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

Living & Leisure
—The Woman's Realm

IN RETURN

My friends don't care for gardening;
But how they seek my home,
And down my lovely garden paths
Quite casually roam.
They choose their favorites, and say:
"Do look—that's really rare!
I'll take this one, and this, and this—"
Until no blooms are there.

My flowers bloom just once a year;
And oh, the painful labors
Required to create large bouquets
For all my friends and neighbors.
I think when I return each call
I'll pick out something rare
I'll say: "What gorgeous furniture!"
And carry home a chair.

—Lyla Myers in Wall Street Journal

NERVE SOOTHER

Sooth your nerves. Grow potted plants It's supposed to be a great thing. Only, be careful not to place them in the way of a strong current of air. Or yourself, either, even if it IS hot. Which it is.

BUTTERFLY VS. THISTLE

The painted lady butterfly owes its wide distribution to the fact that it thrives on a plant which has been most successful in gaining a foothold throughout the world. This is the thistle whose seeds travel 1000 miles or more.

Until the middle of the 18th century, earthquakes were believed to be caused by winds rushing through great subterranean caverns.

A convenient substitute for a corkscrew when the latter is not available may be found in the use of a common screw, with an attached string to pull out the cork.

SMELLING SALTS

Smelling salts can be made to last for years if fresh spirits are poured over the balls of salts from time to time, so as to keep up the original strength of the mixture. Many people use spirits of ammonia in this connection, but a still more powerful specific may be found in a combination of this spirit with oil of lavender, in the proportion of two parts of the former to one of the latter. In procuring the ammonia, however, care must be taken to avoid choosing aromatic spirits of ammonia in error, the water which it contains preventing it from amalgamating with the oil.

CRISP PIE CRUST

To keep crust from becoming soggy in a pie for which the crust is baked beforehand, let the filling cool before you pour it in.

A LIGHT SUPPER

Children should have their dinner in the middle of the day and just a light supper at night. They go to bed so soon after their evening meal that a heavy dinner is apt to cause a restless night.

It is easier to shorten a sleeve from the top than the bottom. This eliminates making a new packet and taking off and putting on cuffs.

Never leave medicine or any kind of drink uncovered in a sick-room

If flowers and shrubs are sprayed with diluted nicotine sulphate, cats and dogs will avoid them. It will not injure plants.

Toe nails need clipping and hang nails need nipping if you desire to keep your hands and toes perfectly groomed. The tool for these jobs is a sturdy, sharp pair of nippers and a leading nail polish firm has just introduced nippers in three sizes made of finely tempered steel. Women like the small, men like the large nippers.

FLOWER FACTS

One of the latest war service activities of British Boy Scouts is the gathering of dandelion roots, nettles, meadow saffron and other medicinal plants for drug manufactures, to take the place of plants imported in normal times.

The chrysanthemum—one of the world's most loved flowers—is almost universally without scent. Those varieties possessing an odor are unpleasant to smell.

The national flower of Egypt is the lily or lotus; of England, the rose; of Scotland, the thistle; of Ireland, the shamrock; of Wales, the leek; of France, the fleur-de-lis; of Spain, the pomagranate; of Germany, the cornflower.

To keep brass or metal door knockers, doorknobs and andirons shiny, apply a thin coat of colorless wax to them. You can do the same to brass candlesticks and other ornaments

Purslane, that weed which grows so rapidly in the gardens just now, should be pulled up and destroyed. If dug and not raked up it will grow again very rapidly

Vinegar added to the water in which vegetables are soaked will revive them.

QUICK STEAK SAUCE

A quick steak sauce is made by adding to the meat dripping the contents of a small can of ready chopped or sliced ripe olives, seasoning with Worcestershire and minced, onion, then heating.

A tuxedo of fur is the most obvious trick for straighter, slimmer lines for fall.

MARDI GRAS

The American Mardi Gras had its origin in Mobile, Ala., in 1831. Originally, it was to observe New Year's Day, not Shrove Tuesday, as New Orleans now does.

OKANAGAN'S START

The first fruit-growing in the Okanagan Valley of British Columbia was started at Penticton in 1864.

OVER DESERT SANDS

KABUL, Afghanistan — (CP) — The exiled Mufti of Jerusalem, who fled from Bagdad after the collapse of Rashid Ali's revolt in Iraq, has arrived here.

GOOD OLD FENCHURCH

LONDON — (CP) — Fenchurch Street Station, oldest London terminus of the London and Northern England Railways, was 100 years old early in August. When it was opened, trains were being hauled by ropes.

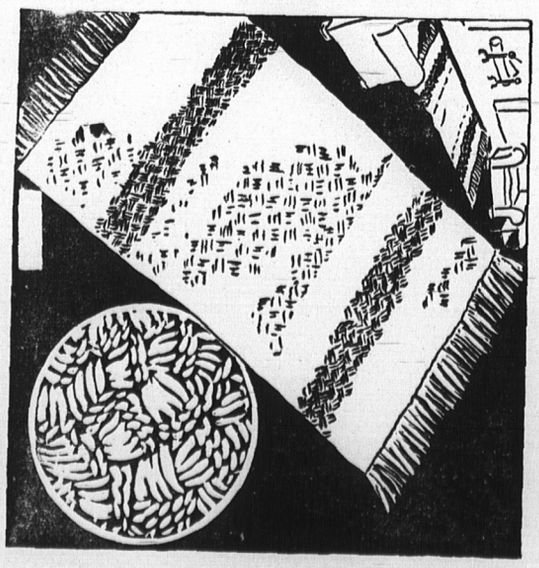
C. N. R. EARNINGS

MONTREAL, Sept. 4—The gross revenues for the all inclusive Canadian National Railways for the ten day period ending August 31, 1941, were $8,580,137 as compared with $7,361,469 for the same period of 1940, an increase of $1,218,668 or 16.6 percent.

DO THEY BITTE HEM

Once a year integrity of coins turned out at the Ottawa mint is checked by three assay commissioners.

EVERYONE LIKES TO MAKE AT LEAST ONE RUG



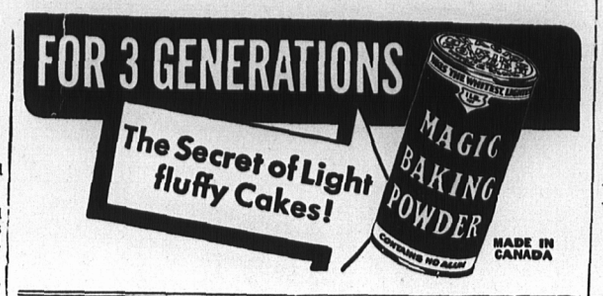
DESIGN NO. 1204

This attractive rug is crocheted in the crazy stitch which is easy to do. Ideal for any room. Pattern No. 1204 contains list of materials needed, illustration of stitches and complete instructions.

To order pattern, write or send above picture with 15 cents in coin or stamps to Needlework Bureau, Charlottetown Guardian.

To Charlottetown Guardian
Needlework Department
Design No. 1204

NAME _____
STREET ADDRESS _____ CITY _____
PROVINCE _____



THE LIKEABLE MAN

By SYLVESTER CAIRN

"Wait and walk back with me. Then you can tell me as we go."

He had never dressed so quickly. Downstairs again he donned his wet raincoat and led the way out into the night.

"What happened."

"Please, sir—" the girl trotted by his side, spoke breathlessly. "Parsons got him—in the Deep Woods Quarry—"

Gerald knew the place—and shivered.

"We don't know rightly what happened. Maybe the horse bolted, maybe the thunder scared her, maybe—"

"Is he—badly hurt?"

But she could only tell the story in her own way

"And Parsons climbed down into the quarry—an awful job he had, too—and found the mare with her neck broken and him—Mr. Dixon—lying under her."

"And—how is he?" Gerald could have shaken her.

"And Parsons he tried to pull the horse off, and Mr. Dixon he says, 'I'm done,' and Parsons says, 'Don't say that, sir. We'll soon get you out. They got a hurdle, and it was awful, him groaning all the time."

Gerald waited. It was useless to try to hurry her. "And they brought him home and sent for the doctor. I saw Parsons, that's how I know—and he wants you—most particularly sir."

"The doctor?"

"No sir, Mr. Dixon. The doctor says he's smashed up something awful inside—the mare falling on him like she did. He says it would have been a mercy if she had finished him off at once. He wanted to give him something so as it wouldn't hurt so much. But the master, he wouldnt. He said if he took the stuff he'd be too stupid to talk to you, sir, and he knows he's going. That's why I ran, sir."

Gerald felt swift admiration for this man. There was a certain greatness in him. He wondered humbly if he could have shown such courage. All other thoughts were driven from his mind by pity for George Dixon—and his wife. They were so devoted, those two.

As he entered the hall, old Margery appeared from somewhere, her eyes red but her face composed. She seemed to have been waiting for him, and summoned the doctor from the library. He caught Gerald by the arm and led him into the deserted drawing-room.

"At last, Ashley! He's in the library. What was the good of taking him upstairs and jolting him still more? But he insists on seeing you. He had some fool notion you wouldn't come." Doctor Laurie looked at him questioningly. "Man, be quick. We can ease his pain when you've done with him—and that's all we can do"

Gerald felt he moved in an evil dream as he went quietly into the library, where an unnatural figure lay on the sofa. It might have been an artist's dummy—but for the eyes. Mrs. Dixon stood up.

"Thank God, Gerald. But—don't be long."

The dying man heard her and spoke in a broken voice.

"Leave us alone."

The door closed and Gerald stood feeling very big and clumsy. He did not know what to do. At last the other spoke in such a weak voice that Gerald had to bend over him.

"She'll be—penniless if you — tell. It would take—everything. I—had to see you—" Even his iron will seemed unable to drive back the darkness. "Come nearer I can't say—say much." Gerald dropped to his knees beside the dying man.

"Have you got to? Couldn't you let them—" Dixon seemed to gather himself together and gave an involuntary groan—"Can't I do anything, sir?"

"For God's sake don't touch me. I can't bear that." Gerald knelt there in silence, not knowing what to say, noticing odd irrelevant things, the crackling of the fire, the tick of the clock, a ball of wool under the table, a newspaper on the floor. At last the weak voice went on.

"I—tried to straighten out the books—yesterday and this morning. There's no—evidence. My word against yours—and she'd take mine," and Gerald realized what a fool he had been to give him this opportunity. Dixon went on, "But all the same I'd made up my mind to tell her—I swear I had. Do you believe me?" Gerald could only nod silently. "I meant to have—thrown myself on her mercy—and now it's too late. The mare bolted—no man could have held her—and she went straight for the quarry. But—promise you'll never tell. Only ruin — Ethel. Promise."

"I promise." He would have done anything to relieve the anxiety which was as marked as agony on that strained face.

"Then—goodbye. Now I can — let them do what they like."

Gerald was afraid to touch the limp hand which hung from below the rug.

"Goodbye, sir," he said miserably, and stumbled from the room ashamed of the tears which blinded him.

"I'll—wait," he said awkwardly to Mrs. Dixon in the hall.

"Thank you, Gerald. I'm not used to being alone." Her lips quivered.

He went into the empty drawing room and waited.

CHAPTER XV
"YOU'RE UNWORTHY OF TRUST!"

Gerald sat there, growing stiff from his unchanged position. A faint colour spread in the sky—the curtains had not been drawn—then the door opened and Mrs. Dixon came in, looking very fragile, but surprisingly calm.

"He's gone," she said shortly.

If that night was dreamlike, the reality was brought home to him during the ensuing days. He did his best to see to things and to spare Mrs. Dixon all he could. More and more he was convinced that the most important thing was to protect George Dixon's memory and his wife's faith in him. Gerald was conscious that Mrs. Dixon had treated him as a son, and now he felt all a son's responsibilities.

She admitted frankly that she had never known her husband's income, a fact which had made his first deceptions easier. Now Gerald was thankful, for it might make it easier for him, too.

He saw more of Elizabeth, Mrs. Dixon was very fond of both young people and seemed to find comfort in their society. Gerald saw a grim humour in Elizabeth's eulogies of the dead man. He emphasized Mr. Dixon's kindness to himself—and tried to forget the rest.

One evening when he was sitting reading, Mrs. Parsons showed Elizabeth in.

"It's about Mrs. Dixon," she began "I've been wondering. She's no good at business and I know you're seeing to things."

"Not my strong suit either."

"Is she terribly hard up? Of course, we always pension our people, but if she needs more, she must have it. Can't you just pay it into the bank without telling her?"

"A bit risky——"

"Mr. Dixon was a good man, but he'd no ideas of economy, and can't have saved a penny—and she mustn't suffer."

"She should be all right from what her lawyer says. But if not, I'll let you know."

"Thank you. Then I wanted to speak——" Elizabeth seemed ill-at-ease—"about the estate office."

(To be Continued)

'TWAS FIERY IMPULSE

WEYBRIDGE, England — (CP) —Peter Pearce, 18, charged with destroying a factory in this Surrey town by setting it on fire, has been sent for trial at the Old Bailey. In courts he said he "acted on a sudden bad impulse."

Your Individual HOROSCOPE
By Frances Drake

MARCH 21 to APRIL 20 (Aries)—Today may seem dull, uninteresting, lacking in adequate results for you. Don't permit that atmosphere to envelop you or you yourself will become disinterested and inconsistent and then troubles will have room for their devious inroads. Take the bull by the horns.

APRIL 21 to MAY 20 (Taurus)—Curtail expenditures sensibly. Work for better returns in the future rather than for immediate gains. Don't entertain any pleasant thoughts or misgivings. Good days ahead for you.

MAY 21 to JUNE 21 (Gemini)—Executive or employe! Don't waste time this magnanimous period. Industrial, manufacturing, building and land propositions are highly favored. Advertising and promoting your product or work will bring results next week. Competitive sports sponsored.

JUNE 22 to JULY 23 (Cancer)—Don't accept offers that sound good financially, but which may have uncertain repercussions affecting your character or reputation. This is often done unwittingly by people. THINK things out thoroughly BEFORE you decide or act. Keep your sense of humor on top.

JULY 24 to AUGUST 22 (Leo)—Money matters require watching now. Whatever the proposition, be enterprising, but soundly conservative. Government, city and family investments deserve more attention. Be investigative.

AUGUST 23 to SEPTEMBER 23 (Virgo)—More system will get better results this excellent day. By nature Virgo is neat and usually systematic, but often wastes time on small matters others should be doing while he or she should be attending to the important items. Further your personal interests.

SEPTEMBER 24 to OCTOBER 23 (Libra)—Clean up as much unfinished work as possible, leaving your desk unburdened for the weekend. Clever (and trustworthy) management should bring adequate results. Be a leader in your line.

OCTOBER 24 to NOVEMBER 22 (Scorpio)—Do not strain your sound constitution to the breaking point. Difficulties may arise calling for extended effort. Be sure your energies are well placed and properly spaced. Don't permit moods to affect your productiveness.

NOVEMBER 23 to DECEMBER 22 (Sagittarius)—Financial matters and investments bear close attention today. Scrap the useless antique methods for modern, productive ones. Shun schemers who present unsavory things.

DECEMBER 23 to JANUARY 21 (Capricorn)—Grand vibrations prevail. Stymie others' moves to outflank your good action and position. Counter-attack with resolute vigorous effort. Be guided by wise counsel and cool judgment.

JANUARY 22 to FEBRUARY 20 (Aquarius)—One of your best days this week, planetarily speaking. Control of your emotions essential particularly during this speedy, high-pressure period. Much gain can be registered. Be among the winners.

FEBRUARY 21 to MARCH 20 (Pisces)—Guard against carelessness and rash actions. Delays in accomplishing the tasks laid out for you today should be eliminated. Focus attention on your ultimate objective.

A CHILD BORN ON THIS DAY is a lover of natural and all beautiful things. Its ability to blend imagination with a practical performance in the pursuit of the rewards is outstanding. It should harbor no illusions of a ready-made success despite its capabilities; the world is a hard taskmaster. Poise, confidence, generosity, shrewdness and loyalty are its principal assets.

A Morning Smile

"Eternity is so vast who can comprehend it?" asked the speaker.

"Perhaps" said a little man in the back row," you never bought anything on the monthly payment plan."

CYNIC

"What is an impressionist picture?" asked a country cousin of a town cynic at the art gallery.

"Why, an impressionist picture is one that leaves on your mind the impresson that it is the interior of a mustard-pot, until you look at the catalogue, and read that it is a view of Venice, or a fire at sea!"

BLACKHEADS

Blackheads simply dissolve and disappear by this one simple, safe and sure method. Get two ounces of peroxine powder from any drug store, sprinkle on a hot, wet cloth, and apply gently —every blackhead will be gone.

Dorothy Dix Says—

MOST WIVES FAIL TO SEE ROMANCE RIGHT AT HOME

It's There, But They Fail To Recognize It In Its Practical Presentation By Their Husbands

Not long ago I said an admonishing word in this column to the women who have good, kind, faithful, house-broken husbands, who provide them with comfortable homes, cars and shopping tickets, but who beat upon their breasts and cry out that marriage is a failure because their middle-aged husbands are a little shy on woo. Alas, my well-meant efforts to help my suffering sisters to a more philosophical viewpoint on the subject seems to have had an irritating rather than a soothing effect, for, I have been deluged with letters from irate wives who assert that it is just as much a husband's duty to feed his wife on romance as it is on beefsteak and onions and that he is morally obligated to keep up the lover-like tactics by which he won her in their courting days. Perhaps this is true. Undoubtedly it would be a pleasant thing if we could always live in a fairy world where the sun always shone and the flowers bloomed; where we were always sweet-and-20 with the high heart of youth beating in our breasts, and there was no such horrid thing as age, or disillusion, or work and worry. Then marriage and husbands might come up to the sentimentalist's view of what they should be.

Then marriage might be a perpetual petting party. Then every husband might be a great lover who spent his time telling his wife how beautiful and wonderful she was. Then every one might live on angels' food dropped straight from heaven. Unfortunately, there is no such rock-candy paradise as that of which so many women dream. This is a realistic world in which performances, not vague yearnings, count. The happiest marriage is filled with work and worry and anxiety. The most devoted husband must spend his time figuring some way to pay his wife's bills instead of holding her hand.

The prettiest bride loses her looks, grows gray and acquires the middle-age spread. Yet millions of women refuse to accept these inevitable facts. They spoil perfectly good lives lamenting over their husbands not treating them when they are 60 the way they did when they were 16.

Love-Making Not Easy

It is particularly unfortunate that the American woman should be afflicted with this morbid craving for romance, because no other men are so sentimental at heart and so dumb about expressing it as American men are.

Men of the Latin races are glib and flowery love-makers and their favorite indoor sport is practicing their technique. But to our native son making love is no joy. It is a chore. He is like Mr. Barrie's hero who had to wrap himself around a table leg for support when he called any one "darling."

When he mentions love he practically chokes on his Adam's apple, and every wife knows she had to put out a lifeline and drag her husband into shore when he was floundering around trying to propose and it looked as if he was about to be washed away from her.

It is because men feel themselves ill at ease, awkward and inefficient as Romeos that makes them hurry up their wedding days. They want to get the courting done with and be able to settle down to a nice, peaceful, placid existence with the Little Woman who will know that they think she is the greatest ever because they told her so and married her to prove it.

Right Under Their Eyes

And why women, who are perfectly aware of this characteristic of their fellow men, expect them to turn into Clark Gables and John Barrymores who will make romantic love to them for the next 30 or 40 years, is the world's most marvelous exhibition of wishful thinking.

But to my mind the most pitiful thing about this craving for romance that so many wives have, and whose lack causes them to shed so many bitter tears is that they have it right under their eyes and they are too blind to see it. They say their husbands never pay them a compliment, yet their husbands pay them the supreme tribute of taking it for granted that they will do just exactly the right thing in just exactly the right way.

They say their husbands never tell them that they love them, yet every day they sayit with kindness, with tenderness with generosity instead of words.

They say their lives are barren of romance, yet the man and woman who married when they were young, who have reared a family together, and worked and suffered, and rejoiced together, have lived a romance more wonderful and more beautiful than any novelist ever imagined.

So maybe, after all, what we women lack not so much romance as the seeing eye.

DOROTHY DIX.

Letter May Decide Fate of Your Romance or Job

Her Note Needs a Few Tips

How quickly you can kill a summer romance with a boring letter! And yet good letters are as easy to write as bad ones.

Easier! For it's hard, dull work to grind out "Dear Bill, How are you? I am writing to say—" but it's nothing to scrawl your gay, natural greeting, "Hi, Bill!"

And why waste words "writing to say"? Just SAY! At once Bill recognizes the real, the attractive you he knows. He loves your characteristic description of the old car that "wants to die but nobody'll let it," the "glorious purple sunset at Clear Lake."

It's the same in business letters. You don't hem and haw, "In reply to your letter—" You write directly: "The salary you mentioned will be satisfactory."

That positive note is important in closing, too. Not "Regretting the delay, we are—" but "We will see that such a delay does not occur again. Sincerely yours . . ."

Our 32-page booklet tells how to make your letters vivid and correct. Has samples of 24 letters—formal, friendly, business. Helps improve your grammar, suggests topics to write about.

Send 20c in coins for your copy of "GOOD LETTER WRITING MADE EASY" to The Charlottetown Guardian Home Service. Be sure to write plainly your name address and the name of booklet.

Name _____
Street Address _____
City _____ Province _____

CLEAR THE CAUSE OF BABY'S DIARRHOEA

IT saps your baby's strength. Lowers his resistance to disease. Leaves him a prey to other sicknesses. Regulate the bowels and banish it immediately.

Read the experience of Mrs. Edith Stroud, of Brown's Line P.O., Ont.: "I have nine children, have not had one serious illness among them, and owe this to Baby's Own Tablets. For diarrhoea they are invaluable. They quickly clear up the cause."

Promptly effective, also, in cases of simple fever, colds, colic, upset stomach, constipation, simple croup, indigestion and teething troubles.

Free of stupefying drugs and opiates. Easy to take as candy. Safe and harmless. Analyst's report in every box. Get a package today. Sickness so often strikes in the night. 25 cents. Money back if you are not satisfied.

WIN PRIZES in the BLOSSOM OF CANADA FLOUR SCRAMBLED WORD Contest!

HERE'S your chance to have a lot of fun and win some grand prizes as well. Just complete the puzzle, reproduced below, then unscramble the statement made in it about Blossom of Canada Flour. Put the words of this statement down on a piece of paper, in the order in which you think they should appear (using one side of the sheet only). Also print your name and address clearly, and the name and address of a Blossom of Canada Flour dealer (only one dealer's name may be mentioned with each entry). Address your entry to: Contest Manager, Lakeside Milling Company Limited, Princess Street, Toronto, Ontario.

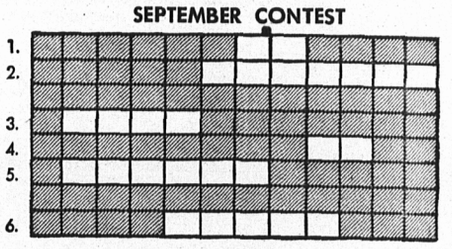
There are 25 prizes, each consisting of a 98 lb. bag of Blossom of Canada Flour. In addition, if you include with your entry a sales slip showing that you have purchased a bag of Blossom of Canada Flour, you will be eligible for an extra prize of $5.00 in cash.

This contest is open to anyone living in the Maritime provinces except the employees of this company. You can send in as many entries as you wish, provided each is in a separate envelope. Judging will be done by two prominent, nationally-known persons. In case of a tie, the winners will be determined by the order in which the entries were received, so get your entry or entries in right away. All entries must be postmarked on or before twelve o'clock midnight September 30, 1941 and must bear sufficient postage.

There will be a series of Scrambled Word Contests, one each month for five months. At the conclusion, there will be a Grand Contest open only to winners of the monthly contests. Special large cash prizes will be awarded to the winners of the Grand Contest; but, remember, to enter you must first be a winner of one of the monthly contests.

For further details and contest leaflets containing this month's scrambled word puzzle, get in touch with the local Blossom of Canada dealer. Get your entry in for this contest today.

SEPTEMBER CONTEST



ACROSS

1. The shortest verb in the English language.
2. What comes before the fruit on a tree?
3. What common word would you use to describe the smartest and most brilliant pupil in a class?
4. The middle word in the name of Canada's finest all-purpose flour.
5. A country, the name of which when reversed spells "Adanac".
6. A white substance made from wheat and used in baking bread.

LAKESIDE MILLING COMPANY LIMITED
TORONTO CANADA

THE COOK'S CORNER

DUMPLINGS

2 cups flour
4 teaspoons baking powder
1 teaspoon salt
3 tablespoons shortening
1 cup milk

Method: Sift the flour, measure and sift again with the baking powder and salt. Add the shortening and cut this into the dry ingredients until the mixture is in fine crumbs. You can do this much the day before and then store this mixture in a closely covered container in the refrigerator until the dumplings are to be mixed. When ready to mix, add the milk stirring just enough to moisten the dry ingredients. Drop on to the meat mixture and steam as directed above.

BREADED FRIED CHICKEN

3 lb. frying chicken, 2 egg yolks, 2 tablespoons water, 2 tablespoons lemon juice, 1-2 teaspoon salt, 1 cup fine bread crumbs, 1-4 lb. grated cheese, 1-2 cup cooking oil.

Method: Clean chicken and cut into serving size pieces. Beat egg yolks slightly with water, lemon juice, and salt. Thoroughly blend crumbs and cheese. Dip chicken pieces into egg mixture, then into crumb mixture. Fry slowly in hot oil in skillet, being careful to keep temperature low so that cheese will not become stringy. Parmesan is particularly good cheese to use for this dish.

FARMING IN B. C.

Agriculture in British Columbia is reported to have started in the Fraser Lake district about 1810.

Needlecraft— —For The Home

This easy-to-make jumper dress will be your little girl's favorite for her first days of school this fall. Make it of sturdy cotton and be sure that there are several blouses to complete the costume so that she will always have a fresh one on hand. Button shoulders are fun for her as well as the handy pockets. The simple lines are a delight to mother because she can sew this jumper and blouse up in no time and have it ready for the new school term, way ahead of time.

Style No. 2789 is designed for sizes 6, 8, 10, 12 and 14 years. Sizes 8 requires 2 yards of 35-inch fabric for jumper; 1 1-8 yards for blouse.

Send Twenty (20c) coin is preferred, for Pattern. Write plainly your Name, Address and the style number Be sure to state the size you wish.

Name _____
Street Address _____
City _____ Province _____

WOMEN WANTED

38 to 52 years old. Women who are restless, moody, NERVOUS—who fear hot flashes, dizzy spells—to take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. Pinkham's Compound is effective to help women during these "trying times" due to functional irregularities. Made in Canada. WORTH TRYING!