

Woman's Realm Social and Personal Fashions Literature

3 STRANGE MEN

By C. T. PODMORE

Barling looked after him, nodding now and then, and stroking softly his resolute jaw, as if it were silk. He then let himself into the house again by the front door, put on his hat this time, passed through to the cellar steps, and sat down to wait once more, the door slightly ajar behind him.

He had nerve. It needed some to be here, conscious all the time that he was not without imagination. The feeling of being in touch with something grew in him. It was something, perhaps, of memories left about of something he had as the remembrance of echoes that were gone, of a breathing something that was nothing, and that could not be heard even by the closest concentration of mind, or seen by any effort of vision.

Mr. Barling re-lit his pipe, and smoked calmly.

Something might have been outlined in the flicker, for he had snapped off the lighter quickly. But all remained still and dark, save for the moonlight that fell on the floor light that lay here and there.

Then into the hush from the door behind him, came a low, toneless voice.

"Has he gone?"

"Who's started?" exclaimed Barling, startled to his feet. "Who is it? Come out!"

The door moved slowly inward, and a figure came into the aperture. It was an elderly man, not yet gray, his eyes sunken, his front teeth missing, all gone. Barling's hand was on the little bluegeon in his pocket, while he surveyed him, waiting for the next word.

"Him that was here," the man said in his husky voice.

"Are you Turkey's man?"

"No. Who's Turkey?"

"The man who was here. Who are you, then? I haven't seen you before."

"You've forgot me."

"How did you get inside? You weren't in—I looked."

"I came over that wall. I was under the stairs when you passed through just now."

"Are you one of Rumely's sneaking curs?"

"Dunno him, mister. I ain't no cur neither. No—you've just forgot me."

"Where have I seen you before?"

"Below Gravesend, 'bout a year since. My name's Kitson. I said with old Geoff, I did, at one time. Poor old Geoff that's gone."

"Ah—yes, I remember now. I had a chat with you by the riverside. But there's something in your mind. Don't bluff me. What is it?"

"Dunno. Cawd knows I dunno. Some vague perplexity wrung anguish from this stranger."

"Been over this wall before?"

"No. And never but a few times over the way, at the front—just to look in the night. Murder's a draw, ain't it? I saw the funeral go, and so did you, but you didn't see me. There's been some sneaking about this place in the night. Believe me, I only thought I might see something—that's all, believe me—I dunno what I felt a bit glad when I spotted you here quiet and on your own this time. Maybe you know there's something—"

"There's nothing here to see. Kitson, that need matter to you, if that's all. The man you saw has gone to send the police back here. They might want to question you if you remain. Do you want to be questioned by the police?"

"No, I couldn't say any more, if I was."

THE COOK'S CORNER

PINEAPPLE BASKET SALAD

One pineapple, 1-2 cup berries, 1 large orange, peeled; 2 small, chopped bananas, 1 cup chopped dates, 1-2 cup chopped apricots, 6 marshmallows, 1-4 cup French dressing, 1-3 cup orange juice, 2 tablespoons lemon juice, 1-3 cup currant jelly.

Method: Remove leaf tuft from pineapple. Cut pineapple in half, lengthwise, scoop out to make baskets. Cut pineapple meat into small pieces and combine with other fruits and cut marshmallows. Pile combined fruits into baskets and serve with dressing made by beating together last four ingredients.

FROZEN CHEESE SALAD

One pound cream cheese, 1-2 cup cream, 1-2 cup diced celery, 1-2 cup green pepper, 1-2 cup mayonnaise, 1-2 cup chopped, 1-2 cup raisins, 1-2 cup salt, 1-2 cup sugar, 1-2 cup paprika and mustard, or to taste, 1 teaspoon onion juice, 1-2 cup mayonnaise, 1-2 cup whipped cream. Sliced tomatoes and lettuce.

Method: Soften cheese with cream. Add chopped vegetables, nuts, seasonings, and mayonnaise. Fold in whipped cream. Freeze. Serve with French dressing, in cubes on lettuce, garnished with tomatoes.

NORWEGIAN EGG SALAD

12 hard-cooked eggs, 1 cup finely ground meat, 1 teaspoon dry mustard, 1 tablespoon grated onion, 1-3 cup ground celery, salt to taste, 1 head shredded lettuce, mayonnaise dressing.

Method: Cut ends off eggs; remove and mash yolks. Mix with meat, mustard, onion, celery, and ground onion. Add mayonnaise mixture and invert on bed of lettuce. Completely cover stuffed eggs with mayonnaise.

WILD ROSE SALAD

1 package lemon gelatin, 1 cup hot water, 1-2 teaspoon green coloring, 1-4 teaspoon salt, 3-4 cup sieved cottage cheese, 1-4 cup chopped pimiento, 1-2 cup chopped green pepper, 1 cup whipped cream. Fill egg whites with mayonnaise. Method: Dissolve gelatin in hot water, add green coloring. Cool. Add remaining ingredients in order. Pour into ring mold and place where cool to set. Unmould onto bed of lettuce and.

GARNISH

Add red coloring to juice from canned pears. Add pears and cook gently to rose pink. Drain pears and fill with white mayonnaise to represent petals, placing small end toward center. Fill centre with chopped, drained, canned peaches.

Butter Kisses

4 tablespoons sugar, 1-2 cup butter, 1 egg, 1 tablespoon lemon juice, Grated rind 1 orange, 1 cup flour, 1-2 cup crushed nuts, Maraschino cherries.

Method: Cream the butter and sugar very thoroughly. Add the beaten egg yolk and beat hard. Add the lemon juice, the grated rind and the flour and mix well. Set in the refrigerator for several hours or overnight.

The next day, form into small balls and dip each one into the egg white which has been beaten slightly. Roll in the finely chopped nuts, press a piece of well drained cherry on the top of each and place them on a greased cookie sheet. Bake in a moderate, 350 deg. F. oven until they are a delicate brown. Cool before storing.

A Morning Smile

A smart newspaper boy came up to a shopkeeper. "Paper, sir?" he asked.

"No," replied the man, abruptly. "Local footballer shot!" shouted the boy.

"Give me a paper, quickly," the other said, holding out a penny. "Local footballer shot, did you say?"

"Yes," replied the boy moving away, "but he didn't score."

SORE DISTRESS

An Irishman was relating an experience of hardship in the jungle. "Amputation, food, and whisky had run out," he said. "We were parched with thirst."

"Was there no water?" asked a listener.

"Sure, but it was no toime to think o' cleanliness," replied the Irishman.

Bubbling over with RADIANT HEALTH

SHREDDED WHEAT IS 100% whole wheat which develops sound growth, strong muscles and bright, alert minds. Give your children Shredded Wheat, every day, with milk or cream, hot or cold.

The Canadian Shredded Wheat Company, Ltd. Niagara Falls, Canada

12 big biscuits in every box

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Keep Your Eyes Open

Dorothy Dix

Advice to Girls About to Marry

Girls Rush Into Marriage Blindly and Then Have Many Years to Rue the Mistake of Not Thoroughly Investigating the Characteristics of the Men They Wed

Travellers tell us of a tribe in Darkest Africa in which the women are only permitted to keep one eye open in the presence of men. Well, this is one more eye that girls keep open in the presence of men in this country. They have the same peculiarities and habits and ways all of which stick out like a sore thumb, and the only way a girl can possibly keep from seeing them is to keep her eyes shut tight.

Total blindness is the only possible explanation for the men, before and after taking, are just the same. They look just the same. They act the same way. They carry the same line of conversation. They have the same peculiarities and habits and ways all of which stick out like a sore thumb, and the only way a girl can possibly keep from seeing them is to keep her eyes shut tight.

Women are such adepts at camouflaging that a man is virtually forced to buy a pig in a poke when he gets married. He never even knows whether his wife is a blonde or a brunette until he gets her home and she takes off her complexion and the hair dye begins to fade. Every girl before marriage is so mild and meek that butter wouldn't melt in her mouth, so a man has no chance to get a line on her real disposition.

Also, before marriage every girl underestimates the role of a man's ideal and is what he wants a woman to be. If he is athletic, she tramps miles over golf links, no matter how she loathes exercise. If he belongs to the intelligentsia, she develops enthusiasm for art and reads high-brow books that bore her to tears. If he is domestic, she buys a ruffled white apron and serves him angel food that she alleges she made with her own hands.

Not even Sherlock Holmes could see through the impenetrable disguise that a girl can slip on at a moment's notice, and so when a man discovers that his wife isn't in the least the sort of woman he thought he was marrying he has an alibi that will stand in any court.

But men take no such trouble to befool women as women do to befool men. They don't have to for one thing. For another every man considers himself a matrimonial prize just as he is that any girl is lucky to get. So there he stands with all his faults thick upon him for her to see if she will only take a casual glance his way. And she is to blame, not he, if she doesn't like him when she looks him over after marriage.

This is what chills the sympathy in our breasts and makes us want to say: "Well, for goodness sake, where were your eyes?" when so many wives come to us with their tales of disillusion and disappointment in marriage. Mrs. A. walks that she and her husband have nothing in common, that he is all business and she is all soul. Mrs. B. beats upon her breast and declares her marriage is a failure because her husband is grumpy and grouchy and about as chatty as a store dummy. Mrs. C's husband bores her to death. Mrs. D's is a stick-in-the-mud who never takes her anywhere. Mrs. E's is a tightwad. And so on and so on through a long list of faults and blemishes that none of these ladies ever even suspected before marriage that their husbands had concealed about their persons.

But how can such things happen, one asks in bewilderment? After all, one does not marry a perfect stranger. How, then, is it possible for a woman to "keep company," as the phrase goes, with a man for months, sometimes for years, without finding out whether he is slothful in his dress, whether he has repulsive table manners—and many wives complain of these things; whether he is an intelligent and interesting companion; whether he is selfish and high-tempered and jealous; whether he is interested in the things she is interested in and has the same views on politics and pie?

Surely if in the days of courtship she kept only one eye open like the savage James, she could see whether the cu. of his job and the set of his collar was to her liking. She could have perceived how strong was the lock on his pocketbook and how long it took to get it open. She could have got a fairly accurate line on his disposition and discovered whether his society in large doses would be a stimulating experience or an ordeal that would sink her in depression, and that was only to be endured by the grace of God and for the sake of a meal ticket.

But if before marriage women should keep both eyes wide open and be on the lookout for faults and defects in the men they are considering spending the next thirty or forty years with, after marriage they should shut their eyes and be as blind as bats to all of their husbands' frailties. A good motto for all women is: "Wear magnifying glasses when you look at a man before marriage, but wear blinders after marriage."

DOROTHY DIX.

Modern Etiquette

(By ROBERTA LEE)

Q. When a woman is making the first formal call of the season, how many cards should she leave? A. She should leave one card for each woman in the family.

Q. Are the men attendants at a wedding supposed to pay for their boutonnières? A. No; the bridegroom is supposed to furnish them.

Q. Is it proper to serve candy and salted peanuts at a luncheon? A. Yes; they may be placed on the table before serving.

How Can I ? ?

(By ANNE ASHLEY)

Q. How can I shorten the sleeves of a raincoat? A. By adhesive tape; and the same method can be used for fastening the hem if the coat is too long.

Q. How can I treat black silk clothes that have become somewhat worn and shiny? A. Sponge them with strong black coffee, and then iron them on the wrong side.

Q. How can I prevent the dish mop from having an unpleasant smell? A. It can be kept sweet by putting it into a bottle each morning with the mop part standing out, and standing it in the air and sunshine to dry.

Home Service

Why Not Be Popular? Learn What It Takes

PERSONALITY CHART

FRIENDLY | SNOBBISH

TACTFUL | RUDE

GAY | SULKY

POISED | SHY

WELL-GROOMED | UNTIDY

(+) / (-)

Personality Brings Dates

While prettier girls sit at home, Connie goes places.

What makes people like her? Some magic radiance over which she has no control? No, indeed. You, too, can easily acquire the gay, winning ways that lead into a social whirl.

Take a personality test. Discover, first, what qualities attract new friends, which ones are negative or irritating.

Grade yourself honestly; add up your score. Maybe you find, on the plus side, that you're friendly, tactful, gay, well-groomed.

Why, then, aren't you having the good times you deserve? The minus side of the chart tells. You lack poise. Your shyness hides the charming real YOU.

Concentrate on that one personality fault. Find out from our 32-page booklet how quickly you can change your personality for the better. How to get what you want. How to develop magnetism, attract and hold the interest of men.

Send 20c in coins for your copy of *Developing Your Personality* to the Guardian Home Service, Address: Be sure to write plainly your Name, Address, and the Name of booklet.

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The Housewife And Her Activities



TO OUR GUEST:

The sheets, the blankets at your service wait; The pillow only longs to hold your head; The light above, the book-shelf close at hand, Are fondly hoping that you read in bed. The friendly darkness waits to guide your feet Into the pleasant land of sleep's delight; The curtain lives only to enchant With golden warmth the velvet-quiet night. The heavy beam, the curtain floating wide, The morning cup—all join with us and say: "Good Morning! Have you had a restful night? We hope you'll like us all and want to stay!"—Exc.

WEAR A SLOGAN ON YOUR BELT

Pockets and belts will give the different touch to the winter fashions.

Wear how:—Black leather belts for day dresses are decorated with slogan. "All or nothing" or "To love is to live," for instance—applied in golden metal letters.

Red crocodile makes pockets for tea wool frocks....black moire silk fashioned in a new lace pockets on black wood afternoon dresses. Jackets for black velvet day dresses are trimmed with ermine tails....Evening stoles or bouclé veils have pockets of turquoise beads.

Also observed: Rhinestone figures in white velvet trimmings on black wool day dresses and in lace bouclé or black lace evening gowns with high necks and long sleeves.

White is first color preference for formal Paris affairs. Then the choice falls on pale blues and violet pinks.

A smart style whimsy is to embroider your initials on the band of your hat.

Silk Underwear In Summer

Every now and then we like to give the silk underwear a drying out of doors, regardless of the summer sun. Hang them on the line and then stretch one of the white linen pieces straight along the side turned toward the sun. The silk will be protected from the heat of the sun but will have that lovely scent to it that comes only when dried outside.

GOOD CARRIAGE GIVES YOUTHFUL APPEARANCE

Only crisp crackers should be served with salads, soups, or cheese. Even a fresh box may contain limp crackers if the weather is muggy. Reheat the crackers for five minutes in a moderate oven.

Sprinkle a little lemon juice over the knives of your foot chopper to improve the flavor of raisins, dates and other dried fruits you grind. It also will help prevent them from sticking to the chopper.

DAD HOPES AT 72

LONDON—(CP)—George Carpenter, 72, is hopeful of winning first prize at the local baby show with his nine-month-old twin daughters. His wife is 36.

Household Scrapbook

Orange and yellow margolds, large and long-stemmed, with sprays of dark copper beech, are arranged in a big Chinese "firepot" or a brass or copper pitcher or ever. The bronze of the container is almost the same color as the beech leaves, and the two form a warm background for the brilliant orange flowers, which so arranged make a lovely decoration in a town house.

For a country cottage, a handful of margolds, popped with seeming carelessness into a child's mug, makes an artless decoration.

Hot Plates

When hot plates are desired, and the summer heat is too intense to light the oven, try placing the dishes in a pan of boiling water for a few minutes before serving the meal.

Busty Cut Steel Beads

Rust can be removed from cut steel beads by soaking them in kerosene, and then washing in warm water and soap.

FASHION GUIDES FOR THE HOME DRESSMAKER

A smart, practical and easy to wear one-piece dress for small girls. It is fitted and flared in princess styling...has her favorite Peter Pan collar and flared puffed sleeves...with dainty scallops. The flared hem permits lots of room for active young legs. Matching dot pattern makes it a complete outfit. They are cut comfortably full, and have an elastic at the waistline. A blue and white dotted percale with white collar and cuffs, is lovely for it. Mummy will find it easy to sew, and use the pattern for half dozen more pantie dresses of other cottons as chambray, broadcloth, dimity prints, gingham, etc.

Style No. 2766 is designed for sizes 2, 4, 6 and 8 years. Size 4 requires 1-2 yards of 39-inch material with 3-8 yard of 35-inch contrasting for dress; and 1-2 yard of 39-inch material for panties.

Send fifteen cents (15c) in stamps or coin (coin preferred) wrap coin carefully, address to Charlottetown Guardian giving:—

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Embroidered Peasant Apron

By Mayfair



MAYFAIR NO. 504

Everyone is wearing them. Sometimes they are black sateen trimmed with yellow bands and blue and red running stitch embroidery; sometimes they are pale green sateen with contrasting bands and pastel-colored embroidery; sometimes they are of printed batistes with plain bands for the embroidery. They sell like hot cakes at bazaars and are inexpensive and easy-to-make gifts.

The pattern includes cutting pattern and directions for making the apron, transfer for the design, working instructions, color and stitch guides and diagrams.

For complete pattern and instructions for all of these designs, send 20 cents in stamps or coin (coin preferred) to The Charlottetown Guardian Needlework Department.

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"Come on in, the water's fine," the little girls say to their pet fox terrier who seems rather reluctant about leaving the shore. He'll love persuading him to have a swim.