

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

This is the Extra Special in Tea



In view of the advancing market there is no tea offered at its present retail price that can touch MORSE'S STANDARD TEA. It is in the 50-cent class for quality, but you can still buy it in the stores at 40 cents per pound package.

FOR THE WOMAN READER

AUUMN
"Autumn has come," cried the trees in the wood, As their leaves came fluttering down. And the soft wind rustled their leafy boughs, Red, yellow, orange and brown. "Autumn has come," cried the heather's sweet voice, I'll open each purple bell. Soon all was ablaze with the purple bloom, Of heather on moor and fell. "Shake us, dear wind," cried the maples gay, 'And scatter our leaves afar, To make a carpet of flaming gold, For Queen Titania's car.' "Make way for Sweet Autumn," the larches called, And, dressed in a gown of brown With a garland of poppies around her head, Autumn stood forth on the down. —Caroline Burrell.

WHAT ABOUT GLOVES?

From time to time an attempt is made to make gloves more decorative, but the more fanciful ones never seem to "catch on" very well. Blue and silver, black and Chinese red, these, with elaborate gaudies, are delightful for evening wear, fashioned in velvet. Velvet gloves are also provided for day wear. These are slightly fitted instead of being so loose. Mittens are much in demand—lace mittens—every shade to match the evening dress. These are also worn in the afternoon.

GLASS IS POPULAR

A glass dinner service aroused considerable interest at an exhibition in London last week. Lady Oxford and Princess Antoinette Bihesco being among those who inspected it. M. Lalique, now 74 years of age, flew over from Paris to this exhibition of his own glass. Glass in the form of lager beer sets, liqueur sets, ice cream sets, soup and grape fruit sets, was attractively displayed. M. Lalique also designs glass alabars, doors, gates, and fountains.

WOMEN IN THE PULPIT

The great preponderance of women in our churches calls very urgently for feminine leadership," said the Rev. A. D. Belden speaking at a meeting in London the other day. Aren't our congregations in Scotland, too, very largely composed of women? Why then so much objection to women ministers—or do women despise leaders of their own sex? Mr. Belden seems inclined to think so. "The outlook of the majority of women in our churches," he went on to say, "is still bound fast to the idea that the domestic role is the only true one for women, and so long as you leave the churches entirely in the hands of male leadership that belief will continue." So what are women going to do about it?

FACE CREAMS PROTECT SKIN FROM COLD WIND

The right creams will keep winter winds from making your complexion red and rough. And you should invest in a couple before you actually feel cold winds on your face. You may be able to go without a protective or foundation lotion in the summer but, unless your skin is excessively oily, you need one during the other seasons of the year. There are vanishing creams, of course. Try one of the creamy, liquid foundations and see if you don't notice an improvement in

your skin as well as in the appearance of your make-up. It's pretty difficult to keep powder on without some sort of a base. The light, foamy, protective lotions blend with the tones of your complexion and don't spoil the effect of your powder. In other words, if your skin is rachel in tone, get the powder base that is a rachel color. Don't forget about your neck. It needs protection from wind and dust too. Anyway, since necks have a tendency to age and wrinkle even before the skin on the face, it stands to reason that you should consider your throat first. A nourishing cream is another necessity for both face and neck. Very few skins have enough natural oil to enable them to get along without something to soften them. Massage a little nourishing or tissue cream into your face and neck at least three nights a week to prevent them from becoming rough and dry this winter.

THE COOK'S CORNER

Compote Of Stuffed Pears

1 cup rice
1 teaspoon salt
4 cups milk
1/4 cup butter
1 1/2 cups sugar
1 lemon
8 pears
1 cup water
8 teaspoons orange marmalade
12 maraschino cherries.
Add rice and salt to milk and cook slowly until liquid is absorbed and rice is tender; add more liquid if necessary. Then add 1/2 cup sugar, grated rind and juice of half the lemon; mix thoroughly. Press into a round buttered mold and set in a moderate oven (350 degrees F.) for ten minutes. Turn out on a round serving dish. Peel pears, but leave the stems on them. Make a syrup of 1 1/2 cups sugar and one cup of water and the juice of half the lemon. Cook pears until tender in the syrup, turn often and cool. Then make an incision from the stem to the middle of the pear on one side and fill the cavity with orange marmalade mixed with four chopped maraschino cherries. Place pears around the base of the mound of rice and two on top, stem side up. Put a cherry over the end of each stem. Cook syrup a little longer and pour over entire rice mound. This serves eight.

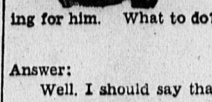
White Fruit Cake

4 cups flour
1 teaspoon baking powder
1/2 teaspoon soda
1/2 teaspoon salt
1/2 pound each crystallized orange peel, lemon peel, pineapple, and red cherries, finely cut
1 pound sultana raisins
1/2 pound citron, finely cut
1 pound blanched almonds, finely cut
1 cup shortening
1 1/2 cups sugar
1 tablespoon lemon juice
10 egg whites
Sift flour once, measure, add baking powder, soda, and salt and sift together 3 times. Sift 1 cup of flour mixture over fruits and nuts; mix thoroughly. Cream shortening thoroughly, add sugar gradually, and cream together until very light. Add remaining flour mixture to creamed mixture, a small amount at a time. Beat after each addition until smooth. Add lemon juice, fruits, and nuts. Fold in egg whites, stiffly beaten. Pour into paper-lined tube pan on small bread pans, 2 1/2 x 4 1/2 inches. Bake in a slow oven, 250 degrees F., for 2 1/2 hours; increase oven heat to 300 degrees F. for 15 minutes. This recipe makes 8 pounds fruit cake.

Dorothy Dix's Letter Box

Beware of Marrying Man With a Mother Complex! Will Love Survive Two-Year Engagement? — Lack of Chivalry Price Women Pay for Independence

Dear Miss Dix—What can you do with a mamma's boy who is still tied to mamma's apron strings, regardless of being 27 years old and engaged to marry me? He is a dear and I love him and he loves me, yet mother has to be consulted about everything before he can take a step. We can't even go to a show without him saying: "I'll have to call up mother first and find out if we can go." And when we are with mother it's "Sonny dear" and "Honey boy" until it turns my stomach. I begged him to tell her that he is not a child any more, but a man, and to stop babying him, but he will never do it. As I said, I love this man, but I am afraid of our marriage. Will it be always mother first? I am not jealous, but I want to marry a man, not a toddling infant whose mother has to do all of his thinking for him. What to do? A. A.



Answer: Well, I should say that unless you want to run a poor second to mother you had better give him up and marry some chap who hasn't such a bad case of mother fixation. Because it is incurable. As long as mother lives he will always be her little boy and she will always decide every question for him, and he will always run to her when he gets his nose bumped and wants to be comforted and petted. And if there is anything more aggravating to a wife, or more calculated to put her back up than that, I don't know what it is. Because when a woman marries a man she naturally feels that she should be first with him. She feels that he should confide in her, consult with her, that he should turn to her for sympathy and advice, and it certainly does rile her when he treats her as if she were a stranger and had no part in their mutual life and goes to mother with all his problems. There is an old saying that a good son makes a good husband, but this is not true if the son is too good. No other man in the world makes a worse husband than the overly devoted son who is so much in love with his mother that he really hasn't much affection to give to any other woman. Such a man virtually enslaves his wife to his mother. He lets mother rule his house instead of his wife. And he thinks his wife should be an echo of mother's opinions and let mother pick out her clothes and tell her how to raise her babies and decide how much bridge she should play, etc. And he is always throwing mother in his wife's teeth and telling how economical mother is and how she virtually runs her house on air, and that mother never has but one new dress a season and mother's bread is never heavy, and so on and so forth, until the poor wife feels like taking the carving knife to him or buying a ticket to Reno. Many men who have the mother complex never marry. Mother won't out the apron string that binds them to her and they haven't the nerve to do it, so they dangle around her, fetching and carrying for her and dragging her around to places of amusement until they are satisfied old bachelors. This is well, because they save some innocent women a lot of grief by not marrying them. For Sonny Boy is not good husband material. Marriage is for adults, not for little boys whose mamma's wouldn't let them grow up. And when one of these petted darlings, whom mother has protected from every harsh wind, gets married he simply can't stand the gaff. He expects his wife to wait on him hand and foot as mother has done, and when he finds out that his wife expects him to realize his responsibilities and give and take and generally act like a grown-up man, he just runs back to mother and tells her how mean Mary or Sally or Jane treats him and that he won't play any m-o-r-e. No woman can do her son a worse injury than to bring him up with a mother fixation. She not only wrecks his love life but she handicaps his whole life by teaching him to be dependent upon her. The very birds have more sense about rearing their children than many women have. For they push their young out of the nest and make them use their own wings. DOROTHY DIX.

Dear Miss Dix—I am desperately in love with a young man of 27, who is a sophomore at college. I am 22. Will we have a better chance for a successful marriage if we wait until he graduates and then elope and be secretly married? I have a very good position, which I intend keeping. I am afraid to run the risk of waiting and perhaps losing him in the end. Will our love stand the test of two more years? MARIANNE.

Answer: If your love is not strong enough to stand the test of a two-year engagement, how do you expect it to endure during the years of marriage? There is no magic in the marriage ceremony that automatically makes a man faithful and that weatherproofs and timeproofs his love, as you may have observed if you have noticed how many men are tired of their wives, and how many husbands are philanderers. You are a business girl and in the offices in which you have worked you must have seen enough of men who were two-timing their wives, who were telephoning their wives that they were in conferences when they were taking some pretty young girl out for a good time, to make you know that when a man stays in love with a woman it is not because she is married to him, but because there is something in her that makes him desire her and because he is true and loyal by nature. So don't deceive yourself by thinking that you can keep your man by marrying him, and especially by marrying him secretly and before he is ready to marry. I can think of no better way of losing him than that, because you start out your married life by making yourself a burden and an anxiety, and when a man begins to feel a woman is a worry and a drawback to him it kills his love. My earnest advice to you is to wait until your sweetheart is through school and has some way of supporting a family. For a marriage to be successful has to be adequately financed. There can be no happy home where the bill collector is rapping on the door continually and rent day is a nightmare. Any man who is a sophomore at 27 must be ambitious and be fitting himself for some particular career. He will never forgive you if you handicap him by hanging yourself like a millstone around his neck by a marriage that will force him to do any sort of work in order to support you. But if you are determined to marry him anyway, don't do it secretly. Few people believe in these belated marriage certificates, and a secret marriage always has the breath of scandal clinging about it. DOROTHY DIX.

Dear Miss Dix—What do you think of two young men who took their girl friends out with them and then left them to go home alone at 12 o'clock at night because they said it would take them out of their way? Upon being reproached for this, these boys said: "It is the twentieth century and you are fifteen years behind the times. Everybody expects girls to take care of themselves now." THE TWO GIRLS.

Answer: Being a gentleman never goes out of style, and it seems to me these lads were extremely rude to you and that you will do well to refuse their further invitations. However, you can't have your cake and eat it, too, and when girls went into the world to compete in business with boys they naturally couldn't expect to be regarded as clinging vines any longer. We have to pay a price for all we get, and we paid for independence with the loss of chivalry. But it was worth it. DOROTHY DIX.

Happenings of the Week

The King has appointed the Very Rev. Sir George Adam Smith, D.D., to be a Chaplain in Ordinary to His Majesty in Scotland, in the room of the Rev. Donald Fraser, D.D., deceased. Sir George Smith is principal and vice-chancellor of Aberdeen University. He is a great traveller, an eminent theologian, and an authority on Hebrew. During the war he was commissioned by the British Foreign Office and the American National Committee on the Moral Aims of the Allies to deliver lectures on this subject in the United States. At St. Andrew's Church Choir sing-song in Sydney this week, a feature of the occasion was the presentation to Prof. W. E. Fletcher of a large birthday cake accompanied by good wishes for many happy return of the day. Miss Helena Horne and Miss Irene Horne have returned from a holiday trip to Boston and New York. The dinner service in use at Balmoral has sprigs of heather on a cream ground with a gold line and the Royal cipher in gold. Tartan-patterned plates used to be popular there in the time of the Prince Consort. At Sandringham is kept a dinner service that was a silver wedding present from the Royal Household to the King and Queen. It is in the modern style, with a game bird hand-painted upon it. Mrs. Alec. Scott is spending a few days in Montreal on her way home from Williamsburg. Mr. H. H. Shaw, Superintendent of Education and Mrs. Shaw, are returning today from a brief visit to Halifax. The Queen has bought some lengths of heather tweed made by ex-Servicemen which will be made into tailored coats for the autumn and finished with a brown fur. Her Majesty likes a coat close-fitting to the figure and of three-quarter length. She always sends the Duchess of York and the Princess Royal a length of these tweeds of their own choosing. Princess Arthur of Connaught places her own order, and so does her sister, Lady Maud Carnegie. Indoor coats of a fine Shelton wool either in grey or orchid mauve are a favourite winter garment with the Queen when there is a nip in the autumn air. How well the Duchess of York recalls her own music lessons with Madame Mathilde Verne and her sister is proved by the fact that the Duchess is now engaged upon giving Princess Margaret her first instruction in the art of beating time. Already Princess Margaret shows a great aptitude for music, inherited, no doubt, both from her mother and her grandmother, Lady Strathmore. The latter was delighted this autumn at Glamis to hear Princess Margaret sing in tune, and helped with the first music lessons. Lady Strathmore is an adept at practising music with children, for when the Duchess of York, Lady Rose Leveson-Gower, and the Hon. David Bowes-Lyon were all at the Children's Music College, Lady Strathmore practised with them daily and sat through all their lessons. The Duchess of York was actually one of Madame Verne's first pupils at the school, and is now the patroness of the college, where over fifty small musical enthusiasts of the Mayfair of tomorrow are being taught—at first entirely by ear. One of this week's social events was the reception given by Mrs. Walter E. Darby, an October bride, at the home of Miss Darby, St. Eleanor on Wednesday. The reception rooms were charmingly arranged with lovely rose and white chrysanthemums. The bride received in an ashes of roses gown of lace and net; Miss Darby who received with her wore a dress of black lace. The door was attended by Miss Katherine Andrew, while Miss Ethel Tanton ushered the guests to the diningroom. The tea table was daintily appointed, rose candles throwing a soft light over the tableaus, which were presided over by Miss Gladys Holman; Mrs. E. T. Tanton poured the coffee and Mrs. J. LeRoy Holman cut the loaves. Assisting in serving were the

Miss K. McMahon, Dominion Field Secretary of the Girl Guides arrived in the city Thursday and is the guest of His Worship the Mayor and Mrs. Stewart. Mrs. Good and daughter Miss Mercy Good of London, England, who left yesterday for Montreal where they will reside for the winter, were widely entertained previous to their departure their hostesses including Mrs. Hemming, Mrs. W. H. V. Dunbar, Mrs. H. E. Miller. Mrs. Housefield entertained at Bridge last Saturday afternoon at Mrs. John Andrew's lovely home in honor of Miss Nellie Seaman of Glace Bay and her guest Mrs. Frizzell. Mr. and Mrs. Harry Brown have as their esteemed guest Mrs. Brown's aunt Mrs. Murphy of Wallace, N. S. On Wednesday afternoon Mrs. T. W. L. Prowse entertained informally at Bridge for Mrs. Murphy. Mrs. A. C. Sinclair, Brighton Road, entertained most delightfully at six tables of bridge on Thursday and again last evening in honor of her numerous friends. Mrs. D. A. McKinnon's many friends will regret to learn that she accidentally slipped in her home Thursday afternoon dislocating her shoulder. Regretful farewells were said this week to Mr. and Mrs. E. S. Storey who left yesterday morning for Washington, D.C., where they will take up their residence. Mr. and Mrs. Storey have been the guests of Mrs. Storey's parents, Capt. and Mrs. T. G. Taylor. Mrs. Haslam who has been visiting her sister Mrs. K. M. Martin leaves this morning on return to New York. On Tuesday afternoon Mrs. Martin entertained at bridge in her honor at her lovely new home. Mrs. H. H. Horne was the popular hostess yesterday afternoon and evening at seven tables of bridge. Mrs. Horne's parties are always enjoyed by her guests, her commodious home being admirably suited for entertaining. Mrs. Horne is continuing her social activities today. At the Golf Links this afternoon the tea hostesses will be Mrs. F. J. Bragg, Miss M. Sterns, Miss I. Gillan, Miss F. Chappelle, Miss J. Grant, Miss J. Winchester, Miss D. Holman. Mrs. W. Murchison and little daughter have sailed from Buenos Aires and are expected in the city shortly to visit Mrs. Murchison's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Harry Winchester. Miss Nellie Seaman and her friend Mrs. Frizzell who have been visiting Mrs. J. D. Seaman for the past month are leaving today by motor on return to Glace Bay.

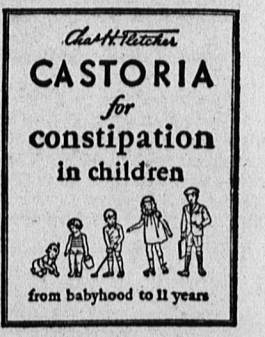
Misses Marion Campbell, Betty Sinclair, Marion McArthur, Harriet Bradshaw and Sybil Tanton. In spite of the very stormy weather Mrs. Darby was kept pleasantly busy all the afternoon chatting to the many visitors who called to welcome the bride. Miss Allie Muirhead and her niece Miss Hodgson, who have been guests at the Mawley House, Summerside left this morning for Ottawa for the winter months. Miss Darby entertained on Friday afternoon at a Bridge of nine tables in honour of Mrs. Walter E. Darby. CANADIAN RECEIVES FORTUNE NEW YORK, Oct. 27.—(C.P.) Mrs. Adelaide Torrance Howland, widow of Meredith Howland and granddaughter of Commodore Cornelius Vanderbilt, who died in Paris on Sept. 12, left a gross estate of \$2,229,975 and a net of \$2,146,292. Among the assets was a string of pearls valued at \$13,600. A bequest of \$100,000 went to Kate Galt, of Victoria, B.C., daughter of the late Sir Alexander Galt, of Montreal. Judge—Do you know the meaning of an oath, madam? Witness (proudly)—You honor! An' me husband shippin' before the mast these 15 years!

END THOSE HEADACHES Fruit-a-ties the quick, sure way For two years I suffered continually from dizziness, headaches, weak stomach and bad nerves. I was very run-down and discouraged. Nothing seemed to do me any good. I tried 'Fruit-a-ties' more by accident than design, and I certainly wish I'd taken them earlier. They made me feel so well and happy that I wonder now if I ever was sick. Fruit-a-ties... all drug stores



MOTHER... they're too little! Don't give them an adult's laxative

If your child is fretful, listless... isn't hungry... is bored with his toys... Mother, you can be certain there's a physical reason for such a change in disposition. Often the trouble is constipation, and you should not delay in giving him a good laxative. But—careful, Mother—laxatives made for adult use are often too harsh for a child's sensitive system. Even in reduced doses they may do more harm than good. When your child needs a laxative, give him Castoria, the laxative made especially for children. It is safe, sure and gentle. It contains no harmful drugs—no narcotics. Castoria is not nauseating. It does not gripe. Children actually like to take it. Get a family size bottle today. from babyhood to 12 years



A Morning Smile

The Explanation "You know, I can't make you out," said the girl. "You seem to be manly enough, and then at other times you're hopelessly effeminate." "Well," replied the boy, "that's heredity, you know." "Heredity?" "Yes, you see, half of my ancestors were men and half women." The Deciding Factor He had been trying all the evening to summon enough courage to tell her. It was a thing that required a great deal of pluck. She was his ideal. Slim, brown-eyed, with beautiful golden hair. As he gazed at her he finally made up his mind. "Darling," he said, "I love you. If I asked you to be my wife what would be the outcome?" "It depends," she answered, "on the income." Daintiness With Chic Styles ILLUSTRATED DRESSMAKING LESSON FURNISHED WITH EVERY PATTERN BY ANNABELLE WORTHINGTON You can make these darling accessories at a very nominal cost. Today's pattern includes the new high neckline sailor collar and the high neck bib-collared, so voguish. Choose white bengaline silk or white satin to be certain of chic. You can match your gloves to your hat, if you like. Printed velvet as pictured is stunning as can be. Either of these smart hats of beret type can be made of velvet, antelope, felt or satin. Novelty tweedy wools of lightweight are nice mediums for sports. Pattern Style No. 585 comes in sizes, small medium and large. You'll find it smart economy to make these adorable accessories. Price of PATTERN 15 cents in stamps or coin (coin is preferred.) Wrap coin carefully. No. 585. Size Name Street Address City State Being Raised Clerk—Sir, I'd like my salary raised. Boss—Well, don't worry. I've raised it somehow every week so far, haven't I?

