

Woman's Realm :- Social and Personal :- Fashions :- Lite rature

CLEAR AS A BUBBLE! MIR-O-KLEER* HOSIERY..85¢ MADE IN CANADA ONLY KAYSER MAKES IT

A Morning Smile THIS IS FROM DUNDEE "Are you the man who saved my boy from drowning when he fell off the dock?" "Yes." "Well, where's his hat?" FAST GOING A negro who had been exploring chicken coops, when told the sheriff was after him, made a bee-line for the nearest railroad station and asked for a ticket on the fastest train out.

Dorothy Dix's Letter Box Greater Consideration Should be Given to Personality Rather Than to Age When Marriage is Contemplated Dear Miss Dix—I am a young man, married to a beautiful and charming girl. I received her about my age, for I am a few months younger than she is, but by some unfortunate accident she found my birth certificate and since then she refuses to talk to me and spends the time in tears and gloom. We were so happy, loving, living and laughing together until this happened. Now all is changed and we are miserable. I fear I will lose her and I will go mad if I do? What can I do? G. A. G. Answer: I think your wife must be singularly lacking in good old, hard horse sense if she is letting such an insignificant thing as a few months' difference in age wreck a happy marriage. If she had found out that you had another wife, or that you had some terrible blot upon your past, or that you were a drunkard, or took dope, she might feel that you had inveigled her into marriage under false pretenses and that she had cause for grief. But when your secret is nothing more serious than a birthday it is to laugh. It is curious what a potter some people make about the age factor in marriage and how many romances it brightens. In this same matter there is a letter from a man of 40 who hesitates to marry a girl fifteen years his junior because he fears he is too old for her. And another from a man who is desperately unhappy because the woman he is in love with is six years older than he is and refuses to marry him because she says she won't ruin his life by saddling an old wife on him.

THE COOK'S CORNER FRIGIDAIRE COOKY LOAF Eighteen thin chocolate cookies, (1 1/2 inches wide), 1 pint whipping cream, 2 teaspoons vanilla. Whip cream and add vanilla. Spread one tablespoon on a cookie and press another on top. Lay the stack on edge in the centre of Frigidaire freezing tray. Completely cover with the remaining cream. Garnish with maraschino cherries or chocolate shreds. Chill on a Frigidaire shelf for several hours. Then place in freezer until very cold. In serving, cut diagonal slices and dress with chocolate sauce. Six to eight servings. DAIRY ROLLS One cake compressed yeast, 1-3 cup sugar, 1 egg, 1 cup lukewarm potato water, 1-3 cup fat, melted, 1 teaspoon salt, 4 1/2 cups flour. Crumble yeast and add 1 tablespoon sugar. Mix until soft. Add rest of sugar, egg, potato water, fat, salt and 2 cups flour. Beat 3 minutes. Add rest of flour. Cover and let dough rise until it has doubled in bulk. This will require about 4 hours. Roll out dough until it is 1/2 inch thick. Cut out 2-inch circles and fold half over. Place next each other on greased baking sheet and cover with cloth. Let rise until doubled in bulk which will require about 3 hours. Bake 15 minutes in moderate oven. While warm, spread tops with 2 tablespoons butter melted in 1-3 cup milk. Apply with cloth wrapped around fork. Serve rolls warm with butter. Grease pans for cake or bread mixtures with an unsalted fat such as lard, vegetable oil or salad oil.

The Young Mother Has her health problems Happy and fortunate is the bride who enters married life in full health and vigor of mind and body. Perhaps the importance of robust health at the time of marriage is sometimes overlooked. But the cares and worries of the household and the tremendous strain of baby's coming demand an abundance of rich, red blood and a healthy, buoyant nervous system. Modern life and present financial stringencies tend to make the life of the woman in the home more difficult and more nerve racking. Dr. Chase's Nerve Food can be of very great benefit to you Both before and after baby's coming. By restoring health of body and mind it will save you from the irritabilities which tend to destroy the happiness of the home. It will restore hope and confidence. At a time when ill health lets you see only the dark side of things.

KAYSER STOCKINGS...GLOVES LINGERIE SOLD IN CHARLOTTETOWN -BY- Moore & McLeod Ltd.

Feather in Her Hat By JULIE ANNE MOORE

She found Rita asleep, but Ann was writing a note to her mother. Mollie sat on the foot of the bed and kicked off her shoes. "If I get too noisy, Ann," she said, quietly, "you can tell me to mind my own business. I'm curious about you and Lee. I mean—did you two straighten things out?" Ann grinned. "Good old Mother Mollie," she said. "You shouldn't worry so about other people's troubles." She put the pen down. "We barely had a chance to say the usual nothings. But we're going to have a chance to fight it out very soon. I imagine. Lee plans to stay in Washington for some time." Abruptly, Mollie slid from the bed and pulled on her shoes. "I thought that'd be half the night getting that out of you," she laughed. "You've got to give him a chance, Ann. You've got to give yourself a chance..." When the girls encountered Bill in the lobby early the next morning he was red-eyed and sullen. They had not, he said in answer to Rita's question, found Deane Rumbrecker. "And personally," he declared, "I don't care if we never find him. What a wet blanket he turned out to be." "Is Carl up?" Ann asked. Bill nodded. "He came down ahead of me... Come on, let's get something to eat." Ann expected to find Carl in the dining room, but it was not until they had finished their cereal that his big frame appeared in the wide doorway. His face was strangely grave and though he simulated a smile when he saw them, it was evident that he had merely drawn his lips back in a purely muscular act. "Why the funeral expression?" Rita asked as he drew out a chair. "You don't really think Deane's been kidnapped or something, do you?" Carl didn't say anything, but when he was seated he took a folded newspaper from his pocket and handed it to Bill. Ann and Rita bent over the table. "Oh, look," Rita cried when Bill opened the paper. "Isn't he handsome!" She pointed to the large picture of Lee Monday at the top of the page over which was the caption: TELLS OF BLIND FLYING EXPERIMENTS Carl said, "You're looking at the wrong picture." At the same instant Bill, Rita and Ann saw the small picture in the extreme right column and recognized it as a picture of Deane Rumbrecker. And then their eyes moved up the column to the black type heading: Nobana Tea Room SPECIAL for CHRISTMAS Two presents for our patrons 1st. A 15-lb. Roast Stuffed Turkey. 2nd. A Chest of Fancy Chocolates. In order that all our customers may share, numbered coupons will be given with each table check commencing Nov. 1st. The drawing will be made shortly before Christmas. The Nobana management solicit your patronage. Club Breakfast, Regular Meals and a la Carte at moderate prices. Try our private Dining room for your special parties. Telephone 1374 and ask about our private catering service.

that Selma had been questioned twice, once alone and once with her father. It was the same tiresome examination each time, as if the police thought that by perseverance they would wear their nerves down to the point where there would be a disagreement. . . . Q. I believe you said, Miss Winslow, that Deane Rumbrecker had lunch with the rest of you at about one o'clock Monday afternoon. Is that correct? Mollie: Yes. Q. Do you, Miss Rogers, recall where he sat? Ann: Vaguely, yes. Between Miss Winslow and his sister. Q. Is that your recollection also, Miss Manley? Rita: Yes, but it wasn't important then and I might be mistaken. Q. To get back to your statement a few moments ago, Mr. Balmer, you told us, I think, that after lunch you and Mr. Hudson and Deane Rumbrecker left the hotel together in Mr. Hudson's car. Did the three of you stay together all afternoon? Carl (who had been asked this question at least ten times before): I did not. Deane wanted to visit a friend at Harvard, so Mr. Hudson drove us over to Cambridge and let us out at Harvard Square. As I have explained several times before, I had promised to keep an eye on Deane while we were away, but I had no reason to believe he would try to skip, so while he went into the college yard, I went across to the co-operative store and browsed around. Deane had promised to meet me there in thirty minutes. After waiting almost two hours, I took a subway train back to Boston, called the police from a Tremont street drug store and gave them Deane's description, and then, on chance, went to the South Station where I found Deane at a ticket window. Q. Did he offer any explanation as to why he hadn't met you as he had promised to do? Carl: Only that he was sorry he had gone to Boston and had decided to take the first train back to Washington. Q. I see. So then you took him back to the hotel? Carl: No. We had an afternoon to kill, so we took a taxi back to the Common. Deane wanted to go to the movies and I agreed. It was seven o'clock when we came out, which meant we were too late to have dinner with the others at the hotel. Q. Now, Miss Rogers—(Ann unconsciously stiffened every time her name was spoken)—will you tell us again when was the last time you saw Deane Rumbrecker alive . . . ? That was the way it went. The same questions over and over again. "Why can't they think up a new set of questions?" she walked after one of these sessions. "Do they think one of us killed Deane and sprouted wings and flew down to Washington and propped the body up in the chair and then flew back to Boston? Can't they see we're telling the truth?" . . . As Ann and Rita were leaving the office one noon a man wearing a cap and dark glasses reached into the crowd in the corridor and caught Ann's arm. Rita was the first to recognize Lee, but when she was about to speak his name, he put a finger to his lips and shook his head. "I get it," Rita said. "Greta Garbo stuff. Well, children, this is where Rita gets the air, I suppose." "Do you mind?" Lee asked quietly. Rita said she did not mind and walked away grinning. "There's a sort of dug-out up the street," Lee said to Ann. "It will be safer than a fustier restaurant—if you can stand it." After fifteen minutes of almost complete silence, they left the lunch room and Lee signalled a taxi. Ann protested that she hadn't time to go anywhere, but Lee got her into the taxi. "We're just getting out of the crowd," he said. They stopped at Seventeenth and M. streets. Lee walked with his hands shoved deep down in the pockets of his coat. They were crossing L street before Lee spoke again. "Ann," he said, not looking at her, "I'm heading for home at five o'clock." Ann looked up. "For California—tonight?" He nodded. "Thought I'd try to set a new mark for the east-to-west hop. If nothing happens to prevent it, I'll have breakfast with my mother in Los Angeles." (To Be Continued.)

pair. Then reverse and put right sides together and iron faces of the pair as before do not boil, blue or starch curtains. BABY PRINCE'S NURSERY Fitted for a very modern young prince is the suite which has been prepared for the Duchess of Kent's baby son, writes Zoe Farmer in the London Daily Express. The three rooms—day and night nursery and bathroom—are in the third floor immediately above the Duchess's own bedroom, overlooking the tree-tops of Belgrave-square. It was the Duke of Kent who decided on the planning, the colors, and the general lay-out of the suite, almost long before the arrival of the new Prince. And the first quality which was demanded of every item of furnishing and decoration was washability. The floors, the tables and chairs, the curtains and chair covers, can all be kept spotlessly clean—easily. WHITE AND BLUE That point and the soothing lightness of the rooms make this nursery one that will be copied by mothers throughout the world. It contains no extravagant detail no unnecessary luxury . . . a background fit for a prince, but equally fit for any well-loved baby. The floors of all three rooms are close covered in a white rubber composition—1/4 in. thick, soft to tread on, warm and washable. The walls, too, are all painted in a slightly shiny white—white with the slightest tinge of yellow—"o. white" the decorators call it. Everything is white, in fact except the patterned glossy chintz which covers the chairs and forms the curtains. The background of this fabric is blue. Not "Marina" or "baby-boy" blue; darker than those but not quite as deep as navy. On it are patterned cone-shaped shells, in white, each about six inches long. NIGHT NURSERY FURNISHING Thought the windows start about four feet from the floor (as nursery windows should) the curtains are all ground length. They look better that way as well as keeping out any sneaking draughts. There are no pelmets. In the night nursery there is a dressing table over against the window, a square one, topped by a layer of glass and with skirts of the sea-shell chintz draped round it. The nurse's bed is a divan with overpiled and headrest of the chintz! At each side are small tables. The only other furniture in the room is a long chest of drawers, also in white washable paint, outlined with blue, which houses the early wardrobe of the young Prince; an armchair; and the royal cot. ROOMS INTER-COMMUNICATE One door leads in directly from the landing, another into the lobby, so that the suite is really self-contained and the baby need not be carried out on to the landing in order to go from the day to the night nursery. In front of the electric fire in the day nursery is a deeply hand-tufted wool rug, brightly colored with houses and little men. Nice and soft to crawl about on and with plenty to interest the young mind. Then there is the centre table, white with its blue lines, square but with the corners snubbed off. Around it four plain chairs with no dust rises. And a good and roomy top cupboard over against the wall. An armchair for nurse and plenty Night Coughs Quickly checked without "dosing" Just VICKS VAPORUB

INDIAN SUMMER. Along the line of smoky hills The crimson forest stands, And all the day the blue-jay calls Let the water drip right down into your trouser cuffs or shoes, so choose one with plenty of flares at the bottom. Also see that the collar and lapels are wide. MARKS ON FURNITURE To remove white marks from polished table, leave a mixture of olive oil and salt on the marks overnight. Next morning rub off and polish with a good furniture cream. TABLOID How many neighbors have found, when taking up velvet, that it is hard to press the seams without crushing the velvet? Try placing an old piece of velvet underneath the seam. The velvet sinks into the velvet beneath, and shows no crush of the iron. To Wash Curtains (New or Old): Soak in luke-warm water for 10 minutes. Then rinse in luke-warm water until water is fairly clear. Wash in hot soap suds. Use pure white soap chips put up in five-pound cartons. If curtains are much-soiled wash a second time in fresh suds. Rinse until all soap has been removed. Hang on line in pairs. Iron in pairs also, first putting the two wrong sides together and ironing on both sides of

SMART CLOTHES FOR THE HOME DRESSMAKER Paris is always up to new tricks and this season, she is especially fond of sleeves. Here are four lovely sleeves of your choice. The set-in sleeve with cuff that hangs loose at wrist is very smart for ordinary day wear. Raglan sleeves are easily handled by the home seamstress—the upper sketch shows the full elbow version; lower sketch has a bit of fullness above elbow and snug at wrist. The full sleeve shirred into the armhole and at the wrist is especially lovely for afternoon dress. Perhaps you have a dress, you'd like to remodel, so you had better choose this pattern now. A little material and very little of your time, will do the trick. Style No. 476 is designed for sizes small, medium and large. For Requirements see the Pattern Envelope. Price of PATTERN 15 cents in stamps or coin (coin is preferred). Wrap coin carefully.

No. 476. Size Name Street Address City State of room for play. NO DIRECT LIGHTING. There is no overhead lighting, only low standard fittings with white bases and blue and white shades. The bathroom fittings are white with chromium-plated tape. The whole place is kept at an even temperature by central heating, though there are the screened electric fires in both the nurseries for extra cold days. And that is about all it takes to make the perfect nursery—except of course, the baby. MATINEE HAT The "matinee hat" with broad halo brim and heightening crown is returning to favor. House For Sale Valuable property at Lower Montague comprising about one-half acre of land with dwelling-house and small barn or warehouse. Dwelling-house comprises seven rooms, furnace, bathroom and sewerage. Property in good repair. Apply to George A. Poole, Administrator estate M. J. Parker on the premises, or to H. F. MacPHEE, Solicitor, Riley Building, Charlottetown. L-1827-10-Thu-Sat-Tue-6l. Auction Sale To be sold at Seartown on my premises on Wednesday, October 30th at 1 o'clock: 1 draft horse. 2 cows 5 years old. 1 heifer 2 years old. 1 steer 2 years old. 1 heifer 1 year old. 1 hay mower. 1 rake. 1 gang plow. 1 spring tooth harrow. 2 soufflers. 1 steel dressing harrow. 1 set of Hall's separators. 1 set platform scales, 1200 lbs. 1 threshing and cleaner. 1 international engine. 1 box cart. 1 truck wagon. 1 wood sleigh. 1 driving sleigh and many other articles, also the household furniture consisting of 2 bedroom suites, living room, dining room and kitchen furniture, besides mirrors and floor coverings, also the farm consisting of 92 acres, 70 acres clear and the balance covered with hard and soft wood, fronting on the Borden highway near churches, schools and mills, with good buildings. Terms made known at sale. HUGH MACLEAN, Seartown. L-2428

AUCTION SALE I am instructed to set up and sell in the warehouse in the rear of the Revere Hotel on Tuesday, Oct. 29th, at 2 o'clock, household equipment consisting of piano, dining room furniture, bed room and kitchen, radio, phonograph and other articles. No reserve. Terms cash. PRESTON FRASER, Auctioneer. L-2206 Professional Cards McLEOD & BENTLEY W. A. BENTLEY, K. C. Barristers and Attorneys-at-Law MONEY TO LOAN Office: 180 Richmond Street. J. A. MacDonald, K. C. BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, &c. RILEY BUILDING Charlottetown, P. E. Island. Money to Loan and Collections given the very best attention. 975-2-6-1month. PALMER & HASLAM H. J. PALMER, K. C. A. J. HASLAM, B. A., LL. B. BARRISTERS, ETC. New Brace Building, Charlottetown, P. E. I. MONEY TO LOAN Office: 180 Richmond Street, Charlottetown. H. F. MacPHEE, B. A. NOTARY, &c. BARRISTER, SOLICITOR RILEY BUILDING, Charlottetown. BELL & MATHIESON A. E. Bell, D. L. Mathieson, LL.B. Barristers & Solicitors Money to Loan 180 Richmond Street, Charlottetown, P.E.I.

Dear Miss Dix—Assuming one is equally fond of both, is it better to marry the man to whom one is physically attracted but of lesser education or marry the man who is mentally your equal? M. H. Answer: I confess I cannot understand how it is possible for a woman to be equally in love with two men. I would think there surely must be some preference one way or the other that would tilt the scales for her. But assuming that this marvel is possible I should say that she would have a better chance of happiness if she married the man to whom she was physically attracted, even if he were a lowbrow, than she would if she married the highbrow who comes up to her ideal, but does not fire her fancy. It is foolish to ignore the importance of physical attraction in marriage. Many persons think that it is the most important thing in marriage, and while I cannot agree that it takes the place of mental and spiritual congeniality, there is no doubt that it makes one of the strongest bonds between a man and woman and adds a glamour to marriage that is lacking when there are no thrills to the touch of a hand, no fire to the kiss, none of that intangible drawing to another just because he is he or she is she, that we can neither explain nor resist. To marry a man just because he has physical attraction for you is a dangerous business because that does not always last. But to marry a man who repulses you physically is also to court disaster because it turns wedding cake into dust and ashes of you lips.

Dear Miss Dix—My wife and I are past 60 years of age and have been married for thirty-five years. We have been on the verge of parting a dozen times because, although she is a good woman, she has never cared for what I like or dislike. Now the latest development is that she desires to have her hair bobbed at the age of 63, which is something of which I strongly disapprove. I take the position that bobbed hair on a young girl is an affront to Nature. On an old woman it is an outrage against Nature. Don't you think I am right? PERPLEXED HUSBAND. Answer: I agree with you on the bobbed hair proposition. I think it disfigures a flapper and turns grandma into a figure of fun and adds ten years to her age, and why any old woman wants to take such liberties with her personal appearance beats my time. Still they do it. On every hand you see old steep barbed up like Spring lambs. And it makes you want to cry because they have thrown away all the dignity of age and have nothing in place of it. Still I don't think that any reason for a divorce. Because a wife cuts off her hair doesn't justify cutting the matrimonial tie. The poet says: "Beauty draws us with a single hair," but not to the divorce court. DOROTHY DIX.

The HOUSEWIFE and HER ACTIVITIES

LOOK IN THE SPEAKER'S CHAIR The man had reported to his superior and together they had gone into the chamber and discovered Deane's body . . . That was all. Ann had not been questioned alone. Always they were called together, Bill, Carl, Rita, Mollie and Ann. Though none of them had seen Selma since her brother's tragic end, Mollie brought the information

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