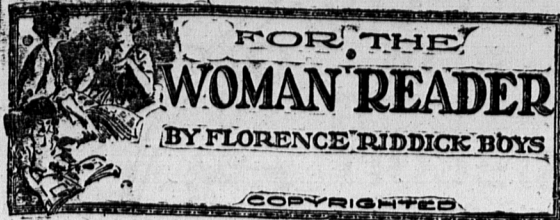


Woman's Realm -- Social and Personal -- Fashions -- Literature



WAYSIDE PLANTING

Women's clubs of the United States have been agitating a plan for roadside planting, here a bank of violets, there roses or holly hocks.

SAFETY WITH BUTTONS

Hubby may suffer a long time because the button on his pajama coat is too small for the buttonhole.

CAUSE OF CHILD DELINQUENCY

The broken home, the home where the parents are unhappily married and are quarrelsome, the home which contains an erratic father or mother, who shouts scoldingly at the children.

The loving and peaceful home, where the child finds "sympathetic understanding," is the home which builds the good citizen.

THE SHAMPOO

If your hair has become too dry and brittle, give it a hot oil treatment the day before you shampoo it.

Advertisement for 'PURE RICH CREAMY COUNTRY MILK for all Baking' by Borden's.

Household Hints

BY ROBERTA LEE

The Hair Brush Put a teaspoonful of ammonia in warm water, then dip the brush up and down until clean.

When Paring Potatoes

Keep the hands, potatoes and knife all under water when paring potatoes and the hands will not become stained.

Gas Range

To keep the range black and clean, wash it while it is still warm with soap, water and sponge.

SAFED AND THE RIVALS

There were in a certain city two women who were Social Rivals. And the name of the one was Mrs. McFarland and the name of the other was Mrs. Leighton.

When the Fall program of the Women's Club opened, then did Mrs. McFarland have her revenge.

But when she came to read, she said that the paper of the Preceding Month had been so interesting and so valuable and so original, she had felt the subject would justify another hour.

And when the other Women said, That was, indeed, revenge, Mrs. McFarland said, I could be content that she should ride in a More Expensive Car than I, and remind me that I had to leave school before I finished Grammar, and to keep her skirt by successive stages one inch shorter than mine, but when she pulled that Sugar Bowl stunt on me, I knew it was my Turn.

So it was the Sugar Bowl out of which came this Bitter and Acid Dose; and it had been better if Mrs. Leighton had stopped short of that.

For it is well for one to know how far it is best to push Rivality.

For Samson did indeed discover that out of the Strong Came Sweetness, but Mrs. Leighton learned to her sorrow that out of the Sugar Bowl cometh sometimes a Sour and Bitter draught.

Wherefore in this thing of Social Rivality there may well be a degree of Moderation, and possibly a little Gentleness and Kindness of Spirit.

ORPHAN GIRLS LUCK WINS HOME There is every possibility that the Marquis and Marchioness of Huntly will adopt as daughters two little orphan girls of Chicago.

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Dorothy Dix Letter Box

Gallant Conduct of a Desolate Wife—Why Chivalry Should Endure Beyond Happiness. Folly of a Drunkard's Child Marrying Drunkard

Dear Miss Dix—What do you think of a young woman who is pretty, an excellent cook, good housekeeper, clever seamstress, good saleslady, in fact, a success; at anything she undertakes, packing her grip and walking out of her home because her husband tells her he is in love with her best friend?



I think women with no more sense than she has should be put under lock and key. What about it? Is she doing the right thing, or a fool thing? Do you think the others will find happiness?

Answer: ANXIOUS PUZZLED CHUM.

I think your friend is a perfect lady and a dead-game sport. Also I think that in all the annals of chivalry no knight has ever done a more gallant deed than she in not only sacrificing her own happiness to her husband, but in saving the reputation of the woman who betrayed her friendship.

Of late I have been very much interested in observing the changing attitude of wives toward the women who have supplanted them in their husbands' affections. Formerly the aggrieved wife was like a tigress, thirsting for the blood of her rival.

In either case she looked upon her rival as the villain and laid all of the blame of the affair on her. Even in her own thoughts she considered her husband a noble, loving, faithful gentleman, who, somehow, became the victim of an adventuresome against whose wiles and sorceries he was powerless to defend himself.

Nowadays, however, an amazingly large number of wives look at the situation from an absolutely sane and dispassionate standpoint. They realize that their husbands are just as guilty as their mistresses, and that no married man's affections can be purloined or stolen without his being guilty of at least contributory negligence.

Also, many wives realize that there are cases when neither their husbands nor the other woman are responsible for falling in love with each other. It just happens that two whom nature intended for each other meet after the man has blundered into a marriage with the wrong woman.

When such a catastrophe occurs it brings about a tragedy in which there are three desperately unhappy people, and it is to the honor of the modern woman that very often the wife renounces her own rights in order that the other two may be happy, on the principle of the greatest good to the greatest number.

In this I think she is wise, because her house of happiness has already tumbled about her ears. It is wrecked past all rebuilding. Her cause is lost, and it is better for her to accept defeat than to go on waging a futile and hopeless battle against fate.

If a man is just a phillanderer who likes to flirt with every pretty woman comes along, he will tire of it after a while and come back at last to home and mother. A man may zigzag off the straight and narrow path and even be unfaithful to his wife, yet she can win him back if she has patience and fortitude and tact.

When a man is really in love with another woman, however, and begs his wife to divorce him so that he may marry her, everything is over, and she gains nothing by holding him after his affection for her is gone. To try to revive his love is as futile a task as it would be to attempt to blow the breath of life into a corpse.

So the wife does well who lets her husband go when he wants to go, if there are no children to consider. She has lost him, anyway, and she saves her self-respect. More than that, she stands a better chance of salvaging her own happiness, because she wins for herself the peace that comes of accepting a thing as final and making the best of it.

So I do not think your friend is crazy and should be put under lock and key. I think she is very wise and very chivalrous, and that she is entitled to the glory disk of a hero.

Dear Miss Dix—I am a man 44 years of age. Several years ago I fell very much in love with a woman who had had an unsavory past. I forgave her and became engaged to her and did everything possible to make her happy. Now, because of a foolish fuss, she has broken the engagement off.

You needn't be afraid of her not getting all the punishment that is coming to her, and then some. Nor need you feel that you are called upon to protect your fellow men from women of her ilk. They don't run from danger. They run toward it.

Why, because you are angry with her, should you want to ruin the life of this poor creature? Why should you want to push back into the pit one who is trying to struggle out of it? Will it make you happier to know that you have done her a deadly injury? Will it add to your peace of mind to know that she is cowering in shame somewhere, or that you have sent her back to the streets?

I think not. I think all of your life you will be glad if you lock this woman's secret in your breast, and if you give her a hand up instead of a kick downward.

DEAR DOROTHY DIX—I am a girl 17, very much in love with a man six years my senior, but my father and brothers refuse to let me marry him because he drinks too much. Why should they object to that when they get drunk themselves whenever they have any money? Please advise me, for I intend to follow your advice.

See what beasts drink makes of them. Observe how disgusting they are in liquor. Taster to the foul abuse they give you and your mother when they come home staggering drunk. See how worthless and no-account it makes them, and think of you, poverty-stricken as you are.

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Lessons in English

By W. L. GORDON

WORDS OFTEN MISUSED: Do not say, "Did you ever meet her?" Say, "Have you ever met her?"

OFTEN MISPRONOUNCED: distraught; as in "haul," accent last syllable.

OFTEN MISSPELLED: jackal; only one l.

SYNONYMS: put, place, set, deposit, commit, entrust.

WORD STUDY: "Use a word three times and it is yours." Let us increase our vocabulary by mastering one word each day.

EMPHATIC; spoken with force, or stress; impressive; positive. "Her emphatic reply was final."

Social Chat

Her Majesty's Voice.

The cheerfulness felt at the Palace over the continued good progress in the King's health was reflected in Queen Mary's every look when she laid the foundation-stone of the new nurses' home at the Middlesex Hospital (says a Daily News writer.)

Her Majesty had a radiant smile for every one, and more particularly for Lord Dawson of Penn. Her quick eye detected the King's physician sitting near the front of the vast crowd, and several times during the ceremony she smiled happily at him.

"Every inch a Queen" is the compliment one so often hears with regard to Queen Mary.

It is curious to think how many millions of people know the Queen's appearance, yet how few of them have ever heard her speak.

At the Hospital I heard many of those present remarking on Her Majesty's deep, soft, rich voice.

Very slowly and distinctly she pronounced the words, "I declare this stone well and truly laid," so that even those at the extreme ends of the huge wooden structure erected for the occasion could hear her distinctly.

Dismissing Winter's Gloom. A visitor to 145 Piccadilly cannot fail to be impressed by the effective manner in which the Dutchess of York counteracts the winter gloom and the succession of dark days that have been our portion lately (remarks a Daily Chronicle writer.)

The inner curtains are sunshine yellow net, and the lights have bright radiating shades.

Flowers are in profusion, particularly the Dutchess favorite violets, and the pink drawing room is fragrant with the Irish pot-pourri that Lady Londonderry makes in aid of an ex-serious charity.

Border Notes. The Earl of Minto (who married a Canadian) is to be chairman at the Border concert to be held in Edinburgh under the auspices of the British Broadcasting Corporation. Surely this is most appropriate, as the Earl is the direct descendant of the author of that pathetic Border ballad, "I've heard them liltin'," better known as the old version of "The Flowers of the Forest," by Jean Elliot, of Minto House.

The Courts. It is of course, still doubtful if the King will be strong enough to hold the courts this year, and it is already arranged that the Prince of Wales is to take his place at the levees (observes a Daily News writer.)

Towards the end of her reign Queen Victoria used to sit during the courts and I should imagine that the King will do the same if he attends at all, for he will be hardly fit for the ordeal of standing for two and a half hours.

At any rate, applications for presentation have become so numerous of recent years that the Lord Chamberlain is now trying to cope with the situation by ordaining that nobody may attend court this year who has done so within the last three years.

Craigwell House. The King, whose favourite pet, after his dog, is his parrot, will find a goodly collection of birds when he gets to Craigwell house (points out an Evening Standard writer.) There are several white cockatoos and a number of parrots in a special house next to the garage—which takes a fleet of twelve cars.

As usually run there are twenty servants in the house and the kitchens are particularly well arranged, having been modernised in every way only a year or two ago. All the rooms are connected with a house telephone.

Most of the furniture at Craigwell is really good, unostentatious, mod-

Modern Etiquette

BY ROBERTA LEE

Q. What is the brief form of introduction most commonly used?

A. "Mrs. Brown, Mrs. Smith."

Q. Does a woman ever share on her cards the professional title of her husband?

A. She does not.

Q. Should bread be served or placed on individual plates?

A. It should be served.

For the Cook

GRAHAM DATE LOAF

One egg, three-quarters cup brown sugar, one tablespoon butter, one-half teaspoon salt, one cup dates (chopped), two tablespoons chopped walnuts, one and one-half cups white flour, one-half cup Graham flour, one teaspoon vanilla, one teaspoon cinnamon, one-half teaspoon soda in one cup sour milk.

Bake three-quarters of an hour in a slow oven.

Bank Book

Best Reading

The world is full of advertisements for Sir Harry Lauder—in the form of Scotch stories about him that aren't true. But the following is genuine, guaranteed Lauder, certified by the great comedian himself.

"Leave wi-in yer income, then yer bank books make fine reading," is his profoundest comment upon literary matters. "Say to yerse! 'We had these things last year-- we canna hae or do these things this year.'"

"What mak's a bank book poor readin'? Why people who open their cheque books to often, and their bank books no' often eno'." The check book is to fu' o' readin' matter. They make it their library. Ever-rathin they see they munna hae. An' so they dinna turn the pages o' their bank book.

"Ma bank book is ma fav-r-rite readin'. I do my work for the love of it, because my heart is in it. But a bank book can be thrillin'-- the best literary thriller in the world."

"Next to the Bible, the bank book is the wor-r-lds gr-reatest book. The edition of the bank book is too limited. Ev-r-a mon should hae his copy. An' he should keep it for private circulation-- var-r-a private. No ither should know what is in his bank book. I wad rather read a young man's bank book than his credentials. Bank books are my fav-r-ite readin'."

"The bank book should be the foundation of the family library. On ev-r-a page there should be something nicer than on the page before," he went on musing. "An ev-v-va bank book should hae a happy endin'. The end on the last page should be "continued in our next."

ern stuff, but there is a very beautiful set of Chippendale chairs in the dining room, a whole suit furnished with Chinese lacquer, and one room completely furnished in the early Victorian manner.

The floors are all of parquet, with very lovely rugs strewn about, and the finest collection of glass pictures in the kingdom hangs in the billiards-room.

The sun room is a circular one, and has been used for the convalescence of more than one invalid.

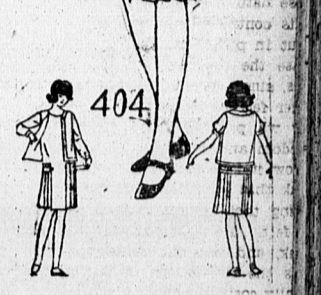
Last year Lady Swaythling went down with her three weeks old baby and spent some time there, and the house has been lent to one or two people recovering from pleurisy, as it is set among pine trees.

Each of the eight bedrooms in the front of the house has its own bathroom and dressingroom as well as balcony, and from all there is a magnificent sea view.

A Fashion a Day

EFFECTIVE CONTRAST

A white pique overlaid in bright red tones shows effective contrast in plain bright red pique, used for bolero jacket, quaint puffed sleeves, and belt of dress with plaited skirt. Appliqued bands of the print, trim jacket. Patterned wool jersey with plain jersey, printed and plain silk crepe, two tones in linen and wool crepe with



velveteen are attractive suggestions. Style No. 404 can be had in sizes 6, 8, 10, 12 and 14 years. As sketched, it takes but 1 1/2 yards of 40-inch plaid with 5/8 yard of 36-inch plain for the 8-year size. Pattern price 15 cents in stamps or coin (coin is preferred). Wrap coin carefully.

We suggest that when you send for this pattern you enclose 10 cents additional for a copy of our Spring Fashion Magazine. It's just filled with delightful styles, including smart ensembles, and cute designs for the kiddies.

Minster—"I wish to announce that on Wednesday evening the Ladies' Aid will have a rummage sale. This is a chance for all ladies of the congregation to get rid of anything that is not worth keeping, but is too good to be thrown away. Don't forget to bring your husbands."

A Morning Smile

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Every Home Where There Are Children.

The perfect medicine for little ones is found in Baby's Own Tablets. They are a gentle but thorough laxative which regulate the bowels, sweeten the stomach; drive out constipation and indigestion; break up colds and simple fever and promote healthful and refreshing sleep. It is impossible for Baby's Own Tablets to harm even the new-born babe as they are absolutely guaranteed free from opiates or any other injurious drugs.

Concerning them Mrs. Earl Taylor, Owen Sound, Ont., writes:—"I have four children and have always used Baby's Own Tablets. I am never without the Tablets in the house as they are the best medicine that I know of for little ones."

Baby's Own Tablets are sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

Large advertisement for 'REGAL FLOUR' featuring a bag of flour and text: 'Many Loaves of Superior Bread in Every 98 Pound Bag'.