

Woman's Realm Social and Personal Fashions Literature



THE HOUSEWIFE - AND - HER ACTIVITIES

SNOWFLAKES

Silently and steadily The snow flakes fall to earth, The sleigh bells jingle And sweetly mingle With children's joyous mirth

Lovingly, caressingly, The tiny flakes descend, Small gems of art Playing their part Right to the very end.

Slowly and unceasingly From Heaven itself they come, So pure and white, Like angels bright, From their eternal home.

FASHION FLASHES

Old English Inn signs are reproduced in a new group of novelty handpainted primitive linen. Typical is a crpe weave carrying "The Pig and Whistle," "The Razor and the Hen," "The Running Footman" and "The Cat and the Fiddle."

A novelty is an enormous looped yarn muff in rich woolen colors or an equal large velvet muff, at least 2 feet long, featured by some of the milliners.

Long baguette diamond earrings, a choice of diamonds and cabochon rubies, a round pin of old-fashioned design, wide bracelets of diamonds and rubies and a star ruby ring are worn with a white net evening dress.

Shoes noticed in a smart New York Shop were fashioned on moccasins type, combining tartan plaid woolen with fish linen, brown, the handbags also of leather introduced the plaid woolen for the flap.

The revival of the Sunday night frock is considered a timely movement and much is expected of the long silhouette whose slim lines are achieved through the placement of pleatings. As to the skirt silhouette.

How Can I ? ?

By ANNE ASHLEY

Q. How can I enclose postage stamps with a letter if there is no ruled paper at hand in which to wrap them?

A. Attach them by a small strip in the center of the stamp, leaving the glue around the edges untouched.

Q. How can I test metal buttons?

A. Metal buttons can be tested with a small magnet. If the button can be picked up by the magnet it is an indication that it will rust when washed.

Q. How can I store eggs?

A. Eggs can be packed for keeping as follows: Dip the eggs in a solution of two ounces gum arabic to one pint of cold water. Let them dry, and then pack in powdered, well-burned charcoal.

To-Day's Popular Design By Carol Aimes

The Lord's Prayer

Our Father which art in heaven, Hallowed be thy name. Thy kingdom come. Thy will be done in earth, as it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread. And forgive us our trespasses, as we forgive them that trespass against us. And lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil: For thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory, for ever. Amen.

711

DESIGN NO. 711 Miss Aimes receives at least 200 votes for each design before it is accepted for this column. Send us your votes. We print all the popular designs.

Dear Readers: A framed copy of the "Lord's Prayer" finds favour in many homes, and we take pleasure in offering this embroidered version of it. It is designed with simple decoration without over-decoration. It may be worked in satin stitch on natural coloured linen, and then mounted and framed. Many will prefer to work it in solid colour, but we will include instructions for using various shades in the manner of old illuminated manuscripts.

The pattern includes transfer sheet of design, instructions for embroidering, stitch detail, and color chart.

Send 20 cents, coins preferred.

Pattern Order Form—To be used when ordering Patterns and Voting for POPULAR DESIGNS. To The Charlottetown Guardian Needlework Dept.

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THE STORY OF A WORLD DICTATOR

BY H. G. WELLS

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This is the first instalment of a new novel by the world's greatest living author about the modern world's great drama—the dictators—published for the first time in the Charlottetown Guardian.

CHAPTER I—KEYNOTE

For the third time in her life, Mrs. Whitlow bore a son. No child blazed in the neighbourhood as the new arrival appeared upon earth. And yet a greater than Caesar was born that day, the first World Dictator.

It would be splendid to begin on the heroic plane and tell how, like Hercules, he struggled against the forces of evil. But it is not so. The first Lord of Mankind began as an extremely unattractive child.

Only the faintest intimations were there of anything unusual in him. It was Betsy Barnacle, the monthly nurse, who first called the World Dictator, the Holy Terror.

There ain't nothing wrong with it? asked Cook. "Only it's a little Turk," said Betsy. "Goes stiff it does and if you tried to stop it, there'd be convulsions."

The two women listened judicially. Their eyes met in a common wonder. "I shouldn't have thought it was that in it," said Cook.

The baby grew into an incessantly active, bilious little boy with a large white face, a slight scowl and the devil of a temper. He was a natural born kicker, he was straight for the shins. He was also a wistler, but he bit very little.

On the other hand, he was a great smasher of the cherished possessions of those who annoyed him and particularly the possessions of his mother.

His relations with his brothers were strained. Samuel was inclined to mock and tease him—a perilous matter for a child. He was naturally the last and always a tempter on the table at Samuel and nicked a bit off the top of his ear.

Samuel had either taken an overdose of mustard or, as Rudie declared, twisted his nose in such a way as to imply "Stink." The subsequent enquiry never settled this. The earliest called Young Whitlow, Whitow, Tertius, Wittles and Drink, Wittles and Stink, Grub and simply The Stink.

He objected strenuously to the name of Young Whitlow, Whitow, Tertius, Wittles and Drink, Wittles and Stink, Grub and simply The Stink. He objected strenuously to the name of Young Whitlow, Whitow, Tertius, Wittles and Drink, Wittles and Stink, Grub and simply The Stink.

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brothers Samuel and Alf. He wept very little, but when a weeping child, howled aloud, and laboured with abuse, threats and recriminations through the wet torrent of his howling. The neighbours heard him. Old gentlemen stopped and turned round to look at him in the street.

By the time he was seven or eight, quite a number of people had asked, "What can you do with a boy like that?" Nobody had found a satisfactory solution to the problem. Many suggestions were made, from "knock his little block off" to "Give him more love."

Nowadays many people deny that the unpleasantness of an unweaning child, when naturally, they say they are love-starved. His aunt Julia, for example, did, "You think so," said his mother, "and I did not." He was very doubtful indeed whether she did love him. She was, for a mother, unusually clear-headed. She was afraid of the boy, and she was afraid of what he would do to her.

His name was Rudolf, not perhaps the wisest name to give a child, which shortened to naturally into Rudie, but which after he had heard of the existence and would-be fame of Mr. Kipling, he insisted upon shortening further and improperly—since it altered the vowel sound—into "Rud." He was very well kitted back, he being delicate. Their mother never forgave them if they left a bruise on him. Alf, they seem able to do with him, is to get him up stairs in their bedroom and suffocate him with pillows. He certainly doesn't like that.

And he seems to be able to make himself look pale when he is so. I used to think his brothers would keep him in order a bit. But he kicks them he does, and they can't very well kick back, him being delicate. Their mother never forgave them if they left a bruise on him. Alf, they seem able to do with him, is to get him up stairs in their bedroom and suffocate him with pillows. He certainly doesn't like that.

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THE COOK'S CORNER

DESSERTS FOR YOUR NOEL TABLE

Following are three suggestions for Christmas desserts that are a little out of the ordinary:

Layer Cake With Frozen Filling Bake your favorite butter cake (one that is close-grained) in a fairly deep sanded cake tin. Cool on a cake rack. When quite cold, cut the cake through to make 3 layers—which should not be more than about one-third of an inch thick. Spread the under layer with raspberry or strawberry ice cream, having the ice cream about 1-4-inch thick. Cover with a layer of the cake. Spread the second layer with peach ice cream, then cover this with the third layer. Dust with sifted icing sugar, or frost very quickly with sweetened vanilla-flavored whipped cream. To serve, cut in wedge-shaped pieces.

When the whipped cream frosting is not used, a hot chocolate or butterscotch sauce will be found delicious with this dessert. When home-made ice cream is to be used, the use of a little gelatin in the mixture is advisable. The gelatin will delay the melting of the cream between the layers. Of course, the dessert should be served immediately.

CHRISTMAS SPONGE 1 tablespoon gelatin 1-2 cup orange juice 1-2 cup cherry juice 3-4 cup granulated sugar 1-2 cup lemon juice 3 egg whites whipped 1-4 pound marshmallows 1 cup maraschino cherries If desired, a few green cherries.

Soften the gelatin in 1-2 cup of orange juice and dissolve in boiling canned cherry juice, with 3-4 cup of sugar. Remove from the fire, and when partly cooled, add the lemon juice. Place the cooled mixture in a pan of ice water and whip rapidly, using a rotary egg beater. When beginning to stiffen, fold in the whipped whites of eggs, marshmallows, cut in quarters, and the cherries, drained and cut in quarters. Mix well and pour into individual moulds. Garnish with whipped cream when serving.

Christmas Tree Ice Cream White ice cream in paper cups is served with powdered sweet chocolate sprinkle over the top and a sprig of evergreen or mistletoe standing in the centre. Or, fill the paper drinking cup with chocolate ice cream. Sprinkle with tiny red candies and coconut. Insert a sprig of candied mint or a tiny branch of mistletoe, barberry or evergreen.

Aunt Julia who was also present. But after one or two attempts to take him to her bosom and sit him on her lap and reason with him gently or talk to him beautifully about the child Jesus, about whose entirely undecomposed youth she had been so long and so vainly inquiring, she realized her sister-in-law's difficulties better. Rudie fought her love like a wild cat.

She tried to soften him by giving him pets. But they had to take the white mice away from him again because he wanted to teach them to swim and he was always in the bath at the word of command and was inclined to be punitive when they failed to realize what was expected of them. Dogs he regarded with suspicion and had a way of picking up stones when he saw them. The suspicion was mutual. His white rabbits died either of eccentric and irregular dietary or by being dropped suddenly as a punishment for squirming about in their cages. For a time he seemed really to like a gay little kitten that pursued a rabbit's foot on a piece of string with ridiculous nimbleness and waggery. That something happened. A great running and banging about upstairs was heard. The kitten came head-down the staircase incredibly scared. Rudie followed in pursuit armed with his little cricket bat.

"She won't play with me any longer," he belatedly "She's got to where she's gone?" "What can you do with a boy like that?"

CLOUDS OF GLORY Aunt Julia's earliest attempt at changing Rudie's heart by love had not been very successful, but she was a persistent woman and full of ideas of the most diverse sort about the bringing up of children and the lamentable foolishness with which people in general set about that business. People marry for passion, a most improper motive, and their children take them by surprise. They don't deserve them. Maybe in a more scientific world only spinsters will have children.

She knew she was on the right track—or tracked in disappearing or whatever had been done, was (Continued on page 8, Col 3)

What is a Wife Worth to Her Husband? Dorothy Dix

Wives Have no Fixed Value, Like Pearls or Potatoes, But Each Man Writes His Own Price Tag; Some Wives Are Excess Baggage, But the Worth of Most is Beyond All Measure

What's a wife worth? A farmer who recently spent 30 cents in his local paper in advertising for a bride commented: "Well, if I get a good wife it will be worth the money." The Bible puts the price of a good wife as beyond rubies, yet in the marriage ceremony the bride is invariably given away.

Apparently wives have no fixed market value like pearls or potatoes or any other commodity. Each man writes his own price tag for his own wife. For we will see one man who regards his wife as the treasure of his life and who keeps her wrapped in velvets and furs and spends money down on his hands just to work a little and play a lot if he hadn't had to hustle out and get busy with his wife as merely excess baggage that he washed on himself in some unguarded moment, and that he would be glad to get rid of if he could.

So there we are, and the answer to the question: "What is a wife worth?" would seem to be that she is worth whatever her husband thinks she is worth, but that is not altogether true. Wives have their own intrinsic value apart from any consideration of them as Lady Loves, companions, penny-pinchers and household conveniences. Even the faults of wives are often assets to their husbands.

Many a wife's extravagance, for instance, is the basis of her husband's fortune. Many an easy-going man, whose real ambition was centered on catching a tarpon or winning a golf cup instead of becoming a success in the money market, has found it necessary to work a little lot if he hadn't had to hustle out and get busy with his wife as merely excess baggage that he washed on himself in some unguarded moment, and that he would be glad to get rid of if he could.

As an alibi a wife's value is beyond computation. A bachelor's sins of omission and commission are upon his own head, but a man who has a wife has a scapegoat upon which he can lay all of his own failures. If a married man is a drunkard, he was driven to drink by the way his wife treated him. If he is lazy and no-account, the reason he has never achieved anything is because his wife killed all of his ambition by her lack of sympathy. If he fails in business, it was his wife's extravagance that bankrupted him.

And this doesn't even include a wife's value as a social stand-in. For every husband expects his wife to write letters to his mother and tell her of his affairs and to do so in a way that keeps her alive. Although he has six secretaries and a dictaphone in his office, he expects her to tell all of his white lies when he wants to get out of going to a boring party. He expects her to write all of his notes of condolence and congratulations and to send the flowers that should be sent and the telegrams. He expects her to buy the Christmas presents and wedding gifts, and generally keep up his reputation for being a charming and well-mannered gentleman.

No other press agent is worth the money he costs. So much can a wife's valuation. Half of the reputation of every professional man rests upon the things his wife has babbed about him across a bridge table and under the sewing circle when she told how great and wonderful and wise and successful he was.

It is these by-products of a wife, so to speak, as well as her domesticity and thrift and industry and affection and loyalty that we have to take into consideration when we try to estimate how much a wife is worth. Few men ever sit down and try to estimate how much a wife is worth that most men marry again as soon as their wives die.

DOROTHY DIX.

Modern Etiquette (By ROBERTA LEE)

Q. How long should a formal call last?

A. The prescribed time for a formal call is twenty minutes, but if the conversation has become interesting and the hostess urges the caller to remain longer, ten or fifteen minutes may be added.

Q. How should one handle the spoon when eating soup, or anything similar?

A. The spoon should of course be held in the right hand, dipped into the soup with an outward sweep, then taken from the side of the spoon, never from the tip.

The Ironing Board Before putting the cover over your ironing board, dampen it. Then when the cover dries it shrinks a little and will consequently fit smoothly.

Household Scrapbook (By ROBERTA LEE)

Onion Breath To remove the odor of onions from the breath, chew a whole coffee bean or a sprig of parsley which has been dipped in vinegar. If a lump of sugar saturated with vinegar is eaten, it will also remove onion odor from the breath.

Make Meat Tender A tablespoonful of vinegar, or a teaspoonful of lemon juice, added to tough meat, or corned beef, while it is boiling or roasting, will make it more tender.

Every Day Styles For The Home Sewer

Here's an exciting new silhouette that is so outstandingly flattering to youth. It's so utterly simple that its wearing and its "rip-ped-in" waist... adjust to suit own figure... the fullness is held in with the belt. It may have a cartigan neck or a naive Peter Pan Collar. Short or long sleeves are also optional. School and college girls and young business women will be thrilled with this dress or any of the bright new woollens, with a matching suede belt, wear it everywhere! For afternoons and cocktail, rayon crepe or sheer wool is stunning with a contrasting colored self-material or a gold kid belt. You won't be able to resist the formal dinner version with square neckline and brief sleeves of velvet, of sheer wool or of silk moire. To sew it! Only Two Major Parts! Even if it is your first attempt at sewing, you'll finish it in no time.

Style No. 2155 is designed for Gross earnings of 17 and 19 years. Size 15 requires 3 1-8 yards of 54-inch material with 1-4 yard of 35-inch contrasting for belt.

Send fifteen cents (15) in stamps or coin (coin preferred) wrap coin carefully, address to Charlottetown, P.E.I., Canada.

Style No. 2155 Size.....

Name Street Address City Province

RAILWAY EARNINGS INCREASE

MONTREAL, Dec. 2.—(CP)—Gross earnings for the nine-day period ending Nov. 30 were announced today by Canadian National Railways, an increase of \$18,568 over the \$5,022,654 during the same period last year.

