

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

Dorothy Dix's Letter Box

The Boy Who Plans to Study for a Profession Has no Right to Ask a Girl to Wait for Him or to Marry Her and Expect His People to Support Her

Dear Miss Dix—I am 19 years of age, in my third year at College. I have no father. My mother is working very hard in order to keep me in school, and I am trying to the best of my ability to take advantage of the opportunity offered me. I want to be a doctor, but it will be necessary for me to get a teacher's certificate first and teach four or five years in order to obtain enough money to return to college to get a degree. I am in love with a very nice girl who finishes high school this year and the problem that confronts me is: When should we marry? I love her enough to marry her now and I am quite sure that she also loves me.

Answer: It takes a lot more than love to marry a girl. It takes money, and unless you are going to dump your wife on your mother to be supported it will be a long, long time before you will be in the market for a wedding ring.

It will be a year or two more before you get that teacher's certificate, then the four or five years of teaching and saving up money to get your degree as a doctor, then a couple of years of internship, then the weary waiting while you establish a practice, and that adds up to ten or twelve years, doesn't it, even with the best of luck. You haven't any right to ask a girl to wait that long for you. You haven't any right to ask her to marry you before you can at least offer her bread and cheese with your kisses.

And in the meantime you will have grown up. In ten or twelve years you will have changed from a boy into a man. You will have learned a lot about life that you don't know now. You will have been thrown with a different class of people from the ones with whom you have always associated. You will have met many women, educated, cultivated, sophisticated. It is a hundred chances to one that your taste in girls will have changed as completely as your taste in food, in books, in amusements, and that the girl who attracts you now will no longer appeal to you than the chocolate sundae you used to find so ravishing.

There are few things in life more pathetic than these boy-and-girl engagements that have to run an endless course of waiting. They tear passion to tatters. They rub all the freshness and glamour off love. They strain nerves to the breaking point. They handicap the boy, because they take his mind off his studies or his work and slow him down in his climb to success.

They cut the girl out of the joy and fun-making that should be part of her youth because she doesn't belong anywhere. She is neither bond nor free, and only too often when the man does get ready to marry her, he has outgrown her or got tired of her and drops her reluctantly to the altar just because he feels in honor bound to marry her because he has kept her from marrying some body else.

And certainly you wouldn't be selfish enough to lay another heavy burden on your mother's bowed shoulders. It would be a poor return for all the work and sacrifice she has made to educate you for you to bring home your wife for her to support.

My earnest advice to you is to forget all about this girl you think you are in love with and put all thoughts of marriage out of your mind until you are able to afford it. Don't make your mother pay for your romance.

Dear Dorothy Dix—I am a man of 40, very shy and sensitive, never married. I have had the hard or good luck of falling in love with a lovely 20-year-old girl. She is a quiet girl, a regular home girl with a great deal of sweet dignity. Am I too old for her? Is there any way for me to court this girl without ever knowing it and probably turning her against me with what passes for small-town wit at my expense?

Answer: A man of 40 is a more lad in these days and, anyway, age isn't a matter of how many candles there are on your birthday cake, but of what is in your heart and head. If you are shy and sensitive you are probably emotionally younger than the 21-year-old cake eaters who are professional lovers and expert kissers. A lot of us middle-aged people, who still have illusions and faith in God and humanity, find ourselves mere infants in the presence of the hard-billed youth of today.

Whether you are in the same age class with the girl or not also depends upon her. If she is a wild, hell-raising flapper who lights one cigarette from the butt of another and thinks it smart to get drunk, and whose only idea of spending a pleasant evening is going to a night club, then she is too young for you. You would be miserable with her. But if she is a quiet, home-loving girl, with the same tastes and ideas you have, the twenty years between you makes no difference.

As far as courting her without everybody in the village knowing it and getting funny about it, that is an impossibility. The only thing to do is to disregard it. Give your girl a whirlwind courtship and get it over with. Remember that faint heart never was fair lady.

Dear Miss Dix—we are a group of business girls between 16 and 22 years of age, and we would appreciate any information you can give us about how to spend our evenings after working hours. Please don't suggest bridge. We are tired of it and want to find something more interesting.

Answer: Why don't you take up the study of some subject in connection with your work? Get somebody to come and talk to you once a week about the technique of your job. Or get books from the library about your particular line and read them and discuss them. Doctors and lawyers, if they are any good, or make any success, spend every hour they can spare reading and studying their profession, and working girls could pursue the same plan with profit.

Going to night school is also an exciting way of putting in your evenings, and there are many courses in dressmaking and millinery and beauty culture, all of which will help you improve your appearance and save your money, that you can take in the evening.

And you can always fall back on books. No one who likes to read ever spends a dull evening.

- WEEK ROYALTY SCHOOL: Margaret Gates, 3 Margaret Curley. Grade X (Sr.) 1 Jennie Oudmore and Irene Curley. Grade X (Jr.) 1 Martin MacKinnon and Grace Crosby, 2 Birgitta Frimell 3 Althea Roberts. Grade IX—1 Georgina Trainor 2 George MacKay, 3 Gladys Curley. Grade VIII—1 Irene Frimell, 2 Paul MacKay, 3 George Crosby. Grade VII—1 Bertha Hurry, 3 Ruth MacKinnon, 3 Lloyd Gates. Grade V—1 John MacKinnon, 2 Marjorie Long, 3 Billy Long. Grade V—1 Lovelace Trainor, 2 Jean Frimell, 3 Velma Harris. Grade III—1 Joseph Curley, 2

WARNING! DON'T LET LITTLE SKIN BLEMISHES GET A START. Pimples, blackheads, roughness—watch out! Prompt use of Cuticura Soap and Ointment helps prevent these minor blemishes due to natural causes from developing into ugly, serious skin afflictions. Cuticura's medicinal and emollient properties check irritation, aid healing, help restore natural skin loveliness. Buy Cuticura today—at your own drugist's. Soap 25c, Ointment 25c. For FREE sample, address "Cuticura," Dept. 15, 234 St. Paul St., W., Montreal.

CHAPPED SKIN. To quickly relieve chapping and roughness, apply soothing cooling Mentholatum. MENTHOLATUM Gives COMFORT Relief. THE COOK'S CORNER

- CINNAMON STICKS: 6 slices bread, 2-3 cup Sweetened Condensed Milk, 1-3 cup water, 1/2 teaspoon cinnamon, Butter, Sugar. Cinnamon. Cut 6 slices of bread 1 inch thick. Dip in 1-inch strips. Dip in mixture of Sweetened Condensed Milk and water. Fry in butter until golden brown. White hot, roll strips in a mixture of granulated sugar and cinnamon. Serve with tea. NUT STREUDELS: 1 cup nut meats, 1 1-3 cup (1 can) Sweetened Condensed Milk, 1 cup dry bread crumbs, 1/2 tablespoon salt, 1 tablespoon cinnamon, Pie crust dough. Put nut meats through food chopper. Blend with Sweetened Condensed Milk, bread crumbs, salt and cinnamon. Roll crust out in oblong sheet as thin as possible. Spread with prepared mixture. Roll up as for jelly roll. Cut in half-inch slices and place on buttered baking sheet. Brush tops with Sweetened Condensed Milk. Bake in hot oven (400 degrees F.) 10 minutes or until brown. Makes 1 1/2 dozen. PINEAPPLE MUFFINS: 1/2 cup butter, 1 egg, 1 cup Sweetened Condensed Milk, 2 1/2 cups flour, 1/4 teaspoon baking powder, 1/2 teaspoon salt, 1 cup drained, crushed pineapple. Cream butter and blend with well beaten egg and Sweetened Condensed Milk. Sift flour, baking powder and salt together. Blend with first mixture. Add drained, crushed pineapple. Bake 20 to 30 minutes in well-buttered muffin tins in a moderate oven (350 degrees F.) Makes 2 1/2 dozen small or 15 large muffins. PECAN SQUARE: 1 cup Sweetened Condensed Milk, 1/2 cup pecan nuts, 1/2 cup butter, 1/2 cup pecan nut meats. Thoroughly blend Sweetened Condensed Milk, flour, molasses and salt. Fold in finely chopped nut meats. Spread to 3/4 inch thickness on a well-buttered pan (about 8 by 11 inches). Bake in moderate oven (350 degrees F.) about 25 minutes. Cut in squares.

IN MEMORIAM

NOBERT PIERCE. The town of Souris mourns the death of one of its oldest and most respected citizens in the person of the late Nobert Pierce. He was about his home as usual until about two days before his death when he was stricken with pneumonia and passed away on February 28th, 1936. He was born at Elmira, P. E. I., about eighty-one years ago and when a young man he took up tailoring as a trade and after serving his apprenticeship in this town he worked as journeyman in Boston for several years after which he returned here and opened up a Merchant Tailoring business which he conducted with satisfaction to his many customers until his retirement from same about two years ago due to ill health and advancing years. Only a few years the deceased was also attached to the Customs Department in the capacity of Preventive Officer of this Port and was a courteous obliging and capable officer. From this position he retired on superannuation. He was well versed in history and literature as well as in the legends and lore of his native town and the surrounding country and will be greatly missed by his many intimate friends and acquaintances. He was twice married first to Ellen Jane Mullally from which union there was born one son George of the A. and P. Company, Boston, who arrived home a few hours after his father passed away and one daughter Ethel, Mrs. Joseph Kitchener, Roxbury, Mass. who died about nine years ago. His second wife Mary Ellen Fechan also predeceased him several years ago. His funeral which was largely attended took place at St. Mary's Roman Catholic Church, Souris, February 29th where Requiem Mass was sung by his pastor Rev. J. R. McDonald, the services at the grave being conducted by the Rev. Harold Groten. There are left to mourn besides his son George the following brothers and sisters, Thomas of Elmira; Frank of East Norwalk, Connecticut; Mrs. James McQuaid of Souris and Margaret Manning of Providence, R. I. 40 of whom we extend our sincere sympathy. The pall bearers were Messrs. Francis J. O'Donnell, Terrance Murphy, John McDonald, Patrick St. John, Patrick Mullally and Daniel McIsaac.

THE BLUE DOOR by RACHEL MACK

After she had caught her breath Ruth surprised and delighted him by saying, "Wrong cue! We've got to make another entrance, Mr. McNeill!" So they solemnly went out and came in again, "Did you notice this time almost during to be tender. John complained, "We haven't gotten the thing right yet, Miss Chalmers. There's still too much levity on your part. Let's cut out the entering and concentrate on the final." Ruth shook her head and drew away from him. "That's the Little Theatre movement for you! You get worn out with rehearsals." Actually her heart was pounding to the frivolous words. "Have you ever noticed this old globe, John?" "Have it!" he exclaimed, whirling it rapidly. "I used to pore over it. It's several sizes larger than ours. Wait! What's wrong?" The two sections of the globe had become loosened at his handling and the globe, rattled, rattled, rattled. He lifted off the top section and held it up. "Well, I've half the world at least—" "What's this?" Ruth asked. In the smooth concavity of the lower hemisphere there was a bit of gaudy ribbon, mounted by a bronze bar. She picked it up and examined it curiously. John carefully put the globe together again. Then he said, "May I see it, Elaine?" She gave it to him and he looked at it for a long time. "It's my Scout badge," he stated, quite as if he had been looking for it the day before. "Imagine finding it in there!" She saw that he was back again in his boyhood and she was very still while he thought about the little incident. She suspected that it had been important to him—like the time she lost her little gold ring and could never get another. He said then, "I haven't told you what I came over to see. Mother wants you to come to supper at 6. Only she calls it tea on Sunday. Afterward she's going out for a while. You'll be expected to entertain me. Mind?" Ruth told him, "I couldn't have said it if you hadn't asked me. Sunday nights are lonesome." "I hate to think what they'll be when you're gone," he said. "Hush!" replied Ruth. She spoke sharply. CHAPTER XXII When the postman called at the McNeill house Monday morning he left one letter in the box. Susie who was dusting in the hall went out and brought it in. Nothing about it escaped her. The envelope was square and the name and address were spelled Mr. and Mrs. John McNeill and address were upright and dashing. "From a lady," she said aloud. "Can't fool Susie." She propped the letter upright on the table against the raised mahogany leaf and it stood out importantly. When John came home to lunch he found it there, studied its exterior for a few puzzled seconds, took it into the library and slit it with a paper cutter. This was what he found. "Dear John McNeill: Here's a letter from 'the pesky brat' (you once called me that) who used to admire you so extravagantly. Time out here while you look for my name at end of letter—" He followed the suggestion and tried to look at the name. Having seen it, he kept on staring at it. It was several minutes before he remembered to go on reading. "I'm at college at Graycastle now and am planning to run off during the fall vacation—two weeks. I'll be for a visit to Mother's old home which used to be—and I hope still is—the house next door to you. I had such fun there where I was a kid that I've always wanted to go back. Just a whim, but I can't seem to get away from it. I suppose if I will be a disappointing son, but I can never recapture the old childhood spirit, but at least I'm going to attempt it. It would help a lot to find one familiar face there besides Penny's. In short, when I arrive will you come through the alibea hedge and greet me in the old garden. I'd adore seeing you again and talking over old times. You'll find me aged, though not decrepit. "Otherwise teh same Elaine Chalmers." "It's. (Of course there would have to be one.) Do you remember how you turned out the entire neighborhood to look for your Eagle Scout badge? Well, I had stolen it for purely sentimental reasons. I hid it in the old globe in the library. Maybe it's still there. E. C. (Unrepentant)." John reread the letter and had begun on a third perusal when Susie called him to lunch. He held his mother's chair as usual, then went and sat in his own

Today's Short Wave Radio Program

- MONDAY, MARCH 16 Washington 11 a. m.—U. S. Navy Band. W3XK, Pittsburgh, 19.7 m., 15.21 meg. Also W3XAL, New York, 16.8 m., 17.78 meg. 4 p. m.—"The Jirukakha Passes." JVM, Nazaki, 27.9 m., 10.74 meg. Rome 6 p. m.—News bulletin in English. The Opera "Aurelia", from Genoa. Replies to letters of radio listeners. Folk songs. ZRO, 31.1 m., 9.83 meg. London 6 p. m.—"Caravansera!" "A place where caravans meet." An anthology of travel of all ages and places in verse, prose and music. GSD, 25.5 m., 11.75 meg. GSC, 31.3 m., 9.88 meg. GSB, 31.5 m., 9.51 meg. or GSA, 49.5 m., 6.05 meg. Washington 6.15 p. m.—U. S. Army Band. W3XK, Pittsburgh, 19.7 m., 15.21 meg. Berlin 7 p. m.—Little Compositions by Franz Schubert. DJC, 49.8 m., 6.02 meg. Caracas, Venezuela 9.30 p. m.—Amateur's Hour. VY2RO, 51.7 m., 5.80 meg. London 10 p. m.—A Revue: "O! Those Bells!" GSD, 25.5 m., 11.75 meg. GSC, 31.3 m., 9.88 meg. or GSB, 49.1 m., 6.11 meg.

A Face Covered With Pimples Causes Much Embarrassment. There is little doubt but that impure and impoverished blood is the soil on which those red, white, pus filled pimples develop and thrive, and that nothing short of a vigorous, persistent blood purifying treatment will eradicate them from the system. Burdock Blood Bitters banishes bad blood and the bad blood banishes the skin becomes free from pimples. Try a few bottles and be convinced.

The HOUSEWIFE and HER ACTIVITIES

Leaves dropping on the winds and flowers, Those lovers of all time I many a tender whisper catch To weave in idle rhyme;— And, ere I soothe their strife, The rapture of the tender theme Has vanished from my life. —P. McArthur. WHITE FURS: White furs will not turn yellow if they are kept in blue tissue paper when not being used. TABLE LINEN: When giving the worn tablecloths and napkins their final rinse, add a little starch. This will make them last much longer, and also improve the appearance. THE VINEGAR CRUET: The vinegar cruet can be easily cleaned by filling it with warm water, to which a few drops of household ammonia have been added. Let it stand for an hour, then rinse thoroughly with warm water. CAUSE AND EFFECT: In an Atlantic school a prize was offered for a story of the fewest words in rhyme. A colored boy won it. A mile in the barnyard, lazy and sleek, A boy with a pin on the end of a stick Slips in behind him as still as a mouse Crepe on the door of the little boy's house. A NEEDED FLAVOR: If you are afraid to put chopped onion in the potato salad on account of an unknown guest, rub the bowl with a cut onion and eliminate the actual pieces. JUSTICE ALL AROUND: It is only fair to the stovekeeper with whom you deal to return any cans of vegetables, soups, etc., whose contents are spoiled. If it not only saves pennies for the housewife, but shows the storekeeper what brands and makes of food upon which to rely. MELTED CHOCOLATE: Grating chocolate is a lengthy process and somewhat of a nuisance. Put the desired amount of chocolate in a small saucepan and set it on top of the tea kettle until melted. One cup of grated unswartened chocolate is the equivalent of two marked squares. AN ATTRACTIVE APPEARANCE: Always remove leftovers from the dishes on which they are served and place them on clean dishes before putting them away in the refrigerator. They will be much more suggestive of being turned into an appetizing dish of some sort if they are on clean dishes. HANDSOME COAT: The usual handsome evening coats are in evidence, as illustrated in a jacket of mesh composed of beaded strings, appearing in a multicolor pattern worn over a deep periwinkle gown. KEPT PIECE OF CHOCOLATE QUEEN VICTORIA GAVE HIM: A piece of chocolate—35 years old—is owned by F. Marlow, of Market Overton, near Oakham, Eng., who served in the South African War. It is from a box presented to him by Queen Victoria after the relief of Ladysmith. PINK IS POPULAR: One often hears that this color or that is the color of the moment. Now one can safely say that every color is right, with perhaps an emphasis on yellow and brown and pinks ranging—even for a deep outer wear—from pale to a deep color coat. WHITE PETTICOATS AND HOBLE SKIRTS RETURN TO FAVOR: It looks as though the new silhouettes will include narrow "hobble skirts" reminiscent of the good old-fashioned days, but worn under wide and flaring apron tunics which bring them up to date. There are going to be new starched petticoats of embroidered white cotton which are made to show under black dress skirts. The petticoat is intended to peek out coquettishly, but a frill of the same white cotton embroidery will be worn openly at the neckline. Checked gingham sports suits with plaided skirts will be smart costumes for warm weather, and linen and other cotton evening gowns will continue as practical and smart costumes. There seem to be the distinct silhouettes for evening—the tailored dinner suit, the formal fashions. The suits probably will be seen frequently in cotton fabrics, but of such unusual color or design and of such expert cut that they will achieve a definite formality not usually associated with cotton materials. The second evening silhouette is far more dramatic and ornate than the first. Women will represent Spanish skirts, bells from the "hobble skirts" era, medieval princess and any number of other types. Many of the evening

NO MORE Stomach Trouble!

Now can eat anything without pain or after effects. "For a long time I suffered badly from indigestion. I tried many remedies but got worse until I started Fruit-tives. Then it was not long before I was entirely well and could eat anything without pain or after effects"—so says Mr. S. Sansone, Toronto, Ont. Fruit-tives are a famous doctor's prescription. They contain concentrated extracts of APPLES, ORANGES, FIGS, PRUNES and HERBS. That is why Fruit-tives act naturally to bring all the organs of elimination to healthy, normal action—why they bring, not temporary, but lasting relief. FRUIT-TIVES Nature's Fruits and Herbs kept under control, and it has the advantage that it can be made sure of a welcome. So it is encountered mostly in collections playing up separate coats on swaggers. There will be plenty of taffeta by spring, and we have already approved bengaline, which is having considerable vogue because it is so frequently chosen for the dinner suit, the suit of the moment both here and in Paris. One authority, just back from Paris, says there is a diversity of influences advanced in the new Paris hats, but the important point is that "lines have been sifted down to hats which are wearable rather than sensational." Among the silhouettes types in favor, he quotes rolled brims, new downturned brim movements, hats with oblong fronts, and crowns which are either flat and fitted, or show manipulation in broken height. Trimmings are definitely more important than in many seasons, with expert employment of flowers and the new veils, which are worked in definite decorative outlines, so that they "become part of the hat." Detailed manipulation of the kind that characterizes fine millinery is every-where in evidence. Among the media employed, he quotes paper panama, beiling ribbon and felts. SCORCHED COTTON: If you have badly scorched a cotton fabric, try this method of getting the mark out. Dip the article in cold water and hang dripping wet in the sunshine. As soon as it dries, wet it again and repeat the process again and again. It may take a couple of days and a night's exposure, but it is a cure that will not in any way injure the wearing quality of the material and only means a little patience. BLACK FAVORED: Black is returning to favor for evening wear, although bright colors are still shown. A Morning Smile PRIVATE PRIVILEGE: The tube train was very crowded, and Jones was pushed against the end of the carriage by a burly individual, who trod on Jones' favorite corn each time the train rocked. Jones suffered in silence. "In our last issue we stated that John Smith was a detective on the police force. Of course, that was a typographical error, John Smith is really a detective on the police force."

Spring Fashions For Home Dress-Making

Here's just a darling little dress. It's so simple to make and so comfortable and smart to wear. It's one-piece. Such cunning plaits either side of the front, provide ample freedom for playtime. There's brief puffed sleeves to show off her chubby arms. In printed or plain cottons, it is as pretty as can be with contrast for collar, front band and sleeve cuffs. Plain linen in navy blue with white contrast and Irish plaid trim, is a very effective scheme. Style No. 1697 is designed for sizes 2, 4 and 6 years. Size 4 requires 1 1/4 yards of 38-inch material with 3 yards of face and 1/2 yard of 35-inch contrasting. Price of PATTERN 15 cents in stamps or coin (coin is preferred). Wrap coin carefully. No. 697. Size Name Street Address City State Mr. SMILE says Do not be fast—use the Cuticura Soap and Ointment. Price 50c a Jar. Made in Canada. Sold and recommended by your Drugist, Dept. Store or by The J. C. Hinckley & Company Ltd., Toronto.

FRUIT-TIVES Nature's Fruits and Herbs kept under control, and it has the advantage that it can be made sure of a welcome. So it is encountered mostly in collections playing up separate coats on swaggers. There will be plenty of taffeta by spring, and we have already approved bengaline, which is having considerable vogue because it is so frequently chosen for the dinner suit, the suit of the moment both here and in Paris. One authority, just back from Paris, says there is a diversity of influences advanced in the new Paris hats, but the important point is that "lines have been sifted down to hats which are wearable rather than sensational." Among the silhouettes types in favor, he quotes rolled brims, new downturned brim movements, hats with oblong fronts, and crowns which are either flat and fitted, or show manipulation in broken height. Trimmings are definitely more important than in many seasons, with expert employment of flowers and the new veils, which are worked in definite decorative outlines, so that they "become part of the hat." Detailed manipulation of the kind that characterizes fine millinery is every-where in evidence. Among the media employed, he quotes paper panama, beiling ribbon and felts. SCORCHED COTTON: If you have badly scorched a cotton fabric, try this method of getting the mark out. Dip the article in cold water and hang dripping wet in the sunshine. As soon as it dries, wet it again and repeat the process again and again. It may take a couple of days and a night's exposure, but it is a cure that will not in any way injure the wearing quality of the material and only means a little patience. BLACK FAVORED: Black is returning to favor for evening wear, although bright colors are still shown. A Morning Smile PRIVATE PRIVILEGE: The tube train was very crowded, and Jones was pushed against the end of the carriage by a burly individual, who trod on Jones' favorite corn each time the train rocked. Jones suffered in silence. "In our last issue we stated that John Smith was a detective on the police force. Of course, that was a typographical error, John Smith is really a detective on the police force."

FRUIT-TIVES Nature's Fruits and Herbs kept under control, and it has the advantage that it can be made sure of a welcome. So it is encountered mostly in collections playing up separate coats on swaggers. There will be plenty of taffeta by spring, and we have already approved bengaline, which is having considerable vogue because it is so frequently chosen for the dinner suit, the suit of the moment both here and in Paris. One authority, just back from Paris, says there is a diversity of influences advanced in the new Paris hats, but the important point is that "lines have been sifted down to hats which are wearable rather than sensational." Among the silhouettes types in favor, he quotes rolled brims, new downturned brim movements, hats with oblong fronts, and crowns which are either flat and fitted, or show manipulation in broken height. Trimmings are definitely more important than in many seasons, with expert employment of flowers and the new veils, which are worked in definite decorative outlines, so that they "become part of the hat." Detailed manipulation of the kind that characterizes fine millinery is every-where in evidence. Among the media employed, he quotes paper panama, beiling ribbon and felts. SCORCHED COTTON: If you have badly scorched a cotton fabric, try this method of getting the mark out. Dip the article in cold water and hang dripping wet in the sunshine. As soon as it dries, wet it again and repeat the process again and again. It may take a couple of days and a night's exposure, but it is a cure that will not in any way injure the wearing quality of the material and only means a little patience. BLACK FAVORED: Black is returning to favor for evening wear, although bright colors are still shown. A Morning Smile PRIVATE PRIVILEGE: The tube train was very crowded, and Jones was pushed against the end of the carriage by a burly individual, who trod on Jones' favorite corn each time the train rocked. Jones suffered in silence. "In our last issue we stated that John Smith was a detective on the police force. Of course, that was a typographical error, John Smith is really a detective on the police force."

Mr. SMILE says Do not be fast—use the Cuticura Soap and Ointment. Price 50c a Jar. Made in Canada. Sold and recommended by your Drugist, Dept. Store or by The J. C. Hinckley & Company Ltd., Toronto.