

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

Gray Hair

Best Remedy is Made At Home

To half pint of water add one ounce bay rum, a small box of Oris Compound and one-fourth ounce of glycerine. Any druggist can put this up or you can mix it at home at very little cost.

For The Cook

- 1-3 cupful butter, 1/2 teaspoonful molasses, 1 teaspoonful soda, 1 teaspoonful ginger, 1/2 teaspoonful salt, 1/2 pint sour milk, 2 1/2 cupfuls flour.

Sift the soda, ginger, salt and flour. Cream one-third cupful shortening, then add some of the dry materials. Add the molasses and sour milk alternately with the remainder of the dry materials.

A Morning Smile

Paid at Last!—Mrs. Higgins had just paid the last installment on a perambulator.

Shop Assistant: "Thank you, madam, how is the baby getting on now?"

Mrs. Higgins: "Oh, he's all right. He's getting married next week."—Kingston Standard.

Bothered With Pimples Four Years. Healed by Cuticura.

"My face was covered with pimples and red blotches. The pimples itched and burned and when I scratched them they started to bleed. Sometimes they would partly heal and then break out again. I was bothered with them for four years.

I sent for a free sample of Cuticura Soap and Ointment and they helped to keep the trouble from spreading. I purchased more and in three weeks' time the trouble began to disappear. I used four cakes of Cuticura Soap and two boxes of Cuticura Ointment and was completely healed." (Signed) Joe Macheska, 57 Dovercourt Road, Toronto, Ont.

Soap 25c. Ointment 25 and 50c. Talcum 25c. Sold everywhere. Sample each free. Address Canadian Depot: J. T. Wait Company Limited, Montreal.

Etiquette

By Roberta Lee

BROWN CUP CAKES

Q. What is the difference between the addressing of a formal invitation and an informal invitation?

A. Formal invitations are addressed to Mr. and Mrs. —, but informal ones to the wife, including her husband or daughters.

Q. How many spoons are included in the table service for dinner?

A. Dessert, fruit, bouillon and round bowl soup spoons.

Q. When should the clergyman be consulted about the wedding?

A. As soon as the plans for the wedding are discussed.

Try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound



Felt Terribly Nervous Fagged out... always melancholy and blue. She should take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. Its tonic action builds up the system. Try it.

ICELANDERS ISOLATED

REYJAVIK, Iceland, Jan. 11—It's going to be a lonely winter for the people in the chill uplands of Iceland.

The Iceland Airlines Company has had to wind up its affairs, and the machines which defeated the almost complete impassibility of the interior highlands for three years will bring no more news of the world beyond the seas.

Dorothy Dix Letter Box

Sage Advice to Girl Whose Life Has Reached an Impasse—Honest but Tactless Suitor—How Long After a Boy Starts Going With a Girl Should He Kiss Her?

DEAR MISS DIX—Six years ago I arrived in the city a very green country girl of 18 with little education. I went to work as a hired girl, as that was the only work I was fitted for, and soon I met a very



charming man. Of course, events came to pass as they usually do when a worldly wise gentleman starts taking a country girl out. But this man was interested not only in me but what he could make of me. He insisted that I study. Forced me to learn typing and take a secretarial course. He taught me how to dress and put me in the hands of a beauty specialist, who showed me how to make the best of what good features I have.

But I love him and I cannot go on with the old relationship. Nor can I give him up. Recently I put the whole problem up to him with the hope that he would ask me to marry him. His answer was that he did not love me and would not consider marriage and that our relationship must cease.

He advises me to pick out a desirable man from the eligibles whom I know and to get married, but I do not want to get married to any one but him. Should I marry another man I would always be making comparisons between them and it would keep me very unhappy because he is the man I love.

When a woman talks about not giving up a man who is tired of her, she talks foolishness. She has no volition in the matter. The man has already settled the question. He has rung down the curtain on their little romance and no effort of hers will ever lift it again.

It is utterly hopeless for a woman to try to regain the love she has lost. She is powerless to blow again dead ashes into flame, but if there is a hopelessness beyond all other hopelessness it is the effort to awaken love in the heart of a man whom you have known long and well, but in which breast you have been able to arouse nothing but a placid liking.

Evidently your appeal to the man has been both physical and mental, so it is rather strange that he has not fallen in love with you, but love is not a matter of logic and if you failed somehow to fire the divine spark in him, why you didn't, and that's all there is to it.

Arguing with him, entreating him, trying to cling to him with hands that he pushes away will do you no good and the only thing to do is simply to accept the situation. Imitate the example of that arch sport among women who, when her lover tired of her, said: "I won you like a woman. I will lose you like a lady."

In your bitter experience you have this much to be thankful for, that the man considered your future and fitted you for it. He turned you from an ignorant, gawky country girl into a cultivated, polished woman of the world. He gave you joys to life by making you free of music and art and books. He opened the door of opportunity for you by having taught you a good profession. If he has done you much harm, he also has done you much good.

As for his plan to marry you off to some eligible man for whom you do not care, that is the age-old plan men have adopted from time immemorial for disposing of the lady loves of whom they had tired, but it is

not only that one that brings happiness to either party nor is it necessary nowadays.

Certainly a woman gives the man she marries merely for expediency a rotten deal, because if she is in love with another man she is peevish and fretful and dissatisfied and takes no pains to try to please her husband or make him happy. Certainly a man gets small pay for all the labor he does in supporting a woman if all her thoughts and desires and affection are concentrated on some other man and in her soul she is shuddering away from his touch and bored to tears by his presence.

But the woman who is intelligent and young and strong and has a good profession fortunately does not need to play this scurvy trick on a man and marry him for a meal ticket nor does she need to add to her own unhappiness a distasteful and uncongenial marriage. She is able to support herself.

So I advise you, Miss Mistake, to cease cherishing any false hopes that the man you love will ever marry you and not to think of marrying a man you do not love, but to go forth bravely into the world and make a new place for yourself. You are young enough to rebuild your life and make it a happy one.

DEAR MISS DIX—A man proposed marriage to me the other day in these words: "I want you to marry me, but if you won't I will make some one else do." This statement appalled me. What do you think of it?

I think it is one of the few absolutely honest proposals of marriage on record. Most men protest that if a girl refuses them they will commit suicide or pine away in a green-and-yellow melancholy or that their lives will be lighted and they will never look at another woman again.

But nothing of that sort ever happens. "Men have died and worms have eaten them, but not for love." Nor because they didn't get some one particular girl. Sometimes, indeed, a man never screws up his courage to pop the question but once and if that girl turns him down he remains an old bachelor, but most of them get over it in a couple of weeks and find a satisfactory substitute.

Of course, every girl likes to think that she is the one and only love of a man's life and that if she doesn't marry him he would go lonely and wretched to the grave, but even while she is rolling this sweet morsel of romance under her tongue she knows that she is kidding herself and that he will "ankle up to the altar," as Walter Winchell says, with a second or third or fourth choice and apparently be just as well pleased.

But all the same, while I admire the honesty of your suitor, I deplore his lack of tact and I would certainly turn down and prospective husband who had such a fatal habit of telling the truth. For no woman wants really to know what the man she marries really thinks of her. She wants to believe that he loves her a lot better than he does and that she is a lot more indispensable to him than she ever is. She doesn't want to believe that some other woman would do if she dropped out of the picture.

DEAR MISS DIX—I am a young boy and have not been going with the girls very long, so I don't know what they expect of a boy in the way of petting and kisses. When and how long after a boy has been going with a girl should he kiss her? How does a boy go about getting to be a regular date with a girl?

Goodness knows son. I imagine every girl has her own technique and that all you have to do is to follow her lead. When a girl begins snuggling up to you, that indicates that she expects to be petted and when she holds her face up to you it calls for a kiss.

But if you would just cut out the kissing and the petting and not make every girl you take out pay for a 30-cent movie with \$5 worth of carresses, you haven't any idea how grateful a lot of girls would be to you. They get sick and tired of being mauled by every Tom, Dick and Harry.

You get to be a regular date with a girl by asking her to go places with you and being always Johnny on the spot.

and personal secretary, and he only dealt with such business matters as Lee directly put into his hands.

But one day she had been to see her father, and as they were having tea together, he was called to the telephone. He left her and had away some time, and when he came back, it was clear that he was a good deal worried.

"It was Oliver," he told her as he sat down again, "getting through to me on a trunk call. . . . Most disturbing news. Most disturbing."

Lucy demanded details at once, and replenished his tea cup for him.

"Well, dear, it's that Norwegian deal. It hasn't gone through after all. . . ."

"Oh, daddy, I am sorry. But is it terribly important?"

"It means losing some of the best lumber we've ever had the chance of. Oliver had difficulties all the way through. Old Nilsen seemed ready enough to clinch matters, but his son seemed bent on creating obstacles. But Oliver certainly imagined that a definite arrange-

There's a wealth of rich flavor in a small quantity of this tea.

RED ROSE TEA "is good tea"

2 CHOICE QUALITIES—Red Label & Orange Pekoe

What the Fashionables are Wearing

Illustrated Dressmaking Lesson Furnished With Every Pattern

By Annabelle Worthington



Spanish tile. The bone button match the fabric. The rolled collar cuffs and belt are plain woolen in brown shade, a most pleasing combination.

Style No. 624 may be had in sizes 8, 10, 12 and 14 years. Size 8 requires 1 1/2 yards of 39-inch material with 1/2 yard of 35-inch contrasting.

And you'll be amazed at how simple it is to make it. The three-piece skirt is circular. It is attached to the bodice that also cuts in three sections.

Other attractive fabrics for its development are wool jersey, wool crepe, wool challis and tweed-like cottons.

Be sure to fill in the size of the pattern. Send stamps or coin (coin preferred). Price of pattern 15 cents.

Number 624. Size Name Street Address City State

This smart little tweed-like woolen of fashionable light weight, favors the smart wrapped arrangement at the front. It is exactly the same as the college miss is wearing. It is that lovely new shade in

But, they certainly do their business in a tricky way. And what was Nilsen doing to allow it?"

"Evidently Linforth was prepared to top any price we offered, and that's why young Nilsen ran us up so high. It was young Nilsen's doing, I suspect. He influenced the old man."

"I suppose Linforth made up their minds to beat us at any cost, and went all out over it," she said thoughtfully.

"They must have got hold of new capital, Oliver's a good deal troubled. He says it won't end here." (To Be Continued)

CANADIAN PACIFIC SAILINGS

EUROPE ORIENT HONOLULU AUSTRALIA NEW ZEALAND

From SAINT JOHN (Sailing From Halifax Day Following) GLASGOW — BELFAST — LIVERPOOL Jan. 15 Melita Jan. 22 Montalm Jan. 29 Montclare Feb. 5 Montrose Feb. 12 Melita Feb. 19 Montcalm Feb. 26 Montclare

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John Gresham's Girl

By Concordia Merrel

(Continued) "Instead of which, daddy and I went on a yachting cruise," she said. "We went out on the open sea . . . while . . . he . . ."

She caught a breath and stopped. "My love," said Sir John, "you are too tender-hearted. The man deserved all he got. . . . Gresham's has no use for highwaymen. Neither has the world at large. . . . What do you say, Lee?"

"I Oh, I'm afraid I was scarcely listening, sir," said Lee with a short laugh. "I was thinking . . ."

"Just wondering whether it had occurred to you to speculate as to what he might do . . . when he comes out." The words fell slowly.

Sir John laughed easily and rose. "See, I think he's out by this time. Three years was his sentence, if I remember right. And he hasn't turned up so far. Well, up to revolt, my children. . . ." He made his adieux and left.

"Well I've warned him," he said challengingly.

"Yes," she said, through unsteady lips. "We were out there, Jim . . . on the sea . . . while you . . ." The words broke from her and died shakily away.

"I don't want your pity," he said roughly.

"I'm not pitying you, Jim. This has been too . . . big for pity. But I believe I understand. That is something, isn't it?"

"Nothing—to me," he flashed back. She stood looking at him realizing afresh the hugeness of the power of him. Picturing again that intense, burning spirit of him, bound by the deadening routine of prison. And suddenly her thoughts brought her to the real, the most vital danger of the whole situation. The danger to himself. No matter what revenge he might be planning

AS SHE LOST FAT SHE LOST PAIN

Like many others, this woman found that excess fat did not come alone. In her case it brought sciatica with it. She did not know that both troubles were due to a common cause—but she found they both gave way before one common remedy.

"I have been a martyr to sciatica and kidney trouble for years. I took Kruschen for about a month, when people began telling me how well I looked. I have lost fat that was no good to me, and now, after three months of Kruschen, I only go 108 lbs. instead of 185 lbs. I'm not going to say my pains have all gone, but I do say I'm wonderfully well, and hope to improve yet. I bless the day I started Kruschen."

The six salts in Kruschen assist the internal organs to throw off each day the waste and poisons that encumber the system. Then, little by little, that ugly fat goes—slowly, yes—but surely. The pains of sciatica and rheumatism cease. You feel wonderfully healthy, youthful, and energetic—more so than ever before in your life!

But she didn't ask him immediately. She was afraid of rushing things afraid that by one false step she might spoil her chances of success. So instead of saying more, she turned and left him.

Uncertainty and wondering made her restless, and two weeks went rather wretchedly by. She saw scarcely anything of Jim. He was out most of the time. She didn't know what business took him away so much, and would not ask. St. Aub, too, seemed to have very little knowledge of his chief's movements for Lee kept him at home as priv-

ately and personally, and he dealt with such business matters as Lee directly put into his hands.

What a pity he left before it was signed," put in Lucy.

"He was wanted over here, and had to come back. And now Linforth's . . ." With the name, Sir John thumped a fist on the little tea table with a force to make the tea things rattle. . . . "Linforth has gone over our heads and colored the deal."

"Well, darling," she reminded him. "That was just what Oliver was suspecting them of trying to do. Do you remember? He spoke of Linforth's that night of my party."

"I didn't take much notice of it because I thought that in a big deal like this we had nothing to fear from them. And, hang it all, my love, they've never been rich enough to be formidable, except in small ways. . . . I thought, Oliver was fussing unduly. Oliver can fuss, sometimes, you know. But he was wiser than I this time."

"Well, they are our traditional enemies, dad. Always have been.

Dr. Wood's Turned Blue In The Face He Coughed So Hard

Mr. Joseph Laudhardt, Melville, Sask., writes:—"Last winter I had such a bad cold that when I started coughing I would turn blue in the face. I went to the druggist and asked him what I could do for it, and he handed me a bottle of Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup. When I had finished it I felt a lot better, so I got another one and after that was finished I never had another cough all winter."

Price 35c. a bottle; large family size 65c.; at all drug and general stores; put up only by The T. Millburn Co., Ltd., Toronto, Ont.

MR. AND MRS. The Present System—One Umbrella at Home, Another at the Office

Advertisement for umbrellas featuring a cartoon and text: "SEEN ANYTHING OF THAT SPARE UMBRELLA OF MINE, MISS PEARSON? WHY, YOU TOOK IT HOME LAST NIGHT, MR. GREEN. DON'T YOU REMEMBER?" "UMBRELLAS! TWO-DOLLAR UMBRELLAS FIFTY CENTS!" "DON'T SAY IT! IT'S ME."

Constipated

Instead of habit-forming purgatives or strong, irritating purgatives take NATURE'S REMEDY

DR. EDGAR SHAW, R. C. Law Offices - Frowse Block, 127 Grafton Street, Charlottetown. Wills and Estates Settled. Collection of Bills (Special Dept.) SAFE protection for all documents.