

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

For The Cook

Green Pea and Oatmeal Soup

One cup of peas, 1 slice of onion, 1 pint of milk, 2 cups of water, 1 teaspoonful of butter, 1 cup of oatmeal or rolled oats, sprig of parsley and one of mint, if possible. Cook the oatmeal in 2 cups of water until well done. Add the peas—canned or dried and soaked overnight then cooked until done—and the seasoning and 2 cups of water. Cook 15 minutes. If there is not enough water, add more. Put through a sieve and add the milk. Reheat and serve with triangles of buttered toast. The oatmeal in this soup makes it a good substitute for meat, especially if followed by a steamed hearty pudding.

Mulligatawny Soup

Two lbs. of mutton, 2 qts. of water, 2 onions, 2 carrots, 2 turnips, 2 apples, parsley, thyme and bay leaf, 1 tablespoonful of curry powder, 2 tablespoonfuls of flour, juice of a lemon. Fry the apples and vegetables in melted suet, and cook gently for 15 minutes. Sprinkle in the flour and curry powder, then add the meat, cut in small pieces, some salt, the herbs and water. Skim this after it begins to boil, then cook slowly for 3 or 4 hours. Strain and force the meat through a sieve then return to the soup. Serve with hot boiled rice. Add the lemon juice just before serving.

Mothers, Mix This At Home for a Bad Cough

Saves \$2. So Easy! No Coughing! You'll be pleasantly surprised when you make up this simple home mixture and try it for a distressing cough. It's no trouble to mix, and costs but a trifle, yet it can be depended upon to give quick and lasting relief. Make a syrup by stirring 2 cups of granulated sugar and one cup of water for a few moments until dissolved. No cooking needed. Get 2 1/2 ounces of Pinex from any drugist, put it into a 16 oz. bottle, and fill up with your sugar syrup. The 16 ounces thus made costs no more than a small bottle of ready-made medicine, yet it is the most effective remedy that money can buy. Keeps perfectly and tastes fine. This simple remedy has a remarkable three-fold action. It soothes and heals the inflamed membrane, loosens the germ-laden phlegm, and clears the air passages. Thus it makes breathing easy, and lets you get restful sleep. Pinex is a compound of Norway Pine, in concentrated form, famous as a healing agent for throat membranes. It is guaranteed to give prompt relief or money refunded.

PLEASANT GROVE SCHOOL

Honor Roll of Pleasant Grove School for the month of January: Grade X—1 Marie Doyle. Grade VII—1 Helen Caswell. Grade VI—1 James Curran. Grade V—1 Everett Clow. Grade IV—1 Willard Murray, 2 Brenton Clow, 3 Pearl Roberts, 4 Doris Curran, 5 Kathleen Curran. Grade III—1 Norman Caswell, 2 Lloyd Clow. Grade II—1 Alice Caswell, 2 Rita Murray. —Noreen Cullen, Teacher.

DOMINION OF CANADA

IN THE PROBATE COURT 23RD GEORGE ST. A. D. 1933. In Re Estate of Annie Ballen late of Pictou in Queen's County in the said Province, Widow, deceased, testatrix. By the Honorable HAROLD LEONARD PALMER, Surrogate, Judge of Probate, etc. To the Sheriff of the County of Queen's County or any Constable or literate person within said County GREETING WHEREAS upon reading the petition on file of Alfred D. Brehaut of Pictou 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; and 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 motion of Mr. Alban Farmer, Esq., Executor 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 placed respectively, namely, in the hall of the Court House, in Charlottetown aforesaid, at the Post Office in Pictou aforesaid, and at the store of W. J. McEachern in Mount Albert 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. 7147 1 23 1933

Her BACKACHES have GONE!



Quick, sure relief with Fruit-a-tives

A Morning Smile

Teacher—"Who can give me a sentence containing the word insulate?" Small boy—"At the breakfast table ma said to pa: 'How come you got insulate?'" Johnnie—"Why does the whistler blow for a fire?" Billy—"It doesn't blow for the fire, it blows for water. They've got the fire."

CENTRAL ROYALTY AND VICINITY

Mr. George Chappell, City, was a recent visitor here.

Mr. Robert MacMillan, right wing player of the Edmonton Superiors, Alberta, was among the visitors here last week.

Among those who attended the East Royalty—St. Avaris Beavers hockey match at East Royalty on Monday evening were Mr. and Mrs. Alex Agnew, Mrs. Russel Roper, Laura Cullen, Frances Cullen, Lila Wood, Art Cullen, Marshall Peters and Eugene Cullen who refereed the game.

Miss Bessie Saunders was a visitor Sunday at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. Saunders, Winsloe.

A jolly sleigh load comprised of Harold Stead, Misses Betty and Kathleen Curley, Richard Cullen, Dickie Curley, wended their way to Cornwall on Monday evening, where they attended the League game between the Cornwall C. C. C.'s and Highfield Granites, which resulted in a victory for the Granites.

The Double Act

A Romance of the Theatre BY MARION TOMLINSON

"Precisely," returned Anthony. "She was a nobody—in disgrace—and I've made her talked of all over the world. She would have remained a nobody if it hadn't been for me." "I don't agree with you there," said Anthony. "Though you've certainly made her talked about. I doubt if she can feel any gratitude for that."

"Ask her and see," he said coolly. "I think you'll find she is satisfied enough with the luxury and fame I've given her." He rang for his secretary. "Meanwhile I'll give orders that all connection between you and the play 'Berenice' is to be severed. It will be continued hereafter with my author's name attached. I admit that the spectacle as it stands is largely my work. I was willing to pay you royalties on it nevertheless. Since you refuse them, that is your affair."

Anthony bowed. "Good morning," he said briefly, and left the office.

CHAPTER XVI. A QUARREL

Outside the theatre Anthony realised that he had not got any written permission to visit the little house where Marigold lived. He disliked the idea of further parley with Grenoble; and determined to write Marigold direct.

That very afternoon, therefore, he sent in a note by the romantic housemaid, Annie. Rosemary recognised the writing of the superscription, and opened the envelope with trembling fingers. "My dearest," he began, and Rosemary lost her breath for a moment. The room revolved about her, and she laid the letter down to be better to see the opening. "My dearest," she read again, as she re-opened the letter. "Mr. Grenoble has given me permission to visit you."

How Far Must Parent Protect Daughters? Dorothy Dix Urges Them to Let Girls Be Modern

Many a Girl With All the Qualifications for a Good Wife and Mother Spends Her Life in Lonely Boredom Because Her Parents, in Protecting Her, Cut Her off From all Chances of Marrying

"Miss Sally," said a woman with more curiosity than tact to an old maid, "Why did you never marry? You are so good looking, you are so gay and cheerful and entertaining, you are so affectionate and sympathetic, you are so domestic and so fond of children that it seems as if matrimony was your predestined career, and I just don't see why some man didn't grab you up and rush you to the altar."

"Oh," replied Miss Sally with a smile and a sigh, "the reason I never married was because I had too much parents. My father and mother were the kind of people who take parenthood seriously and who are determined, no matter what others do, to protect their children, and especially their daughters, against all the dangers and temptations of life. So, to all intents and purposes, I was kept locked up during all of my youth in a jail, with two fierce guards standing at the door, where there wasn't the slightest chance of any man ever breaking in and bearing me off to his home."

"Of course, my parents didn't intend to wish old maiden-hood upon me. They wanted me to marry, but how they thought I was to do this when they never let me get acquainted with a boy, and isolated me from all the other young people, I don't know. Nor did they intend to make my girlhood drag and drear and cut me off from all the pleasures that I might have enjoyed. They were merely doing their duty to me as they saw it; but the results were none the less disastrous for me."

"I was a pretty girl, very light-hearted and fond of amusements, a good dancer, and so there was no reason why I should not have had lots of beaux and plenty of dates, but when a young man called my father always sat within earshot reading his paper, a grim, disapproving critical figure who was a wet blanket that froze out all natural conversation between us. We hadn't the slightest intention or desire of doing or saying anything of the sternest moralist could have disapproved, but with a third party listening in we were so self-conscious we couldn't laugh or sing or even play tiddledewinks."

"No youth had the hardihood to face the ordeal of such a ghastly evening a second time, and as the knowledge of how strictly I was chaperoned was bruited about, young men quit coming to my house at all and I was left to spend my evenings in the society of my parents."

"My father did not consider it proper for a young girl to go out alone with a boy, so he insisted on escorting me when I was invited to a party, where I was naturally a wallflower as no young man had brought me or felt responsible for me. And he always came for me promptly at 12 o'clock as he did not approve of late hours for young girls."

"I was never permitted to do the things that other girls and boys did. I couldn't go buggy riding. I couldn't go to jolly little picnics. I couldn't go off with a crowd on a hay ride. I couldn't go swimming in a mixed crowd. I couldn't even have new-fashioned clothes, but had to have my dresses the length and height that mother used to wear when she was a girl, and so as I couldn't be one of the crowd and couldn't do the things the gang did I was a spoil-sport and they soon left me out of everything."

"And so I became one of those pitiful young girls who look on hungrily at other girls' good times, but who never have any themselves, who never have any dates, who never get asked to any of the parties that are fun and who eventually drift into spinsterhood. And that's the reason"

Anthony moved to go. "Oh, but you must stay and meet me," protested Rosemary. "But I forgot, you know him of course. You must stay, and I'll have some tea sent up. I have to go out into the garden as usual at four, so he won't stay long."

"I don't wish to meet Mr. Grenoble," said Anthony firmly. "He and I parted rather stormily—and for good—a short while ago. I have relinquished all connection with 'Berenice.'" Rosemary looked at him dumbfounded. "I don't understand!" she murmured. "Has something more happened? You must stay now and explain to me, you needn't meet Mr. Grenoble, of course. I'll have him taken into the large drawing-room, and you must stay here and wait till I come back. Please?"

Anthony agreed, and Rosemary ran down the stairs to meet her second visitor in this, to her, eventful day. Worldly wise Nell Forrest had shown him already into the large drawing-room, and had said nothing, as Rosemary could see, about Anthony Carson's being there. Rosemary wondered if he should speak of the visitor waiting upstairs, and decided she would not, in view of the quarrel that Anthony had revealed to her.

"You're looking well, little girl," said Grenoble, as she entered. He bent and kissed her hand with a courtly air learned on the stage, for Grenoble had been an actor of the old school. He might speak to her thus familiarly, but the showman in him was always thinking of possible spectators, so his manner to her was always that of devoted respect. "Are you happy?"

"Oh, very happy!" cried Rosemary, her eyes and cheeks bearing out her words in so marked a manner that Grenoble stood off and surveyed her with surprise and admiration. "Thank you for everything—all this!" she continued. "It's brought me more happiness than I could have imagined."

Her thoughts flew to Anthony waiting in the room above—to Anthony who had looked at her with "my dear" in his eyes and voice. Again her conscience twinged and she felt she should tell Grenoble he

cause in the letter you wrote me about my play you had started to sign with an R and then crossed it out to write 'Marigold.'" Rosemary laughed. "I wasn't used to writing letters in character," she confessed, "You are the only person I've written to all the time I've been here, I never used to write letters either, for that matter, except to managers asking for a shop. I think I get letters now, addressed to the theatre from people I don't know, but Mr. Grenoble's secretary or his publicity manager attend to them. Sometimes I think I would like to see them, and answer them myself—it would be a diversion—Mr. Grenoble will never let me." "Then I suppose you never saw mine?" asked Anthony. "No! Did you write me?" cried Rosemary, "Oh, dear!" "But it doesn't matter now," Anthony said, and added, "So you're Rosemary. That's for remembrance. It is a sweeter name than Marigold. I shall never think of you by that name again."

AS YOU DESIRE ME

to insure the youth of your skin



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

THOSE fine lines... that dry drawn look... they betray age! You can keep cheeks firm, forehead smooth, chin free of disfiguring blackheads. Beauty experts tell you how to defy the years by a daily method of skin care based on the use of olive oil.

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Use Palmolive faithfully for ten days. Work its fine lather well into the skin—of face and body. Feel that fresh, youthful skin texture. See how your mirror reflects that charm, that something which makes you, keeps you desirable.

Keep that Schoolgirl Complexion

never married. Because my parents cut me off from all chances of marrying.

"I am a lonely old woman now. Working to support myself. Living in one room of a boarding house. Not a tie on earth, nor any one who belongs to me. I often think that but for my father's and mother's mistaken idea of protecting me I might have had a good husband and a good home and children and grandchildren to fill my life with human interests and affection. Better if they had let me take a few risks than the certainty of safety bought at such a price. And, anyhow, I would never have been in the remotest danger of becoming a wild woman."

Probably in these days of woman's emancipation and flaming youth there are not many meek and obedient Miss Sallies, who permit their parents to impose upon them their own obsolete code of conduct. Modern Sadie is much more apt to defy her mother and father and do as she pleases than she is to submit to them.

Yet there are still enough fathers and mothers who are trying to bring up their girls according to the strict and circumscribed rules of the past to make this a subject of bitter controversy in families. Parents are so terrified by the weird tales they have heard of the orgies in which youth indulges that they are afraid to let their daughters out of their sight, and they are determined to keep their little lambs unspotted from the world, even if they hope to deny them all the pleasures of youth and keep them nailed to their own furies.

And they do not understand that a girl must live in a world as she finds it that she must follow the customs to today. She must do as the other girls do or else she is sunk and will have neither boy nor girl friends and her chances of marriage will be killed.

It is parents' duty to help their daughters make good marriages. Not I prevent them. DOROTHY DIX.

What the Fashionables are Wearing

By Annabelle Worthington

It's all puffed up about its sleeves! And isn't the buttoned wrapped bodice smart?

It's lovely now 'neath the winter coat in a vivid-red or blue and white print in crinkly crepe silk. And you can wear it right through the spring and summer.

It's easily made and will cost so little. Style No. 991 is designed in Sizes 14, 16, 18, 20 years, 36, 38 and 40 inches bust. Size 16 requires 3 1/2 yards of 39-inch material.

Price of Pattern 15 cents in stamps or coin (coin is preferred.) Wrap coin carefully

Form with fields for Name, Street Address, City, State.

BOY SWALLOWED OPEN POCKET KNIFE

LOS ANGELES, Feb. 15—Raymond Wilkinson, five years old, is eating a lot of spinach mixed with shreds of cotton and he has to like it. He swallowed an open blade pocket knife at home Wednesday night and physicians are feeding him the queer diet with the hope the knife will wrap itself around the cotton and prevent serious injury to the intestinal walls to obviate an operation. The youngster says he feels fine and enjoys everything except the diet.



Help at Teething Time

Mother After Mother Writes in High Praise of Benefits of BABY'S OWN TABLETS

"We have not lost one night's rest through teething, as I always use my old standby, Baby's Own Tablets. They are worth their weight in gold," writes Mrs. Archie Begbie, Concession, Ontario. Mrs. Alton Farcher, Glenalmond, Quebec, says: "My baby has five teeth and has never been sick one day since birth, thanks to Baby's Own Tablets." "Baby's Own Tablets are excellent at teething time," states Mrs. Hugh MacNeill, Sydney, N. S.

BABY'S OWN TABLETS

Make and Keep Children Well—As Mothers Know

ANNUAL MEETING The postponed Annual Meeting of the Bedouie Egg Circle will be held in Central Bedouie Hall at 2.30 P. M. on Monday, February 20th. Rebate will be paid at this meeting. THEO. J. INMAN, Secretary. 8148-2-15-11.

The Human Eye Complex and intricate in its structure and functions, is worthy of the best possible care that can be given it. If your eyes are troubling you, do not be so unwise as to neglect them. An examination will uncover the cause of the trouble and glasses will probably completely relieve it. G. F. HUTCHESON OPTOMETRIST

WATCHES, RINGS EYE GLASSES Established 1870 E. W. TAYLOR 142 Richmond Street

NOTICE To make a success of fruit growing, you require varieties suitable to our climate, and well grown trees from a reliable nursery. Order now for spring delivery fruit and ornamental trees, shrubbery, etc. Hardy field grown Roses a specialty. P. L. SMALLWOOD Charlottetown

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