

### A Gulf That Disappeared

By H. IRVING KING

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Rocco thought that he had never seen such a delightful vision as the girl who came floating into the tearoom of the Hotel Megatherium beside Miss Caroline Higby. And being a waiter in a fashionable hotel, Rocco was not easily impressed. Miss Higby was known to him, even by name, for the restaurant of the Megatherium was one of her favorite resorts. She could not afford it, to be sure, nor the expensive clothes she wore, but Caroline belonged to one of those families not uncommon in New York who manage to live within their incomes and half as much again year after year without the slightest difficulty.

As for the young lady who accompanied Miss Higby it may be stated that she was a country cousin of Caroline's, Masie Landers by name, and possessed of a fresh, wholesome, "corn-fed" sort of beauty, exceedingly refreshing to look upon. When the tall, handsome Rocco approached the table and offered his services with a graceful bow Masie immediately began to think of various heroes out of the novels she was so fond of reading. But what hero, even in romance, could wear evening clothes in broad daylight with such a grace as was displayed by Rocco?

"Masie, for heaven's sake, don't stare at Rocco in that absurd manner," warned Miss Higby. "Do you think he is a prince in disguise?" "He looks like it," sighed Masie. "Well, he isn't," retorted Caroline; "he is simply one of the best waiters in New York. As to looks—they have to be good looking to hold down a job here. I'll say that for the management—if the prices are outrageous and the tea weak."

"Is he Italian?" asked Masie. "How should I know?" snapped Caroline. "His name is Rocco and, therefore, I suppose so. Just look at that woman over there—what a hideous gown!" As Masie arose to leave the place she dropped a little "vanity bag"—did she do it accidentally?—and Rocco picked it up and restored it to her with a graceful bow and an admiring glance which, in spite of his training, he could not restrain, to be rewarded with a heavenly smile and a "Thank you" in the sweetest of possible voices.

The two expensively dressed young women swept out of the restaurant and Rocco sighed. For the rest of the afternoon his conduct was such as very nearly to cost him his job. He spilled hot tea on Mrs. Poppleton-Jackson's new dress and broke a teacup in the serving room. The head waiter concluded that his hitherto impeccable assistant was coming down with the gripe and advised him to go home and send for a doctor. But it was not medication for the body that Rocco needed. It was a realization of the impassable nature of this gulf which took the heart out of Rocco.

Rocco desperately recalled accounts he had seen in the newspapers of heiresses marrying their coachmen and chauffeurs, but he also recalled the tragic, or at least highly unsatisfactory, consequences of such matches. His desperate resolve cooled, but not his love. Two other visits did Masie and her cousin make to the Megatherium restaurant in the course of the week, and upon each occasion Rocco waited upon his divinity with an assiduity and delicacy which did not escape the notice of Miss Higby.

"Well, really, Masie," said the lively Caroline, "Rocco seems mightily taken with either you or me. Do you think my new hat is becoming? Isn't it absurd, the impudence of these waiters?"

"Why, I think he is very respectful indeed," replied Masie. "Respectful?" cried Miss Higby. "He'd better be."

From overhearing the conversation between Masie and her cousin on the occasion of their last visit to the restaurant Rocco learned that on the morrow his hopelessly adored one was to return to her home "up state" and that the name of her home town was Catlinburgh. Oh, such a sweet smile as Masie gave him as she left the restaurant that day!

Rocco sat thinking long into the night. By morning his resolution was taken. He gave a month's notice and announced that his career as a waiter was at an end. He had begun that career when a mere strapping "bus-boy" and the years which had since elapsed had been profitable ones. A river of tips, as rich as the waters of Pactolus, had rolled toward him and, though still a young man, he had a comfortable bank account and real estate in Hoboken. Rocco had rather hazy ideas as to just what he would do when he had closed his career as a waiter, but ambition had been awakened by love and he was resolved to achieve such fame and fortune as should place him socially on an equality with the girl who had captured his affections.

The end of the month for which Rocco had given notice came. Before doing anything else he resolved to visit Catlinburgh to gaze once more, perchance, upon the fair Masie. Catlinburgh was a small town with a big, barnlike hotel, for it was a railway junction and a market town and travelers and farmers furnished hotel patrons in plenty. The hotel was supplied with waitresses from the ranks of farmers' daughters and village

girls. Rocco arrived in town late at night. He was the first guest in the dining room at breakfast time. A trim waitress approached and began the recitative employed by waitresses at such times and at such hostilities. She got as far as "hamaneggs" when she broke off with a "Good gracious!" Rocco wheeled about in his chair. Masie Landers stood before him. There they were, waiter and waitress—the gulf had disappeared. He called on her that night and explanations followed. Masie worked in the hotel to support her widowed mother. The fine clothes she had worn in New York had been forced on her as a temporary loan by her cousin, Caroline, lest she should appear "dowdy." Rocco's name was really John Henry Perkins—born in Flatbush. So they were married and John Henry bought the Catlinburgh hotel, which he and Masie still prosperously conduct.

### "SERMONS IN CUT STONES"

American Architecture Has an Uplifting Influence Which is Beginning to Be Felt.

In this country travel is necessary, but it is also an ideal. Any sort of railway station will serve as a place to buy a ticket or board a train, and until recently almost any kind of barracks did serve for those purposes. But the haphazard building could not express our delight in travel, our enjoyment of distance and speed and punctilious arrivals and departings. John Erskine writes in the North American Review. The pleasant casualness of the stage coach and the roadside in exotic moments; our religion of travel is uttered in the Pennsylvania station in New York and in other such structures fast rising throughout the country, where the dedicated atmosphere produced by carefully selected elements from the buildings of antiquity, have little to do with buying your ticket and a great deal to do with the American spirit. We breathe more freely as we enter them and enjoy the space and the height; our instinctive comment is, "This is something like!" as though some part of us had found expression at last.

And if this success in architecture is as yet in the field of business and travel, among our public buildings, the reason probably is that in those fields we know what our aspirations are. In ecclesiastical architecture, by the way of contrast, we are less clear. We feel that if the Woolworth building is so lovely it is but respectable to improve the appearance of our churches, so we put up very wonderful Gothic chapels and cathedrals—only to find, perhaps, that they are a sort of weight on our conscience rather than an expression of our desires; we sometimes try to cultivate the religion that produced them, in order that so eloquent a language may have more content in its words.

**Getting Evidence of the Bumps.** There is a new kind of device called a violog which records uneven surfaces on highways and shows where they are most in need of repair.

The record is taken on a roll of paper sufficient to make a graph for eleven miles of road. A new record can be put in in a moment and thus the status of each eleven-mile strip may be filed for future comparison.

The recording is done by a sensitive needle, self-inking. It is the seismograph in a modified form.

Personally one takes the record in his own anatomy on a rough road and when his head goes through the top of the automobile he knows exactly how rough it is, but the violog inscribes the notes more imperturbably and accurately than one would with a paper and pencil.

Moreover, the violog says nothing audible about it. But we should like to see the "graph" of the violog after it has passed over a corduroy road. We'll bet it would be out of ink.

**Writing to Indian Princes.** A letter sent to a native prince in India is a very elaborate affair. The paper is specially made for the purpose, and is sprinkled with gold leaf. Only the last few lines of the somewhat lengthy document contain the purport of the letter, while the remainder is made up of the usual roundabout and complimentary phrases. It is folded in a peculiar way with the flaps outwards and placed in a muslin bag, and this latter into one of crimson and gold tint, with a slip-knot of gold thread, attached to which is a ponderous seal. The address, written on a slip of parchment, is attached to the outside bag. These details are very important for polite letter-writing in India, and if any of them were omitted it would insult the person addressed.

**Government in Isle of Man.** In the Isle of Man, an assembly having both legislative and judicial powers, composed of 24 principal commoners of the island, is called the "House of Keys." This body was originally self-elective; but in 1896 election by the people, every seventh year, was established by act of parliament. The house of keys is one of the two coordinate branches of the general assembly called the court of Tynwald, the other branch consisting of the lieutenant-governor and council.

A bill is separately considered by each branch, and, after being passed by both, is transmitted for the royal assent. It does not, however, become a law until it has been promulgated in both the English and Manx languages on the Tynwald hill.

### Tailored Suits in Fashion in Paris

Well-Dressed Women Place Stamp of Approval on Garment.

Suits are enjoying a bigger vogue than they have for some time past. The various Paris couturiers have poured forth an avalanche of ideas in the numerous models which they have created for this spring, writes a Paris fashion correspondent in the New York Tribune. The models which appeared at the spring openings in Paris were quickly accepted by the smart Parisienne, who at once placed her stamp of approval on the tallier and the three-piece costume.

Three different silhouettes are seen in the new suits. First there is the straight-line model, often varied by being closely fitted about the curve of the hips. Then there is the bell-shaped silhouette, achieved by either a three-quarters length coat and a flaring skirt or by a hip-length jacket, straight of line, accompanied by a flaring skirt. Finally, there is the 1890 silhouette greatly modified from the 1890 bustle gown, but characterized by a skirt drawn in at the ankles and following the figure closely in front. There is upward drapery at the back, often combined with a black panel and sash ends which fall from the back of the jacket.

Both the normal and low waistline are evident in suit coats. Some suits effect a compromise by having two narrow belts, one placed about the hips and the other slightly below the normal waist.

In the matter of skirt length there is a great diversity of opinion. Some three-piece suits have skirts which swathe the ankles, while others swing 12 inches above the ground.

Gray, beige and the lighter browns, such as leaf brown and toast, hold the stage in the more dressy tailored suits. The whole garment comes into play in the three-piece afternoon costumes and the sports suits are in all the colors of the rainbow. White is extremely popular for sports suits and a brilliant jacket or cape often tops

### Charming Sport Coat of Tan Plaid Fabric



This recent import was designed by a prominent Paris maker. It is a very well-cut sport coat of tan plaid and will be chic for the cool days and evenings.

### Lighting Fixtures to Make a Bedroom Cozy

It does not conduce to the comfort of the family if there is only one good place in the living room where one may read under a strong light. For each member of the household there should be at least one place to read or work during the evening. If the heads of families would give more consideration to this sort of thing, there would not be so much difficulty in keeping our young people satisfied to stay at home. People as well as cats are strongly appealed to by comfort. Yet so many parents seem to think that boys and girls should be satisfied with "any old condition" simply because it is within the "sacred precincts" of home.

In our planning for real comfort do not overlook those who are hired to help with work. In most kitchens there are two sockets, one in the ceiling, and one over the sink. To be sure, a kitchen is a place for work rather than for recreation, but even the busiest cook must have some time when she can read the newspaper or a book. The mere fact that the cook's comfort is provided for will insure better-cooked meals than if she is disgruntled in this respect. In the placing of sockets suppose we begin with the negative side of the matter first. For there are some places in houses where builders persistently place lights that can, in general be made no use of. One of these places is over a radiator. During the cold evenings when the radiator is in service no one can sit near enough to it to make use of the light for reading. In the average house, ceiling lights are not nearly so effective nor so practical as those on

the walls. There is one exception to this and that is in the dining room. Here, if both cannot be had, one socket in the ceiling over the table is preferable. In the living room never place a light in the center of the wall over the mantel piece. In the bathroom, if only one light is used it should not be placed in the ceiling. If a hallway is very narrow wall lights should not be used.

a white one-piece or two-piece frock of this type.

Navy blue is extremely smart for afternoon wear and is usually enlivened with an unexpected color complement, such as brigue, scarlet, yellow, blue, green or a combination of bright colors in the form of embroidery, a gayly printed silk blouse or printed handkerchief.

### Petal Candle Shades for Milady's Boudoir

A shower of petals, lavender and pink taffeta, makes a small boudoir lamp or candle shade that would add charm to any dressing table. No woman need long for these dainty accessories; even if she cannot afford to purchase them from the downtown



Shade for Candle or Lamp.

shops, she can purchase the wire frames and make her own shade. The frames are wrapped with ribbon tape, the georgette, chiffon or taffeta petals, sewed tightly at top and bottom, and the edges covered with rosebud trimming which comes by the yard, or a gold galloon.

### Walls and Furniture Both Plain and Artful

"If the wall paper of a room is of brilliant design, then the draperies preferably should be of a plain color and of a color that will echo with some color in the wall paper design," says William Dallas Campbell, national expert on interior decorating and arrangement.

"If there is a bit of yellow in the design that strikes your fancy, pick a similar shade for the draperies. If the draperies be of an outstanding design, pick wall paper of a shade that will echo with a color in the drapery."

"Color, color, color and more color, is one essential element of a dining room, color and light. The colors used, however, must not jar, must not awaken one too rudely to face a new day, but must cheer, must be artistic, comforting."

"The breakfast room should have one large window, at least, to let in the morning light, to fill the room with the spirit of freshness and good cheer."

### Footgear for Women's Day and Evening Wear

There are suede shoes for morning that are flat heeled and sensible looking. These are excellent with the one-piece morning frock. Then there are the gray and brown suede shoes for afternoon which, with stockings to match, look most interesting when combined with the thinner afternoon frocks. And then there are the brocaded and metal cloth slippers for evening wear which conform so nicely with the simple lines and markings of the one-piece dresses for the later hours of the day. Remember always that they should be kept in simple design—not too many straps and cuttings and trimmings and buckles and inserts. The plainer they are the better and the more perfectly they will carry out the idea established by the marking and design of the one-piece dress that you happen to be wearing. There is no place in this scheme of things to indulge in fanciness of any sort. Everything should be as plain and unadorned as the design of the dress would indicate.

**Capes for Summer.** Some of the early summer capes are bound prettily in silk ribbons. Others have panels faced with exquisitely combined ribbons.

### How Braid Trimmings Should Be Handled

Before cutting braid which is likely to fray, twist cotton tightly around it and cut just below the part so tied. It is advisable to run a thread once or twice across the end of cut braid to prevent it unraveling and spreading out of shape when the cut edge is being turned under.

When binding coat edges with braid tack on both sides before sewing it down with neat stitches, and then iron over with a damp cloth.

When applying braid to a round or looped design, sew down the outer edge first; afterward the fullness on the inner edge can be arranged to fall neatly in place.

**Darning Ball.** An old tennis ball with outer cover gone is an excellent darning ball. It is much better than a regular darning ball, as it holds the stocking in place and won't slip.

**Small Vells.** Small lace vells, which fall an inch or more below the brim of the hat are reatured on spring millinery. They are particularly liked on black mians.

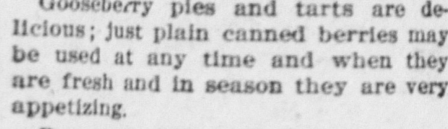
### The KITCHEN CABINET

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Dear is my friend, yet from my foe as from my friend comes good. My friend shows what I can do, and my foe what I should.—Schiller.

### GOOSEBERRY GOOD THINGS

It is wise to look ahead to the season when fruits will be ripe for preserving, save recipes which appeal, and be ready to put up some new preserves, at the same time providing for desserts for the winter.



Prepare a baked shell and just before serving fill with the following: To three cupfuls of gooseberries, add one and one-fourth cupfuls of water and one cupful of sugar. Cook until soft, add the yolks of two eggs, two tablespoonfuls of flour and a little sugar to blend the flour; cook until smooth. Cool and pour into the pastry shell and cover with a meringue made with the whites of the eggs and six tablespoonfuls of sugar. Bake until the meringue is brown. Less sugar may be used in the meringue and half a dozen marshmallows added, making a very pretty top to the pie.

**Gooseberry Bar le Duc.**—Head and tail six pounds of gooseberries, add four pounds of sugar and one pint of vinegar. Cook for 20 minutes and add four more pounds of sugar. Continue cooking for 45 minutes, or until thick. Put into glasses and let stand in the sun well covered until thoroughly set. Cover with paraffin when cold.

**Rice and Gooseberry Compote.**—Steam two-thirds of a cupful of well-washed rice in one cupful of water in a double boiler until the water is absorbed. Now add one cupful of hot milk, one quarter of a cupful of sugar and a little salt; cook until the rice is very soft. When cool turn into a shallow dish and surround with mounds of gooseberry jam and alternate with whipped cream in mounds.

**Sour Cream Frosting.**—Take one cupful each of sugar and sour cream, and the same of nuts. Cook the cream and sugar to the soft ball stage, add the nuts and beat until creamy and cool enough to use as filling.

**Gooseberry Jam.**—Weigh the prepared berries, adding three tablespoonfuls of water to start the steam, allow three-fourths as much sugar by weight as berries, and when they are boiling add one-half of the sugar, boil five minutes and add the remainder.

To know what you prefer, instead of humbly saying "amen" to what the world tells you you ought to prefer, is to have kept your soul alive.—R. I. Stevenson.

### GOOD THINGS FOR EVERYDAY

Peanut butter is a food that may be used in various ways. It is nice for sandwich fillings, good added to any stuffing used for green peppers or stuffed onions, and will be found an addition to many dishes.

**Peanut Butter Biscuit.**—Take two cupfuls of flour, four teaspoonfuls of baking powder, one-half teaspoonful of salt, three tablespoonfuls of butter, one cupful of milk, one-half cupful of peanut butter and two tablespoonfuls of seedless raisins. Mix and roll in a sheet, spreading with the peanut butter and sprinkling with the raisins. Roll up and cut into small slices and bake in a hot oven fifteen minutes.

**Kentucky Pie.**—Steam six large tart apples and run them through a sieve; stir in while hot one tablespoonful of butter. When cool add the yolks of three eggs, the rind and juice of a lemon and one cupful of sugar which have been beaten together. Cover a deep plate with a rich pastry and fill with the mixture, baking in a moderate oven forty minutes.

**Apple Punch.**—Cut six tart apples into quarters without paring, add one cupful of raisins, two bay leaves, a small piece of stick cinnamon, the grated rind of three lemons and two quarts of cold water; let come to a boil and boil thirty minutes; drain and when cold add the juice of three lemons, two pounds of sugar and serve with ice.

**Doughnuts.**—Take two cupfuls of sour milk, one cupful of sour cream, one and three-fourths cupfuls of sugar, one teaspoonful of soda, two teaspoonfuls of baking powder, nutmeg to flavor and flour to roll. Chill well and they can be handled with much less flour, making a more tender and delicate cake.

**Raisin Candy.**—Take one and one-half cupfuls of sugar, one-half cupful of chopped raisins, one-half cupful of roasted almonds. Heat the sugar until a golden brown syrup, remove from the fire and add the raisins and nuts, stirring them quickly. Pour into ungreased pans and mark off in squares.

### Daddy's Evening Fairy Tale

BY MARY GRAHAM BONNER

### ICE CREAM SODA

"A very thirsty and very warm and very weary boy is coming back to drink me," said the Ice Cream Soda. "He said he wanted me to be all ready for him, so here I am, all ready."

"Of course I could not be ready all by myself but with help and assistance I am ready."

"I tell you what, it is to my credit that I am not conceited. Of course I have a little rightful pride. I do puff up with pride and with the fizz stuff that is put into me, too! But I am not unduly conceited and yet there would be every excuse for me if I were. Because my family are loved! People fairly rave over ice cream sodas. The Syp sons are as popular as they can be. Chocolate is the most popular, but there are Pineapple and Orange and Lemon and Coffee and they are all very popular too."

"Then there are the nuts and there is Miss Marshmallow. She is a general favorite. We have such a nice home where it is so cool and comfortable in the hot summer weather."

"Yes, we're right here by the soda water fountain and there is ice for us to rest upon. Then there is Lady Ice Cream. She is a great favorite too."

"I have some of her in my glass now and I have Chocolate Syrup and some wonderful fizzy things were brought out of some of the faucets on the soda fountain. I can't be made by everybody. Of course I must have the best of materials. But some make me better than others. Of course that is only natural."

"There are some people who can do certain things better than others and others who can do other things better than these certain ones. That all sounds very confusing but you must remember I'm an ice cream soda and I'm not a student. What is more, and what makes a better excuse yet for my ignorance and lack of intelligence is the fact that I am about in the summer time when no one is in school and when no one talks so very much about what is correct and what is not correct."

"At least they don't talk that way before me. I hear speeches such as these:

"Um-um, this soda is good."  
"My, but I was thirsty."  
"Yes, this will cool me off. I was so hot."  
"Oh, this is good. This touches the right spot."

"That last speech I hear very, very often. Everyone seems to have a right spot to be touched."

"Then I hear them say, 'Oh, let me treat this time. You treated last time.'"

"Let it be a Dutch treat."  
"All right. Let's not argue. I'm too warm. I can only think of the soda I'm going to have."

"So they talk. And you will admit that that isn't the kind of talk that would make a very wise thing out of me. It's very nice, pleasant and cheering talk, but it's not bookish talk. Oh, no, not that at all."

"No one thinks of books when they come in here. They think of paper napkins and straws and a spoon for stirring. That's what they think of and I know. The ice cream soda knows. Of course I am soon to be eaten and the syrup in me will be drunk with a relish after the ice cream has all gone. But the ice cream soda recipe or the way of making ice cream soda will not disappear and so I say 'I have had all these experiences. You know, of course, what I mean."

"But hush! I must stop my chatter. I see the boy coming back and he is smiling already to see me. I am not quite so puffed up in appearance as I was, but I taste just as good. Heigh-ho, what a smile of welcome. I will give him my best chocolate smile, too."

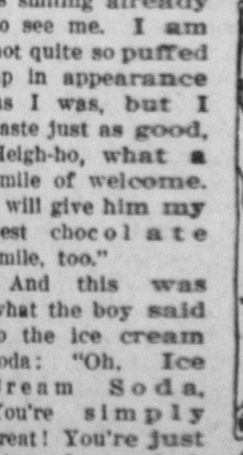
"And this was what the boy said to the ice cream soda: 'Oh, Ice Cream Soda, You're simply great! You're just what I needed. Just exactly what I needed. I say, Ice Cream Soda, you are great!'"

**Road Music.**

"Mamma," begged Betty, "do sing that automobile song again, please."  
"Automobile song?" her mother asked. "I don't know any automobile song."  
"Oh, yes, you do," the child responded, positively, "we sing it at Sunday school. You know it—that one about going home on high."—Road Economics.



"I Do Puff Up."



"He is Smiling Already."

Nellie Maxwell