# WHAT EVERY WOMAN WANTS TO KNOW-THINGS THAT INTEREST MAID AND MATRON

# **ELLEN ADAIR SEES** NEW SIDE OF LIFE IN LODGING HOUSE

She Meditates Upon the Strange Breakfast Atmosphere So Prevalent in Many Boarding Places

Life in a lodging house is very strange. To me, it seems as if it were a stage, and "all the men and women merels players." Yet, too, their acting strikes a

The breakfast table is the testing place. I think. The purest gold afone comes chastened from its fires Wild snatchings of the last piece of wilted toast, strange bickerings o'er the bacon and the eggs are not conductve to the soul's development. The breakfast table of a lodging house can be a veritable battle-

right at these heart-breaking feasts was born to be the fighter of a losing cause His appetite is most prodigious. But in New England's Spinster he has met his

This gentle lady sits right opposite, and to the casual eye would seem a timid. frightened, yielding soul. Ah, base decep-tion! For beneath her prim gray shaw! there beats a soldier's heart attimed to victory. What boots the appetite of cal-low youth against this old campaigner? Has the not fought for 50 years a winning fight around the breakfast tables of a hundred lodging houses? Ah, shades of European conflict, what are you beside rning Battle of the Butter and the THE WEAKER SIDE

I feel quite sorry for the stray young man-the weaker side must always rouse my sympathy. He rises early to secure his share-in vain! New England's Spinster is already to the feast. Around her are an odd array of tiny, well-stocked plates. She wears a coy, yet sadly plain-

'Good morning, Miss Adair," says she "good morning, Mr. Simpkins, Oh, how well and strong you two young people look! Now, I have passed a wretched night, without a single wink of sleep. night, without a single wink of sleep.

My doctor says that I must eat two eggs
to breakfast, that my health requires it.

So. Mr. Simpkins, I have eaten yours.

Of course, the landlady will cook another one for you! I felt so faint I
simply could not wait to ask you—but, of
course, you do not mind?"

The gallant Mr. Simpkins eyes her with
a furious eye. "I guest I'll have to do

a furious eye. "I guess I'll have to do without my merning eng," he says: "you do think of the best stunts I've ever heard! I've only got a ten-hours' working day in front of me. It doesn't really matter what I cat!"

New Firstond's Spinster girgles coviv

New England's Spinster giggles coyly, while she says, 'Dear Mr. Simplein's, I do think you're sensible! My father always used to say that men are far too much. A heavy breakfast strains the system for the day.

A stolen breakfast strains the temper the day," replies the youth sepulme now. Mr. Simpleins," cries

the Jovial Man upon the Spinster's left.
"The mind acts quicker on a lighter diet. You have to thank your friend here for your sharpened wits!" This was "the most unkindest cut of

all!" The fighter of lost causes was a man-and very human, "Gee whiz!" said he. "If that is so, I guess you'd better fast for a whole week!"

MD FANCIES

In value, the last piece of wilted toast is but a poor thing, and resultant dentists' bills would overweigh the trivial nourishment it might contain. Yet I have always seen its hardened charms most fondly chased around the breakfast table of the lodging house. New England's Spinster, strong in strategy, would always seize it for her own at last.

It made me think of days in Sussex when the chickens used to cluster round their morning meal. There was a timid, wiry little bantam who appeared to be the weakest of the brood. She used to hover, fluttering, right in the rear, until some larger, stronger birds would hesitate about the swallowing of some dainty morsel—then the little bantam would time her wily rush to victory and carry off the prize! Thus with New England's I think that in the early morning hours

so many people see life with a faundiced sye. The little lamplight affectations are The little that. not born till twilight comes. The little airs and graces that, while not deceiving, make life pleasant are no with us in the opening watches of the day. with us in

The Pretty Girl, who is salesiady in a large department store, is not just quite so pretty at the breakfast table. wears a pouting, discontented look, and the pale daylight shows a slimpse of pow-

der on her little nose. The Old Gentleman, whose bluntness is regarded as "so sweet" or "so refreshing" around the dinner table in the evening, is now regarded as a cross old bear. The morning seems to breed a different point of view. I wonder why?

#### A UNIQUE OFFER

Up in the wilder parts of Saskatchewan there is the greatest difficulty in obtaining farm assistance at harvest time, and many of the farmers are exceedingly wor-ried about their crops. They compete with each other in offering inducements able-bodied men to come and help

A northern farmer, named Ambrose, has, however, besten all the offers. All the way from his farm to the nearest townships he has fixed notices by the wayside asking for five efficient barvestwayside asking for five efficient harvesters for more than a month. If they meet his requirements, he declares, he will not only give them 33 a day, chicken at least once a day, and all their washing, mending and sleeping accommodation free, but a chance to win the hand of any one of his five pretty daughters.

He adds, "If he can win a daughter I will give him 160 acres of land as well, but to gain either a daughter or a homestead to

to gain either a daughter or a homestead he will have to make good in every way." The five daughters range from 18 to 25 years old, and siready 50 applicants have put in an appearance. The farmer has selected five and expressed his pleasure, but his selection is reported to have differed in some points from that of his daughters, and they are threatening to go on an indefinite vacation.

#### THE SILVER LINING

Spinster - How many Masonic did you say your husband be-

Wife-Fifteen The Spinster-My goodness. Just think of a man being out 15 nights a week! I'm glad I'm an old maid.

Correspondence of general interest to women readers whi he printed on this page. Such correspondence should be addressed to the Workan's Editor, Evening Lodger,

#### HINTS TOWARD THE HOME BEAUTIFUL



A FIRE-PLACE EQUIPPED IN VERY BAD TASTE

#### WAYS OF A MAN AND HOW THEY IMPRESS THE GIRL

Types Which Make Appeal to Varying Feminine Temperaments.

In such little matters as characteranalysis, and the mental summing-up of another's personality, the mind of woman is too often looked upon as just a broken reed. This view, although so prevalent among men, yet seems in many ways

While quite admitting that many women show a strange lack of persplcuity regarding the ways and doings of the opposite sex, it is unfair to judge the many by the few. The private judgment of the gentler sex, viewed in the aggregate. may not display the calm, quiet equipoise, the mental balance common to the average man. Yet many women, ruled by heart and not enough by head, still have the great and saving gift of intuition which will carry them much farther in the summing-up of friends than would

the calm, quiet logic of the average man. The varied qualities that women will admire in men are like unto the sands of the seashore for number. The ancient adage, "Love is blind," means in the last analysis that love will not avail itself of spectacles! None are so blind as those that will not see, we all know

The bragging, boastful qualities that her Edwin frequently displays may make his little Angelina love him all the more. She looks upon him as a veritable prince so generous, so wonderful, so kind. Yet Angelina's best girl friend may see all Edwin's faults, and point them out to

her-in vain! "You do not like the big, strong type of man," says little Angelina, loyally, "I know you do not like the masterful ways of Edwin. You think he boasts too much, and will not listen to his stories. You get bored. But I-I simply love to hear those tales about himself. I really

could just listen to them all day long!"

"My dear," says Angelina's best girl friend. "I simply cannot see your I cannot bear an strange viewpoint. egotistical man, like Edwin. Now, I like a more amusing, less self-centred type." Some women seem to show a strange, odd preference for opposites. "congruity of many a modern The incongruity of many a molern match strikes the keen looker-on as quite un-fathomable. "How came that curious pair to choose each other for a life-timer" you will ask. "Could anything be more divergent than their tastes, their mental outlook be more opposite?" Yes, it is strange! Yet their divergent characters do seem to blend in one har-

characters do seem to blend in one harmontous unity. The varied qualities that will attract the average woman to the average man are widely different, and are often passare widely different, and are often pass-ing strange. Each to her own taste-and it is better so. Without that wise providing of a kindly fate, the world would be the oddest, strangest place. The ancient adage is the truest one-it takes all sorts to make a universe.

The Editor of the Woman's Page will be glad to publish letters dealing with the above topics.

#### A COOKING CURIO

Hareld went to the Isle of Man for his totidays, and resided in a small boarding house there. After sampling his land-indy's cooking the first day he didn't cooking the first day he didn't very much of it, so the next day, think very much as he was tackling her first meat ple

Well well where did you get this?" "I made that out of Mrs Shorter's okery book." replied the landlady. "It's

"Ab." ha broke in. "this leathery part

#### HERE YOU SEE WHAT NOT TO DO WITH YOUR FIREPLACE

Incongruous Arrangements That Stir the Wonder of Judicious Minds.

Here is a striking example of what not to do with a fireplace. One wonders why the hand-mirror is hung beside the fireplace, and also why the water-jug stands on the hearth. But then I have seen some remarkable ideas for fireplacesone will live forever in my memory. frame of butter-flies, can you imagine the effect? In all the jumble of ornaments in this much-abused corner, care one can discern some fine, pewter and old china, all utterly lost in the confusion-even the seat beside the fire is made uncomfortable by the plates so arranged that one must sit bolt up-

ight in order to save the ornaments. The fireplace does not look as if e used and what a contrast it is to the lost fireplace picture. These large logs, with a little paper underneath, probably blaze for a few minutes, then smoulder. No pictures possible here in this ash-

ess fireplace. There is a clever device on the market. however, to aid those who will not brave the ashes. A rather attractive brass receptacle, which holds kerosene oil, in which an absorbent stone with a wire handle stands. By placing the stone under the logs and lighting it, a bright blaze continues for about fifteen minutes. It is an excellent lighter, but great care must be exercised with it, and naturally, one must not put the stone, while hot, back into its kerosene bath. The only interesting feature about the hopeless corner picture, is to try to see how many ornaments one can discover.

#### A COCKNEY STORY

A lady recently selecting a hat at a milliner's, asked, cautiously: "Is there anything about these feathers

"Is there anything about these twanters that might bring me into trouble with the Bird Protection Society?"

"Oh, no, madam," said the milliner.

"But did they not belong to some bird?"
persisted the lady.

"Well, madam," returned the milliner, pleasantly, "these feathers are the feathers of a howt, and the howl, you know, madam, seein' as 'ow fond he is of mice, is more of a cat than a bird."

#### A WORD OF ADVICE

A lady complained to her milkman of the quality of milk he sold her. "Well, mum." said the milkman, "the "Well, mum." said the milkman, "the cows don't get enough grass feed this time o' year. Why, them cows are just as sorry about it as I am. I often see 'em cryin'-regular cryin', mum-because they feel as how their milk don't do 'em credit. Don't you believe it, mum".

"Oh, yes, I believe it," responded his customer: "but I wish in future you'd see that they don't drop their tears into our can."

#### HE WANTED PEACE

An old Scotch farmer, who had been henpecked all his life, was about to die. His wife felt it her duty to offer him such consolation as she might, and said: Sandy, you are about to go, but I will

"I suppose so, Jean," said the old man eakly. "But, so far as I am concerned needna be ony extraordinar' hurry

## A WOEFUL WIFE

"Ah." she sighed, "for many years I've suffered from dyspepsia." "And don't you take anything for it?" her friend asked. "You look healthy enough." "Oh." she replied. "I haven't indi-"Oh," she replied, "I baven't indi-gestion. My husband has."

A BOOBY PRIZE

"What are you doing with that mis-mble-looking cur, Johnnie?" "Takin' him to the dog show."

'But you'll never win a prine with "Well, they may give me a single prize for showin' the bird of a big th-

#### WOMAN SEES THE WORLD IN EARNING \$5000 A YEAR

Originated an Advertising Scheme That Brought Wealth to Firm.

There are many "outside" saleswomen who "cover" the city or town in which they reside, but there are comparatively few whose territory lies all over the United States or some large area of it. Mere man will have to look to his laureis and his commissions if more women the type of one I know invade this his time-honored field of labor.

She is a bachelor-woman, far from the old-maid type, though she acknowledges 36 summers and has lost track of the winters. Quick to think, decisive in action, a thorough business woman, yet she has a charming personality, good looks and realizes the value of good clothes. One feels her alert mind even before she

This woman represents a corset firm, knows the business from A to Z, having risen from saleswoman to buyer before she asked to be sent out on the road. Her desire to see the world led to this change. How many women tied to counters or desks long for the broadening experience of travel! How few without this wanderlust! Yet most lack initiative to cut out the knots that tie them to a narrow desiny and therefore fail to shape their lives as they would have them. The world was her oyster and she dared to

open it.
She has seen the orange groves of Florida and California, the rocky coast of Maine, the Great Lakes and the Rocky Mountains, the Canyon of the Colorado, the redwoods of the Yosemite and the wonders of the Garden of the Gods. Last year she proposed a trip to the great cities of Canada, and made so great a success of it that she was scheduled to go abroad next fall on the heels of a broad advertising campaign in England, Germany and France.

Her firm has the greatest admiration for her business sense. She was the originator of a world-wide scheme of advertising that has made the name of her corsets and brassleres a household.
This woman draws a salary of \$2500 a year and commissions which more than equal this amount. Recently she was allowed to invest in a few shares of the firm's stock.

#### PERSISTENCY 'Miss Smith, will you be mine?"

The young man was jarred, but not wholly discouraged. Presently he came ack in this fashion: "Well, will you let me be yours?"

#### DISAPPOINTED HOPES

New Boarder-How's the fare here? Old Boarder-Well, we have a chicken every morning.

New Boarder-That's first-rate. How is Old Boarder-In the shell.

#### MR. CONSUMER, it's to your advantage to buy your coal NOW. We handle only the

### Best Coal

Our auto trucks deliver north of Market street east of 30th street. Egg. \$7.00 Stove, \$7.25 Chestnut, \$7.50 Large Round Pea,\$5.50 2240 LBS. TO EVERY TON

Owen Letter's Sons Lurgest Coal Yard in Phila.

Trenton Ave. & Westmoreland St.

# PLUSH FOR MUFFS AND HATS HOLDS ENVIABLE PLACE

Material Has Forced Its Way to Favor Through the Ranks of Velvet, Silk and Satin.

We have become accustomed to the muff that is embellished by ruffles, velvet, satin or chiffon. The muff that is made by combining pelts of different kinds is no nov-

As to size, it has dwindled from the huge affair carried by the ladles that Romney loved to paint, to the diminutive one, hardly large enough to hold the hands of the mid-Victorian ladies.

It expanded again to generous proportions, but on very different lines. For the shape, too, keeps tally with the other changes, and it is oval, round or flat, according to its epoch. Now, presented for our consideration

is a muff so hard and round that it looks

as if it had been removed bodily from the end of an upholstered couch, of which it was naturally a component part. The muff of plush, such as the illustration shows, is without the coliar or stole, designed, as a rule, to accompany it. Instead, there is a toque that is covered with plush of the same color as that used

for the muff to complete the outfit. Among the novelties of dress introduced every season, there are always models that lend themselves particularly well to reproduction of an unprofessional kind-Plush has forced its way through the ranks of velvet, silk and satin, and occuples an enviable position in the fashion

It is used extensively for elaborate gowns for social occasions, for hand-some wraps and hats in black and in

The must and hat of plush shown to-day could be copied for very little money, for what would seem almost like a nominal sum in comparison with the cost of For although plush of the quality now manufactured is one of the very expensive materials, it is so wide that only a

fraction of a yard would be needed for both hat and muff. There are frames of hats to be bought

of almost any shape and size, and muffs all ready for the covering.

In a bright color the muff and toque would be very attractive as an offset to a dark coat or suit. a dark coat or suit.

The reaction from the almost tropical display of colors set in some time ago. There is color in plenty, but of a softer tone, and it is not splashed about with an over-lavish hand.

There is an age, however, that always institute against and for which their controllers and for which their

justifies gay colors and for which they are appropriate, regardless of the ebbs and flows of fashion. To the schoolgirl or the college girl the hat and muff pictured should make an

especial appeal. especial appeal.

Plush of the most becoming color could be chosen. It would be rather more youthful than furs, it would furnish a substitute for furs and would add the always desired variety to the wardrobe.

#### A SAVING CONSOLATION

"I should think that sometimes you sallors get dreadfully homesick," remark-ed the aweet young thing to the first offi-cer of the Bright Star boat Quadratic. The experienced seaman pondered and

thook his head.
"Well, not so much as you'd think," he replied, after a pause. "You see, we're never at home long enough." he replied, after a pause.

#### UNFORTUNATE

He-Of course, dear, I'll be back from the office in time for the opera; but in case it should turn out to be impossi-ble. I'll send you a note. e. I'll send you a note. She—That's not necessary. It's just dropped out of your overcoat pocket.

#### GOOD STARCH RECIPE

In order to insure a good gloss on starched collars, first mix the starch with cold water, add a tiny lump of butter about the size of a small marble, then pour on the boiling water.

NOVELTY MUFF AND TOQUE OF PLUSH

#### ACROSS THE COUNTER

Fur enters largely into the fashion scheme of the hour. Ball gowns and negligees, diaphanous frocks of chiffon and the substantial tailleur and trotteur of cloth show signs of the times, for it is used quite as often for one as another. As a trimining at throat and wrist, fur is no novelty. But now girdles of fur appear, tunics are edged with it, hats both as to crown and brim depend on it

Monkey fur, which has been used this season by the famous milliners and modistes, costs \$1 a yard in the half-inch width and \$2 when it is inch wide. Fitch, which is reckoned among the best in regard to style, costs \$3.50 a yard inch wide and \$6 in the two-inch width. Skunk is very good style, too, and is used in many attractive ways. Its rich-ness of tone makes it especially good as

for decoration and even boots are topped

an edging for decolletages.

One-half inch in width it costs \$2.50 a yard, and one inch wide it sells for

This, of course, is the measure of the pelt itself. In appearance these furs have at least twice the measured widths. Civet fur, which is also one of the popular furs of the season, comes in the inch width at \$3.25 a yard.

Heaver fur never goes altogether out of style but there are Reasons when is

f style, but there are seasons when it

of style, but there are Beasons when it is worn almost exclusively by children. It is seen at present on women's clothes and can be bought for \$4.25 in the inch width.

Black fox is a fur that always has its devotees, and in the inch width, which looks three inches wide, because the long hairs spread out in both sides, is valued at \$1 a vard.

at \$3 a yard.

Ermine, the royal fur, is for those who can pay royal prices. In the one inch width it costs \$5 and \$5.50 a yard.

Be it said in its favor, however, that it can be worn for a lifetime and passed on to another generation, and the yellow tinge that comes with the years adds immensely to its beauty.

#### TOO LITERAL

"What are you doing in the pantry?" asked the landlady of a visitor who had been complaining of small meals. "Oh, I'm just putting a few things away," replied the visitor.

# A SCOTCH RECRUITING TALE

Medical officer-Sorry, I must reject on on account of your teeth. Would-be recruit—Man, ye're making a gran' mistake. I'm no wanting to bite the Germans; I'm wanting to shoot 'em

#### COTTON USED FOR SCREENS

Method Results in Improved Ventilation for Schoolrooms,\_

Screens of unbleached cotton instead of glass have been used recently in schoolrooms, declares Popular Mechanics, and with entire success. Tae doors and windows of the room are first closed and warm air blown into the room before the pupils arrive. While the school is in session the windows are open wide and the cotton cloth screens substituted. The cold fresh air from outside flitters through the cloth slowly, so that it is warmed and circulated properly by the

warm air of the room, The cotton, not being so good a conductor as glass, does not permit the interior heat to radiate out. The humidity of the air thus ventilated remains about the same as that of the outside air, but the amount of dust found in the schoolroom air is shown by test to be abou one-third less than that in air ventilated in the ordinary way, and as long as the cotton is kept reasonably clean the lighting effects are good. The simplicity and cheapness of the cotton screens make them available for any school. It sounds well, and the account as detailed speaks of the success of the experiment. Thus may be solved the difficult problem of ventilating a room where many persons are gathered and at the same time protecting them from undue cold.

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2240 Pounds

Chuted Prices-\$5.50 Big Pea Egg \$7.00, Stove \$7.25, Nut \$7.50

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Scale or Fire.

