

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

What the Fashionables are Wearing

Illustrated Dressmaking Lesson Furnished With Every Pattern

By Annabelle Worthington

You'll love this dress. It is black canton-faille crepe silk. It has the lines which have been proven by experience are becoming to the heavier figure. It also has the new modish sleeve flounce and is quite one-sided about its white crepe rever, that provides so much smartness and charm.

Some may like the rever to tone with the dress, which is also very smart and a bit more practical.

Style No. 672 is designed for sizes 36, 38, 40, 42, 44 and 46 inches bust. The 36-inch size requires 3 1/2 yards of 39-inch material with 1/2 yard of 85-inch contrasting.

Sheer woolsens and velvet are stunning for this model.

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

Price of pattern 15 cents.

No. 672. Size

Name

Street Address

City State 672



How to Pick a Wife

Dorothy Dix

Finds Sophisticated Girl Best

The Man Who Picks Out a Wife on the Strength of Her Past Performance is Making a Mistake, Because When a Girl Marries She Wants to do and be Only That Which She Has Never Done or Been Before

If I were a young man contemplating matrimony I should pick out for a wife the girl who had had rather than the girl who still has everything to get.



Of course, this is diametrically opposite to the system by which men judge what sort of wife a woman is likely to make. They go by present performances instead of what she is likely to develop into. Therefore, when a man wants a wife who will be as circumspect as Mrs. Caesar and who will never look at another man between the altar to the grave, he selects a little ingenue who has been brought up in a convent or under a strict mother who has chaperoned the life out of her and who has never had a date in her life.

Or if a man desires an economical wife who will save his money, he picks out a poor girl who has never had a pair of silk stockings and to whom every dollar looks as big as a cartwheel. Or, if he wishes a domestic wife he selects a girl who has done the family cooking ever since she was knee high to a gas range.

For, argues the man, if I marry a little, unsophisticated girl who has seen nothing of life and knows nothing of the world, I will not only look the grand sheik to her but she will have a horror of anything so wicked as a flirtation and will never be tempted to have romantic yearnings after some slick-haired cake-eater who doesn't weigh half as much as I do.

Or, he will say to himself, if I marry a girl who has never had anything but just underclothes she won't hanker after pink crepe-de-chine lingerie and run me in debt for Paris hats. She will be thrifty because she has had economical habits bred into her. Or, he will reason, if I marry a domestic girl, I shall be sure of feasting on angel's food and secure to myself a good cook who cannot give notice and leave.

All of which is good logic, but somehow women and logic no more mix than oil and water, and wives seldom run true to their girlish forms. Moreover, it is never what a woman has had that she goes on wanting to the end of the chapter. The thing she is crazy for is the thing she has never had.

It has always been thus, as witness the Garden of Eden episode. All of the luscious fruits on which she might have fed were dust and ashes in the teeth of our first mother, and the only thing she had an appetite for was the little green apple whose flavor she had never sampled. And every daughter of Eve ever since has felt the same way about life.

So, if I were a man and wanted a wife who would be absolutely faithful to me and who wouldn't turn her head to even glance sidewise at the handsomest motion-picture hero who ever had a close-up on a screen, I shouldn't marry a girl who had never had a beau or had a man make love to her or try to kiss her.

On the contrary, I should pick out a girl who had been a riot with the men, a girl who had had men struggle for her favor, who had had to cut her dances into mince-meat to make them go around; a girl who could have married any one of a dozen men; a girl who had thought herself in love several times and then found out better; a girl who had been fed up on sentiment and romance.

I should know that if I got that kind of girl for a wife I was really her choice, the man she selected after having had the pick of many men. I was her preference and not her only opportunity. And, furthermore, I should know that affairs with men had no more allure for her because she had had enough of that kind of thing and was fed up on it.

If you will observe you will see that the middle-aged women who are man-crazy, the women who hire gigolos to dance with them and take them out, the women who pick up the tea hounds and have sordid affairs with boys young enough to be their sons, are almost invariably women who married their first sweethearts when they were very young or else women who, for one reason or another, received no attention from men in their youth. The women who were belles at 20 never go astray at 40.

If I wanted a thrifty and economical wife I should select the girl who was the daughter of well-to-do parents or else one who made a good salary herself. No girl knows so little the value of money as the one who has never had a dollar of her own to spend. No woman is so wasteful as the one who suddenly comes into a little money. No woman is so mad for pretty clothes and furs and jewels and cars as the one who has hungered and starved for them all her life. Having fine clothes is a hundred times more important to her than it is to the girl who has always had them.

In addition, the well-to-do girl is much more apt to be economical and careful of her husband's money because everything goes by comparison. To the girl whose family has always live from hand to mouth an income of \$5000 a year seems inexhaustible wealth that she can never spend, while to the girl with a rich father it seems such a pittance that she feels bound to hoard every cent.

If I wanted a wife who would be a fireside companion I would never marry a simple country maiden. I would choose a city girl who had been stepping out since she was 15 years old. I would know that my country girl would be wild for the night life and the bright lights and the cabarets and the theatres and the restaurants and all of the thrills DOROTHY DIX.

The Pick of the Choicest

A tea that simply brims with taste.



A Morning Smile

Summer Boarder (slapping his cheek)—And you have a sign up: "No mosquitoes."

Farmer—I know it, but the ornamental critters pay no more attention to it than them gunners pay to the signs: "No trespassing."



Sweet Youngster!

Doesn't he make you smile? His cute antics! His amusing little tricks! He's a source of constant satisfaction and pleasure to you.

But how troubled you are when he is ill! Baby's Own Tablets are the standby in thousands of homes where there are children. These little Tablets are a simple, yet effective laxative for children of all ages. They prevent and relieve simple fevers, colds, colic, indigestion, etc.

Avoid serious illness by guarding your children against constipation. Get a box of Baby's Own Tablets today. Don't ever be without them. 25 cents at any druggist's.

BABY'S OWN TABLETS (Dr. Williams') For Children of All Ages

And excitement she had never had, while my city girl would be sick and tired of them all and glad to settle down and her idea of a perfectly hilarious evening would be staying at home with nobody dropping in and everything still and quiet and peaceful.

And if I wanted a really domestic wife I wouldn't marry a girl who had been a household slave and whose one chief reason for getting married was to try to get out of the kitchen. I would marry a girl who was a society girl or a business girl who got a thrill out of pots and pans and to whom cooking was the pursuit of a fine art. The men who marry good cooks nearly always spend the balance of their lives in employment agencies hunting servants. All the women I know who get a real kick out of housekeeping are women who have developed a domestic genius since marriage.

So, gentlemen, if you want to play safe, marry the girl who has had the things she wants in life. Not the one who has them still to get.

For The Cook

APPLE-FILLS, SAVORY

Doubtless many of you have baked apples with a pork sausage thrust into the cavity left when the core is removed. Here is a rather similar suggestion. Cut any left-over meat or fowl with which you would ordinarily serve apples (pork, goose or duck) into small pieces, adding a little of the stuffing if there happens to be any left or some fresh bread crumbs and a little parsley or a suspicion of sage; season with salt and pepper. Fill the cavity in your peeled and cored tart apples with this mixture, put a piece of butter on top of each and baked in a pan with just enough water to keep apples from scorching. Bake until tender in a moderate oven (350 degrees Fahrenheit or thereabouts) for three-quarters of an hour. Serve each apple on a piece of toast or sauted bread and garnish with a spoonful of tart red jelly.

BEDEQUE

Mr. Patrick Hamill of Freetown and his daughter Mrs. H. E. MacLellan, have returned to their respective homes, after a very pleasant three weeks holiday with friends and relatives in Montreal.

This community was deeply deplored, when the sad news was received of the death in Chelsea, Mass., of Mrs. Hannah Brehaut, widow of the late Benjamin Brehaut, on October 28th. Mrs. Brehaut was formerly, Miss Cook of Freetown, eldest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. David Cook of Freetown. She deceased was 76 years of age and had resided in Boston for a number of years having visited her old home in Freetown quite frequently. A large circle of friends and acquaintances, will regret to hear of her sudden passing. She was a lady of sterling qualities, a friend to young and old alike, her kind and gentle disposition won her many friends. In her home she will be greatly missed, which she brightened by her cheerfulness and untiring industry. There are left to mourn the loss of a loving mother, two daughters, Mrs. Fred Cummings of Melrose, Mass., and Louise at home, one son, David of Boston, Mass., also one brother, Seacord Cook of Chelsea, Mass., and four sisters, Mrs. William MacNeill, Mrs. Smith all of Boston and Mrs. W. J. Muttart of Summerside, to all of whom much sympathy is extended. The funeral service took place on Friday, from the First Methodist, Episcopal Church, Cory Avenue, Chelsea, Mass.

Mrs. Gills who has been spending sometime with relatives in Kensington, is enjoying a holiday with her niece Mrs. Alvin Sudsbury, Centreville Bedeque.

Miss Bernetta Conick of Norboro has been spending a short holiday with friends in Kinkora.

Mr. William Mallett of Summerside was visiting his old friends in Centreville Bedeque last week.

The many friends of Mr. James Bears of Charlottetown regret to hear of his continued illness but

More mothers each year.. check Colds

2 WAYS at once!



Being an external treatment, Vicks is especially appreciated by mothers because it avoids the constant "dosing" which so often disturbs children's delicate digestions.

More and more mothers every year turn to the double action of Vicks VapoRub in checking colds, coughs, sore throats and spasmodic croup.

Rubbed on throat and chest at bedtime, Vicks acts through the skin like a plaster. At the same time, its medicated vapors, released by the heat of the body, are inhaled direct to the air-passages.

This double action of Vicks breaks up congestion and eases breathing, thus preventing the night coughs which so often rob both mother and child of restful sleep.



OVER 47 MILLION JARS USED YEARLY

hope for an improvement in the near future.

The following is the standing of Honor Roll for the Fernwood school for the month of October.

Grade XI—1. Douglas MacFarlane; 2. Alma Gould.

Grade IX—1. Kathleen Sherry; 2. Thomas Ranahan; 3. Emmett Ranahan.

Grade IX—1. Margaret MacKinon; 2. Brenham Sherry.

Grade VII—1. Rowen Sherry; 2. Everett MacKana.

Grade VI—1. Constance MacFarlane.

Grade IV—1. Kenneth Hender-

son; 2. Florence MacKinnon; Beatrice Dolron 4. Edward Dolron.

Grade IV Jr.—1. Ruth MacKinnon; 2. Ralph MacKinnon; 3. Harold Gould.

Grade III—1. Edna Sherry; 2. Lorne MacFarlane.

Grade II—1. Ruth Leard; 2. Vera Sherry; 3. Edna Pineau.

Grade I A.—1. Margaret Dolron; 2. Louis Pineau 3. Mary Dolron.

Grade I B.—1. Edgar Sherry.

Grade I C.—1. Frank MacFar-

lane. Mr. and Mrs. Leslie Hope of Sea View, were visiting friends in Lower Freetown on Wednesday—B.

Try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound



Mortified to Death

Erucciating pain! She just couldn't go. Modern girls find Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound a wonderful help for headaches... backaches and cramps.



When TEETHING makes HIM FUSSY

One of the most important things you can do to make a teething baby comfortable is to see that little bowels do their work of carrying off waste matter promptly and regularly. For this nothing is better than Castoria, a pure vegetable preparation specially made for babies and children. Castoria acts so gently you can give it to young infants to relieve colic. Yet it is always effective for older children, too. Remember, Castoria contains no harsh drugs, no narcotics—is absolutely harmless. When your baby is fretful with teething or a food upset, give a cleansing dose of Castoria. Be sure you get genuine Castoria with the name: *Dr. J.C. Fletcher*

CASTORIA CHILDREN CRY FOR IT

In two addresses here. Saturday she spoke to the Women's Canadian Club and Sunday evening she addressed a mass meeting sponsored by the League of Nations Society with the co-operation of the Canadian club.

SPEAKS FOR DISARMAMENT

CALGARY, Alta., Nov. 16. (By the Canadian Press)—Necessity for success of the disarmament conference next February was emphasized by Miss Agnes MacPhail, M. P.,



Nerves A Complete Wreck Sat Up Half The Night

Mrs. John Rose, Bark Lake, Ont., writes:—"I was troubled so much with my nerves I was a complete wreck."

I could not do my work, and would have to sit up half the night on account of not being able to sleep.

One day a friend recommended Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills. I used one box and got relief, and by the time I had taken six boxes I was as well as ever."

Price 50c a box

Sold at all drug and general stores, or mailed direct on receipt of price by The T. Milburn Co., Ltd., Toronto, Ont.

MR. AND MRS.

The Melancholy Days Are Come

By BRIGGS

