

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

What the Fashionable Are Wearing
 Illustrated Dressmaking Lesson Furnished
 With Every Pattern
 By Annebelle Worthington



Marine blue is Fashion's favorite colour and is truly delightful in sheer linen covered with tiny pin dots. Cottons and linens are shown smart preference at all fashionable gatherings, which makes it most interesting for the woman who sews. They are so easily handled and made at such a substantial saving.

Style No. 3470 features chic femininity coupled with sophisticated smartness. It's the moulded slim silhouette with low flared fullness. The puff sleeves are fascinatingly lovely.

It comes in sizes 14, 16, 18 years, 20, 22 and 40-inches bust.

Other interesting combinations are daffodil yellow and white handkerchief lawn, dusty-pink sports-weight linen with polka-dots in deeper tone and matching leather belt, nine green pique and printed tub silk in light blue colouring.

Pattern price 15 cents in stamps or coin (coin preferred). Be sure to fill in size of pattern.

No. 3470. Size

Name

Street Address

City

State

Etiquette
 By Roberta Lee

Q. When one attends a musical or other performance and cannot stay until the conclusion of the program, what should he do?

A. He should sit as near to the door as possible, because it is discourteous to the performers to leave before the conclusion of their offering.

Q. What is the birth stone for August?

A. Sardonyx, or peridot.

Q. What does the French "Boeuf a la mode" mean?

A. Beef simmered in an herb sauce.

A Morning Smile

When the guest was just leaving his hotel to hurry to the station he noticed that he had forgotten something. He said to the page-boy: "Run up quickly to room 456 and just see if my umbrella is there. I think it's to the left of the washstand. But hurry up!"

A minute later the boy returned and panted: "Yes, sir, the umbrella's still there, at the left of the washstand."

CONFESSION

I should like cleanness, neatness, order.

A box hedge and a well-kept border; Slim maids in aprons spotless white, And prisms chandeliers at night. But there is something in me calls For steps mud-tracked and toy-strewn halls.

For sticky fingers on the pane And childish faces, tanned and plain.

I should like smugness, books and pictures.

High walls and heavy, ornate fixtures;

A straightened desk, a quiet room. An air austere, a cloistral gloom. But there is something in me needs A tanged garden, flowers and weeds; The touch of clinging little hands— These are the things my soul demands.

—L. Mitchell Thornton.

For The Cook

TROUT

This is the season when Jimmie and Johnnie sometimes come home with a fine string of brook trout. Have you tried this method of cooking? Take two tablespoons butter and four tablespoons white wine vinegar flavoring. Cook a few minutes, turning once. Ice and serve with tartare sauce. Then, of course, there's the good old method of frying in butter.

Why Good Marriages Fail

Dorothy Dix

Deplures Lack of Sweet Words

The Trouble With Nine-Tenths of the Disgruntled Husbands and Wives is That They Want to be Fussed Over and Told How Wonderful They Are, and Their Poor, Stupid Partners Won't do it

"What's the matter with the X's" asked a woman the other day in sneaking of some mutual friends. "I simply don't know two finer people than they are. When they got married I thought it was one of the matches that are made in heaven and that it would end in the fairy-book way by their living happily ever afterward."



"But instead of their marriage turning out a success, it is a total loss. Of course, they are too well bred to fight in public, but every now and then they deal each other a venomous, stealthy, siletto stab that simply makes your blood run cold, and both of them say sneering, bitter things about matrimony. And they've got sour and disgruntled, which is no way for a young couple with good health and a good home and a nice baby to be."

"Oh," I replied, "there is nothing the matter with the X's except that both of them are dying to have somebody make a fuss over them and neither one of them has sense enough to do it. The domestic machinery in that household is creaking and groaning and about to break down and all it needs to grease it up and set the wheels to going smoothly and prevent a catastrophe is about half a pound of soft soap, liberally applied."

"John wants Mary to tell him how handsome and brave and strong he is and how proud she is to go out with him and to have her flaunt him in the other women's faces. He wants her to tell him that she thinks her guardian angel must have been working overtime when she got him for a husband. He wants her to make admiration over what a great business man he is and to wonder how he ever pulled off that deal or sold that great bill of goods."

"He wants her to quote his opinions as an oracle and to be his showman who puts him through his tricks before company. He wants her to brag a little about how generous and kind he is and to call attention to the pretty clothes he gives her and the presents he makes her. In short, he wants Mary's eyes to be a mirror in which he will be reflected, enlarged and glorified."

"And Mary won't do it. She takes John for granted and all that he is and all that he does is no more than was to be expected of him. Of course she considers him attractive and good-looking and interesting. He might have sense enough to know that because otherwise she would not have married him. He was not her last chance. There were plenty of other men who wanted her. Of course, he works hard to support his family. So do most men. Of course, he provides well for her. That is his duty as a husband."

"Therefore, Mary doesn't palaver any over John and poor John goes hungering and thirsting for the flattery upon which she refuses to feed him and he asks himself what's the use of slaving his life away for a woman who never appreciates anything that he does for her and who, so far as he can tell, regards him only as a meal ticket. And matrimony seems a poor investment to him because he doesn't get out of it what he most wants."

"And it's the same way with Mary. She wants John to tell her every day of her life how much he loves her and that she is the only woman in the world to him. She wants him to tell her that she grows more beautiful as she grows older and at 30 she is far more fascinating than she was at 20 and that at 40 she is a vamp who can out-conjure any flapper."

"She wants him to notice what she has on and the way she does her hair. She wants him to like to dolly her up and take her out and show her off to his friends. She wants him to show her little attentions, to bring her small gifts, to remember her tastes, to do things for her that indicate that he is always thinking of her and anxious for her happiness."

"She wants him to praise her thrift and her cooking and her good management and to tell her that he doesn't know how he could get along without her and that if he ever succeeds it will be because of her help and the inspiration she is to him."

"And John doesn't do it. What's the use in telling Mary that he admires her beyond all other women? Didn't he pick her out for a wife? Why should he tell her that he loves her? Isn't he as domestic as the house cat and doesn't he spend his life working to keep her safe and warm? What's the

Timely Recipes For Vegetable Dishes

To the novelist the pea is a very useful vegetable. Almost all flowers are romantic, but when it comes to vegetables, what have you? Nothing romantic about potatoes or carrots—they merely stain the heroines' lily-white hands; onions, spinach, parsnips—none will do, but peas! How better may the heroine be discovered than sitting on the back porch steps in the shade of a flowering vine, her wide-brimmed hat thrown beside her, a basket of peas on her lap? She is shelling the peas, and the music of the little green spheres as they fall in the bright pan makes a fitting accompaniment to her pretty chatter.

The very nicest peas come straight from one's own vegetable garden, of course. But if the sparrows have eaten them all, or if one lives in an apartment and must buy, why, then be careful to choose plump, unthawed pods. Especially if you wish to can peas it is essential to get very fresh ones—they are rather a lot of trouble to can and only a person who can be sure of getting really fresh-picked ones should undertake the job. Excellent directions for the canning of peas and other vegetables may be obtained from the following sources (among others):

Extension Bulletin No. 12, "Canning by the Cold Pack Method," Manitoba Agricultural College, Winnipeg, Man.; Bulletin 252, "Preservation of Food. Home Canning," Ontario department of agriculture, Toronto, Ont.; "Home Canning of Fruits and many solo recitals in Toronto and is well known for her two piano work. When she returns to Toronto, she will give regular programs on the radio. Dr. Coles was formerly of Milton, Prince Edward Island.

Vegetables." Macdonald College, Quebec. An excellent pamphlet published during the war by the food controller of Canada is F. C. Pamphlet No. 12, "Vegetables."

good of lugging home a box of candy or a bunch of violets or bothering to remember anniversaries when she has a charge account at all the best stores and could buy chocolates by the ton and flowers by the wagonload if she wanted them?

"Of course, she is a good wife and mother. Of course, she stood by him shoulder to shoulder and fought the hard battles without a whimper. Of course, he knows that she would stick to him if all the rest of the world fell away and, of course, in his secret heart, he does understand how fine she is and appreciates it."

"But he never mentions it to Mary, and poor Mary eats her soul out in longing for the approbation that she never gets, because, so far as she can see, she is only a useful household convenience to her husband, something to make him comfortable and save his money."

"And Mary, who married thinking that she would feast on bonbons the remainder of her life, finds matrimony dust and ashes between her teeth because there is never a sweet word in it."

"And that's what's the matter with the X's and that's what's the matter with nine-tenths of the disgruntled husbands and wives. They want to have their wives and husbands make a fuss over them. That's what they married to get, and the poor, dumb, stupid husbands and wives won't do it, and so the marriage goes blooey."

"For the proof of this look about you. Did you ever see a wife who flattered and jollied her husband who ever lost him to a flapper, no matter how old and fat and homely she got? Did you ever see a wife out on a still hunt for an affinity and somebody who understood her who had a husband who treated her as if she was a lady love instead of being merely the children's mother?"

picture of it in her mind's eye. She arrived at Plashetts Junction at a quarter to four o'clock, and found, as Jim Bradford had found, the omnibus waiting to take passengers to Cudham. The only other passenger was an elderly woman in deep mourning, who before they had been long on the road informed Naomi that she had been to King's College Hospital at Denmark Hill to see her younger son back wounded from the front. At the same time she added that she had lost the elder at the beginning of the war.

Naomi expressed her sympathy, and then ventured to ask whether there was an inn at Cudham where she could put up for the night. The question interested Mrs. Newbold, she being landlady of the "Pomeroy Arms."

"I'll be proud to put you up, ma'am," she said eagerly, longing to learn the stranger lady's business in the village. It was not an offensive curiosity, but just the natural sort one finds in small communities where every trivial happening is an event.

Naomi did not enlighten her just then, but congratulated herself on her good fortune in having come across the landlady of the village inn in such a natural way. By the time they reached the pretty village they were quite good friends, and Naomi had learned that Mrs. Newbold's place had been taken in her absence by

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 AGENTS
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"Healthy babies get life's best breaks," say experts

THE first few years of the child's life—those are the important formative years, when his physique (as well as his habits) gets "set."



Those are the years when you want to protect his health in every way. Have a doctor look after him regularly. And in between times, no matter how healthy he appears, be prepared for little emergencies. "Vaseline" Petroleum Jelly will be a big help. It is the approved first aid remedy for chafed skin, sunburn, cuts, scalds, burns and bruises.

A separate tube should be kept for the baby, ready for instant application. It is so pure and safe it can be used both for internal and external

use. A little snuffed up the nostrils is an excellent cold preventive, and relieves head congestion. If the baby is very small, massage the bridge of his nose with "Vaseline" Jelly. Apply it to the nostrils too, with cotton swabs (on the end of toothpicks).

These few simple measures take care of many casual childish hurts. Get some "Vaseline" Jelly today and use it. No household can afford to be without it. Sold everywhere in tubes and bottles.

And remember, when you buy, that the trademark Vaseline on the package is your assurance you are getting the genuine product of the Chesebrough Mfg. Co., Cons'd, 5520 Harbor Ave., Montreal, Canada.

and cook until the vegetables are tender. Season to taste with salt and pepper and serve piping hot.

Pea Souffle
 4 tablespoons butter.
 4 tablespoons flour.
 1 cup milk.
 1 cup cooked mashed peas.
 1 teaspoon salt.
 1-2 teaspoon pepper.
 Few drops onion juice.
 3 eggs.

Melt butter and flour; when smooth add milk and stir until the mixture boils. Add peas and seasonings and egg yolks beaten until thick and lemon-colored. Beat egg whites until stiff, fold into mixture and put in greased baking dish. Set in pan of hot water and bake until firm in moderate oven, or cook in chafing dish over hot water until firm.

Pea Timbales
 1 1-2 cups cooked peas.
 2 eggs beaten.
 2 tablespoons of butter, melted.
 2-3 teaspoon salt.
 1-8 teaspoon pepper.
 Few drops onion juice.
 Few grains cayenne.

Reserve 1-3 cup peas and rub the rest through a sieve. Add other ingredients and turn into small greased molds. Set in a pan of hot water, cover with buttered paper and bake until firm. Remove from molds to serving dish and surround with white sauce to which has been added 1-3 cup cooked peas.

Green Pea Oysters
 Prepare as for pea timbales, mix well and drop by tablespoons on a hot greased griddle. Cook until brown on one side, turn and cook on the other side and serve at once with white sauce.

Soup St. Germain
 2 cups peas.
 1 cup cold water.
 3 cups white stock.
 1-2 onion.
 Bit of bayleaf.
 Sprig of parsley.
 Blade of mace.
 2 teaspoons sugar.
 1 teaspoon salt.
 1-8 tablespoons butter.
 2 tablespoons corn starch.
 1 cup milk.

Cook peas with water, stock and seasonings until peas are tender. Reserve 1-3 cup of the peas and rub the remainder through a sieve. Melt butter add corn starch, and when smooth add strained mixture. Boil 5 minutes, add reserved milk and peas and serve very hot.

Mary—She let that fool kiss her. Marie—But worse still, she let that kiss fool her.

Rackett: Where did you get those trousers, Beckett? They fit you like a glove.
 Beckett: That's just why I'm kicking about them, they should fit like trousers.

the young widow of her elder boy, who since his death had made her home at the inn.

It stood just opposite the great gates of Cudham Abbey, so that Naomi was spared the necessity of asking directions.

She was pleased to find the inn a pretty homely place, and the room to which she was shown satisfied her

Continued on Page 5

Division of Illustration Stations
 Experimental Farms Branch
 will hold
FIELD DAYS
 as follows

ROSE VALLEY Monday, Aug. 4th at 3 p. m.
 RUSTICO Tuesday, Aug. 5th at 3 p. m.
 MONTAGUE Thursday, Aug. 7th at 2 p. m.
 IONA Friday, Aug. 8th at 2 p. m.
 NEW LONDON Monday, Aug. 11th at 2 p. m.

A special feature at Rose Valley, Rustico and New London will be a **SPRAY MIXING DEMONSTRATION**. A number of Fertilizer tests may be seen at each station. Live Stock and Poultry also featured.

The Superintendent of the Experimental Farm or his assistants, the Supervisor of Illustration Stations and members of the Provincial and Dominion Departments of Agriculture will be present at each Field Day.

All interested are welcome.

5694-7-31-AUG. 4-2L.

Married Quarters

By DAVID BYALL

Continued

"I could, of course; but why?"

"I want to go away for a couple of days, Mary. I'm sorry, but I must not say where. You can trust me, can't you?" she said, with a little rippling smile. "I want to start very early to-morrow morning, because I have rather a long journey. But I can get back about seven on Saturday night. I would close up, only it makes such a talk, and I don't know anyone I could ask to look after it in my absence."

"I can do it; it's very near the Parsonage, and Rose could bring me any messages."

"You needn't open a minute before half-past nine or ten, and on Saturday close up at one, it would be a very great service to me, Mary. I may be able to explain it all after I come back, but I would rather not say anything now."

"It's all right, dear Aunt Naomi. I'm sure your secret is like yourself."

Naomi Bradford had not been in London during the period of the war.

She was conscious of an odd exhilaration of feeling when she alighted at the great terminus and walked out into the Euston Road for the purpose of getting an omnibus to Liverpool Street. She had just two hours to spare before continuing her journey to the East Coast.

She was a pretty figure in her grey suit and becoming bonnet. Many an eye alighted on her with approval. In the world of bizarre effects and crude presentments which too often struck a note merely grotesque, she seemed the incarnation of womanly gentleness and charm. No one looking at her sweet unlined face could have credited her with seven-and-forty years. Naomi possessed the secret of eternal youth.

It was a fine, clear day with warm

AUCTION SALE

I am instructed by Jane McGregor, Dunstaffnage, to sell on August 4th, at 2 P. M., by public auction all her household furniture.

J. A. McDONALD,
 Auctioneer.

5732-8-2-2L.

"Why are you going to marry that jolly spiritualist you met?"

"He's the happy medium, my dear."

SMILES



Summer Boarder: What's making all that noise? Surely you are not running a thrashing machine at this time of the year.

The Farmer: No, the boys are figuring up the profits from our boarders on our new rapid calculating machine.



"There goes a woman who must have heard that lemon juice is good for the complexion."

"Why do you think so?"

"She has such a sour-looking face."



"Every girl likes a big check-plaid should be fashionable."



"Why do you insist that fancy bathing suits ought to be encouraged?"

"Because, they tend to prevent people from going into the water, where they might be drowned."