

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

The HOUSEWIFE and HER ACTIVITIES

THE KINDLY THOUGHT
The kindly thought, the throbbing words, that set the pulses beating, are stronger than the myriad swords, or mightier armies meeting. O.W. Holmes

SOLITUDE
Solitude is the nurse of enthusiasm, and enthusiasm is the true parent of genius. In all ages solitude has been called for, has been known to.—Disraeli

GREAT ACTIONS
Let us, if we must have actions, make our own so. All action is of infinite elasticity, and the least admits of being inflated with celestial air until it eclipses the sun and moon.—Emerson

THE FATHER'S WILL
Whatever my Father wills is best. Dearest, if I should have, and do, and be, I only ask that I may know the way which Thou wouldst have me go; That I may will in Thine way lose That what Thou, Lord, for me shall choose. I, too, may choose.—C.W.Harris

A STRONG WILL
If we have need of a strong will in order to do good, it is more necessary still for us in order not to do evil; from which it often results that the most modest life is that where the force of will is most exercised.—Count Mole

FOR THE EVENING
Parisians have adopted the habit of wearing orchids or carnations on their beaded or silk handbags as a means of keeping them fresher than when pinned to the bodice. Gloves grow more and more elaborate. Black suede gloves to wear with black dresses are decorated with birds or butterflies or colored sequins; while gloves are punched out in an elaborate design, which is then embroidered with pearls. Stockings, too, are getting more fanciful. A rather elaborate pair of flesh-colored silk had an inset of black lace down the centre-front from the knee to the toe. These were worn with a pink silk dress, silk to the knee in front.

COLOR GUIDE TO FICTION
Thinking might be made even easier for some readers of popular novels in a bright suggestion were carried out. Mr. Lee Hankey, the artist, brought it forward. He was speaking at the Sunday Times Book Exhibition at Grosvenor House, W. "A publisher who wanted me to design a book-jacket," he explained, "said to me, 'Never mind about the story; let's have a good book-jacket.' That outlook has possibilities. Would it be practicable to supply a ready guide to the contents of a particular novel by illustrating its paper cover in a special color? "One might choose magnets for 'murder,' yellow for 'youth,' violet for 'williams,' and madder for 'matrimonial troubles.'"

PRINCESS MARINA'S FLOWERS
Most women love flowers, but artistic-loving Princess Marina is especially fond of them (says a writer in the London Evening News). Her favorite blossoms are white Stephanotis, lilies of the valley, and roses as white as driven snow are blooms which she chose to decorate the great wedding cake which the firm of McVitie and Price made for the Royal wedding. The flowers were to be set in the beautiful silver vase which surmounts this 800 lb. cake (which in-

Grandmother's Quilt Patterns

IMPERIAL T
Cut out pieces and sew together as indicated on small block. Either light or plain material may be used. Set pieced and plain blocks together as suggested on quilt diagram. Finish edge of quilt with 6 inch border to match plain blocks. Allow for all seams when cutting pattern.
Block finishes 12 inches square.
24 pieced blocks.
24 plain blocks.
6 inch border around quilt.
Material required
2 yards material for plain blocks.
2 1/2 yards purple material.
2 1/2 yards orange material.
2 1/2 yards 6 inch binding for border around quilt.
When ordering give Number 36-3. Send 15c for a book of quilt patterns containing 7 beautiful Grandmother quilt designs — every pair different.

A Morning Smile

One day during the War, the parish padre came across an old Irish woman in a state of distress, and an inquiry brought the reply that she had lost her boy. Had she had a telegram from the War Office? "No, but I've got this," she replied, handing a postcard to the priest, who read: "Dear mother, I am in the Holy Land."

First Cockney Wife (proudly): "My husband was one of the 'Old Contemptibles.'"

Second Cockney Wife: "That's the muffin, all husbands is contemptible."

tips and neck (which is a good stock-maker and yields delicate meat of good flavor as well, for addition to the gravy, for use in sandwiches of a little made-up gravy later on). Never on an adcock stew the liver with the other giblets—it ruins the flavor of the stock; it should be kept for quite other use.

When you are ready to make your gravy, if you are doing a cold one, first has been roasted, lift the latter from the roaster to another pan so that it will be kept hot in the oven. Slowly and gently pour of the extra fat from your roasting pan, retaining only 2 tablespoonsful of each cup of gravy you are doing to make. Be careful when you are pouring off the fat, to retain every bit of the rich brownings that will be in the bottom of the pan; this is the very finest flavoring, extractives from the bird, as a matter of fact, it is really this rich brown sediment that makes it worth while to hold the gravy-making to this instead of just making a sauce with butter and flour earlier. Where a matter of simplifying the getting of the Christmas dinner, the advantage lies more heavily with the sauce than can be made the day before and requires only heating up in the double boiler at serving time.

Set the roasting pan, with its measured fat and the browning or frying pan if you are making the gravy, add beaten egg mixed with liquid (the "sauce") over high heat on your top-stove burner and blend into it the same measure of flour that you have fat in the pan. Work the flour thoroughly into the fat and cook to richly but be careful not to scorch it.

Next, draw the pan off the heat and gradually stir in your hot liquid—preferably equal parts of giblet stock and rich or light cream or evaporated milk. When all the liquid has been added, stir the pan back over the heat and cook, with constant stirring, until your gravy is smoothly thickened. Be sure to stir every bit of the brown sediment from your pan—even though it is liquid—into the pan in the beginning, it will dissolve and work loose as you stir the gravy.

Taste—and season carefully with the required amount of salt and pepper. If you like a little celery salt and even a little onion salt may be added—but remember that the flavors of chicken and turkey themselves are delicate and too strong seasonings are not to be served with them. Other desirable gravies for the Christmas bird are appearing during this week.

THE COOK'S CORNER

CRANBERRIES
Gradually, during the last few years, the neglected cranberry is coming into its own. A good deal of research has been done with the too-little-known cranberry. Housewives will like every one of the following recipes, and will not buy these bright little pellets just for the old-time cranberry sauce for turkey.

MOCK CHERRY PIE
1 cup cranberries
1/2 cup seeded raisins
1/2 cup sugar
1 tablespoon flour
1 teaspoon almond extract.
1 teaspoon butter.

Line a pie pan with rich pie paste, roll to 1/4 inch thick. Fill with cranberries, washed and cut in halves and mixed with chopped raisins and almond extract. Sprinkle with mixture of sugar and flour, and dot with butter. Cover with a second crust (in which eggshells have been cut to allow escape of steam. Seal edges well) and bake in a hot oven, 425 to 450 deg. F., until browned. Then lower to 375, and bake until fruit is tender.

CRANBERRY JELLY
8 cups cranberries.
3 cups water.
Sugar.
Pick over and wash cranberries. Add water and cook until very soft. Strain through jelly bag, measuring juice. Add 1/2 cup warm 1 cup sugar. Stir sugar into boiling juice, boil rapidly for 5 minutes. Cool slightly, skim, and pour into glasses or moulds. Chill to serve.

CRANBERRY ROLL
2 1/2 cups flour.
4 teaspoons baking powder.
2-3 teaspoon salt.
1/4 cup sugar
4 tablespoons butter or shortening
1 egg
1/2 cup milk
2 cups whole cranberries.
Mix and sift flour, baking powder, salt and sugar. Cut in shortening, finely with two knives or a pastry blender. Add beaten egg mixed with milk, using enough to make a soft dough. Roll out to 1/2 inch thickness. Spread surface with softened butter, and cover with cranberries; sprinkle generously with sugar. Roll up like a jelly roll, handling lightly. Place in a well-greased pan. Put in a quick oven 425 to 450 degrees F., when it begins to brown, reduce heat to moderate oven, 350 degrees F., and bake until cranberries are cooked. Cut in slices and serve hot with Lemon Sauce or Hard Sauce.

TO PREVENT CAKES FROM BURNING
To prevent large cakes burning, cut pieces of nice clean cardboard and fix these into the sides and bottom of the cake tin. Now over this, place the well-greased paper lining for the tin. The correspondent who sends me this invaluable hint states that it was given to her years ago by a baker, and since she has used it she has never had a cake burn. The hint needs no other recommendation from me.

Dorothy Dix's Letter Box

When Children Are Ungrateful for Parents' Care, Whose Fault is it?—How to Tell Whether the Boy Friend Means it When He Says He Loves You—Does Wife's Goodness Ever Win Out Over "Other Woman"?

Dear Miss Dix—We bring our children into the world, care for them through infancy, work and sacrifice for them, watch them grow into maturity. No matter what they do we stand by them, rejoicing over their happiness, grieving over their sorrows. But as soon as they are grown they leave and forget us, and we sit by our fireplaces alone, breaking our hearts for some word of appreciation or affection. How good it would sound to hear them say: "Oh, Mother and Dad, you were so wonderful to us we can never consider her, they will always be grateful to you for the care you gave them." That is all we ask, just a few words of kindness to make us know that we still left a tender spot in their hearts for us. A MOTHER.

Answer: I am afraid it will not comfort you much to tell you that your sorrow is of your own making, and that when a mother has children who neglect her it is her own fault. She is the one to blame, not they, because they are treating her exactly as she taught them to treat her.

This seems a harsh and cruel thing to say, but it is the truth. Every baby is a bit of plastic clay delivered into its mother's hands and she forms its habits and its manners and its points of view. If she exacts nothing of it, it will give her nothing. If she makes a doormat of herself for it, it will walk over her. If she sacrifices everything for it, it will not even perceive that she is making sacrifices.

On the other hand if the mother puts herself up on a pedestal, the child will burn incense before her. If the mother poses as an oracle, as long as it lives the child will always think Mother knows best and be guided by her opinions. If Mother makes her children help her and Mother expects little attentions from her children, she always gets them.

Nowhere else in Nature does the law of cause and effect work out so relentlessly as in the rearing of children. It is no matter of luck that Mrs. Smith's children treat her as if she were a queen, while Mrs. Jones' children are grown men and women, married and gone about the business of life for themselves, but they never fail in their attentions to their parents. They are never too busy to write-home or to telephone or to send some little gift that shows their gratitude to the old people.

The trouble with mothers is that they can spend twenty years rearing a child to be selfish and self-centered and ungrateful and unappreciative and then expect it to turn into a model of appreciation and tenderness when it is grown, but the miracle never happens, you determine when a child is in the cradle what it is going to be when it is a man or woman and the way it is going to treat you. DOROTHY DIX.

Dear Dorothy Dix—My boy friend says that he loves me. How can I be absolutely sure of that? Answer: You have to take his word for that. You can't see into his heart and know what he really feels, so the best that you can do is to believe him if he sounds reasonably convincing and keep your fingers crossed for luck. Don't be too credulous, however. The reason that men get away so easily with spurious love-making is because a woman can believe anything she wants to believe. There are, as you are doubtless aware, two types of love talk. One with a cigarette in his mouth and a rope or bridle over his arm. Snavely indicated to each of the men the horse he was to ride for the day. The Mexican entered the corral, caught his mount, and led it to the saddle shed.

Ruth Snavely and the Mexicans rode into the north pasture. About three miles from the ranch house Snavely gave each man his orders, then rode away to the west. Ruth had said nothing, nor could she understand much of what Snavely had told the Mexicans. She stayed where she was, on a hilltop. The men, she supposed, would ride west and distribute themselves along the line fence as it wound through the mountains. They would then all start eastward driving the cattle before them.

She waited two hours on that hilltop before she saw the first cattle coming. Two miles to the north an antelope string moved over a ridge and disappeared into a ravine. A moment later, and much nearer, she saw a small bunch of animals emerge from the underbrush followed by a man on horseback—Snavely, she thought. By the time the first two bunches were opposite her, three more were in sight and she turned her own horse eastward. She soon came upon three cows, each with a calf, and drove them before her. Just where she was driving them she had no very clear idea, but she could see that the other riders were converging toward a common point and governed herself accordingly. This point proved to be a level piece of ground about half a mile from the eastern end of the pasture.

(To Be Continued.)

MINARD'S LINIMENT
For BRUISES
This is nothing to sneeze at!
MINARD'S LINIMENT
"KING OF PAIN"

SMART FROCKS FOR FASHIONABLE PEOPLE

Illustrated Dressmaking Lessons Furnished With Each Pattern

Junior! You can make this darling dress yourself, even if you are a beginner at sewing, because of its clever simple lines. And of course you'll want it like the original of shimmering, flustering, glamorous slipper satin as turquoise blue, coral, gold, peach, green or white. The covered shoulders are so romantic. And don't you think the swooping skirt attractive? Black or sapphire blue transparent velvet is another splendid choice with the collar of sheer silver metal lame.

Style No. 967 is designed for sizes 11, 13, 15 and 17 years. Size 15 requires 3 1/2 yards of 39-inch material with 1/4 yard of 39-inch contrasting.

Price of PATTERN 15 cents in stamps or coin (coin is preferred). Wrap coin carefully.

No. 967. Size Name Street Address City State

IN READINESS FOR THE PARTY
Sweets and plenty of them! is the order of the day at Christmas and party time, so make up your mind to have some recipes for various kinds which you can make now and store away in readiness for the great event.

means business. The other is just a boy's line. One is mere chatter and means nothing and he doesn't expect you to take it seriously. When a man asks you two minutes after you meet him where you have been all of his life that he has not found you before, and when he tells you how wonderful and beautiful you are and how unlike all other women and sweats that he loved you at first sight, take it just as an indication that he is trying to make himself agreeable to you and let it ride. Never regard any love talk as serious that doesn't end up in a definite proposal of marriage.

Likewise say "oh, yeah" instead of "yes" to the lad who tells you that he loves you, but whose affection isn't hot enough to make him get out and hunt for a woman to marry you. When a man is really in love for keeps he rolls up his sleeves and digs in on his job to try to make a living for you. Some of the signs of love that may not be absolute proof, but are contributory evidence, are—a boy being always Johnny on the spot; his preferring to stay at home and talk to you to going to places of amusement; his saving his money instead of throwing it away; his considering your pleasure before his own, and his showing a desire to protect you.

The boy who picks you up and puts you down and breaks dates, who has affairs with other girls, who makes you do his way and who expects you to do all of the courting will never be in love with anybody except himself. Dear Dorothy Dix—For eight years I have helped my husband in his business, besides keeping house and raising the babies. Now suddenly he contesses an affair with another woman. I forgive him and he promised to give her up, but he still goes out with her. Doesn't love and kindness and patience and goodness in a wife ever win out against the "other woman"? Answer: It generally does in the long run, but not at the moment of infatuation. It is not potent against the sex attraction that lures a man into the primrose path, but in the end, when it is tired of the husks of a liaison and mercenary kisses have turned to dust, and ashes on his lips, he is bound to come back to the wife who has given him love and kindness and goodness and patience, if she wants him and has a fancy for damaged goods.

The trouble is that men do not love women for their virtues, and that is what makes being a good wife such a hard job. A wife can have every good quality under the sun, and then and herself forsaken for a creature who is not worthy even to wipe her shoes. DOROTHY DIX.

TRY THE New Tillyer Lense
When next you need glasses. Their worth has been proved. We fit up in latest style of frames or mountings. E. W. TAYLOR, Charlotteville, J. S. TAYLOR, Alorton

Professional Cards
McLEOD & BENTLEY
J. A. BENTLEY
W. E. BENTLEY, R. C.
Lawyer and Attorney-at-Law
MONEY TO LOAN
Office: 189 Richmond Street

BELL & MATHIESON
R. E. Bell, D. L. Mathieson, L.L.B.
Barristers & Solicitors
Money to Loan
Cameron Block, Charlottetown, P.E.I.

J. A. MacDonald, K.C.
BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, &c.
Riley Building
Charlottetown, P. E. Island.
Money to Loan and Collections
Given the very best attention.
75-2-6-1month.
H. F. MacPHEE, B. A.
NOTARY, &c.
BARRISTER, SOLICITOR
Riley Building, Charlottetown

WHISPERING ROCK by JOHN LEBAR

"Hello, neighbor!" called Old Charley. A frying pan dropped to the floor with a clatter, but no other response came from the house. Then, as he was about to call again, a cloth curtain dropped behind the window, as though released by the jerk of a string. Old Charley frowned and went toward the shack. He banged on the door. "Say, in

so why don't you be a little nice fat man 'n' get 't' hell off my property—huh?" Old Charley's face was the color of a well-done ham. He hit the door with a tremendous blow of his fist. "Open this!"

"Oh, I'm so sorry," whined the voice, "but I just can't open it." "Well, why can't you open it—yer arm broke?" "I'm taking a bath," said the voice sweetly. "The room is too much. Old Charley planted the sole of his boot against the door with all the force in his body. The door flew inward and Will Thane stepped to the threshold. "Come right in. Dad—I know you'd call some day."

Old Charley sat down slowly on the box, utterly heedless of the washbasin. After a time he murmured mournfully, "If you was only ten years old again for about half an hour..."

There, I've got a message for you—from a friend." "I ain't got 'r' friend sendin' me no messages!" The voice behind the door rasped roughly. "What 'd'ya want stranger?" Old Charley almost abandoned the moonshiner hypothesis—moonshiners are more inquisitive about messages from friends. However, he tried again. "The old man frowned. "My horse's reins over a post and crawled through the fence. He was going to pay his would-be neighbor a call. He stopped about fifty feet from the shack. The setting sun threw deep shadows under the oak trees. The single window was open, but the old man could see nothing within. From the crazy chimney of stowepole on the roof came a thin column of smoke. Near the door stood a box holding a washbasin. There was a splash of water on the side of the box.

He waited two hours on that hilltop before she saw the first cattle coming. Two miles to the north an antelope string moved over a ridge and disappeared into a ravine. A moment later, and much nearer, she saw a small bunch of animals emerge from the underbrush followed by a man on horseback—Snavely, she thought. By the time the first two bunches were opposite her, three more were in sight and she turned her own horse eastward. She soon came upon three cows, each with a calf, and drove them before her. Just where she was driving them she had no very clear idea, but she could see that the other riders were converging toward a common point and governed herself accordingly. This point proved to be a level piece of ground about half a mile from the eastern end of the pasture.

She waited two hours on that hilltop before she saw the first cattle coming. Two miles to the north an antelope string moved over a ridge and disappeared into a ravine. A moment later, and much nearer, she saw a small bunch of animals emerge from the underbrush followed by a man on horseback—Snavely, she thought. By the time the first two bunches were opposite her, three more were in sight and she turned her own horse eastward. She soon came upon three cows, each with a calf, and drove them before her. Just where she was driving them she had no very clear idea, but she could see that the other riders were converging toward a common point and governed herself accordingly. This point proved to be a level piece of ground about half a mile from the eastern end of the pasture.

(To Be Continued.)

MINARD'S LINIMENT
For BRUISES
This is nothing to sneeze at!
MINARD'S LINIMENT
"KING OF PAIN"

He thought He Had Strained a Muscle
But Actually It Was His Kidneys That Caused the Pain.

Halifax Man Took Dodd's Kidney Pills and Was Soon Relieved

Halifax, N. S., January 3.—(Special)—"I always thought I was pretty healthy until one morning I was seized by a stunning pain across small of my back," writes William Peacock, 35 Dean Street, Halifax, N. S. "Thinking I had only strained a muscle I had it rubbed and gave no further thought to it until the pain seemed easier for the time. Soon a more acute pain came and then I began to feel anxious because every time I bent I could hardly raise myself unless I put my hands to my back. I tried everything I could think of, but my back got worse, with the result that I had to be taken home from work and put to bed. One of my friends suggested Dodd's Kidney Pills. I got seven boxes of Dodd's Kidney Pills, and before I had the third box finished I was fit to get up, relieved of my trouble and feeling a new man altogether, but still continued to take the Pills. Many of my friends thought I could never work again, but here I am completely relieved after suffering for over ten years. Thanks to Dodd's Kidney Pills. I thoroughly recommend them to any person suffering from pains in the back, especially Kidney trouble."

WOMAN'S PAGE TAKE TWO... SLIPPERS FOR CINDERELLA
The counterparts of Cinderella's famous glass slippers have appeared in evening sandals, also made of glass, in white and blue, red and green. The glass, one learns, is created on safety lines, and is both strong and flexible. Gold and silver like, and lame jewelled, strapped, toeless sandals will give dancing footwear a decorative appearance this winter. There is a hint of a return to the string of boots—how long ago it is we use them!—in designs of smart models with six eyes of a punched decoration on each toe in the finest of colored kid shod with white. Some of the new evening shoe heels are five inches high.