

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

What the Fashionable are Wearing Illustrated Dressmaking Lesson Furnished With Every Pattern By Anabelle Worthington

Drink Blue Bird Tea and Save the Coupons



Etiquette By Roberta Lee

Q. How many courses has the simplest of formal dinners? A. Four. Q. When two persons being introduced have some interest in common, what should the introducer do? A. He should mention this thing of interest between the two persons. Q. Do men's cards always have "Mr." before the name? A. Yes.

A teacher passes on the following information gleaned from her charges: That British subjects have the right to partition the King, that the Pope lives in a vacuum, that the Puritans found an asylum in the wilds of America, that nothing is whiter than the drizzling snow, and that a palmetto is a child of black and white parents.



THE TOTS NEED

All Tinsy models are created and sketched in Paris and the patterns are made in New York. Little Dolly Dimple wants lots of new washing frocks at this age. They must be simple of course but such changes can be rung with the wealth of marvelous cottons, tub silks, etc., on the market!

Just easy-to-handle box-pleats and slightly shaped neck and sleeve bands mark this adorable little frock - which has wee bloomers to match. The box-pleats being stitched down at the top as shown, quickly and easily fall into position when the need for pressing comes along. In every way, this rig is an easy-to-make, to wear, and to keep in order generally. The neck and sleeve bands can be of contrasting materials. They are also, however, exceedingly effective in self tissue. This pattern may be obtained for 15 cents in sizes 2 to 8. It is ready for immediate delivery. It is hand cut.

Pattern price 15 cents in stamps or coin (coin preferred). Be sure to fill in size of pattern. Address Pattern Department. Spend 10c to save \$10! How? By ordering a copy of our new Fall and Winter Fashions. It gives the answer to the often asked question, "How does she do it?" For it shows how to dress up to the minute at little expense. You can save on every dress and save on the children's clothes too. That means more and better frocks for you and yours. Order your copy now. Just enclose 10 cents in stamps or coin and mail with your name and address to Fashion Department.

Form for requesting pattern No. 7214, including fields for Name, Street Address, City, and State.

Why Husbands and Wives Are "Misunderstood" Dorothy Dix Holds Fundamental Difference Responsible

'What a Pity the Sexes Can Never Understand Each Other!—But, Perhaps, it is Eternal Riddle They are to Each Other That Keeps up the Perpetual Fascination They Have for One Another'

The reason that husbands and wives do not understand each other is because they belong to different sexes. If men could marry other men and women could marry other women, there would be between them that intuitive comprehension and sympathy that every husband and wife longs for, but none attain, because Nature has put between them a gulf that they cannot cross.



No matter how much a man and woman love, they always remain profound mysteries to each other. They can live together for fifty years without ever really getting acquainted or finding out what makes the wheels go round in each other. Experience teaches a wife in the course of time that her husband is likely to act in a certain way under certain conditions, but she hasn't any idea why he does it. Nor can any husband ever foretell which way his little cat is likely to jump. She always keeps him guessing.

No man, for instance, knows why his wife cries when she is glad, nor why, when she wants to spend a pleasant evening at the theatre, she picks out a sobby, three-handkerchief drama. Nor can he understand how a woman can actually enjoy poor health and get a real kick out of a secret sorrow. Nor can a man understand that women get the same sort of reaction out of going shopping that men get out of drink and that when a woman wants to celebrate a joy or forget a trouble, her first impulse is to go out and buy something.

Women cannot understand why men always want to be entertained and amused, nor why they are morbidly afraid of tears, nor why, every time they have a headache they think they are stricken with a fatal malady and expect everybody about them to act as if they were about to die. A woman can't understand a man's perpetual mania for change, nor why he is always wanting to swap his last year's model wife and automobile for a new one. A woman can't understand why a man hates to dress up, nor why his old coat and shoes are sacrosanct. And a woman can never, never understand why a man who is in command of an army, or at the head of a big corporation, acts like a spoiled baby at home.

It is because men and women do not understand each other and have not each other's scale of values that they make so many blunders in dealing with each other. A man, for example, deals with his wife as he would with another man and to his amazement finds out that instead of making her perfectly happy and being an ideal husband everything is all wet and he is breaking her heart, and all because he is expressing his affection in deeds instead of in words.

His business partner wouldn't expect him to go around proclaiming how honest and efficient he was. Nor would a man friend expect him always to be telling him what a true and faithful friend he was, but a woman can never believe in a man's love unless he is forever repeating his vows of devotion and assuring her that she is the only woman in the world to him. And no matter how much a husband does for his wife, she always doubts his affection unless he is constantly assuring her of it.

Half of the women whose souls are draped in mourning because their husbands have ceased to care for them are married to men who don't know that there is another petticoat in the world except their Maria's, but who don't talk about the state of their hearts because they feel that their whole lives are a testimony to their affection.

Men whose lives are filled with big things can never understand the stress that women put on little things. Why it is a crime to forget an anniversary. Why a woman who has a charge account at the florist's and confectioner's, and could buy them both out if she wanted to, must have an overworked husband burden his mind with having her sent up a bunch of roses or a box of chocolates, or else feel herself neglected.

Why a wife would rather have her husband buy her something she doesn't want and that she will take back and exchange than have him give her a check and let her get what she does want in the first place. Nor can a man understand why his wife always asks his opinion of her dresses and hats and gets peeved with him if he doesn't enthuse over them. Nor can he understand why she asks his advice about redecorating the house, or some problem about the children, when she has already made up her mind exactly what she is going to do and nothing that he can say will make her change her decision.

But a woman understands all these things about another woman. She would know that it is because women are always so terrified of losing love that they have to be perpetually assured that their husbands still love them and that it is because women's lives are filled with little pretty details that small observances seem so important to them and that every time a woman asks her husband how she looks she is fishing for a compliment and that when she asks his advice she merely wants to be backed up in what she has done. She wants his O. K., not his suggestions.

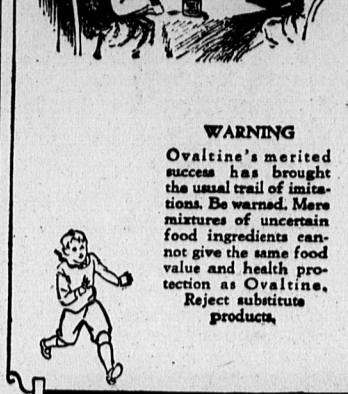
And it is because when a woman is grown up she is so thoroughly mature and has so completely put away childish things that she can never understand how there is a bad little boy that never grows up in every man, no matter how old he gets. And it is this bad little boy who wants to play hockey every now and then and run away from dear school teacher and all the rules and regulations and have a little fling and then is ready to come back and be spanked and kissed and forgiven.

But another man would know this and understand how a man can really love his wife and prefer her to every other woman on earth, and yet cast an occasional roving eye at a pretty flapper.

What a pity that the sexes can never understand each other! But perhaps it is the eternal riddle they are to each other that keeps up the perpetual fascination they have for one another. DOROTHY DIX.

barrier, and deputy registrar-general for Manitoba. "One year old," replied Bennie. "Ah!" exclaimed Arthur, "I've got a dog a year old and he can walk twice as well as your brother." "How old is your baby brother?" asked little Arthur of a playmate. "Well, so he ought to," replied Bennie, "he's got twice as many legs."

During growing years of childhood



ONE simple and inexpensive way of making sure that your children will enjoy healthy, happy childhood is to give them plenty of Ovaltine. All the vital nutritive elements of rich creamy milk, new laid eggs and choice barley malt are concentrated in Ovaltine. It builds bone and tissue, creates energy, enriches the blood. No other food supplies such an abundance of correctly balanced and easily digested nourishment.

OVALTINE TONIC FOOD BEVERAGE BUILDS UP BRAIN, NERVE AND BODY

MONTREAL'S REVENUE DURING YEAR TOUCHES HIGH MARK

MONTREAL, Que., Nov. 5.—The city of Montreal balanced its books last year at the unprecedented high figure of \$106,367,791. It is shown in the annual report for 1929 issued recently by L. F. Philie, city treasurer. Starting the year with a balance of \$864,410, receipts from taxes brought in \$35,942,028, while loans handled reached the sum of \$69,730,402. At the end of the year there was a balance on hand of \$1,787,332. Revenue increased from \$20,955,940 in 1920 to \$35,762,920 last year. Population increased from 277,829 in 1901, to 618,506 in 1921 and now reaches 1,071,057 for the city proper. Realty valuation was \$435,562,138 in 1910 and now reaches 1,189,414.

The annual realty tax rate is \$1.35 per \$100, and school taxes are 70 cents for Catholics, \$1, for Protestants and \$1.20 for neutrals. The total tax, with special loan and paving taxes, outside of school taxes reaches \$1.46 per \$100.

Montreal has a general business tax of 8 1/2 per cent on annual rental of business premises and of 6 per cent for water.

Arrears of taxes at the end of 1929 reached \$13,730,659, an increase of \$1,241,719 over the previous year. The total exemptions of taxes in the city reached \$268,803,402, comprising properties of the Federal, Provincial

For The Cook Catarrhal Deafness May Be Relieved

GINGER WITH PUMPKIN Peel pumpkin and cut in small squares, boil in water for four minutes, drain and pack in stone jar. Sprinkle over this one teaspoon of ginger, one-half teaspoon pepper, one-half cup sugar, cover tightly and let stand 24 hours. Drain off the juice and add to it one-half cup vinegar, one-half cup sugar, and bring to boil. Put the pumpkin squares in this for two minutes—not longer. Strain out pumpkin and boil down the juice to make a syrup. Place pumpkin in the same stone jar and pour syrup over it. This will keep for years. Best wishes to all the neighbors who try it.

and civic Governments, religious institutions and churches, schools, presbyteries, convents, etc. The total taxable value of property at the end of 1929 was \$920,489,012.

On loan account the city received \$69,730,402, and expended \$69,557,777. The funded debt of the city has reached \$173,363,333, comprising working capital of \$23,892,306; debt not provided with sinking fund, \$57,973,808 and \$91,897,688 provided with sinking fund.

In concluding his statement the treasurer states that 1929 was an outstanding one for revenue and that the surplus was correspondingly large. "The results," he comments, "were obtained while maintaining one of the lowest general tax rates existing in any large city on the North American continent."

Ladies Evening Shoes

Dyed any colour to match your Gown

\$5.75, \$8.00 \$9.00

(No extra charge for dyeing.)

SILVER and GOLD KID PUMPS \$7.00 a pair

Black Satin Pumps AND STRAPS. ARE MUCH IN DEMAND FOR EVENING WEAR

\$5.00, \$6.50 \$10.50

Alley & Co. Ltd Fashionable Footwear

9022-11-7-31.

DETECTIVES WILL SEARCH MONTREAL

MONTREAL, Que., Nov. 5.—"Produced-in-Canada Week" opened in Montreal on October 27, and continues until November 8. It is being held simultaneously with the National Produced-in-Canada Exhibition at the Stadium and the object of the organizers is to attract more attention to produced-in-Canada goods.

Sponsors of the movement claim that Canadians should buy more produced-in-Canada merchandise, not simply because it is made in the Dominion, but because articles produced in this country compare very favorably in price and quality with those brought in from foreign countries.

Commencing on October 29, two famous characters of fiction, Sherlock Holmes and "My Dear Watson," started to search the city and environs for the "Key to Prosperity." The key is in the possession of a Montrealer who will be asked a question by the two detectives. Everyone interrogated will be given a slip on which to write the answer, their name and address. The answer is intimately associated with the campaign to have Canadians purchase more merchandise which is made in Canada and those who give the right answer will receive prizes.

Iris had been sitting with an absorbed look on her face, gazing at her father.

"Why did you marry mother, dad?" she suddenly asked. "Because I was a fool, I suppose," he replied. "Poor Mums," said Iris softly. "What do you mean, miss?" asked father sharply. "I mean that it was sad for mother to marry a fool, dad," explained Iris seriously.

MRS. THOS. WILSON ENTERS 102ND YEAR

MONTREAL, Que., Nov. 5.—The year that Queen Victoria ascended the throne saw a little Canadian girl then about eight years old crying bitterly as she watched her father march away at the head of his men to fight the rebels outside Montreal. She laughs now as she recalls the tearful scene, for she recently celebrated her hundred and first birthday. She is Mrs. Thomas Wilson, of Tupper street, and her father was Lieutenant-Colonel Edwin Pridham, of Grenville, Que.

Her father's stone mansion at Grenville is in as perfect condition as when it was built. It became a fashion among the leading residents of the town to have houses built of stone, for at that time the canal between Grenville and Carillon was being constructed, and advantage was taken of the presence of masons to erect dwellings that have weathered the fortunes of time and stand today as monuments to a generation that has long since passed away.

Mrs. Wilson did not have a birthday party this year. "Once in two years is enough at my age," she remarked with a musical laugh that is like the chime of silver bells, for she finds life a very pleasant matter, surrounded as she is by the affection and attention of her descendants. She resides with her daughter, Mrs. W. J. Tucker, and is visited every evening by her son, Sidney Pridham Wilson.

Although her sight has failed during the past year, Mrs. Wilson still writes all her letters. After her hundredth birthday she wrote replies to a hundred and nine telegrams. Mrs. Wilson's smile is as bright, and happy as that of a girl in her teens. Her dark eyes shine behind her spectacles as she talks over old days, sitting erect in her chair, and her soft white hair is set off by the little lace-trimmed cap she wears. She is a member of Knox Crescent Church, and rarely misses attendance on Communion Sundays. She is also an active member of the Women's Missionary Society and attends the monthly meetings. She is an expert knitter, and made several yards of lace during the past summer.

Her father was a native of Devonshire, England, and for over fifty years was postmaster at Grenville, and his son succeeded him in that office. Mrs. Wilson's husband, the late Thomas Wilson, was also a postmaster, at Clarence, Ontario, and their son now holds this position. There are also three nephews in the post office department of Winnipeg, their father having gone to the West as a member of Lord Wolsey's staff at the time of the Red River rising in 1870. Lieut.-Col. E. A. Pridham, M. C., a nephew of Mrs. Wilson, is in command of the Manitoba Rifles at Portage la Prairie, the fifth generation of his family to be connected with the militia. He is a

The Weakening Agony of Piles (Haemorrhoids) Ended

Thousands Bless This Famous Herbal Ointment

Piles or hemorrhoids cause excruciating pain and often serious loss of blood. The famous Zam-Buk ointment is wonderfully soothing to the swollen veins and itching parts. Zam-Buk derives its healing and mildly astringent influence from herbal extracts of special value in this weakening and agonizing complaint. Zam-Buk has a wonderful record of success.

THE BEST OF PROOF—Mrs. E. L. Garber, of 2515 Ohio Avenue, Southgate, California, a nurse, writes as follows:—"My husband suffered from Piles for years, but a year ago they reached an acute stage and he could neither sleep nor attend his work. He had medical advice, tried all sorts of baths, hot packs, enemata and ointments which cost him hundreds of dollars without obtaining any relief. Finally a friend gave him a box of Zam-Buk; after application for one day he obtained a good night's rest. He continued the treatment and

by the time he had finished a second box he was completely relieved of this agonizing ailment and able to resume his work.

Mrs. F. Barrett, Pioneer, Alberta, writes:—"We have used Zam-Buk ever since I was a young girl and I have never known it fail. My husband, who has been troubled with itching piles for years, says the soothing relief Zam-Buk brought was wonderful!"

Dr. Wood's Pneumonia Left Her With a Terrible Cough. Mrs. A. W. Power, 581 Jane St., Toronto, Ont., writes:—"Eight years ago I had a very serious illness. I had a bad attack of pleurisy and pneumonia and was six months in bed. This illness left me with a terrible cough. I tried several cough medicines, but they did not seem to have any effect. One day my mother brought me home a bottle of Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup, and after I had taken several more I noticed my cough gradually leaving me. Since that time if ever my husband and children or myself have had colds I always get 'Dr. Wood's,' Price 50c a bottle; large family size 65c; at all druggists or dealers."

FROM ONE HOME BAKER TO OTHERS WHO BAKE AT HOME

"Hot rolls for supper all winter" says Mrs. A. R. NOILES



The Quaker New Easy Method of Bread Baking made this Simple for Her

"The new way of making bread with Quaker Flour is really wonderful. It has been a time saver, and no worry wondering if the sponge is getting cold—and beautiful bread. Hot rolls for supper all winter. I start my yeast at 9 o'clock, 2 cakes, 3 qu. Quaker Flour, mix bread, leave till noon, turn it over, leave till 3 o'clock, put in pans in the oven at 4:30 till 5:30 o'clock, makes 8 loaves."

When trying the new method, use Quaker Flour. Its fine, unvarying quality makes you sure of light, delicious cakes, pies, rolls or bread. Every hour, tests are made during milling; every day a sample is baked in the Quaker ovens just as you bake at home. Furthermore, if Quaker Flour does not give you perfect satisfaction, the dealer is authorized to refund your money.

Quaker Flour Always the Same Always the Best

Form for requesting Quaker Flour recipe, including fields for Name, Street or R.R., P.O., and Dealer's Name.