A Modern Matrimonial Problem

## Dorothy Dix

Problem of Marriage

Shall the Modern Business Girl Who Contemplates Matrimony Have a Job or a Husband-or Both?

A business girl who was soon to have been married to a man with whom she was very much in love told me the other day that she had broken her

Why?" I asked in surprise.

"Oh," she said, "because John told me that he expected me to keep on with my job after we were married. He is earning a fine salary with good prospects ahead. Plenty for us to live on comfortably and save something. But in spite of that, he wanted me to continue with my work

"And that isn't my idea of a husband, nor matrimony. The kind of a man I want is one I can lean on, not one I will have to bolster up. I want a husband who will at least try to protect me from the world, not one who will shove me out into it to fight my own way. And when I marry I want a home and children, and no woman can be a good housewife and a good mother and a good private secretary at one and the same time.

"So I thought that if all that marriage was to bring me was superimposing a domestic job on an office job, and a husband who was a task master, that I had better pass it up. It didn't look good to me. I have seen too many poor, worn, bedraggled creatures who rushed away from the office to buy messes at the delicatessen store on the way home and open a can of something to make a synthetic dinner, and who got nervous prostration trying to combine dishwashing and cooking and cleaning and bedmaking with bookkeeping or filing or selling or typewriting.

"And I have seen too many dirty-faced, unkempt, ill-mannered, neglected little children who were being raised on the streets while mother was off at work or pursuing a career. And I have seen too many men who married high-salaried women, who simply sat down after the ceremony and folded their hands, and let Sally do it.

"None of that for mine, thank you. When I marry I am going to get a man who believes in the ancient theory that a woman's place is the home, and that it is a man's business to go out alone and unaided and single-handed and bring home the bacon. And I am going to be free to give every ounce of vitality that is in me and every brain cell and every bit of energy I possess to making a home and rearing my children properly instead of giving the best that is in me to an employer who has a right to expect the best I've got in the shop because that is what he is paying me for."

That is one side of the problem about whether a woman should work outside of the home after she gets married. But there is also another side to it. Often, in these days of the high cost of living, a young man does not make enough salary for two to live upon, and then, unless the woman also continues to be a breadwinner, they must either forego marriage altogether or put it off until all the fire and passion of youth is gone and their romance has been worn by time to tatters.

In such instances for the woman to keep on with her job seems the lesser evil. Half a loaf is better than no bread, and a man and woman who love each other are happier in even a makeshift home than they would be living lonely and separate lives.

Every woman who loves her husband desires above everything else to help him, and if she can do this better by earning money than she can by cooking his dinner and darning his socks, why that is simply the modern improved way of a wife being a help-meet. Men have always taken the work of women's hands, and there is no more discredit in accepting the labor that a wife does at a glass-topped mahogany desk than which she does at the washtub and the gas range. And it is a lot easier on the woman.

Also it must be borne in mind that not every woman is any more born with a talent tor domesticity than she is born a poet or a singer. There are women who can take degrees in chemistry in college, but who can never learn to cook; women who could run a bank, but could never manage a butcher's bill. Women who make invaluable office women heads, but who are utterly incapable of dealing with home economics. Surely common sense insists that it is the part of wisdom that these women do the work outside of the home for which nature fitted them, and which they do so effectively, and hire somebody to do competently inside of their homes the labor for which they are so ill-adapted.

Of course, there are two objections that always stare a woman in the face when she thinks of continuing with a gainful occupation after marriage. The first is the children. Certainly to bring up children properly takes all the time and attention that a mother can give, but even here she may be confronted with Hobson's choice. For the poor cannot always rear their children under ideal conditions, and it often happens that the extra money the mother can earn will mean more to them in giving them proper food, a decent environment to live in and educational advantages, than her personal attention would have done.

Likewise, there is a danger of the husband slumping when the wife puts her shoulder to the wheel. Statistics show that in the districts in which the women are wage earners the men are mainly loafers, so that every money-making wife runs the risk of having to parasitic husband.

These are all problems that face the business girl who is contemplating matrimony, and who is trying to decide whether it is better to have a job, or a husband, or both, and her conundrum is like that of the lady or the tiger. When she finds out the answer it is too late to do her any good. DOROTHY DIX.

#### CLUB NEWS

GRACE COUNTRY CLUB.

A well-attended meeting of the Grace country club was held at the home of the Misses Anna and Agnes McKay on Nov. 8. The devotional parts of the meeting were taken by Miss Christine Weir and Miss Jessie McWilliam. An interesting reading was given by Miss Mabel Reith. The rest of the afternoon was spent in practicing for the pageant which the club is putting on at Mount Elgin on Nov. 21. Refreshments were served by the hostesses. The next meeting will be held on Nov. 22 at the home of Mrs. Walter Hutchison.

CAMPBELL BECHER CHAPTER. At the regular meeting of the Campbell Becher chapter, I. O. D. E., Campbell Becher chapter, I. O. D. E., held yesterday at the home of Mrs. H. C. Elford, Maitland street, plans tremely plain and without straps, are

house on Nov. 23, the R. C. R. band to be in attendance.

Final arrangements were also made

Mrs. J. Murray presented the re-port of the provincial convention held recently in the city. Mrs. Donald McLean's appeal to the chapters for their support in the getting of a new Y. W. C. A. building for London was presented to the meeting.

Special guests at the meeting were Mrs. Richard Clegg of Wingham and Mrs. Woods. The tea hostesses were Mrs. J. E. Richards and Mrs. W

HEARTSEASE CLUB.

The Heartsease club held its regu-TO INSTRUCT GUIDERS.

Mrs. Stanley Wallace of Walkerstelle, district commissioner for girl

lar meeting last night, the time being spent in music and cards. Prizes were won by C. Shibley, Mrs. D. Mrs. Stanley Wallace of Walkerville, district commissioner for girl
guides for Kent and Essex, will come
to London on Friday next to begin
a training course for girl guide leaders in London. The course will be
held every two weeks, covering four
different week-ends.

spent in music and cards. Prizes
were won by C. Shibley, Mrs. D.
Colister and Mrs. N. Bisbee. At the
close of the evening refreshments
were served under the direction of
Mrs. C. Shibley, Mrs. J. Stedding,
Mrs. J. Morgan, Mrs. N. Bisbee, Mrs.
Jean Tagg and Mrs. L. Lacey.

and beliefs concerning the hereafter.
He may rightly have supposed that
Sir Oliver's creed was Sir Oliver's affair, and that should it happen to be
qualified person to correct it. As for
himself, the making of his, soul could
wait until another day, when the
necessity for it should he more im-

BLONDE FOR OPERA PUMPS. New York, Nov. 13.-Blonde satir were made for a Sunday evening the smartest foot covering seen on concert to be held in the Grand opera | the avenue.

Don't Count Your Dinner
Before It Is DIGESTED

Beecham's Pills not only prevent bad fits from the "best food

Food is certain to cause distress until you improvedigestive action and sweeten the stomach. You can do this quickly and surely by taking Beecham's Pills. Their natural action stimulates the flow of gastric juice, increases activity of liver and bowels and improves digestion. Take Beecham's Pills with confidence, for 80 years' experience prove they are good for the stomach.

Sold Everywhere in Canada BEECHAM'S PILLS

# WOMEN and THE HOME

### THE SEA HAWK

By RAFAEL SABATINI

CHAPTER XXXI. (continued) There fell a long silence. At ength Sir Oliver spoke in a small

"Not a doubt but you gave him no more than he was seeking. You are right, Master Leigh; the van was the last place in which to look for him, unless he came deliberately to seek steel that he might escape rope. Best so, no doubt. Best so!

God rest him!
"No doubt t doubt they took you because of that," Sir Oliver pursued, as if communing with himself, "Being in ignorance perhaps of his deserts, deeming him a saint and martyr, they resolved to avenge him upon you, and dragged you hither for that purpose."

He sighed. "Well, well, Master Leigh, I make or doubt that knowing yourself for a rascal you have all your life been preparing your neck for a noose; so this will come as no surprise to you."

The skipper stirred uneasily and "Lord, how my head aches!" he

complained.

"They've a sure remedy for that," Sir Oliver comforted him. "And you'll swing in better company than you deserve, for I am to be hanged in the morning, too. You've earned it as fully as have I, Master Leigh. Yet I am sorry for you—sorry you should suffer where I had not so intended."

Master Leigh sucked in a shuddering breath and was silent for

lering breath and was silent for he repeated an earlier Then

"Do you believe in God, Sir Oliver?" "There is no God but God, and Mohammed is his Prophet," was the answer, and from his tone Mas-ter Leigh could not be sure that

ter Leigh could not be sure that he did not mock.

"That's a heathen creed," said he in fear and loathing.

"Nay, now; it's a creed by which men live. They perform as they preach, which is more than can be said of any Christians I have ever met."

"How can you talk so upon the "How can you talk so upon the ve of death?" cried Leigh in protest.
"Faith," said Sir Oliver. "it's conidered the season of truth above all

"Then you don't believe in God?"
"On the contrary, I do."
"But not in the real God," the skip-

"Then if ye believe, are ye not afraid?"

"Of what?" "Of hell, damnation and eternal ire," roared the skipper, voicing his own belated terrors. "I have not fulfilled the destiny hich in His omniscience He

marked out for me," replied Sir Oliver. "My life hath been as He designed it, since naught may exist or happen save by His will. Shall I then fear damnation for having been as God fashioned me?"

"'Tis the heathen Moslem creed!"

Master Leich protected. Master Leigh protested.
"'Tis a comforting one," said Sir

Oliver, "and it should comfort such a But Master Leigh refused to be rted. "Oh!" he groaned miser-"I would that I did not believe

"Your disbelief could no more abolish Him than can your fear create Him," replied Sir Oliver. were it not best you prayed?' "Will not you pray with me?" woth that rascal in his sudden

fear of the hereafter.
"I shall do better," said Sir Oliver at last. "I shall pray for you—to Sir John Killigrew-that your life be spared."
"Sure, he'll never heed you!" said

Master Leigh with a catch in his for the bridge and euchre to be held at Smallman's today and for the New Year's dance at the Masonic temple.

Mrs. I. Murray Masonic temple.

Were that now a large made breath at Smallman's today and for the New Year's dance at the Masonic temple. in it. The terms of my surrender were that none else aboard the galley should suffer any hurt."

should suffer any hurt."
"But I killed Master Lionel."
"True, but that was in the scrimmage that preceded my making terms. Sir John pledged me his word, and Sir John will keep to it, when I have made it clear to him that honor demands it."

A great burden was lifted from the skipper's mind; that great shadow of the fear of death that had overhung him. With it, it is greatly to be feared that his desperate penitence also departed. At least he talked no more of damnation, nor took any further thought for Sir Oliver's opinions, and helice. ther thought for Sir Oliver's opinions wait until another day, when the necessity for it should be more im-

Upon that he lay down and attempted to compose himself to sleep, though the pain in his head proved a difficulty. Finding slumber impossible, after a while he would

Out of the consideration of heroism, a certain heroism came to be begotten in him, and he fell to pondering how, in his turn, he might perhaps serve Sir Oliver by a frank confession of all that he knew of the influences that had gone to make Sir Oliver what he was. This resolve uplifted him, and, oddly enough, it uplifted him all the more when he reflected that perhaps he would be jeopardizing his own neck by the confession upon which he had determined.

So through that endless night he sat, nursing his aching head and enheartened by the first purpose he had ever

deed. Yet fate, it seemed, was bent upon frustrating that purpose of his.
For when at dawn they came to hale Sir Oliver to his doom they paid no heed to Jasper Leigh's demands that

You he, too, should be taken before Sir John. van "Thee bean't included in our orders," said a seaman shortly. "Maybe not," retorted Master Leigh, because Sir John little knows what it is in my power to tell him. Take me before him, I say, that he may hear from me the truth of certain matters ere

it be too late."
"Be still," the seaman bade him, and struck him heavily across the face, so that he reeled and collapsed into a corner. "Thee turn will come soon, Just now our business be with this other heathen."

"Naught that you can say would avail," Sir Oliver assured him quietly.
"But I thank you for the thought that marks you for my friend. My hands are bound, Jasper. Were it otherwise would beg leave to clasp your own.

Sir Oliver was led out into the golden sunlight, which almost blinded him after his long confinement in that dark hole. They were, he gathered, to conduct him to the cabin, where a short mockery of a trial was to be held. But in the waist heir progress was arrested by an offi-er, who bade them wait.

ntleman, and who had become a reneade Moslem and a terror to Christian-

tosamund, hoping for a last sight of her lefore they launched him upon his last read voyage. But Rosamund was not to be seen.

he was in the cabin at the time. She had been there for this hour past, and t was to her that the present delay was

#### HOLD DISTRICT W.M.S. er insisted. "There can be no God but the real od—it matters little what men call | N WELLINGTON CHURCH

Invitation Announced at Regular Meeting of Society Held Yesterday.

The executive of the Wellington street Methodist church has extended an invitation to the London district accepted was made at the regular monthly meeting of the W. M. S. of Wellington street Methodist church eld in the Sunday school room yes terday afternoon.

The devotional period was taker by Mrs. (Rev.) Watts and Mrs. Henry Maule, and Mrs. R. Booth and Mrs. H. Woolatt led in prayer. Mrs. Jackson gave a delightful solo, and Mrs. J. H. Aldie gave a few chanters from the study book on Chi report of much interest was y Mrs. Fred Morris on the W. M. S reet Methodist church, and after the officers took their places Rev. G.

Watt led in prayer.

A letter was read from the W. M S. of Memorial Methodist church, in-viting the ladies of Wellington street church to hold their next meeting with them on Dec. 11, when the visi tors will provide the program.

Mary Tagg gave a short tal "Stewardship," after which the busi ess part of the meeting closed and social half hour was enjoyed, when afternoon tea was served. The committee in charge included Mrs. Moore, Mrs. Pearson, Mrs. Johnston, and Mrs. Wonnacott

Mothers Realize Goodly Sum From Fete Held Last Night at School.

The Aberdeen school was the scene f a most successful bazaar held there last night under the auspices of the Aberdeen Mothers Club. The members, who have been working energetically oward this event to increase the club nds, are delighted with the results. A guessing contest was a happy fea ure of the event, the prize donated by Mrs. J. Dean and Mrs. M. Lerner

a proved a difficulty. Finding slumber impossible, after a while he would have talked again; but by that time his companion's regular breathing warned him that Sir Oliver had fallen asleep during the silence.

Now this surprised and shocked the skipper. He was utterly at a loss to understand how one who had lived Sir Oliver's life, been a renegade and a heathen, should be able to sleep tranquilly in the knowledge that at dawn he was to hang. Considering matters, he was profoundly touched to reflect that in such a season Sir Oliver could have found room in his mind to think of him and his fate and to undertake to contrive that he should be saved from the rope.

He was the more touched when he bethought him of the extent to which he had himself been responsible for all that happened to Sir Oliver.

Out of the consideration of heroism, a certain heroism came to be begotten in him, and he fell to non-

#### Honker Tells Peter About the Hunters With Their Terrible Guns

By THORNTON W. BURGESS. Peter Rabbit, sitting on the edge

of the pond of Paddy the Beaver, conceived of a truly good and altruistic listening to the talk of Honker the Goose and Mr. and Mrs. Quack, learned many things, and some of them seemed to him more dreadful than anything he had ever known. It was there that he learned the meaning of treachery. "Were you bothered much by the hunters with terrible guns on your

way down from the Far North?" inquired Mrs. Quack. Honker the Goose nodded. "Did you ever make that long journey without being bothered?" he inquired. "It was worse this year than eyer, for there were more guns than ever A lot of my friends will never see the Sunny South. No, sir, they'll never see the Sunny South." Honker

sighed sadly.
"Only day before yesterday I saw a dreadful thing happen. We were flying rather high over a lake, which was so far from the homes of men that it seemed perfectly safe. We needed fresh water to drink. Just as I was trying to decide whether or not to stop a Goose began to honk to us from over near the shore. Then we saw him swimming about, and near him a whole flock sitting quietly on the water. It looked like a splendid place to rest and drink, and perhaps find a little food.

"But I learned long ago that sometimes the safer a place looks the more dangerous it may be. So I led

the flock down well out in the middle. Sir Oliver sat down upon a coil of cpe, his guard about him, an object of urious inspection to the rude seamen. I watched. That goose kept calling They thronged the forecastle and the and calling to us. Some of my flock wanted to go over there, but I was orsair, who once had been a Cornish still suspicious. Then we heard another flock coming. That Goose over by the shore heard them, too. He honked harder than ever. That flock If the delay chafed him he gave no butward sign of it. If his hard, light yes glanced hither and thither it was upon no idle quest. He was seeking Rosamund, hoping for a last sight of her before they launched him upon his last water near the one that was honking hadn't moved. But I had noticed it.
"Straight in swam those Geese. Nearer and nearer to the shore they swam. Then suddenly from the shore terrible guns began to bang. Bang! (To be Continued.)

Published by arrangement with
First National Pictures, Inc. Copyrighted by Houghton Mifflin Company



"But what about the goose who had done all the calling?" said Peter. did, but several of them lay still or

men Huttered on the water. Still the guns banged, and some of those that st as were in the air fell."

Peter Rabbit could stand it no longer. "What became of all those Geese who were sitting there all the

time?" cried Peter eagerly.

Honker and Mr. and Mrs. Quack looked at Peter pityingly. "Those were not real Geese," said Honker.

"They were make-believe Geese, put out there by the hunters to make us think that they were real Geese and think that they were real Geese and that it was safe there. I believe the hunters call them decoys." "But what about that Goose who

had done all the calling?" cried Peter. "What happened to him?" Peter. "What happened to him?"
"Nothing," sighed Honker. "He "Nothing," sighed Honker. "He was a decoy, too. He had been trained by the hunters to call the Geese flying over. The hunters took care that when the shooting began he should not be hurt." "But." cried Peter "that is a dreadful thing to call your friends in where they will be hurt or killed! I didn't suppose there was any one

I didn't suppose there was any one who would do such a thing."
"You don't know the Great World, Peter." said Mrs. Quack. seen Ducks do that same thing for their masters, the hunters. It is a dreadful thing and it is called (Copyright, 1924, by T. W. Burgess.)

The next story: "Honker Believes to get into the air. Some of them at Last.

# TEA is good tea

Fine, brisk flavor! Best of all in the ORANGE PEKOE QUALITY



Insist on BAYER TABLETS OF ASPIRIN

Unless you see the "Bayer Cross" on tablets you are not getting the genuine Bayer product proved safe by millions and prescribed by physicians 24 years for



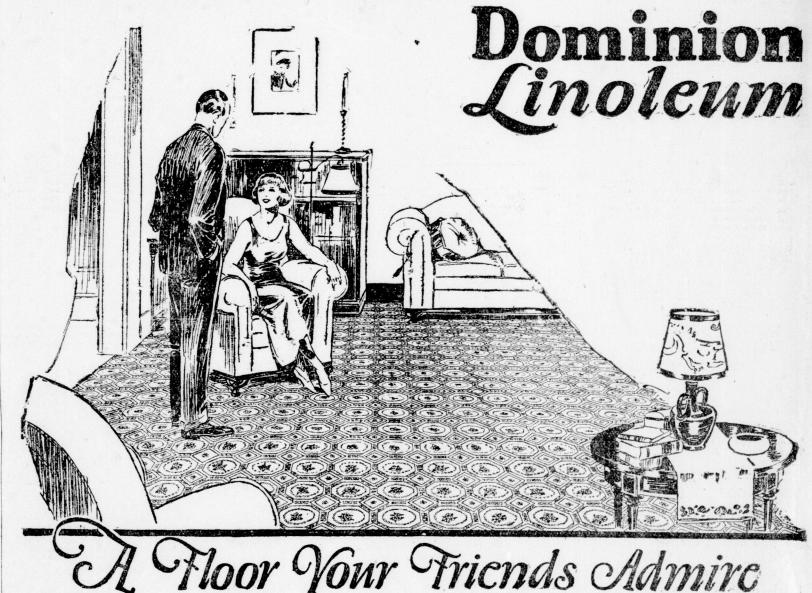
Colds Headache Pain Neuralgia!

Lumbago

Neuritis Rheumatism:

Toothache

'Accept only "Bayer" package which contains proven directions, Handy "Bayer" boxes of 12 tablets-Also bottles of 24 and 100-Druggists. Aspirin is the trade mark (registered in Canada) of Bayer Manufacture of Monoacetic-acidester of Sallcylicacid (Acetyl Sallcylic Acid, "A. S. A."). While it is well known that Aspirin means Bayer manufacture, to assist the public against imitations, the Tablets Bayer Company will be stamped with their general trade mark, the "Bayer Cross."



There is something wonderfully attractive about Dominion Linoleum floors. They look so bright and cheerfu. and home-like and blend so beautifully with furnishings and hangings. They transform the dullest rooms; make the whole house colorful and cosy, warm and friendly

You can have this flooring comfort at surprisingly little cost. Decide on the rooms that need improving; then select the necessary Dominion Linoleum from the wide range of attractive designs and colorings. Then you'll not only have beautiful floors, but amazingly practical floors, too.

You have no idea how easy it is to clean Dominion Linoleum. No tiresome beating or sweeping. Just a few mop or brush strokes instead and it's bright and fresh, as ever. Dominion Linoleum is firm, smooth and non-absorbent. Spilled liquids or grease cannot hurt it; it repels dirt and germs — features that are particularly welcome where kiddies play.

Dominion Linoleum costs little to buy and is easy to lay. It wears well and looks well for years and years.

**Dominion Linoleum Rugs** 

You will like Dominion Linoleum Rugs, too. They have all the beauty and practical advantages of Dominion Linoleum and lie flat on the floor without tacking. Made in all the popular sizes.

> At House Furnishing, Departmental and **General Stores**

Always turn over the edge when buying and look for the burlap back. It is your guarantee of long and satisfactory wear.



Made in Canada by the makers of Dominion Battleship