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

The HOUSEWIFE and HER ACTIVITIES

The highest duties oft are found
lying on the lowest ground,
In hidden and unnoticed ways,
In household works on common days.

Eleven-year-old King Peter, of Yugoslavia, bade a tearful farewell a few days ago to his English nurse, Miss Crowther, who has been a sort of foster-mother to him ever since he was born. From the duties of raising a small king, Miss Crowther is turning to the work of saving the sick Chinese babies. She is going to Chekiang Province, China, where her sister is also a nurse.

SCREEN STARS COPY — — POLISH FLOWER FASHION

Poles in Gdynia are amused at news from Hollywood that the movie stars are now wearing fresh bouquets of gardenias, orchids and roses in their hair, on their wrists and around the throat. It is claimed that the fashion was copied from the Polish festive headdress of a bouquet of flowers set in a jewelled crown around a bride's head.

VARY THE FLAVOR

A number of different flavored sauces may be made from the basic white sauce:

For Parsley Sauce stir in a tablespoon finely-minced parsley.

Egg Sauce add a hard-boiled egg chopped finely.

Caper Sauce by using part stock, and part milk, then stirring in two tablespoons capers.

Onion Sauce by cooking two Spanish onions, draining them, chopping finely, then using part liquor in which they were cooked, part milk, and stirring in the chopped onion.

Anchovy Sauce, omit salt, and stir in instead half a teaspoon anchovy essence, more if desired.

Cheese Sauce. Stir in half a cup of grated cheese, return the sauce to the pan and stir well whilst cooking for five minutes.

Shrimp Sauce Stir in a cup of shrimps cup up.

Mushrooms Sauce. Cooked button mushrooms, drained and cut up, stirred in.

Mutsard, sauce for grilled herrings. Add a dessertspoon mustard mixed with white vinegar to the plain white sauce.

Tomato Sauce when wanted quickly. Stir in two tablespoons tomato of rutney to the white sauce.

Sweet Sauce

Omit pepper and salt and stir in two tablespoons sugar, honey, or jam

Chocolate Sauce when wanted quickly.

Omit pepper and salt and stir in a bar of melted chocolate and sweeten to taste then, if liked a few drops of vanilla may be added.

To make this sauce the rich, dark brown generally liked add a few crops of browning, but stir in the flavoring only at the last minute.

ORGANDIES AND LINEN WEAVES FOR SPRING WEAR

Organdies and linen weaves are the important considerations of spring neckwear. The organdies are frequently very elaborately embroidered, and the random weaves of the linen contribute emphasis to the theme of "rough surface" which is carried out. All manner of close tiny floral or conventionalized patterns appear in the organdie; seersucker organdies, crinkled types and a few other novelty weaves also appear in this fabric.

Among the trimmings which are recommended for this year there is interest in Irish types of laces, which are sometimes used so lavishly that they really step out of the "trimming" class to form the entire medium. Footings of net appear in the more feminine types of neckwear, particularly effective when they are used in color on matching fabric; several shades of pink are shown this being considered the important spring color, following white of course.

In shades there appears insistence on modified bib lines, often introducing heart shapes or panel types, which sometimes flare out in points at the sides at the bottom. There are all sizes of these bibs, including some asymmetric effects. Women also very youthful-looking flat collars occasionally of a size to come all the way out over the shoulders. Bows, separate or attached to collars are not neglected; they are often of very large size.

A large group of numbers is made up in the various shades of pink, these chiefly emphasizing a candy pink and a rather rosy tea rose type of pink. In these fluted Valenciennes tinted to match are often important ,while shirred nets and point d' esprit make sheer and very dainty ones. Blues as well as pinks are recommended for the spring neckwear

The homespun or peasant types of linen weaves are handled in amusingly dressy fashion in some instances, as in stripes of the linen held together with fagotting to give a very lacy appearance, while the sportsy and tailored extreme of the same group uses tailored embroidery or self godlets to give a perky silhouette.

AVOID SUNBURN

The woman who expects to spend a good part of her winter vacation on a warm southern beach should take along a preparation to prevent sunburn, something to keep her skin from becoming rough and dry and cosmetics that will match her complexion once it gets a coat of tan.

There are fine, inexpensive suntan creams, oils and lotions on the market today. Get a reliable brand and then remember to smooth it generously on arms, back, face, legs and hands before you start for the beach a rich golden brown instead of blistered-looking red shade.

If you don't want to tan at all, wear a wide-brimmed hat and some sort of beach robe or cape when you aren't in the water. Incidentally, too much sunshine is bad for the hair and it's just as well to wear a hat a good deal of the time anyway.

Use tissue cream each night before you go to bed and pat some on again in the morning. In addition be sure to apply foundation lotion before you put on cosmetics. It will protect your skin and make rouge and powder stay on in spite of hot weather.

If you plan to stay longer than two weeks, by all means take face powder in a darker shade than you ordinarily use. You might get a small box in an extremely dark tone and, as your skin gets darker and darker, mix some of it with your own powder. This way you always have powder to match your complexion.

WILMOT VALLEY SCHOOL

Report of the Wilmot Valley School for month of January:

Grade X.—1, Marjory Clarke.
Grade IX.—1, Gladys Clarke.
Grade VIII.—1, Walter Hogg.
Grade VI.—1, Beth Waugh; 2, Helen Huestis; 3, David Clarke.
Grade V.—1, Ewen Clarke; 2, Harry Waugh.
Grade IV.—1, Kenneth Clarke and Wendell Huestis (equal); 2, Lawrence Durant.
Grade III.—1, Florence Durant.
Grade I (a).—1, Eileen Waugh and Earle Clarke (equal); 2, Christine Durant.
Grade I (b).—1, George Huestis.
Grade I (c).—1, Gordon Huestis.
Perfect attendance. — David Clarke, Beth Waugh, Eileen Waugh, Earle Clarke.
Marion Frizzell, teacher.

Bicycling is becoming very popular in England and numerous competitive races at parks, also road races, have drawn surprising attendances, 10,000 people were present at Albert Hall, London, last Tuesday night to witness the presentation of a trophy to E. J. Capell as the best all round cyclist in Great Britain.

Use Minard's for Cuts and Sores

TEETHING TROUBLES Ended!

"My baby has five teeth and has never been sick since his birth, thanks to Baby's Own Tablets," says Mrs. Alton A. Parcher, Glenalmond, Quebec. Baby's Own Tablets were originated by a doctor to help babies through teething. They soothe; act as a mild regulator, reduce fever and correct indigestion and diarrhoea. Even a tiny, delicate baby can *safely* and easily take them. 25c at all druggists.

Dr. Williams' 24G
BABY'S OWN TABLETS

TRY THE
New Tillyer Lense
When next you need glasses. Their worth has been proved. We fit up in latest style of frames or mountings.
E. W. TAYLOR
Charlottetown
J. S. TAYLOR
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Professional Cards

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MONEY TO LOAN
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Chas. H. Black, Chairman, Charlottetown
Jas. B. McDonald, West St. Peters.
John Simpson, Hamilton.
Send all information regarding infractions of PROHIBITION ACT to the above or to Inspector J. Fripps, R. C. M. P., Charlottetown

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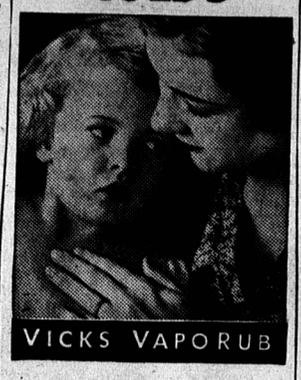
Proved best for CHILDREN'S COLDS



Two generations of mothers have proved Vicks VapoRub the *safe, dependable* way to treat colds. Just rubbed on throat and chest, VapoRub fights a cold *direct — two ways at once:*

Through the skin it acts *direct* like a poultice or plaster. At the same time, its medicated vapors are inhaled with every breath *direct* to the inflamed air-passages of head, throat and bronchial tubes.

This combined action loosens phlegm—soothes irritated membranes—eases difficult breathing—helps break congestion.

AVOIDS "DOSING"

With VapoRub, you avoid the risks of constant internal dosing—which so often upsets children's delicate digestions and lowers resistance when most needed. VapoRub can be used freely, and as often as needed, even on the youngest child.

THE COOK'S CORNER

TURKEY CROQUETTES.

Chop enought cold cooked turkey, or chicken, to make 2 cups, add 1 teaspoon salt, 1-8 teaspoon each of nutmeg and white pepper, 1 teaspoon finely minced parsley. Make a thick white sauce from 4 tablespoons each of butter and flour and 1 1-4 cups milk. When thick season well and add the turkey to it. Spread out on a plate to cool. Then take about 2 tablespoons of mixture, and with hands well floured from into croquettes. Roll each croquette in fine bread crumbs, then in slightly beaten egg to which 1-4 cup cold water has been added, and then in egg argain. Fry in deep fat and drain on brown paper. Serve at once for lunch with a green salad.

LEMON CHIFFON PIE

One tablespoon gelatine, 1 cup sugar, 1-2 teaspoon salt, 1 teaspoon grated lemon rind, 1-4 cup cold water, 1-2 cup lemon juice, 4 egg yolks, 4 egg whites.

Beat egg yolks, add 1-2 cup sugar, lemon juice and salt. Cook over hot water on a low flame until thick. Soak genatine in cold water five minutes. Add to hot mixture, add lemon rind. Cool. Beat egg whites and add 1-2 cup sugar. Fold into custard mixture. Fill baked pie shell, or graham cracker pie shell. Chill in the refigerator and garnish with whipped cream.

Is Father or Mother Better Adviser About Marriage? — Dorothy Dix — Hands Palm to Father

Trust Father's Tips on Marrying, But Look Askance at Mother's, is Sound Advice to Children, for Father sees Things in Light of Cold Reality, Whereas Mother is Prejudiced Against All Comers

Are fathers better matrimonial advisers to their children than mothers?

This seems a rather academic question, since few young people are ever guided by the counsel of their parents in selecting their mates. Quite rightly, too, since they are the ones who are going to have to live with Mary or John, and if there is anything on earth in which we have a right to gratify our personal taste it is in our likes in our husbands or wives.

However, the relative value of father's and mother's matrimonial tips has been raised by a committee that has been studying family relations for more than two years, and which reports that the marriages were happiest in which the advice of a father in the selection of a mate has been followed and that of the mother ignored.

At first this seems a rather startling conclusion, since there is a tradition that women are wiser in matters of the affections than men are, and from time immemorial match-making has been the the especial province of mothers. As a matter of fact, most mothers are first aids to their daughters' weddings, while the girls' fathers' part consists in a perfunctory assent to a matter that has already been settled. Hence, it would seem that mother, having more experience, would be a bitter picker of a life partner than father for their children.

Apparently she is not. One reason for this may be, so far as the sons are concerned, that the mother is rarely willing for her boys to marry at all, and she does not consider any girl, no matter if she is the concatentation of all feminine virtues, good enough for her precious Tom, Dick or Harry. She picks flaws in every young woman to whom her son is attentive.

One girl is too frivolous. Another too dumb. One dresses too well. Another is dowdy. She is sure a clever girl will not be domestic. She is certain a domestic girl will be a bore. Hence, her advice becomes worthless, because it is nothing but a tirade of fault-finding, and she forgets that her son does not want a paragon for a wife, but just another poor, weak human being in his own class whose peculiar brand of foolishness will jibe with his own.

Nor is a mother's advice to her daughter in selecting a husband always a safe guide to go by, because of the pathetic tenderness of mothers that makes them want to spare their girls the hardships and privations they have known, and that causes them to put money as the most desirable quality that a husband can possess.

Mother has seen her own romance blighted by poverty. She has seen unpaid bills turn her lover into a disgruntled man who regretted the burden of the family he had assumed. She looks at herself, shabby and tollworn, and thinks that love and romance do not last and that they are not worth purchasing by a long life of hardships. So mother's advice to her girls only too often is to marry the man with the heaviest pocketbook, and she forgets that money, too, has a way of flying out of the window, and that when it is gone if there is not love, there is nothing left.

And another thing that mother forgets is how often the poor boy of today is the rich man of tomorrow, and that most of the elderly women who are now wearing diamonds and riding in limousines married poor lads with scarcely a second shirt to their backs and helped them make the fortunes they are enjoying. Indeed, so often does this happen in our country that it may almost be said that a girl who marries a poor boy who is a go-getter has a better chance of being rich at middle age than if she married a millionaire.

A father's advice to his son about selecting a wife is probably valuable because he doesn't give any. He helps the boy by leaving him free to make his own choice, unhampered by the taboos that a mother would put upon his pick.

But any father can be of enormous help to his daughter in guiding her selection of a mate. For men know men as no woman can possibly know them, and every man has opportunities of finding out all about every youth who comes to his house. There is no man who cannot get a line on any boy's habits and ascertain not only what sort of morals he has, but what sort of prospects he has.

He can find out whether he drinks too much; whether he is a born philanderer who will never be true to any woman; whether he is an idler and a waster, or one of the young men who are the up-and-up who will b the leading men in their communities twenty years from now.

And if father would pass on the inside information he has thus gained to Maud Gwendolyn and give her a close-up of what sort of poor, weak, brainless, inefficient chap some slick-haired playboy is, he could nip many an embryonic love affair in the bud and save many an ignorant girl from making a marriage that would wreck her life.

For few girls are as silly as they seem, and most girls have an abiding respect for father's judgment.

DOROTHY DIX.

Selected plantings from the Tea Gardens of India and Ceylon, blended with skill bring richness and flavor to your tea cup. Ask your grocer.

A Morning Smile

SCOTCH CAUTION

A strange minister was about to preach as candidate for a vacancy in a Scottish church and the beadle asked him, "Are you a 'paper' minister?" The candidate replied that he usually read his discourse. "Oh, that's a' richt, then. When a man has a paper we ken that he'll end where the paper ends."

A miserly man was approached by a friend who did his best to persuade him to dress more in accordance with his station in life. "I'm surprised," said the friend, "that you should allow yourself to become shabby."

"But I'm not shabby," said the miser.

"Oh, but you are," said his friend "Remember your father. He was always neatly dressed. His clothes were always well tailored and of the best material."

"Why!" shouted the other, triumphantly, "these clothes I'm wearing were father's!"—Tid Bits (London).

The light and dark blues are having quite a run in Paris for midseason and spring wear. Periwinkle in a crinkly crepe with the contrast of navy blue against it is ever a lovely combination. This scheme is chosen for today's lovely model.

Printed rough crepe silk, lightweight woolens, canton crepe, etc. can also be chosen for this model.

It's quickly fashioned. No sleeve difficulty! They cut in one with yoke.

Style No. 636 is designed for sizes 14, 16, 18 years, 36, 38 and 40-inches bust.

Sizes 16 requires—3¾ yards of 39-inch material with ¾ yard of 39-inch contrasting.

Price of PATTERN 15 cents in stamps or coin (coin is preferred). Wrap coin carefully.

No. 636. Size .....

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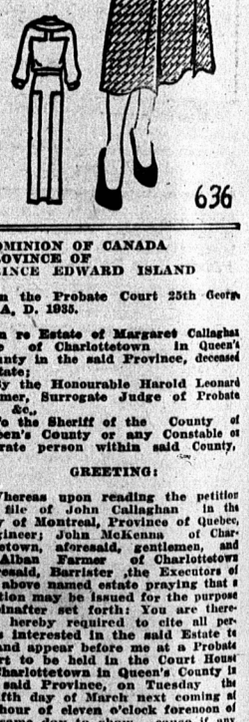
Street Address .....

City State .....



White Python

By Mark Channing, Author of "King Cobra"

"It came from an Inglis spy, sent by the government sahib-people—which, as ye know, has its armed heel upon the neck of India," shouted Chorjieff. "Yea, and it intends to plant its other heel upon your necks! . . . Therefore, it lured your prince into Bhot with a lying messag e— thinking that, without him, ye would not dare to invade Bhot!"

"Where is Timor? Give us our Khan! The roar grew louder.

But once again it subsided. They had a faint hope that their questions would be answered.

"He is a prisoner in the hands of the monks," vociferated Chorjieff, now in a white fury. "The gompa in which he is, is known to me! So is the accursed spy himself! To-night, our allies, the Khambas, have had my orders to seize that same Bengali spy! Yea, and ye shall see him nailed to a post and flayed! He is fat, and should flay well!"

"Timor! Timor! Give us Timor!"

Chorjieff ground his teeth in impotent anger. Would nothing make them forget their cursed blind Timor? Timor Khan should be blinded with the blindness of death before this rabble crossed the border of Tibet And the killing of him should be done by one, Ivan Chorjieff!

While Timor lived, Ivan Chorjieff's plans were in danger.

"I will send for your Khan," he shouted at them. "He and I, together, will lead ye!"

With a savage gesture, he notified the Khans and Sirdars that they were dismissed.

The Durbar was over.

He turned to the naljorpa.

". . . . Make for Hlampo with all speed!" he ordered harshly. "I go thither by another road. Cast a spell upon the lama who is to do the thing I have told thee of—so that, as he raises the knife, he will cry out: 'Thus does Chorjieff slay his enemies, O Samdad Chiemba!..'

The naljorpa's eyes glowed with a fanatical fury.

"If I use the knife!"—he snarled. Chorjieff fixed the man with a tigerish glare.

'Beware lest I send one by night who shall slay thee," he said. "A match between thy power and mine would end evilly for thee! ... Well, why don't you go?"

A tremor ran through the naljorpa's body; his jaw muscles clenched and his lips drew back from his teeth. In his eyes was abject fear. Try as he would, he could not move a muscle. All control of his limbs had left him.

"I cannot move," he gritted. "There are chains about me .... Master!" The title was spoken as if it had been wrung from him by torture.

Charorjieff Threatens the Naljorpa

The Lame Devil laughed.

Yea, I am thy master," he snarled. "Thou are free, thou dog of dogs! Go!....."

CHAPTER 12
GRAY SEES THREE HORRORS

While these things were happening, the trio, accompanied by the Gekhor lama were walking toward the entrance to the temple.

It was strangely forbidding. The high roof of the portico was supported on tall, carved wooden pillars, and seemed to be resting on the backs of three unweildly yaks, the straw with which the shaggy skins were filled projecting spitefully from the eye-holes of the center specimen. On each of the doors was painted a Japanese-looking, huge-paunched guardian demon, bestial, blue-skinned, protuberant-eyed and red-clawed.

Just inside these great doors stood the Gekhor lama his whip of office in his hand, counting the monks as they entered.

As the eyes of the party grew accustomed to the incense-saturated gloom of the dirty but strangely mysterious interior, they realized something of the vast size of the temple.

Gray counted twenty-two side altars, all of them illuminated, and all of them cluttered with bunches of fly-blown flowers, and statues. Above them were more pendant votive scrolls. Everywhere was gilding, vivid color, shadow, mystery, and incense.

Th holy precincts were soon full to overflowing. The trio were halfway up the central aisle with its two thousand sitting-mats, when the librarian's boy Chela wormed his way through the jostling crowd of monks and tugged at K.B.'s robe.

The Bengali bent his head.

"The keeper of the books sends salutations, Holy One, "said the lad. "He says that he has news of a flying goddess, and that the merchant whose eyes you have healed must leave at once!"

K.B. tried to attract Gray's attention, but at the moment the Ancient seized upon the Englishman. The tubby Bengali saw that the lame Guest Master lama was between Gray and himself ....

"I stay with the Gekhor lama for two days," the old man whispered to Gray. "He says there is that which I can teach him. Go ye, therefore, to Hlampo, as arranged. Having fulfilled my duty to the Faith, I will follow."

A blash on a conch shell announced the coming of the Living Buddha. The service was in honor of Taar, the Goddess of Mercy.

A musical tinkling of a little bell. In the deep silence which followed, an aged monk read extracts from a massive volume of the Holy Law. The air was now chokingly thick with incense.

Aftr a lon series of antiphonal chants the players of the huge horns and the trumpets pressed their unwieldy instruments to their lips and filled their lungs.

"Parogham!"

The signal had been given. Crashed out an inferno of noise. Every instrument was banged, blown or blasted with a fanatical fury.

Just then, Gray caught K.B.'s eye. The Bengali's mouth was wide open, and he was chanting with the full force of his not-inconsiderable lungs.. But he was chouting, not in Tibetan, but in English!

"The Living Buddha is being poisoned with ar-sen-ic . . . . I go to meet the Gkhor lama after the ser-vice . . . . If I do not return .... go on without me."

Gray leaned towards him and took up the conversation in like manner. No one could possibly hear them, though the lame lama seemed vaguely interested.

"What-ha-t .. can .. we .. do?" chanted Gray.

"Nothing," intoned K.B. "The lib-ra-ri-an has news of that plane ... But it's likely we shall be separated for so-me time."

Came a shattering, apocalptic crash; and then—silence. The service was over.

Mingling with the stream of monks as they poured out of the temple doors, Gray suddenly felt a hand upon his arm. Turning, he encountered the Guest Master's gaze.

"The amchi lama has told to me of your truly great magical powers Rimpoche!" he said.

"Of which of them?" probed Gray, mastering impatience with an effort.

"I refer to that power which makes the Voice of the Dead come from out a box!" answered the Guest Master, leering at him knowingly.

The phrase gave Gray a clue. The Bengali had evidently exploited the possibilities of the small portable gramaphone he carried in one of the kiltas.

'Lea," he answered reflectively. "I have such a box." For some reason he neither liked nor trusted this sallow lama.

"He said you would perform an angkur, and transmit the power to me!" pursued the lame monk. "Let us go together to a lonely place and do this magic!"

Gray's look of ennui displeased the Guest Master, who intended to use this big lama in his own way.

"There is to be a trial of justice in the market place where a Bokite lama will do maya (illusion) magic, and disembowel himself!" he said unctuously. "Let us, first go, and see these things together! . . . Can you disembowel yourself and be none the worse for it, brother?"

Gray negatived the idea. The thought of witnessing such a spectacle, in no way appealed to him. On the other hand, he wanted to go down to the market place—after he had seen the Librarian—as Samad Chiemba's messenger might have arrived.

"We will indeed see these things, together," he assented, with becoming gravity.

To be Continued

ARE YOU RUNDOWN, AILING?

WHEN you feel rundown, when your blood is thin or stomach gives trouble, with gas, or indigestion, try Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. If you are thin-blooded, need to put on healthy flesh — this is the tonic for you. Read what Mrs. John Blackmon of 5 Victoria St., Stratford, Ont., said: "My health failed, I had weak and dizzy spells, had an all-gone feeling, poor digestion and was constipated. After taking Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery the stomach trouble and constipation were corrected and I had no more dizzy or faint spells. My appetite improved and I gained weight." New size, tablets 50 cts., liquid $1.00. Large size, tabs. or liquid, $1.35. All druggists.

DOMINION OF CANADA
PROVINCE OF PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND

In the Probate Court 25th George V, A. D. 1935.

In re Estate of Margaret Callaghan late of Charlottetown in Queen's County in the said Province, deceased testate;

By the Honourable Harold Leonard Palmer, Surrogate Judge of Probate &c. &c.,

To the Sheriff of the County of Queen's County or any Constable or literate person within said County,

GREETING:

Whereas upon reading the petition on file of John Callaghan in the City of Montreal, Province of Quebec, Engineer; John McKenna of Charlottetown, aforesaid, gentlemen, and M. Alban Farmer of Charlottetown aforesaid, Barrister ,the Executors of the above named estate praying that a citation may be issued for the purpose hereinafter set forth: You are therefore hereby required to cite all persons interested in the said Estate to be and appear before me at a Probate Court to be held in the Court House in Charlottetown in Queen's County in the said Province, on Tuesday the twelfth day of March next coming at the hour of eleven o'clock forenoon of the same day to show cause if any they can why the Accounts of the said Estate should not be passed and the Estate closed as prayed for in said petition and on motion of M. Alban Farmer, Esq.,—Proctor for said Petitioners.

And I do hereby order that a true copy hereof be forthwith published in some newspaper published in Charlottetown aforesaid once in each week for at least four consecutive weeks from the date hereof and that a true copy hereof be forthwith posted in the following public places respectively namely, in the hall of the Court House in Charlottetown aforesaid, at or near the Royal Bank of Canada and at or near the Bank of Nova Scotia both in Charlottetown aforesaid, And I do hereby further order that a true copy hereof be forthwith served on the Provincial Treasurer of this Province so that all persons interested in the said Estate as aforesaid may have due notice thereof.

Given under my hand and the Seal of the said Court this 7th day of February A. D. 1935 and in the 25th year of His Majesty's reign.

(sgd.) H. L. PALMER,
Judge of Probate

(L. S.)

L4256—2—11—18—25—3—4

NOTICE

All taxes in arrears of Canoe Cove School if not paid before February 28th will be handed in for collection.

BY ORDER OF TRUSTEES.

L-4215-2-9-21.

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OPTOMETRIST
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