

Women's Realm Social and Personal Fashions Literature

Your Individual HOROSCOPE

By Frances Drake

For Monday, October 14th

MARCH 21 to APRIL 20 (Aries)—Watch your personal affairs closely, especially those involving the budget and income. Be discreet about discussing your affairs with others. When you hear sound advice, heed it.

APRIL 21 to MAY 20 (Taurus)—A friendly day is today, with heart and social matters highly favored. You born after May 5 receive particularly good influences for financial and general business interests this beneficial day.

MAY 21 to JUNE 21 (Gemini)—Don't let your money run through your fingers! At the same time, wise investments and charities that you may turn down now will turn out to be a blessing and benefit to others later. Be composed, and accurate.

JUNE 22 to JULY 21 (Cancer)—Speaking out of turn and not speaking when the occasion demands are likely pitfalls for you today. Be forewarned and do something definite about arming yourself against these demons.

JULY 22 to AUGUST 21 (Leo)—There are numerous ways that offer opportunity for increase in income. Take chances occasionally. If you can afford it! But stretching the budget when you cannot afford it is absolutely taboo.

AUGUST 22 to SEPTEMBER 21 (Virgo)—Money and business matters call much of your attention today. Be systematic and don't rush at the last minute. However, if time seems short for all you are expected to do, don't become unnerved or anxious, proceed as efficiently as possible and you'll be fulfilling your duty.

SEPTEMBER 22 to OCTOBER 21 (Libra)—Born before October 27 A more personal day for you, with professional, intellectual and private matters favored before general and financial issues. And it's the other way round for you born after October 7th.

OCTOBER 22 to NOVEMBER 21 (Scorpio)—Close application to, and patience with, your occupation and other essential duties are necessary now, and will have bearing on the whole week's results.

NOVEMBER 22 to DECEMBER 21 (Sagittarius)—Not so auspicious for new ventures or playing with needless risks. Between 8 A.M. and 2 P.M. is a very stimulating period of the day. Get as much done as possible during this time.

DECEMBER 22 to JANUARY 21 (Capricorn)—With your natural aptitude for coping with difficult problems and tedious tasks, you'll come out on top, if you avoid financial risks. Be content with even small achievement.

JANUARY 22 to FEBRUARY 21 (Aquarius)—Definiteness of purpose, punctuality and accuracy are important to accomplishment, and especially today. Don't give way to worry or doubt; maintain poise and faith, and plunge into your activities.

FEBRUARY 22 to MARCH 21 (Pisces)—Your hardest tasks and most difficult clients should be approached, if possible, in the morning, when most encouraging aspects emanate. Don't take on more than you can reasonably finish; don't let minor annoyances worry or irritate you.

two keys to a cabin

by Lida Larrimore

By MACRAE SMITH WNU SERVICE

Mrs. Von Steedham stayed her with a peremptory gesture. "Something must be decided," she said, insistently. "We can't go on like this making excuses, trying to explain—" She waited a moment, then, abandoning high-handed methods, she said, "What are we to tell people?"

"Tell them we have been telling me that I am my mother's daughter," Gay said, holding her breath very high, she went out of the room.

John stood beside the chair in which he had been seated while Gay's Uncle James, his two sons, James and Andrew, handsome Dirk Steedham and Reginald Lark, sat around the table. The door closed, David Graham seated himself in his chair beside the hearth.

"Sit down, John," he said.

"I'm sat in the chair at the opposite side of the hearth. He had felt fairly confident while the others were there, but now that he was alone with David Graham, constraint locked his jaws and made a wailing sound in his throat.

"The butler closed the door. David Graham cleared his throat.

"Gay tells me that you must return to Maine tomorrow night," he said.

"Yes, sir."

"You're located in Portland?"

"In Portland. Yes, sir. At present," John glanced at David Graham and was surprised, almost shocked, to discover that he, too, felt a certain amount of constraint. His blue-gray eyes regarded him, John kindly but with diffidence through the frames of Oxford glasses which sat with a wobble on the bridge of his salient nose.

"I suppose I owe you an apology, sir," he said hesitantly, was, in fact, for David Graham's sake, as well as his own, to get on with the interview and have it over. The older man's eyes were fixed on him, as he spoke, but he felt forward in his chair, his tall well-groomed figure fixed in an uneasy attitude.

"For his mind, in love with my daughter?" a twinkle of humor shone through the lenses of the Oxford glasses.

"I should have expected you to apologize if you hadn't."

The twinkle in the gray-blue eyes was reassuring. John realized, gratefully, that he was not the cause of any embarrassment or, worse, bore no strain lessened a little. David Graham leaned back in his chair.

"I meant an apology for my share in the great deal of unpleasantness," he said, smiling.

"It's a pleasure to meet someone who employs the use of understatement," Gay's father said, smiling.

"The only apology you owe me, personally," he went on, "is for making me rush home from London before I had heard of your bid on a painting I very much wanted."

"I'm sorry about that, sir," John was beginning to understand the life-long friendship between this man and his Uncle John. He even felt that he understood why Kelly Schuyler, at eighteen, had married him.

"Perhaps it is I who owe you an apology," Gay called to attention to the fact that I, originally, was at fault. I invited John Lawrence to see my father, and he, though he had no idea that the nephew he spoke of so often was going to grow up into a menace, or I should have made other arrangements."

"Gay has told you," John said, "that our meeting at the cabin was not pre-arranged?"

"But it was pre-arranged, wasn't it? Yes, Gay has told me. I refer to the arrangement John Lawrence made. No one ever suspected him of his genius for pulling strings. But it had it, to a remarkable degree. I remember when we were in college—"

He went on to speak of J—n's uncle who had been his friend, enjoyed, appreciatively, in a pleasant, unburied voice. The anecdote he told was familiar to John, though he gave the appearance of listening intently, his mind was occupied with the task of fitting together from what he had heard of him, from what he had observed, a clear understanding of Gay's father.

"As he thought of her, he heard her voice.

"Are you getting along, you two?" "Splendidly," her father said.

"Have you been telling John details of episodes in my past? The same toward them walking quickly and lightly through a shaft of sunlight, touched John's arm in passing, went to sit on the arm of her father's chair.

"The young are self-centered," David Graham said. "No my dear, I've been talking about the days when I was young and not so handsome. I've enjoyed it but John has probably been bored."

"Not at all, sir."

"I expected that you'd either be leading John through the art gallery or that you'd be sitting here in utter silence."

"You underestimate the privilege it is to me to be allowed to talk without being interrupted."

"I suppose so." She was silent for a moment, then asked, "Have you told John, Dad?"

John saw David Graham's expression alter. The diffidence he had lost while he had talked of John's uncle returned to him, almost, almost, he thought, watching, in apology, then up at Gay, considering. "No," he said, "I haven't."

"I'd hoped that I might work and say it," he said slowly. "It's seemed pretty far in the future to make definite plans."

"There will be an opening for you the first of the year. I've been in communication with the authorities. Your training and ability will be

Dorothy Dix's Letter Box

SHOP AROUND A BIT BEFORE YOU CHOOSE YOUR HUSBAND

Boys and Girls Who Keep Steady Company From Grammar School Days Usually Fall Out of Love Before the Ceremony

When young girls begin to step out in the social world they are faced with the one-boy or the many-boy proposition. Shall they devote all of their time and attention and lavish all their charms upon one boy, or shall they spread their glamour over the multitude? This may seem a simple problem and that it does not matter whether Mary goes exclusively with Tom, or plays around with Tom, Dick and Harry, but, in reality, the girl is called upon to make one of the most momentous decisions of her whole life.

On the way she answers it determines, to a large extent, whether she will be an old maid, or happily or disconcertedly married. Of course, there are two schools of thought on the subject. The one that might be called the theory holds that if a girl has annexed a reason for her steady date she should concentrate on him and not run the risk of losing him by scattering her shot. No doubt this contention has its merits and is good advice to those girls to whom nature has bestowed a considerable amount of beauty.

But, if it ever leads to the altar at all, it generally results in one of those marriages that are made by habit and not by romance, and that are deadly dull because both the husband and the wife lack for each other before they were ever married.

When Johnny Jones and Mary Sue began going together in grammar school and kept it up through high and college, they know each other too well. They haven't a single illusion left. And when they finally do marry it is because they are forced into it by public opinion.

For a girl not to look prospective husbands over before she takes her pick is similar for her to the girl who sees in a milliner's shop. Maybe it is the right thing, and maybe it isn't, but she ought to find out beforehand.

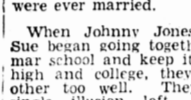
Other Dangers

And then, of course, there is always the danger that when a girl falls herself down to one date he will fade out of the picture and she will be left flat. Where girls and boys are concerned, nothing succeeds like success. To the girl who has many boy friends more than she can count on, the one who has only one he shall be taken from her. And when a girl gets out of circulation it is hard for her to ever get in again.

However, many girls disagree with my views concerning the folly of crowding themselves down to one boy until he has popped the question and the wedding day is set. One of them writes me that she used to go out with a number of boys, but now she only goes with one, and is having the time of her life. She says:

"An evening with him at a hotel stand where the patrons dance to a victrola is more enjoyable than going to the most beautiful and exclusive place in the world, for my companion is interested in what I am interested in and I feel that he is being attentive and as glamorous as possible for a reason—HIM."

Fine, but this girl only proves the point I have been trying to make. She went about with a lot of boys until she found the one she wanted, but she wouldn't be so happy at her hog-dog stand if she had kept going "steady" with the first boy she ever thought she liked.



are made by habit and not by romance, and that are deadly dull because both the husband and the wife lack for each other before they were ever married.

Shop Around a Bit

Unfortunately we haven't any statistics on the subject, but I am convinced that a very large percentage of the husbands and wives who take to philandering and get divorced, because they no longer love their mates were all ready to do so before they were married.

Then, in picking out a life companion, it is obvious that a girl should have as wide knowledge as possible of the goods in which she is going to invest her all, and that she should be able to compare it with other brands, but she cannot do this if her association has been confined exclusively to one boy.

She may think that all boys are rather dull because Tom is, or that they step on her feet when they dance with her as Sam does, or that they are grouchy and have to be wheedled and flattered along as Percy does. And then, after they are married, she meets some brilliant, courteous, charming man and falls in love with him there is tragedy.

THE COOK'S CORNER

MAGIC PEANUT CLUSTERS

1-2 pound sweet chocolate, 2-3 cup sweetened condensed milk

1 cup whole peanuts

Melt chocolate in top of double boiler. Remove from heat. Add sweetened condensed milk and peanut, mixing well. Drop from teaspoon on buttered baking sheet or plate. Chill for several hours. Makes about 36.

Note—Raisins may be substituted for peanuts.

SPINACH MOLD

One and a half cups of cooked spinach, 1 tablespoon each of flour and butter, 2 tablespoons each of breadcrumbs, and cream, 2 eggs, salt, pepper and a little grated onion. Cook together flour, butter, breadcrumbs, cream and egg yolks. Add the stifflybeaten whites of eggs, then the spinach, seasoning and grated onion. Put into a buttered mould and steam three-quarters of an hour.

MODERN POT ROAST

(Serves 6 to 8)

Four to 5 lbs. top round, 4 large potatoes, 6 large carrots, 4 large onions, 1 lb. peas, 1 lb. lima beans (fresh or dried).

Slice 2 of the onions. Sauté until lightly browned, in a little bacon fat or salt pork. Peel and quarter potatoes. Scrape carrots and cut into large pieces. Shell peas and lima beans (if dried beans are used soak in water for several hours before using). Cook vegetables five minutes in the drippings. Remove vegetables.

Sear meat on all sides in fat, using medium flame. Then return to vegetables. Add seasoning, cover and reduce heat to very low. Cook on top of stove 20 minutes a pound for well done, 17 minutes a pound for medium. Do not add any water. The water on the vegetables and in the meat will do all that for you. Thicken gravy with flour and water paste. Serve with noodles.

TRAVELLER DETAINED

HAMILTON, Bermuda, Oct. 11.—(CP Cable)—Eugene E. Anpot, travelling on a French passport, was detained here by British authorities today, when he arrived aboard pan-American Airways Yankee Clipper.

Officials said he was held so his credentials might be examined.

Two travellers with Norwegian passports were detained here Tuesday.

Nervous Restless Girls! Cranky? Restless? Can't sleep? Tire easily? Because of female functional "disorders" causing monthly distress? Then try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. Pinkham's Compound is well known for helping such weak, rundown, nervous conditions. Made in Canada. WORTH TRYING! Any drugstore.

SHOW CONSIDERATION OF CHILD'S TEMPER

Dear Miss Dix—We want to bring our 2-year-old baby boy up to obey his mother's commands in the same way that we are. He is very bad-tempered and contrary. My husband believes in slapping him across the face when he is in a tantrum, but I believe that at his age he should just have his tantrums out alone without having any attention paid to him. YOUNG PARENT.

Answer—For Heaven's sake, how old do you think your baby is? Forty years? You are treating him as if he were an adult able of reasoning and calculating his own conduct. At 2 years old he is incapable of understanding even what you want him to do, and probably what you consider some only his error in the brutality with which his father treats him. When a child of that age goes into a tantrum just leave him alone. Don't let him know you are angry, but don't beat the poor little mite up, or expect him to have the manners of a grown-up. He isn't my boy, you know, or even Dempsey. DOROTHY DIX.

Rich Looking Draperies You Can Quickly Make

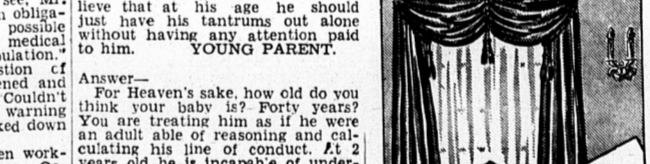


Diagram Shows Cutting of Swag

What an air these curtains have! Imagine an apricot sateen draped in that stunning swag effect—or a soft moss-green damask.

But, smart as these draperies are, you can easily make them yourself. One piece of material makes a side drape and half the "swag"; it's just a simple trick of cutting and draping.

Measure two lengths of fabric as for side draperies, but add to each several extra inches—more than half the width of your window. Now cut, starting one end of each length as the diagram shows. This is your swag end.

Gather up the longer edge of each swag end in graceful folds, stitch down and join ends to form one continuous swag. Now sew a tape along the top of the swag and tack to the valance board.

Three tasseled cords complete the picture. Stitch one cord down the swag's centre, the others as if looped from the ends of the valance board.

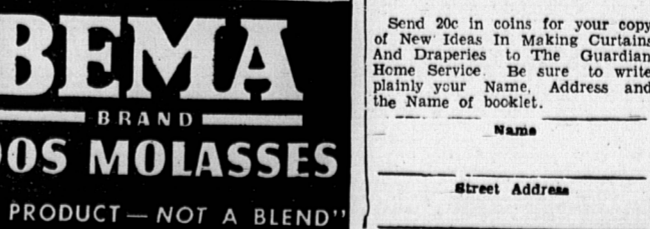
You can as easily make handsome curtains for every room in your home. Our 32-page booklet gives step-by-step directions for glass curtains, drapery-curtains, formal draperies. Shows how to measure, cut, sew, trim and hang. Has 25

"The best MOLASSES CAKE I ever baked!"

Many housewives are finding new uses for BEMA Molasses. Not only is it being used more and more as a spread for bread but it is also becoming increasingly popular as a baking ingredient. BEMA Molasses will give your cakes, cookies, etc., a new deliciousness and flavor. It is wholesome and nourishing too—a natural food product—the pure rich juice of the famous Barbados sugar cane. It is rich in vitamins as well as a valuable source of iron—an essential food element.

Use BEMA Molasses often . . . at the table . . . for between meal snacks . . . in your baked goods. Insist on BEMA Molasses. Your grocer sells it.

Remember! There is only one BEMA Barbados Extra Fancy Molasses. Ask for it by name.



THE ORIGINAL PRODUCT—NOT A BLEND!

Living & Leisure

The Woman's Realm

THE WIND ON THE HILL

I wanted to run with the wind on the hill, But life had many a task for me, And I could not go. So I said to the wind, "Please wait until My burdened and laboring hands are free."

And the wind said, "No." Today all my duties are finished and done And I could run with the wind on the hill. But now I am old I am slow and sedate in the winter sun, I am content to be warm and still, And the wind is cold.

Europeans originally used vanilla as a perfume instead of a cooking commodity.

LOOSE MORTAR SHOULD GET EXPERT ATTENTION

Brick homes are usually clothed in an air of permanence, but in many old homes the mortar may loosen and fall out and cracks appear in the wall.

When an unfavorable condition exists in an old brick home, the home owner should not attempt to correct the fault himself but should call in a brick mason to estimate the extent of damage and make the required repairs.

Of Brazil's 207,700 kilometers of highways only about 13 per cent are improved roads.

COOKED POTATO

There is never any difficulty about using up cooked potato, and it comes in very handy when one wants a quick-made first course.

Take a quantity of sausage meat, baked between two thick layers of mashed potato is one suggestion, or potato cakes flavoured with a little tinned salmon, flaked finely, the cakes being either fried or baked, according to taste.

Many Suggestions

Maybe she'll think of games the family can enjoy together, bring them together around a piano. Perhaps she will get each member busy doing something for others—whether it is knitting socks for soldiers, shawls for old women, or earning money to be turned over to the suffering.

If there is room for a war refuge—and no refuge to fill the place—she may take in a poor, undernourished child from her own town and give him a chance for a better life.

They can knit their families more closely so that if the future is hard and the going tough, not one of them can look back and wish the secure, "together" time had not been wasted.

HAMILTON SCHOOL

Report for September.

Grade X—1. Doris S'ewart; 2. Geraldine Stewart.

Grade IX—1. Muriel Stewart; 2. Leah Bryenton.

Grade VII—1. Clifford Craig; 2. Alfred Ramsay; 3. Ralph Bryenton.

Grade VI—1. James Bryenton; 2. Lorne Ramsay; 3. Robert Morrison.

Grade IV—1. Delmar Bryenton; 2. Vera Ramsay; 3. Robert Morrison.

Grade III—1. Lorne Ramsay; 2. Lorraine Bryenton; 3. Malinda Morrison.

Perfect Attendance: Doris Stewart, Geraldine Stewart, Muriel Stewart, Clifford Craig, Hilton Bryenton, Neil Gordon Craig, Lorne Ramsay.

FOR LONG LIFE

Have you ever asked yourself what you are doing, day by day, to make your wife an early widow? The chances are 100 to one she would rather have you alive than dead. But modern civilization tends to encourage dissipations that result in loss of sleep and consequent nervousness for the husband who must be at work next day without corresponding effects on the wife. It used to be said, before farm homes had city conveniences for lightening labour, that the average farmer buried two wives before the first one had been buried in the graveyard. Has the pendulum swung too far in the opposite direc-

Needlecraft—For The Home

Aprons are pleasant to sew and a pleasure to own, for it seems that you just can't have too many. They make nice gifts for friends, too—and they are made so much more when you make them yourself. Here are three aprons of different types—a be-ruffled bib apron with an interesting raised waistline, a princess design edged in ricrac, and a very new pinafore apron, buttoning all the way down the back.

Style No. 3108 is designed for sizes small, medium and large. Medium size requires 2 1-3 yards of 30-inch material for bib apron; 2 3-8 yards for princess apron.

Send Twenty (20c) coin is preferred for pattern. Write plainly your Name, Address and telephone number. Be sure to state the size you wish. Style No. 3108 Size

Name _____

Street Address _____

City _____ Province _____

LONG TRAIL

Two lister men met every day at twelve o'clock, when they took a constitutional together. This consisted of a visit to every public house in the town.

One day, during one of their several halts, Tom remarked that he had been reading in a newspaper that if all the public-houses in the country were set end to end they would make a street extending from John o' Greats to Newcastle.

The other's reply, as he drained his glass, was: "Heh, man, what a walk!"

A Morning Smile

THIS MATTER-OF-FACT AGE

Mrs. Hawkins and Mrs. Hawkins were having their daily chat over the fence. Mrs. Hawkins inquired after her neighbour's married daughter.

"Oh, she's doing fine," said Mrs. Hawkins. "She's got the prettiest little flat, and lovely furniture, a nice little car, and she's never had so many frocks. The only thing is, she can't stand her husband, and that's always something."

MY FEET ARE MY FORTUNE

The police-sergeant in the country town sent for a constable and lectured him severely.

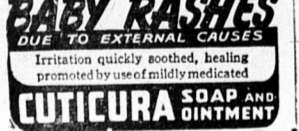
"You've been in the Force now for 12 months," he said, "and never once have you brought in a case of any kind."

The constable hung his head.

"Now," said the sergeant, "I'm willing to give you one more chance. Squire Daly has phoned to say that someone is stealing his apples. Go up there to-night and catch the thief."

About midnight the waiting constable saw a man walking along with a sack over his shoulder. He pounced on him, opened the sack and found a quantity of valuable silver.

"Hm," he murmured. "My mistake. But you can thank your lucky stars it wasn't apples."



PETAL DESIGN KNITTED BEDSPREAD



DESIGN NO. 801

An heirloom bedspread that will be a priceless possession. It will be admired by everyone. Pattern No. 801 contains list of material's needed, illustration of the design and complete instructions.

To order this pattern, send 15 cents in coin or stamps to Needlework Bureau, Charlottetown Guardian.

To Charlottetown Guardian Needlework Department.

Design No. 801

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