-brown or antique-gold.

Style No. 349 is designed for sizes 14, 16, 18, 20 years, 36, 38 and 40 inches bust.

Size 16 requires 2 1/2 yards 39-inch with 1 1/2 yards 39-inch contrasting. Price of Pattern 15 cents in stamps or coin (coin is preferred). Wrap coin carefully.

No. 349. Size
Name
Street Address
City State



A Morning Smile

If your lips would save from slips
Five things attend with care;
Of whom you speak, to whom you speak,
And how, and when, and where.

Doctor—"I will give you a local anesthetic if you think it necessary."

Railroad Man—"Well, Doc, if it's going to hurt I reckon you had better cut out the local and run me through on a sleeper."

Teacher: "What are the races that have dominated England since the invasion of the Romans?"
Small Boy: "The Grand National and the Derby, miss."

Colic Pains

"I found that **BABY'S OWN TABLETS** relieve colic pains almost at once," writes Mrs. Mildred Noddin, Long Creek, N.B. Many other Mothers report equally happy benefits from giving their children these Tablets. **BABY'S OWN TABLETS** are recommended by Mothers for teething troubles, upset stomach, indigestion, colic, simple fever, constipation. There is no need for YOUR child to suffer. **BABY'S OWN TABLETS** can be given with absolute safety—see analyst's certificate in each 25c package.

Dr. Williams' 244
BABY'S OWN TABLETS

DOMINION OF CANADA PROVINCE OF PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND

IN THE PROBATE COURT 23RD GEORGE V. A. D. 1933

In Re Estate of Annie Ballon late of Pownal in Queen's County in the said Province, Widow, deceased, testate.

By the Honourable HAROLD LEONARD PALMER, Surrogate, Judge of Probate, etc., etc.

To the Sheriff of the County of Queen's, County of any Constable or Officer within said County GREETING

WHEREAS upon reading the petition on file of Alfred D. Brebant of Pownal aforesaid, Farmer, and John Daniel Mitchell of the same place, Farmer, the Executors of the above named Estate praying that a citation may be issued for the purpose hereinafter set forth; You are therefore hereby required to cite all persons interested in the said Estate to be and appear before me at a Probate Court to be held in the Court House in Charlottetown, in Queen's County, in the said Province, on Monday the twenty-seventh day of February next coming, at the hour of eleven o'clock forenoon of the same day to show cause if any they can why the Accounts of the said Estate should not be passed and the Estate closed as prayed for in said petition and on motion of M. Alban Farmer, Esq., Proctor for said Petitioners.

And I do hereby order 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 the Post Office in Pownal aforesaid, and at the stores of W. J. McEachern in Mount Allison in Queen's County aforesaid, and I do hereby further 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 the Seal of the said Court (L. S.) this 23rd day of January A. D. 1933 and in the 23rd year of His Majesty's reign.

(Sgd) H. L. PALMER, Judge of Probate,

The Double Act

A Romance of the Theatre BY MARION TOMLINSON

"After all, there is some excuse for Grenoble," he thought more calmly. "I suppose every young man in London wants to know her, though not as I do. But surely she should have the right to decide for herself whom she will see. . . . Unless Grenoble—the idea made him dizzy. Everyone knew Grenoble's reputation with regard to his women stars.

"Grenoble or no Grenoble," Anthony decided, "I will see her some way or other. I have the right. I love her, the girl I saw in the garden, not the dazzling spectacle the

END THOSE HEADACHES



"For two years I suffered continually from dizziness, headaches, weak stomach and bad nerves. I was very run-down and discouraged. Nothing seemed to do me any good. I tried 'Fruit-a-tives' more by accident than design, and I certainly wish I'd taken them earlier. They made me feel so well and happy that I wonder now I ever was sick."

Fruit-a-tives . . . all drug stores

How To Bring Up Modern Son Dorothy Dix Tells Rules Of Successful Life

Good Manners, Industry and the Ability to Get Along With Others are Next in Importance to Good Principles to the Boy Who Wants to Succeed in Life, Says Dorothy Dix

A mother asks: "If you had a boy to bring up, what would you teach him?"

Well, I should teach him first to keep clean within and without, to fear God and speak the truth. Then I should give him a chance at an education, but while you can lead a boy to the fountain of culture, you cannot make him imbibe of its waters, and if he would not study I would put him to work. I would not let him waste my money and his time and acquire lazy habits, loafing for four years for the sake of acquiring a fraternity pin, a sweater with a letter on it and a college yell.

I should begin in my boy's babyhood teaching him the amenities of life. Good taste. Good

manners. How to make the best of himself in every way. There is no more reason for letting a boy grow up uncivilized than there is for permitting a girl to be a little savage. Yet mothers who take infinite pains to drill their daughters in the usages of polite society permit their sons to remain uncouth boors.

I should teach my boy how to dress. I should tell him that while a heart of gold may beat under a coat with grease spots on it, and while a twelve-cylinder brain may function under a battered hat, no one is going to take the trouble to find out that the man who looks like something that the cat brought in is really a genius and an estimable character. For all we meet judge us by our appearance. It is all they have to go by. And if a man hasn't enough taste and judgment to wear the right sort of clothes and enough energy to keep himself well groomed, they naturally conclude that he is stupid and shiftless and not worth bothering about.

I should teach my boy good manners, because good manners are a letter of credit to the world over. I should drill him in table etiquette until he felt it was almost as great a sin to use the wrong fork as it would be to break one of the Ten Commandments, for I have known more than one man who lost out on the promotion he deserved because of his table manners. "We couldn't sent a man who gargled his soup to represent us," said his employers. Suave manners, knowing how to enter a room and greet strangers, how to show little courtesies and attentions to women, how to adapt oneself to any company, will carry a man farther in the world than any other one thing.

I should teach my boy how to get along with other people, because his success in the world will depend mainly on that. So many men of ability are failures because they cannot get along with those with whom they are brought in contact. They quarrel with their bosses. They get into rows with their associates. They offend customers and they lose out because nobody wants to bother with an individual who has to be handled with gloves.

The ability to do teamwork is one of the greatest assets a man can have, and so I should teach my boy how to play the game. How to be a good sport and not whine when he lost or boast when he won. I should teach him self-control, how to keep his temper, how to give the soft answer that turns away wrath, how to see the other fellow's point of view, how to gumshoe around other peoples' prejudices instead of bumping into them.

I should teach him while he was very young how to stand on his own feet and make his own decisions, and when he made mistakes I would let him pay for them, because in that way only can he learn prudence and wisdom. I should teach him how to handle money so he would know its value and be neither a waster and a spender nor a tightwad. And I should impress upon him with all the force of which I was capable that the man who never learns to save is some other man's slave as long as he lives.

I would teach him everything I could about life. I would tell him of the temptations that will beset him, and that it is up to him whether he resists them or yields to them. I would tell him that those who dance must always pay the piper, and that if in his youth he sows a wild-oat crop he must inevitably reap a harvest of disease and premature senility and death. I would tell him that it is not true that only the woman who sins pays and pays and pays. The man pays, too, with broken body and broken mind.

I would teach him how to make a living. I would see to it that he had some trade or profession by which he could support himself. Half of the ne'er-do-wells in the world are the result of their parents never having taught them how to do any one thing well enough to earn a decent wage. They had no skill in any line that would command more than the



AS YOU DESIRE ME

your skin—index to youth! to keep it enchanting, desirable

Use Palmolive . . . the one soap rich in OLIVE OIL

WHAT does your skin feel like? Touch it. Is it smooth, soft, vibrant? Is it young, firm, inviting?

You can hold skin-charm indefinitely. But to do so you must follow expert advice.

Olive oil glorifies skin Use olive oil, beauty experts say, in soap. Use Palmolive—the one great soap whose beauty ingredient is largely olive oil. Rub its fine, youth-fostering lather right into the skin of your whole body.

A fine, smooth skin . . . a youthful skin . . . will reward you. Because Palmolive—being composed so largely of olive oil—does smooth, soften, soothe the skin. It does add that skin-charm which makes you, keeps you desirable.

Keep that Schoolgirl Complexion



most meager wage, and so they grew discouraged and quit trying to do anything at all.

And I should teach my boy industry, which is only a habit, and promptness and to finish the job to which he set his hand, and a pride in craftsmanship, and when he had learned these things I would know that I had put a key to success into his hand that would open any door he might wish to enter.

And, finally, I would teach him a respect and reverence for women and an understanding and sympathy of their natures and the problems they must face, and that would make him a good husband and would do more than any other one thing to insure him a happy marriage.

DOROTHY DIX

The name of Sir Walter Raleigh, the learned societies sponsoring his once professor of English literature visit, inadvertently addressed the at Oxford and other universities naturally recalls that of his great namesake, the Elizabethan navigator.

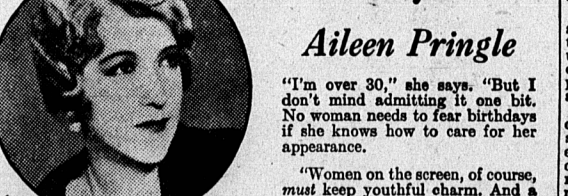
When Sir Walter came to the United States to lecture, the spokesman of the small deputation from

"Good morning, Sir Walter Raleigh, I believe?"

"No, sir!" said the surprised one, as he hurried from what he supposed was an escaped "patient."

"Christopher Columbus!"

"No woman needs to fear Birthdays . . ."



"I'm over 30"

Its unrivaled whiteness will delight you. Get Lux Toilet Soap today!

noble. She might appear a wholly different person in a decent play."

Anthony's lonely musings were telling on his health. Day and night he re-heard the few trivial things she had spoken to him in her warm voice that evening in her dressing room. Finally the phantom voice began to say other things that the real Rosemary had never said. One evening she spoke clearly from the empty air as he sat at his desk.

"Anthony, I love you," she said. "The young man sat still for a moment. Then he reached for the play he had written for the girl in the garden.

"There's only one way to rescue you, dearest," he murmured. "You must have a play fit for you to appear in. You who brought all the airs of spring blowing about the fountain in your garden last summer—you must not be prisoned any longer."

Reading over the play, Anthony decided on his course of action. He would take it directly to the girl for whom it was written. He wrapped up the manuscript, and enclosed a note begging her to allow him to ask to her a few moments in her garden. Then he took his parcel to the padlocked gate.

There was no bell to be seen there, no house number. Only the name "Marigold" in copper above the lock. Anthony followed the fence of iron palings until he came to the tradesman's door. This too, was padlocked, but there was a small electric bell at hand. Anthony pressed the button.

In a few minutes a housemaid came to the other side of the fence. "May I send in my card to Mad-

ame Marigold?" asked Anthony. The maid shook her head emphatically.

"Oh no, sir. Madame never sees anyone."

Anthony had expected this, and offered the maid the parcel which he carried. She hesitated. "I'm not allowed—" she said. "It's all right," smiled Anthony. "I assure you your mistress will not be angry."

For The Cook

Strawberry Charlotte

2 teaspoons gelatin
2 tablespoons cold water
1 cup sugar
12 lady fingers
1 1/2 pints cream
1 1/2 cups crushed strawberries.

Soak the gelatin in cold water for a few minutes, then melt over hot water. Add 1/4 cup of sugar and the melted gelatin to the crushed strawberries. Mix thoroughly. Line Charlotte mold with halved lady fingers. Whip the pint of cream until stiff, then fold in the strawberry mixture carefully. Pour into mold and let stand several hours until it sets. Before serving, unmold and decorate with the remainder of the whipped cream, sweetened with 1/4 cup sugar. Whole unhalved strawberries make an attractive garnish. This serves four.

Orange Pineapple Cream

1 cup sugar
2 tablespoons cornstarch
Juice and grated rind of 1 lemon
Juice and grated rind of 1 orange
2 cups shredded pineapple
1 cup water
2 egg whites

Mix sugar, cornstarch, rind and fruit juices together, then add pineapple and water and boil for four minutes, stirring constantly. Beat whites of eggs very stiff, fold into boiled mixture and cool. Serve in sherbet glasses. Six to eight servings.

Persian Balm—Invaluable to the whole family. To the mother, a flawless aid to loveliness. To the child a soothing, healing balm. And to the father, a splendid hair fixative and cooling shaving lotion. Persian Balm tones and refreshes the skin. Makes hands delightfully soft and white. Indispensable to dainty women. A little genty rubbing and it is absorbed by the tissues, making the skin truly rose-leaf in texture.

Aunt: "You mustn't throw mud at people, Johnny."

Johnny: "Have I got to wait till I've got a motor-car, auntie?"

Best Remedy for Cough Is Easily Mixed at Home

Saves \$2. So Easy! No Cooking!

You'll never know how quickly a stubborn cough can be conquered, until you try this famous recipe. It is used in more homes than any other cough remedy, because it gives more prompt, positive relief. It's no trouble at all to mix and costs but a trifle. Into a 16 oz. bottle, pour 2 1/2 ounces of Pine; then add granulated sugar syrup to make 16 ounces. Syrup is easily made with 2 cups of sugar and one cup of water, stirred a few moments until dissolved. No cooking needed. This saves two-thirds of the money usually spent for cough medicine, and gives you a pure, better remedy. It never spoils, and tastes fine. Instantly you feel its penetrating effect. It loosens the germ-laden phlegm, clears the air passages, and soothes and heals the inflamed membranes. This three-fold action explains why it brings such quick relief in severe coughs.

Pine is a highly concentrated compound of Norway Pine, used for generations for its healing effect on throat membranes. It is guaranteed to give prompt relief or money refunded.

ST. JOHN'S Nfld., Feb. 7—(C.P.)—Bob's Rock buoy, which broke loose from its mooring off Lamaline during a terrific storm, has been reclaimed. The steamer Cape Angulus picked it up and landed it at St. Jacques, where it will be left until navigation re-opens. It is an acetylene buoy and cost the government \$6,000.

A man has started from Chicago to walk around the world. The foolish fellow evidently doesn't realize that if he succeeds he will eventually land back in Chicago.

SHIP RECLAIMS VALUABLE BUOY

rand eagerly at last. "I'll see that it gets into her very hands, sir," she said, "though how I'm to get past that Mrs. Forrest, I don't know. Stands in front of the young lady's door like a dragon, she (To be Continued.)

Nervous—Could Not Sleep Tired Out All The Time

Mrs. George Scribner, Nawigawauk, N.B., writes:—"I was so very nervous I could not sleep at night, and felt tired out all the time.

A neighbor told me about Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills, and as she was using them at the time she gave me some to try. I found they were doing me so much good I procured two boxes and they proved of wonderful help to me."

For sale at all drug and general stores; put up only by The T. Milburn Co., Ltd., Toronto, Ont.

