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

Things to Consider Before Marriage | **Dorothy Dix** | Be Sure You Are Adapted to Change

Men and Women Should Subject Themselves to Thorough Analyses and Determine if They Are Suited to Married Life Before They go to the Altar

A learned Judge, after watching divorce trials for a quarter of a century, says: "There should be a law to prevent persons divorced three times from getting married again. Three strikeouts should retire the most ardent and determined seeker after marital bliss."

It should do more. It should convince these misfit marriers that either they are very poor pickers of husbands and wives, or else that they are themselves not adapted to the holy estate. "If at first you don't succeed, try, try again" is not a good matrimonial slogan. Two attempts is really enough. Three should be out. And no repeating.

The trouble is that we cherish the naive belief that everybody is fitted by Nature for marriage and that pulling off a happy marriage is a task so easy and simple that a child or a fool can do it. It never occurs to us that to be a good husband or wife takes any especial talent for the job such as would be required, for instance, for making a success in business or singing in grand opera. So when we go bankrupt in marriage, or are given the heck, we don't reflect that the reason of our failure is generally due to the fact that we have been trying to do something for which we were unfitted by temperament or taining. We merely blame the divorce on the party of the other part, and try marriage over again with the same disastrous result.

There are people who have a genius for marrying and who could be happy themselves and make even a grouch or a nagger purr under their hands. But there are other people who have no facility whatever for domesticity, who would mess up any marriage and fight with Romeo or Patient Griselda. There are plenty of worthy men and women who should never marry just because they haven't the gift for it.

Among men who should never marry, for example, are the philanderers. There are many men who know in their souls that they can never be true to any one woman. Every fresh face allures them. Every fluttering petticoat is a signal to them to get up and follow. Life is dull and flat to them if they are not engaged in some affair. They have loved a hundred women. They will love a thousand more, which would make no particular difference if they stayed single. It is only when the philanderer marries and his infidelities shame his wife and break her heart that he commits a crime.

The undomestic man should never marry. There are men to whom freedom is the very breath of life. They must have liberty to come and go as they please, or else they are miserable. To such men home is a prison. Their wives are jailers. Marriage is a ball and chain around their feet.

All right for a man to put on his hat and go down to the club as soon as his dinner is over or stay out all night playing poker with the boys or go off fishing or play golf every Sunday so long as he has nobody's pleasure but his own to consider, but it is pretty tough on the wife who is left to spend her evenings by her lonesome and whose only companion is the cat.

Nor should the stingy man marry. Wives are an expensive luxury. It takes more money to keep a family than it does to keep a yacht. The price of marriage comes high and no man should marry who begrudges the cost. It doesn't make for the peace and happiness of a wife for her husband to be always rowing over the bills and making her feel that he regrets the bad bargain he made in investing in her and the children.

No woman should marry who wants to follow a career, for careers and marriage no more mix than oil and water. The woman who wants to give every ounce of her strength and energy to making her business or her profession a success; who must spend much of her time away from home lecturing or singing or acting or chasing down orders, who must sacrifice herself and all connected with her to her ambitions, should stay single.

She is married to her career and her husband runs a bad second. It doesn't make a happy home for a man to have to pinchhit for a wife who is too busy to attend to the housekeeping and who is too tired and exhausted when she comes home at night to be a gay and interesting companion.

The woman who is celibate by nature should never marry. To her all men are excrescences on the face of Nature that could have been perfectly well omitted; blunderers who are always under foot when one is cleaning up; trouble-makers who track in mud and hang up towels up on the floor; monsters who have to be fed on roast beef and potatoes instead of tea and toast. The old maid wife's husband always wonders why he did it and she did it.

Nor should the unadaptable woman marry; nor the born boss; nor the woman who looks upon marriage as domestic slavery. These furnish the grist of the divorce mill even when they are the best of women, just because they were not fitted for wives.

DOROTHY DIX.

Household Scrapbook

(By ROBERTA LEE)

The Dry Cleaner

Before sending a soiled garment to the dry cleaner, search for the bad spots that might escape his attention and outline them with white thread. The thread will attract his notice, and it is easily removed when the garment has been returned.

Drinking Tubes

Sticks of macaroni will make excellent substitutes for the customary glass tubes, for drinking liquids from glass or cup.

Fruit and Vegetable Stains

Fruit and vegetable stains can be removed from the hands by the use of cornmeal and vinegar mixed together.

Home Service

Charming Talkers Use Good Vocabulary

Break Bad Speech Habits

Mary's entertaining talk certainly makes friends for her! She's always ready with the right word.

Telling Kenneth about the new movie star, she doesn't flounder:

"Oh, she was sort of dark complected and her nose was kind of turned up at the end and her hair was—well—flat to her head. I can't hardly describe her eyes."

Instead, Mary says, "She's a brunette with a piquant nose, sleek hair and smouldering eyes." No vagueness! No boners, such as "complected," "can't hardly," "kind of," and "sort of." In a few more well-chosen words she pictures high spots of the movie for Kenneth.

Our 32-page booklet puts the words you want on the tip of your tongue. Enrich your vocabulary, weed out errors of grammar and pronunciation from our valuable right-and-wrong lists.

Send 20c in coins for your copy ow How To Improve Your Vocabulary to the Guardian Home Service, Address. Be sure to write plainly your Name, Address, and the Name of booklet.

Name

Street Address

City Province

A Morning Smile

A crochety Yorkshire farmer had a dispute with his neighbor, and went to his solicitor about it. "Aw want thee to write a letter," he said, "and tell 'im that all this nonsense as got to stop."

"Very well," said the solicitor, "and what do you want me to say?"

"Just tell 'im," replied the farmer, "that 'e's the blackest, lowdownest, lying'st thievin' scoundrel on earth, and then work it oop a bit until tha feels tha can say summat really rude to 'im."

SUCH IN INEQUALITY!

A couple of dance band fans were discussing their pet subject.

"Do you know," said one of them, "that some crooners are paid £5,000 a year?"

"Why," said the other, "that's what the Prime Minister gets!"

The first fan nodded.

"I know it is," he said. "And the Prime Minister can't sing a note.

3 STRANGE MEN

By C. T. PODMORE

CHAPTER III

GEORGE SIGNS HIS NAME

Joke as all this may have appeared something in George Parmitter's mind gave him suddenly a new slant on his father's secret treasure. The importance to other people of what had been said and done displayed the idea that the treasure was entirely imaginary, and his father's mind merely unhinged.

Torkney, as they returned together to the City, betrayed no inclination to discuss the subject. One or two remarks he heard with a nod; others he answered with a merely superfical comment; some scraps of their conversation were quite beside the question at issue. His manner was just legal, casual, unaffected by any strangeness.

But for George, with time to reflect, anthentication was in the air. Perhaps this really was more than a South Seas legend. Torkney had not seemed to care overmuch whether the act of repudiation injured George or not. It made no difference to the fellow; he was impersonal. If Torkney's daughter had been the deciding factor, as Sophie Cordery was Torkney would have had more to say, no doubt. Probably Torkney thought George a fool. Perhaps Torkney had no daughter, and might never have one; nor even a wife for that matter. What could such an unemotional mummy of a man understand about love? In the thick of such musings, George had a quite roseate uplift in the notion that he could and did. prefer Sophie to all treasure in the world.

Before they parted, he made one direct attack on Torkney's professional manner. "I should like," he said, 'your advise about my father. What you said has made made me feel anxious. Are you convinced that my father is dangerously ill?'

"More mentally than physically," the lawyer replied, "if I speak my considered opinion, Strong men die sometimes of mental overstress."

"Then what ought to be done?"

"As probably you know, your father will not have a doctor. Skipper Geofrey Parmitter has an idea that doctors simply will not do as they are told. All I am suggesting is that the matter on his mind just now should be disposed of as quickly as possible."

The tone was indifferent.

"You do believe in it, do you?"

"So far as it is possible to do so," Torkney shugged. "He needs ease of mind. Mere procedure may bring that. Should I say that we hope there is nothing in it, for your sake?" He did not smile.

"Whether or not," George declared, a little resentfully, "I wouldn't give up Miss Cordery."

"No—of course not. And in the meantime, look in at your office towards noon to-morrow, and we will take your signature. No time should be lost, I think, if it will do your father any good."

George went on to his office in Tottenham Court Road, where he had work to do, yet could think things out quietly in relation to Sophie and her mother .They ought to be told of this intimate development.

While he turned over one possibility and another, a discussion on the same subject was progressing in the office of Reed, Price and Torkney. Reed, sitting with his back to the window, his brows downdrawn over his dark eyes, was obviously not the type of man to give heed to fairy tales. Price, a less formidable personality, but impressive as a cool and thoughful man of affairs, also absorbed Torkney's report with a measure of doubt and reserve. Yet both were stirred by the novel experience, when Torkney read out the names and style of the three men who had been so casually chosen to take the hazard of a fortune.

"I have been thinking particularly," Torkney continued, "that two of these men can hardly be supposed independent of the financial side of the matter. The third, Rumely of Bristol, nominally a gentleman, may be well able to finance himself. On the other hand, he may not. He may be in the position of having a broken fortune to repair. Parmitter apparently has not seen this side of it. But we can deal with all that. I think we are really in touch with treasure —not a romance. George Parmitter will sign himself out of it in the morning. The way then will be clear for all essential arrangements with the strangers, with who we may get into touch at once. Matters may be on a perfectly rational footing —almost — by the time the charts are here and the adventure is really to be launched."

Reed's smile looked acidly critical. "And if the treasure turns out a myth?" he said

'No," Torkney promptly rejoined. "My opinion is supported by something that occurred on my first visit to Tooting some time ago. It did not impress me then as evidence of anything —save of its own existance. Parmitter shewed me from a little bag in a drawer in his room a handful of fine pearls, and a beautiful emerald set in a fragment of old gold. Worth a heap of money. These probably belong to separate circumstances, and are perhaps to be the old man's present to George's future wife. They would be safer with his bankers. But Parmitter would not listen to that."

"Nothing to do with us," said Reed.

"We know the position," observed Price. "What are we getting at now?"

"Routine," Torkney answered. "Only one of these men can succeed. We ought to know which one. Any or all of them could disappear, or declare the thing a hoax. Careful provision must be made; we must ensure our having complete data of the business. and of its completion. It's unusual. Let us consider what routine is essential to it."

Torkney's partners agreed.

George Parmitter got along with his problem far less easily than his father's lawyers did with theirs. It took him a long time to get back with an effort. to his sceptical 'dea that no treasure existed. But if it did, that being a speculation. it would have to be considered as the price he was prepared to pay for Sophie Cordery and his happiness. How could he explain to her the black story his father had unfolded to bar their union?

He passed the evening alone in his rooms in Brompton-road. rather inclined to trouble about his father's strange illness. than to dwell on the weird fancies that rose out of it

Next morning. somewhere about the time appointed. he presented himself at Cursitor-street.

Mr. Shrev. the managing clerk. and typist were present with Torkney Reed and Price had gone to the courts. having left their regrets that they could not personally offer their congratulations upon his splendid determination in a matter that might mean so much —or so little. George faced the formality before him with an assumption of indifference. signing his abnegation with swift. bold strokes of the pen. It was all very business-like and polite. Soon over.

"That's done," remarked Torkney. as he locked the paper in a drawer. "You simply realise that you have now no claim in the affair." It sounded almost as if George were being forbidden the place But that was Torkney's manner.

"And thank your partners for their commiments, won't you?" George responded, with a shade of sarcasm.

Before George left the private office. however, Torkney rather obviously turned something over in his mind. "By the way," he said, "are you aware that your father has some small treasure —perhaps not part of the specific treasure —in his room?"

"I was not aware of it."

"Pearls," explained Torkney, "and a pretty large emerald. I have seen them. Very valuable jewels. They are not safe there."

"Perhaps not," George agreed. "Still. I suppose no one knows but you?"

"Does his man, Jowle, know?"

"If he does. I should think Jowle is all right."

"Jowle seems to have been a seafaring man."

"Yes Cook—steward —so on. He has sailed with my father in his time."

"Does he sleep in the house?"

"Not usually. He may be doing so at present."

"Candidly," Torkney summed up, "I should not like the temptation, knowing what I know, of being in Jowle's place there."

"You are not serious?"

"I am Those things should be in safe keeping However," Torkney pulled himself up on a sudden thought, "perhaps they are. Jowle, as you say, may be quite all right. I presume those jewels will eventually be yours.

"I must say that I hope so." George said cheerfully. "Did you advise my father when you saw them?"

"I did —but you know his way."

"Oh yes," agreed George, "he will take his own time."

"His own time!" murmured Torkney, almost inaudibly.

To Be Continued

Modern Etiquette

(By ROBERTA LEE)

Q. Should a public announcement be made if the engagement is to be a long one?

A. Yes. In this instance the announcement should include that "no date has been set for the marriage."

Q. When giving a dinner in the home, with whom should the host and the hostess enter the dining-room?

A. The host should enter with the principal woman guest, the hostess with this guest's husband.

Q: May an employee take the initiative in developing business relations with his employer into social relations?

A. No. This privilege belongs only to the employer.

3,000 SHADES AND 64 FULL HUES IN FLOWERS' LOVELY TINTS

The task of examining and standardizing the colors of almost every flower in the world has been completed.

The work, which took three years, was carried out by Robert F. Wilson, art director of the British Color Council, working in cooperation with a committee of the Royal Horticultural Society, london.

The full official list of plant colors will be published by the society, and in future horticulturists throughout the world will be able to use standardized names on their seed packets and in describing their plants.

"My first task," Wilson said. "was to separate the full hues which are found in flowers. There are 64 of them, but there are many shades of each hue. I have examined 4,000 different flowers. They were sent to me by horticulturists all over the country. Then I have gone down to Wisley, the Horticultural Society's trial grounds. to match up the colors of many Empire and foreign flowers."

It is hoped that the colorchart for flowers will be used in time by every horticulturist in the world. so that flowers of the same color everywhere will be described by the same color name.

The Housewife And Her Activities

They are not dead who live
In lives they leave behind;
In those whom they have blessed
They live a life again
And shall live through the years,
Eternal life, and grow
Each day more beautiful,
As time declares their good,
Forgets the rest, and proves
Their immortality.

—Hugh Robert Orr.

Milk and cream should be kept in the coldest section of your refrigerator, and should be placed therein as soon as possible after they are delivered. Cleanliness in handling milk is of the utmost importance. Always wash the outside of the container, particularly the neck of the bottle and the top, before putting it away, since it may gather dust, dirt and bacteria. A temperature of about 50 degrees or colder should be maintained to keep milk and cream safely.

To prevent jelly from molding, store it in a cool, airy spot, have the glasses hot and thoroughly sterlized before filling and seal airtight.

UGLY DUCKLING MORAL NEVER SO TRUE AS NOW

It's always a little saddening to meet a woman who spends a great deal of time bemoaning the shape of her mouth, her height, the size of her hands and other physical characteristics she's not likely to be able to do anything about.

No one likes a girl who is thoroughly conceited about her looks, but it's a mistake to have such a narrow idea of what constitutes beauty that you never are pleased with yourself. Keep in mind that everycne can be attractive. Not beautiful, perhaps, but attractive. Furthermore, it's just possible that, as in the case of the fabled Ugly Duckling. several features which you think are ugly really aren't ugly at all.

When, for example, did that old bromide, "all feet are homely," get under way? All feet aren't homely. Only those which are misshapen with corns, callouses and bunions are. The rest are pretty nice—as nice as hands anyway. So if you have corns or other foot ailments, get rid of them. then learn to groom your feet carefully. The lines of a foot are just naturally pretty. If the nails of that foot are neatly shaped and carefully polished and the skin soft, white and smooth, then the foot is beautiful.

The fact that your ears do not lie close to your head doesn't necssarily mean that you have ugly ears. They may be quite large and still be worth showing. The way they are formed counts more than their size.

Speaking of size, a large mouth just isn't anything to worry about. Stop thinking that only tiny rosebud mouths are really pretty, and learn to get lipstick on in such a way as to dramatize your lips.

If you are tall, be glad. Because being tall means that it's fairly simple matter to find becoming clothes that make for true chic. And if you are very short watch your weight and be glad. The tiny woman can keep that appealing quality which distinguishes the very young much longer than one who is tall. In other words be proud of the characteristics which make you. Always strive to look like a lovelier version of yourself—not like anyone else.

Here's an idea lifted from the glamorous court days of old Europe! We mean the new evening dresses. They're respectably seductive, and they practically exude romance —with their strapless decolletages, held in place firmly with trustworthy whalebone. Most of them have tiny. tight bodices with ruffle edgings and full, very wide skirts

How Can I ??

(By ANNE ASHLEY)

Q. How can I make a good polish for mahogany furniutre?

A. Use one tablespoonful of olive oil mixed with one teaspoonful of vinegar. Dust the article thoroughly, then apply the polish with a soft flannel cloth. Follow by polishing. with another soft, clean cloth.

Q. How can I mend a hole in a garment caused by a button being torn off?

A. Sew the button securely to a small square of strong tape. Then push the button through the hole, leaving the tape on the underside. Hem the patch to the garment.

Q. How can I separate the whites and yolks of eggs?

A. Break the egg into a funnel held over a dish. The white willl pass through the funnel into the dish, while the yolk will remain in the funnel unless broken.

THE COOK'S CORNER

STRAWBERRY APRICOT JAM

Three quarts strawberries, two and one-quarter pounds fine white sugar, three pounds apricots, two and one-half pounds fine sugar, apricot kernels. Pulberries, not too ripe, and first amount of sugar into preserving kettle. Simmer half an hour, stirring gently just enough to get sugar off bottom and not break fruit. Set aside to cool and offset floating berries. Then half fill table jelly bowls. Halve apricots which should be ripe enough to separate with fingers. Place in a deep kettle and strew over one pound of sugar. Let stand overnight. Add a few kernels, blanched and sliced and remainder of sugar. Boil very gently and when edges begin to be clear set to cool. When cold, with flat spoon slide some halves into centre of strawberry jam in bowls. Jam will have a thick shine on surface and apricots will sink slightly. Then fill bowl. A circle of paper dipped in brandy and laid over the jam before paraffining prevents the "weeping" and prevents fresh fruit flavor .Care and patience make this dainties of jams. —Mrs. K. Harrell.

MEDLEY CONSERVE.

One and one-half quarts rhubarb, 2 oranges, 1 1-2 quarts pineapple, 2 1-2 quarts sugar.

Wash freshly picked rhubarb and cut in inch pieces without peeling. Cut pineapple and oranges pulp finely. Place in preserving kettle, add sugar and allow to stand over night. Shred the orange rind, cover with cold water and soak over night. In the morning cook until tender in the same water in which it was soaked. Add the rind to the fruit mixture and cook until thick (about 3-4 hours) Place in hot, sterlized jars and seal.

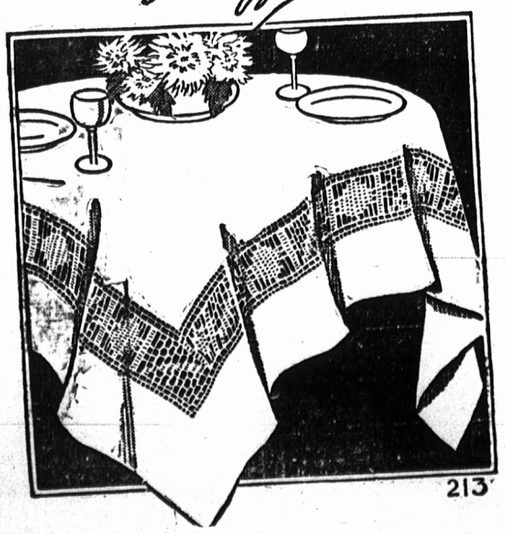
This makes a delicious marmalade.

Experience takes dreadfully high school wages, but he teaches like no other. —Carlyle.

Thou who wouldst give, give quickly. In the grave thy loved one can receive no kindness.

Every one is eagle-eyed to see another's faults and deformity. — Dryden.

Crochet Lace Tea Cloth by Mayfair



MAYFAIR NO. 213

This smart peasant crochet lace insertion will make your linen cloth rich in beauty and lend a festive air to any occasion. It is charming in white and beautiful when worked out in color. You will be able to find many uses for the crochet lace to enhance other household articles.

The patern contains crochet instructions without abbreviations, detail charts of stitches used and instructions for finishing cloth.

For complete pattern and instructions for all of these designs, send 20 cents in stamps or coin (coin preferred) to The Charlottetown Guardian Needlework Department.

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FRUIT IS PLENTIFUL

WHAT ABOUT SOME GOOD HOME-MADE JAM?

SURELY!... WITH CERTO I CAN MAKE A BATCH IN 15 MINUTES AND BE SURE OF PERFECT RESULTS

IN 15 MINUTES?.... THAT'S PRETTY SLICK, HONEY....MIND IF I WATCH YOU?

OF COURSE NOT ...SEE, I HAVE MY FRUIT PREPARED ....NOW WITH CERTO I ONLY BOIL A MINUTE OR TWO FOR JAM-A HALF-MINUTE TO A MINUTE FOR JELLY

GEE...MY MOTHER USED TO BOIL AND STIR FOR HOURS/AND SAY/... DO YOU EXPECT TO FILL ALL THOSE GLASSES FROM ONE BOILING?

CERTAINLY/...WITH CERTO I GET 10 GLASSES INSTEAD OF 6 BY THE OLD LONG BOIL WAY ...YOU SEE, IN THE SHORT BOIL NO PRECIOUS JUICE HAS TIME TO WASTE AWAY IN STEAM/

I SEE...SO YOU GET ABOUT TWO-THIRDS MORE JAM OR JELLY... THAT'S A REAL SAVING...AND THAT COLOURS AS NATURAL AS THE FRESH FRUIT ITSELF/

I'LL SAY...AND THE TASTE WILL BE JUST AS FRESH AND NATURAL-BECAUSE IN THE SHORT BOIL NONE OF THE NATURAL TASTE OR COLOUR IS LOST...IT STAYS RIGHT IN THE FRUIT

BOY/ YOU'VE MADE IT ON TIME/... I'LL BET MODERN WOMEN ARE ALL FOR CERTO... IT SAVES SO MUCH TIME, WORK AND MONEY... BUT SURELY JAM MAKING DOESN'T ALWAYS GO SO SMOOTHLY?

OH YES IT DOES... IF I FOLLOW THESE RECIPES EXACTLY. I GET THEM FREE WITH CERTO AND THEY GIVE A SURE RECIPE FOR EVERY FRUIT

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A three piece playsuit with suspender overalls, shorts and jacket for carefree youngsters to live in all summer for sun and fun. Both the overalls and the shorts have sun-backs with crossed suspenders that prevent slipping off the shoulders. The white cotton marine jacket may be worn with either the overalls or the shorts. Contrasting marine blue bias banding makes effective tailored trims for the sailor collar. The marine blue shorts have a white boat applique. Sturdy cotton prints in broadcloth, percale, pique, etc., are equally nice for these easy to sew play clothes.

Style No. 2102 is designed for sizes 2, 4, 6 and 8 years. Size 4 requires 7-8 yard of 39-inch material for playsuit; 1 1-2 yards of 39-inch material for overalls; 1 1-4 yards of 39-inch material with 2 1-4 yard of binding for jacket.

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