

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

What the Fashionable are Wearing
Illustrated Dressmaking Lesson Furnished
With Every Pattern

By **Annebell Worthington**



rich dark wine red canton crepe—immensely popular.
Don't you love the sleeves. They have just enough fullness in their gay puffs to give them snap.

A curved hip band that meets the belt at the center-front normal waistline does much toward slenderizing the hipline. The attached circular skirt extends into a softly flaring hemline.

Style No. 2845 may be had in sizes 16, 18 years, 36, 38, 40 and 42 inches bust.

This interesting model may also be made of crepe woolen and is charming in dark green with pin gold dots. Black transparent velvet is exquisitely lovely.

Size 36 requires 4 yards 39-inch. Our large Fashion Book shows how to dress up to the minute at very little expense. It contains most attractive Paris designs for adults and children, embroidery, Xmas suggestions, etc.

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

Price of book 10 cents.
Price of pattern 15 cents.

No. 2845. Size

Name

Street Address

City

State

For The Cook

STEAMED FIG PUDDING

A quarter cup shortening, 1 cup sugar, 1 egg, 1 cup milk, 2 cups flour, 4 teaspoons baking powder, 8 teaspoons salt, 1/2 teaspoon vanilla or lemon extract, 1 1/2 cups chopped figs. Cream shortening, add sugar and beaten egg, add milk, mix well, add flour sifted with baking powder and salt, add flavoring and figs. Pour into greased pudding mould, cover tightly and steam 2 hours. Serve with a maple sauce made of 1 cup brown sugar, 1 tablespoon flour, 2 cups boiling water, 2 tablespoons butter and 1 teaspoon maple flavoring.

ALBERTON

Those motoring to Summerside on Monday included Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Clark, and Mrs. J. A. Wilson, Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Gillis, Mr. Carlyle Bell.

Messrs. Cecil Palmer, Fred Hardy and Everett McKendrick were visitors to the County Capital on Tuesday afternoon.

Mr. Henderson and Mr. MacLeod were in town this week in the interest of their respective firms, Carvell Bros., Charlottetown; Manchester and Robertson, St. John, N.B.

Rev. Dr. Campbell visited Summerside on Tuesday of this week.

Mrs. H. H. Burton and Mrs. J. F. White were hostesses at private dinner parties for friends at their respective homes last week.

Miss Marion and Miss Isabel Wilson were joint hostesses of the Young Peoples' Bridge Club at their home on Tuesday evening. Mr. Bill Outton won the prize for the highest points in the play. At the coffee hour the hostesses were assisted in serving by their mother, Mrs. J. A. Wilson.—A.

FLOOR SWEEPER

GIVEN FORTUNE

BOSTON, Mass., Dec. 12. The story of a Cinderella who began work at the age of 13, running errands and sweeping floors was unfolded here when it became known that after nineteen years' service in the women's specialty shop of Madame Driscoll, Mrs. Elizabeth Cunningham Riley, 88 had been left the Boylston Street

A Morning Smile

WAS NO FOOL

Three men were discussing the merits of the world's greatest inventors. One spoke loudly in praise of Morse, while the other two favored Edison and Marconi.

An old gentleman sitting close by ventured the following remark: "Veil gentlemen, if you'll excuse me interfering, I might tell you that de fellow vat invented interest was no fool."

KELLY'S CROSS SCHOOL

Report of Kelly's Cross School for the months of October and November:—

Grade X—1, G. Nantes; 2, A. Paquet; 3, A. Monaghan.
Grade VIII—1, W. Waddell; 2, P. Waddell; 3, S. Waddell.
Grade VII—1, M. McKenna; 2, M. Bradley; 3, L. Waddell; 4, L. Monaghan.

Grade VI—1, W. Woods; 2, P. Bradley.
Grade IV—1, E. Gallant; 2, R. Monaghan; 3, M. Carragher; 4, F. Kelly.

Grade III—1, F. McDonald; 2, A. Waddell; 3, T. Bradley and L. Trainor (equal); 4, B. Carragher.
Grade II—1, G. Carragher.
Grade I—1, K. McKenna; 2, R. Bradley; 3, F. Monaghan; 4, M. Kelly.

business as well as half of the residue of her employer's fortune, approximately 500,000.

Once known as the fastest errand girl in the Boylston Street section, Mrs. Riley finally became Chief Assistant to Mme. Driscoll in private life Mrs. Mary A. Dolan, of Brookline, whose fashionable Back Bay modiste's shop has catered to Boston society women for half a century. Mrs. Riley is the wife of John A. Riley, Boston clothing salesman. They have three children.

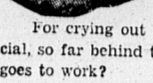
When "Lizzie" Cunningham started work in the modiste shop nineteen years ago, her salary was \$2.50 per week. During the preceding five years, after the death of her father, she had done her share in providing for the maintenance of the family, and when she heard a casual remark that the famous Madame Driscoll needed a stock girl, she seized the opportunity.

Executors of the estate will manage the women's shop for one year, and then turn it over to Mrs. Riley.

Dorothy Dix Letter Box

Does a Man Demean Himself by Associating With a Working Girl? — How Can a Man Lose His Wife's Love? — Brutal Step-father

Dear Miss Dix—I have been going with a fine girl in whom I am much interested and we are very congenial. But three weeks ago my girl friend started to work in a local ladies' furnishing store as a saleslady. Since then my family object to my going with her because she is now working, and my friends say that I can do better than go with a shoppirl. From all sides I hear complaints because I have lowered myself to associate with an ordinary working girl. They say that I am throwing away my business and social opportunities. What must I do? Shall I drop her? Shall I have dates with her as usual? Should I be ashamed to be seen with her in public? Please tell me what to do, Miss Dix, as I am worried and need your help.



Answer: For crying out loud! Is there still a place left in the world so provincial, so far behind the times, that it looks down upon a woman because she goes to work?

Certainly I would not have believed that there was such a Rip Van Winkle village in the United States, but if you have the misfortune, Mr. Four Hundred, to live in a community that is still wrapped in the slumber of twenty or forty years ago, it is your civic duty to wake it up and make it rub the sleep out of its eyes and see how the world looks at things in this progressive age.

So far from a woman losing caste in these days by becoming self-supporting, she gains prestige and nobody thinks any more of criticizing her than they would of criticizing a man for going into business. Everybody respects the woman who goes out and earns her own living if she is poor instead of becoming a parasite on somebody else. And if a rich woman goes into business because she is tired of society and bored, everybody thinks it is her own affair and rather likes her spunk and enterprise.

I know a Russian Grand Duchess who is a checker in a restaurant in Paris, and every man who passes by her table bends his head as respectfully to her as he would do if she were in the drawing room of her old palace. I have bought hats of a titled lady in London. I know a dozen smart society women in New York who run their own shops, and in my own town there are girls who stand behind counters all day and sit at the most exclusive dinner tables at night.

When women achieved economic freedom and broke down the doors of opportunity, they scrapped the idea that it demeaned a woman to work outside of her own home. Now it is not the girl who is a clerk or a book-keeper or a stenographer who is looked down upon. It is the girl who needs to work and doesn't do it, the girl who sits down and lets her poor old father support her or who hangs like a millstone around her brothers' necks or who marries for a meal ticket instead of earning her own bread and butter.

So far as your lowering yourself because you go with a girl who has had the courage and independence to go to work in a town where there is a prejudice against girls going into shops, I'll say that any man is honored by the friendship of a girl with that much character, and he is a lucky man if she will condescend to marry him. But if you are ashamed to be seen out with her, stop going with her and give her a chance with some man with more backbone than you have. You are not worthy of her.

But, really, something ought to be done about that town of yours to enlighten it about the status of the working woman of today. I am going to present its case at the next meeting of the Missionary Society.

DOROTHY DIX.

Dear Dorothy Dix—What can a man do to lose his wife's affections?

Answer: It isn't quite so easy for a man to lose his wife's affections as it is for a woman to lose her husband's, for women's hearts seem to have a more adhesive quality than men's.

I have seen wives stick to husbands who cursed them and beat them and mistreated them. I have seen wives kiss the thing they fished out of the gutter and wait patiently through years of unfaithfulness for husbands to come back to them when they were old and broken and worn out and had wasted their money in riotous living and no other woman would have them. I have seen widows weeping over graves in which forty years of trouble was buried and when any normal human being, you would have thought, would have been singing songs of rejoicing over their deliverance.

But, fortunately, not all women are afflicted with a forgiving disposition and the guinness of a mustard plaster. Many of them are as fickle as men and as hard to hold as an eel, but even those wives who have a genuine talent for loving the unlovable and being faithful to husbands who are trying to lose them can have their affections gently and insidiously pried loose from the object on which they have fastened themselves if you go about it in the right way.

Of course, when you start out to disillusion a woman you have to adapt your technique to her individual idiosyncrasies, but, generally speaking, the one thing to which all women universally react is neglect. That is a genuine blow-in-the-glass remedy for reducing a high-pressure romance to subnormal that never fails.

Begin by dropping all love-making as soon as you are married. Never pay her a compliment. Never notice anything that she has on. Never show any appreciation of anything that she has done for you. Never take her out to any place of amusement, but as soon as dinner is over put on your hat and go out to spend the evening diverting yourself.

Next, be a chronic fault-finder. Criticize her cooking and tell her how much better bread your mother makes and that it is a strange thing that she can't fry potatoes as they do at a restaurant. When she gets a new frock tell her that it is too young for her or that it makes her look like something the cat brought in. Deride her opinions and make her feel that you consider her a fool. Start an argument on every subject and say insulting things to her.

Be a tightwad. Raise ructions over the bills until you make her fear the first of the month as much as she does the judgment day. Work her like a slave and never give her a cent of money of her own.

Make her the butt of all of your funny stories. When you are in company aim all of your wise cracks at her weaknesses or physical peculiarities. When you are at a dinner set the table in a roar by holding her up to ridicule.

Let her see that you regard her merely as a household convenience and that you feel that you paid too high a price for her when you bought her with a wedding ring. Throw all the pretty young flappers in her face. Torture her with jealousy. Show her no affection or consideration. Do nothing to make life pleasant and attractive for her.

If these do not make her sorry that she married you and feel that you

Happenings of the Week

The wisest men that ever you knew Have never deemed it treason To rest a bit, and jest a bit. And balance up their reason; To laugh a bit, and chaff a bit, And joke a bit in season.

Queen Mary began her Christmas shopping at the most important point—the nursery list. Accompanied by Princess Mary, her majesty has spent several days at the toy shops selecting gifts for small members of the royal family, their friends, and for various institutions.

Parents as well as other shoppers are keenly interested in what selections the Queen makes, for some of her gifts may start a new fad, and the children are always fully satisfied if they know they have something similar to the royal nursery gifts. For the adults, it solves many problems—the Queen's gifts are always the correct thing. Children's story trays which tell famous nursery tales probably will be popular, for the Queen has bought two and Princess Mary several. These trays are unbreakable, stainless and heat-proof. The Queen may set another fashion—an adult one—for the library. She has chosen sets of book-cases, with line-drawn studies of famous literary characters. Burns and Scott are among her choices. She has also bought an ingenious leather case for crossword puzzles and dictionary. New work baskets which can be hung from the arm and several articles of pottery are among her early purchases. Queen Mary's gifts to the Needlework Guild of the Imperial Institute, articles made by herself, were not so numerous this year as has been the case in the past. Guild members do not believe that the Queen is losing interest, but it is recalled that her majesty's oculist last May suggested that she refrain from undue eyestrain. Meanwhile, shopkeepers and cost experts are telling the British public that this will be the cheapest Christmas since the war. Some of the alleged price reductions include those of travelling trunks, dressing cases and bags, which it is claimed, are lower than 1913. Prices of toys, however, remain about the same. Food prices are down from last year, in most cases. The price of turkey has not yet been announced but they are plentiful.

The Monday night Bridge Club had a pleasant game this week at Mrs. L. D. Murray's lovely home.

Mrs. Bartlett was hostess yesterday for the Thursday afternoon club.

A reception for Presbyterian students attending McGill University was held Wednesday evening in the David Morice Hall of the Presbyterian College. Principal and Mrs. F. Scott Mackenzie received the guests, who numbered about one hundred and fifty. Miss Myra McNeill, soprano, accompanied by Mrs. Seymour, sang most acceptably several solos. Piano solos were rendered by Mr. Guthro. The McGill orchestra also played several numbers. Among those present were: Professor and Mrs. D. A. Murray, Professor and Mrs. Cyrus MacMillan, Professor Harvey-Jellie, Professor and Mrs. R. C. Thomson, Professor Scott Pearson, Professor and Mrs. Tait, Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Grier, Dr. and Mrs. W. D. Reid, Rev. and Mrs. David Scott, Dr. and Mrs. M. A. Campbell, Dr. and Mrs. J. G. Potter, Dr. and Mrs. F. Hirst, Rev. and Mrs. R. De Piero, Rev. W. Orr Mulligan, Rev. and Mrs. C. S. Miller, Major and Mrs. Seymour.

Mr. and Mrs. Albert Kaestle of Cleveland, Ohio, are receiving the congratulations of their friends on the birth of their first son. Mrs. Kaestle is a daughter of Rev. George I. Foster, formerly of this City, and was born in Springhill, N. S.

The Rt. Hon. R. B. Bennett and Miss Mildred Bennett were due to arrive in St. John last night by the Duchess of Atholl from England. They intend going directly to Ottawa.

Mr. and Mrs. H. D. Bidden of Amherst motored to Halifax this week.

The latest bracelet, a simple row of pearls strung on a gold wire, is another example of an old fashion being revived, for these identical jewels were fashionable among the smart set of 25 years ago. The pearls may be small and of one size, or the circle made of large pearls separated by groups of smaller ones. Some types are simply hoops; on others the ends overlap and are finished with a small diamond.

It doesn't take a particularly keen eye these days to spot the sprinkling of wee veils that are covering the noses of some of the smartest New Yorkers. Yet what is only a sprinkling in New York is practically a

having gone to choose a house for residence in that City, as Mr. Bidden has been appointed Manager and Secretary Treasurer of the N. S. Exhibition with headquarters in Halifax. Mr. Bidden, and Mrs. Bidden who is a Charlottetown lady, and their two charming daughters Helen and Margaret will be sincerely missed in business and social circles and will be followed to their new home with innumerable good wishes.

Charlottetown's grand old lady Mrs. Artemas Lord was signally honoured on Wednesday afternoon when she was presented with a life membership in the Woman's Missionary Society of St. James Church by the Saunders family in memory of their mother the late Mrs. John Saunders who was always an active member of the Society. Mrs. Lord is one of the two surviving charter members, Miss Louise Hyndman being the other, and in accepting the Membership from Mrs. K. M. Martin, she recalled many interesting incidents of the work accomplished by the Society during her long life of active service. Afternoon tea terminated a pleasant social hour.

Mrs. (Dr.) Fethick was among the week end Bridge hostesses entertaining last Friday at a delightful party of five tables.

The ladies of Zion Church held a most successful tea and sale on Thursday, always one of the anticipated annual events of the Christmas Season.

Many relatives here were much interested to know that Dr. J. A. Nicholson, McGill University's first registrar who retired after 28 years of service last spring, was feted by some 65 of his former colleagues, including Sir Arthur Currie, at a dinner tendered him last Wednesday at the Windsor Hotel Montreal. Prof. Stephen Leacock presided. Dr. H. Walter, professor of German and a colleague of Dr. Nicholson for a long time of years, proposed the toast to the guest of the evening, to which Dr. Nicholson replied.

The colorful and artistic Pageant featuring the opening of the new Forum on Tuesday and Wednesday, was a delightful affair and reflects with a great deal of credit on all concerned.

Mrs. Roy Cudmore was hostess this week at a series of lightful Bridge parties for her numerous friends at her pretty home 224 Pownall Street.

Mrs. H. R. Hillson entertained the Bridge club at her lovely home, The Birches, on Monday evening.

uniformity in Paris. Every chic Parisienne, we hear, has at least one hat which she wears with a veil. And since it is an era in which individuality—if nothing else—is prosperous, one will find veils, long, short and shorter.

The long veil's length is a matter of reaching one's chin. It is drawn back with the ends either tied or tucked away or fastened by a pin and left loose to give a perky touch to the back of one's hat. The shortest veil covers just that piece of forehead left bare by the hat that is cut back more over one eye. And the short veil is nose length, and is considered a bit more formal than the others.

While there is no reason other than individual taste for the various lengths of veils, there is a very good reason for their existence. And that is, they keep smooth and neatly arranged all the hair left without the confines of present-day hats.

To be smart these days a veil must be a plain, fairly open mesh and of very fine thread, so that really it almost looks like a hair net. Any dots or embroidered patterns go over the hat, not the face.

Needless to say, one's veil is always black, except with a dark brown hat. And, of course, a brimmed hat must dispense with this latest fashion innovation.

Q. Is there a set fee for the clergyman who officiates at a wedding?
A. No; the groom gives according to his means.

Q. What is done after the fingers are dipped into the finger bowl?
A. Touch the lips, then the mouth and hands should be wiped upon the napkin.

Q. What is a good rule to follow when engaging in any sport?
A. Keep your tongue under all circumstances and conditions.

SAINT JOHN, N. B. Dec. 12. The idea of placing first aid stations on waysides, which was put into effect in England and the United States by the Red Cross Society, has been extended to Canada. The first of these stations was placed recently in a residence on the Rothsay-Hampton Road, New Brunswick, the scene of two serious automobile accidents last summer, and many accidents of a less serious nature.

"Twix Optimist and Pessimist. The difference is small: The Optimist sees the Doughnut The Pessimist sees the Hole."

Dear Miss Dix—I am married to a man who treats my two sons of 15 and 18 very cruelly. He abuses them so that they are losing confidence in themselves and becoming cowed and sullen and are losing all interest and ambition. I make enough money to pay all of their expenses, yet their step-father tells everybody that they are lazy loafers that he has to support. I also am miserable, as my husband is unkind to me. Should I leave him or not?

Answer: I should say, leave your husband and stick to your children. Your first duty is to them, and their lives will be ruined if they go on living with a brutal step-father who tyrannizes over them and abuses them.

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A CHARMING PAIR



Lady Squires, wife of Sir Richard Squires, prime minister of Newfoundland, with her lovely young daughter, Rosemary. The photograph was taken in London, where Sir Richard was attending recent Imperial Conference.

Arash—a skin sore Eczema?

DDD has no rival in the treatment of skin disorders. A doctor's formula that doctors recommend. An active fluid that destroys the disease germs in the skin. DDD cools, soothes, heals. The blushed skin is washed clean. J. G. Jamieson and Johnson & Johnson E. A. Foster. Hughes Drug Co., Ltd.

NORTH LAKE

Honor roll of North Lake School: Grade VIII—1, Violet MacLaren; 2, Helen MacDonald.
Grade VII—1, Amelia MacDonald; 2, Gertrude MacDonald.

Grade VI—1, Josephine MacDonald; 2, Rita MacDonald; 3, Charles MacDonald.

Grade V—1, Stanley Dingwell; 2, Margaret Jarvis; 3, Wesley Fraser.
Grade II—1, Dorothy Jarvis; 2, Peter MacDonald; 3, Thelma MacLaren.

Grade I (Sr.)—1, Ruth Dingwell; 2, Margaret MacDonald; 3, Ronald MacDonald.

Grade I (Jr.)—1, John Jarvis; 2, Agnes MacDonald.
Grade VIII—1, Violet MacLaren; 2, Helen MacDonald.

Grade VII—1, Amelia MacDonald; 2, Gertrude MacDonald.
Grade VI—1, Stanley Dingwell; 2, Margaret Jarvis; 3, Wesley Fraser.

Report of Springton School for the month of November:—
Grade X—1, Rachael Martin; 2, Bell Nicholson.

Grade IX—1, Alistair Martin.
Grade VIII—1, Katie Nicholson.
Grade VI—1, Arthur Farrar; 2, Brewer Ramsay; 3, Hughie Nicholson.

Grade V—1, Miriam Martin; 2, Margaret Nicholson; 3, Elizabeth Ramsay.

Grade IV—1, Lillian MacKinnon; 2, James MacKinnon; 3, Florence Nicholson.

Grade II—1, Kenneth Martin; 2, Elsie Stevenson; 3, Minerva Ramsay.
Grade I (Sr.)—1, Bobby MacKinnon; 2, Annie Ramsay.

Grade I (Jr.)—1, Donald Nicholson; 2, Harry MacKinnon; 3, Billie Stevenson.
Geo. A. Cairns—Teacher.
(Patriot please copy)

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MILBURN'S HEART AND NERVE PILLS
Price 50c a box

Felt Tired Out All Day Could Not Sleep at Night

Mrs. Aldamond Lalonde, 2481 St. James St. Montreal, Que., writes:—"After a spell of the grippe I was left very nervous, and felt drowsy and tired out all day, and could not sleep at night. I was also troubled with my heart and did not feel at all like working. I was told about Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills and after taking four boxes I was completely relieved of my trouble, and can recommend your Pills to everyone."
Sold at all drug and general stores, or mailed direct on receipt of price by The T. Milburn Co., Ltd., Toronto, C.

The Complete Skin Treatment Cuticura
Consistent use of Cuticura preparations will do much to make—and keep—your skin healthy and clear.
Soap Ointment Talcum