

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

What the Fashionables are Wearing

Illustrated Dressmaking Lesson Furnished With Every Pattern

By Annabelle Worthington



Try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

Had bad dizzy spells

Afraid to leave house... feared awful dizziness would make her keel over. She needs Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound in tablet form.

No. 129—Sports Dress. This style is designed in sizes 12, 14, 16, 18, 20 years, 36, 38 and 40 inches bust measure. Size 16 requires 3 1/2 yards of 39-inch material with 1/2 yard of 35-inch contrasting.

No. 273—Smartly Slimming. This style is designed in sizes 36, 38, 40, 42, 44, 46 and 48 inches bust measure. Size 36 requires 4 1/2 yards of 39-inch material with 3/4 yard of 10-inch lace and 1/2 yard of 35-inch lining.

No. 741—Cunning Suit. This style is designed in sizes 2, 3, 4 and 6 years. Size 4 requires 1 yard of 35-inch material with 2 yards of ruffling for blouse and 1/2 yard of 35-inch material with 1/2 yard of 35-inch lining for trousers.

No. 366—Smart Sophistication. This style is designed in sizes 6, 8, 10, 12 and 14 years. Size 8 requires 2 1/2 yards of 35-inch material with 3/4 yard of 35-inch contrasting.

No. 578—Smart Slip. This style is designed in sizes 36, 38, 40, 42, 44, 46 and 48 inches bust measure. Size 36 requires 3/4 yards of 39-inch material.

Be sure to fill in the size of the pattern. Send stamps or coin (coin preferred). Price of pattern 15 cents.

Name \_\_\_\_\_ Street Address \_\_\_\_\_ City \_\_\_\_\_ State \_\_\_\_\_

For The Cook

Masty mayonnaise

Beat one egg well and add to it a teaspoon salt, 1/2 teaspoon mustard, 1 teaspoon salt, 1/2 teaspoon mustard, 1 Mix thoroughly, and add 1 teaspoon vinegar. Add slowly, a teaspoonful at a time, a cup of olive oil, beating constantly. After using a half cup of the oil, the remainder may be added alternately with the lemon juice. If a thick mayonnaise is desired, use two egg yolks instead of one whole egg.

A Morning Smile

With a slightly trembling hand he dialled his telephone number and waited. At length came a woman's voice.

"Hello," he said, "is that Mrs. Brown?"

"Yes."

"I say, dear, will it be all right if I bring home a couple of fellows to dinner?"

"Certainly, darling."

"Did you hear what I said?"

"Yes—you asked if you could bring home a couple of fellows to dinner. Of course you can."

"Sorry, madam," said he. "I've got the wrong Mrs. Brown."

PHOENIX, Ariz., Jan. 23—(AP)—Wine Ruth Judd, once-confessed trunk slayer, will begin in earnest tomorrow the battle for her life, with a phantom co-defendant awaiting possible materialization when witnesses begin a parade to the witness stand.

Sore throats Quickly relieved by rubbing on VICKS VapoRub

Dorothy Dix

Lists First Five Rules of Marriage

How to Be Happy Wife

If You Want Yours to be a Happy Marriage, Don't Marry Unless You Are Hopelessly in Love; Don't Expect Too Much; Choose Your Husband Carefully, Then Forget His Faults; Never, Never Descend to Self-Pity

Here are ten tips for the woman who wants to be happy though married. First. Don't marry for a meal ticket or because you have got to supporting yourself and want to wish the job off on a husband or

because all of your girl friends are getting married or because you are afraid of being an old maid or for any other reason whatsoever except that you are so much in love with a man that you feel that you cannot live without him. It takes love, and a lot of it, to make marriage worth while. Nothing but love robs the inevitable sacrifices that marriage demands of a woman of their bitterness and makes even her husband's faults dear to her because they are his.

Second. Don't expect too much of marriage. There are no soft snaps in this world. For every thing good that we get we have to pay the full price, and this goes for husbands and homes and children as well as for automobiles and millinery.

The trouble with most women is that they have fallen for all the hoopery that the poets and the novelists have written about marriage being an earthly paradise into which they entered from the altar, and so when they find out that they have not passed into a trance of bliss in which they have nothing to do but to wear their bridal finery and be made love to, why, they feel that they have been defrauded.

Half of the disgruntled, discontented wives in the world have nothing to complain of except that marriage doesn't come up to all that it was pres-argued to be. As a job it is good enough. As a perpetual petting party and picnic it is a flop. Hence these tears and lamentations which they could save themselves if only they did not go into marriage expecting to make a killing instead of just a fair percentage on what they put into it.

Third. Before marriage wear magnifying glasses; after marriage put on blinders. Before you tie up with a man for keeps devote much time and all the intelligence that you have to studying him. Try to find out everything you can about his character, his habits and his disposi-

tion. Take note of all of his little mannerisms and peculiarities. Observe how he eats, how he walks and how he talks. Determine whether his little ways will get on your nerves when you have to live with him every day and whether you can stand his line of conversation without being bored to tears.

But after marriage shut your eyes to all your husband's faults. Don't let your thoughts dwell on any of his shortcomings. Never criticize him yourself and never permit any one else to point out his defects to you. We can glorify our possessions until they become priceless to us or we can exaggerate their every flaw until we are ready to throw them into the garbage can. Hero worship, when husband is the little tin god, is a mighty satisfying and comforting faith for a woman to hold.

Fourth. Take your husband as he is. Don't marry a man for one thing and then find fault with him because he isn't something else. Don't marry a man with the idea back in your head that as soon as you get home you will tear him to pieces and cut him all over again according to your own little paper pattern.

It can't be done, for one thing, for by the time a man is old enough to get married he is settled in his habits and he knows the things he likes to eat and the sort of shows he enjoys and how he wants his hair cut and the color of necktie he prefers, and any wife interferes with those things at her peril. Half of the wife deserters are men who have fled from the critics on their hearts to other women who gave them the glad hand instead of trying to reform their grammar and their literary taste and forcing them to eat spinach instead of caviar.

Fifth. Don't adopt the martyr pose. It doesn't soothe a man's vanity and encourage him to put forth his best efforts to be a good husband to know that his wife thinks that she drew a blank in the matrimonial lottery and is a subject for public commiseration. When a man marries a girl he considers that he is doing her a good turn and that she should be perky appreciative and grateful. Likewise, he expects her to be happy and contented and more or less down on her knees thanking heaven for its answer to a maiden's prayer.

Consider, then, the shock it is to a man when his wife is always complaining about how dull and monotonous housework is and about how she is tied down to the children and about how she can't have all of the luxuries that some rich woman has and who bemoans her fate because she isn't as free to go and come as some girl bachelor is.

Avoid forming the self-pitying habit as you would the dope habit. Be sport enough to take the hardships of marriage, without whining, as just part of the game. Realize that domesticity is either slavery or a great career, according to the way you look at it and the spirit you put in it. And don't forget that a woman always makes her own happiness and content in the home or outside of it. DOROTHY DIX.

To Be Continued Wednesday.

But after marriage shut your eyes to all your husband's faults. Don't let your thoughts dwell on any of his shortcomings. Never criticize him yourself and never permit any one else to point out his defects to you. We can glorify our possessions until they become priceless to us or we can exaggerate their every flaw until we are ready to throw them into the garbage can. Hero worship, when husband is the little tin god, is a mighty satisfying and comforting faith for a woman to hold.

Fourth. Take your husband as he is. Don't marry a man for one thing and then find fault with him because he isn't something else. Don't marry a man with the idea back in your head that as soon as you get home you will tear him to pieces and cut him all over again according to your own little paper pattern.

It can't be done, for one thing, for by the time a man is old enough to get married he is settled in his habits and he knows the things he likes to eat and the sort of shows he enjoys and how he wants his hair cut and the color of necktie he prefers, and any wife interferes with those things at her peril. Half of the wife deserters are men who have fled from the critics on their hearts to other women who gave them the glad hand instead of trying to reform their grammar and their literary taste and forcing them to eat spinach instead of caviar.

Fifth. Don't adopt the martyr pose. It doesn't soothe a man's vanity and encourage him to put forth his best efforts to be a good husband to know that his wife thinks that she drew a blank in the matrimonial lottery and is a subject for public commiseration. When a man marries a girl he considers that he is doing her a good turn and that she should be perky appreciative and grateful. Likewise, he expects her to be happy and contented and more or less down on her knees thanking heaven for its answer to a maiden's prayer.

Consider, then, the shock it is to a man when his wife is always complaining about how dull and monotonous housework is and about how she is tied down to the children and about how she can't have all of the luxuries that some rich woman has and who bemoans her fate because she isn't as free to go and come as some girl bachelor is.

Avoid forming the self-pitying habit as you would the dope habit. Be sport enough to take the hardships of marriage, without whining, as just part of the game. Realize that domesticity is either slavery or a great career, according to the way you look at it and the spirit you put in it. And don't forget that a woman always makes her own happiness and content in the home or outside of it. DOROTHY DIX.

To Be Continued Wednesday.

TORONTO, Ont. Jan. 23—(By fer with the Minister of Agricul the Canadian Press)—Hon. T. L. Kennedy, Ontario Minister of Agriculture, left Toronto tonight for Quebec and New Brunswick to con-

demander-in-chief of the first Japanese fleet in Chinese waters, delivered a virtual ultimatum to local Chinese authorities today to make an "immediate and satisfactory" reply to Japanese protests over recent anti-Japanese disorders here.

Admiral Hirose, whose flagship now is at Shanghai, sent General Wu Teh-Chen, Chinese mayor of Shanghai, a note demanding that Chinese take immediate steps toward dissolution of the Chinese anti-Japanese Salvation association and other Anti-Japanese bodies.

Unless his demands were complied with, he said, "drastic measures will be taken by Japanese naval authorities to protect Japanese rights and interests."

Protest over the disorders, in which two persons were killed and many were wounded Wednesday, was made to Chinese authorities by the Japanese Consul here.

Germany Raises Tarriff Barriers

BERLIN, Jan. 23 (AP)—Germany's tariff barriers were raised today by an emergency decree designed to obstruct dumping of goods by countries with depreciated currencies or those discriminating against German exports. Canada will be affected in export of butter, but the decree, signed by President Von Hindenburg, principally affects Danish and Dutch agricultural and dairy produce.

The first step was to raise duties on butter from 50 marks to 100 marks per 100 kilogram for quantities exceeding certain contingents provided for under existing treaties. The same duties were raised to 170 marks on butter from such countries as Canada, Australia and Poland with which Germany has no commercial treaties.

Butter from countries with depreciated currencies was subjected to a compensatory duty of 15 per cent ad valorem or 36 marks per 100 kilograms. The mark is now listed at about twenty four cents.

The decree says the "extra duties may remain in suspense about six months if with such countries commercial treaties have begun or are pending. The Government may wholly or partly relinquish such extra duties on any one class of goods."

"Life a Misery" From Headaches

Thanks to Dr. Williams' Pink Pills (Tonic) and a mother's advice she is well again.

"Headaches nearly drove me frantic," writes Mrs. J. F. Anchincloss, Ingersoll. "The pain would be so severe that my eyes would swell shut. Life was a misery. Finally my mother saw where Dr. Williams' Pink Pills had helped someone. She bought a box and made me take them. I was so sick of doping, I had no faith, but thanks to mother's persistence and the pills I am here and well today."

PROVIDE IRON

If your blood condition is below par you probably need the iron which Dr. Williams' Pink Pills provide. You are only as well as your blood is rich. Poor blood causes headaches.

Don't let life be "a misery" to you. Get a box of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills at any drugist's. 50 cents a box. Don't delay. Be sure to say "Dr. Williams'" so that the drugist will know exactly what you want.

John Gresham's Girl

By Concordia Merrel

(Continued)

The words were tumbling out, at the urge of a feeling so deep that it seemed to come from the depths of her very soul. Tearing and rending her heart as it came, for she was offering to give him to the woman she believed he loved; and who loved him... Against every innate womanliness in her, she was offering this, as a means of saving him from the dark spirit of hate; and only she knew just what the saying of it cost her. She seemed to go down into the swirling deeps of pain and degradation. And yet, as she had reasoned it, her marriage with Jim was nothing; a hollow, meaningless ceremony.

The effect of her words upon Lee was astonishing. He came toward her, slowly; his face drawn and tense; his hands still doubled to fists; and:

"What are you saying! What are you saying!" he cried, on a low, tortured note. "You are telling me to give way to love? To let love rule me? To take what my soul in its moments of abject weakness, craves? You are telling me this? Lucy... Lucy..."

"I am telling you, because it is the only way I can see," she went on, breathing rather quickly. "The only hope I can see. It is the only hope you have given me. If you can love, there must be something in your nature which this ghastly madness of revenge hasn't entirely influenced... It's the only thing I can think of, Jim. I see now that it is true that you do love her. I haven't been absolutely sure until now... And I see, too, that you have not conquered your love quite as completely as you try to think... You love her still, if you would only let yourself... Well, I'm telling you, with my eyes open with full realization that it is a rather appalling thing to tell... I'm telling you, Jim, to forget everything else, and give yourself up to this love. Don't consider ma-

Don't consider anything. Just let it lead... Her words faltered and died away, and she stood looking up at him, her big eyes wide and earnest.

"Lucy! Do you know what you are saying? Do you know what this means? I've fought it all I can... I'll take you at your word: I'll take the love I'm mad every minute womanliness in her, she was offering this, as a means of saving him from the dark spirit of hate; and only she knew just what the saying of it cost her. She seemed to go down into the swirling deeps of pain and degradation. And yet, as she had reasoned it, her marriage with Jim was nothing; a hollow, meaningless ceremony.

"You are asking me to betray the vows I made, in the blackest moments of my humiliation... Vows made in a prison cell, from a soul in purgatory, are not to be lightly betrayed. My weakness shall not conquer my strength! Shall not! Do you hear, Lucy?" He protested it strongly.

"Yes, I hear, Jim," she answered, as she trailed tiredly towards the door. She felt spent with the emotional turmoil of the last few moments.

"Your dress is undone still, he said, suddenly. She put a quick hand up to her shoulders. "Oh, I'd forgotten..." she cried, and began to do up the dress, but her hands were shaking and she fumbled badly. He strode over to her, with sudden determination. "Let me do it," he said shortly, and pushed away her hands unceremoniously. She stood quite

still, beneath the touch of those big, sensitive hands of his, until he had completed the delicate task; then she looked up, with her happy blue eyes, and said quietly: "Thank you, J. M."

He caught her by both shoulders, now, and drew her towards him. Held her quite close and looked down into her eyes.

"The power of woman is very great. It can do almost any darn thing it likes, with a man. Make of him almost any kind of fool and traitor... But great as it is, it can't tempt me away from my task. Do you understand that, Lucy?"

"Yes, very well, Jim, I... have tried; that's all." She pulled away but he held her close.

"What can you think that I have to fear from love?" he said, the words coming through clenched teeth. "What can love do to me, when I can hold you near, touch you look down into your eyes and remain... unmoved?"

He eyes were raised against his startled now, and wide.

"Jim!" she breathed.

"You... are not exactly... repulsive you know," he said slowly. "And I am a man."

She wrenched herself free, and stepped back from him, flushed and angry-eyed.

"Jim, that's hateful! Hateful! I was speaking of love... Real love... Not a passing, momentary emotion, such as the worst of man might feel, and the basest sort of woman might evoke... I was speaking of love..."

He stood for a moment hesitating, then pushed past her, and went out of the room quickly.

She stood as he had left her, a hand pressed tight across her mouth.

"I... can't stand it... I can't!" she cried to herself. "I must get away from it all... from Jim? A dozen times a day she told herself that it was nerves

and nothing else. That did not dispel the feeling.

When it came; it came from a quarter she hadn't reckoned on. From Oliver Ames. A letter, telling her that Linforth had once again beaten them. Their deal with the Pavanari line had fallen through, and he heard that Linforth had got the job of building the boats for them.

(To Be Continued)

N. S. Farmers Commended On Progress Made

HALIFAX, N. S., Jan. 23—(By the Canadian Press)—"If the example you have set is generally followed, this province will have little difficulty in pulling through the remainder of the economic depression which has swept the world," Premier G. S. Harrington told the Dairymen's Association of Nova Scotia in annual meeting here tonight.

Hon. O. P. Goucher, Minister of Agriculture, congratulated the dairymen on increasing production by 1,000,000 pounds of butter in a bad year.

Production, thrift and saving were the essentials to further progress, said Dr. M. M. Coady, of St. Francis Xavier University.

"Farmers, fishermen and miners are the only real producers of wealth because they convert our resources into cash," he said. "The solution to the problem of low cost production is co-operation." He advised the farmers to forget "petty government jobs" and stick to the fields. "Until we see the Maritimes as one economic unit in fishing, farming and mining, we won't get anywhere," he said. "And we shall use the idea, as in England, not the bayonet, as in Russia," he added.

V. B. Leonard of Clarence, ex-

Olympic Trials Held In Toronto

MONTREAL, Que., Jan. 23 (CP)—The names of nine skaters, from among whom Canada's Olympic speed skating team will be selected have been entered with the Olympic Committee at Lake Placid, it was revealed tonight by William E. Roughton, President of the Canadian Amateur Skating association. The men were chosen on the basis of past performances without trials and were sent to P. J. Mulqueen of Toronto President of the Canadian Olympic Committee, who forwarded them to Lake Placid today in time to meet the closing entry date for individual competitors in the Olympiad—Tonight at midnight.

The C. A. S. A. was forced to choose the team without trials because of the mild weather which has prevailed in Toronto where they are scheduled. Trials will likely be held in Toronto and will serve to enable C. A. S. A. officials to choose from among the nine men nominated those who will represent the Dominion at Lake Placid. Mr. Roughton said.

Those who have been named are Ross Robinson, Toronto, North American Champion; Willie Logan, Saint John, N. B.; Alex Hurd, Hamilton, Ont.; Frank Stack, Winnipeg; Harry Smith, Moncton, N. B.; Vanheuson, Toronto, Me-

MR. AND MRS.

JOE, THE TELEPHONE COMPANY WILL PUT IN THOSE FRENCH PHONES FOR US. I THINK WE OUGHT TO HAVE THEM — DO YOU MIND?

NOPE — LET'S GO TO THE MOVIES AND LEARN HOW TO USE 'EM GRACEFULLY



It Should be Done in the Movie Manner

Cartoon illustration of a man talking on a telephone.

NOW I GOT A NEW WRIST EXERCISE WITH THIS OLD DUMB-BELL



Dr. Wood's A Severe Cold A Hacking Cough. Mrs. M. K. MacNid, Iona, N.S., writes: "I took a severe cold and developed a hacking cough. I kept on neglecting it thinking it would leave me like some previous colds I had, but it got worse. I tried every cough medicine I could think of. A friend dropped in to see me and advised me to take Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup. I purchased a bottle and before I had finished half of it I was completely relieved." Price 25c. a bottle; large family size 65c.; at all drug and general stores; put up only by The T. Milburn Co., Ltd., Toronto, Ont.