EVENING LEDGER-PHILADELPHIA, MONDAY, OCTOBER 19, 1914.

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

THE MAID OF THE MIST

14 Tale of Love That Happened in the Loveliest Land on Earth.

The congregation stirred uneasily in the | ly. He looked and thought he saw an high-backed news. The old, white-head- answering light in her dark, merry eyes. high-backed pews. The old, white-headed minister was talking on a subject that held deepest pain.

"My friends," said he, "the screat hearts In Scotland are among us in this church soday. The sun is shining, and the birds are singing, but the light has died this Sabbath morning in a hundred homes Bround the glens and bills of invergarry! Our gallant lads of the Black Watch to-day are lying on the battlefield of Mons They died like herces, but, oh! the sor-The farm's been doing badly and he They died like heroes, but, oh! the sorrowing hearts they left behind. I am a father too-" the old voice broke.

The foremost pew. He had the fighting bey checks. The boy had never seen such a day to hurry to the such beauty in distress before. front-yet chance and circumstance had held him back. His mother was an in- how much I love you." walld, and very poor. Unlike the other women of the gien she had implored her wnix son to stay behind! Sie laughed and pouted, with the tears still on her cheek. "You silly boy." she cried: "why, that would never do! Later only son to stay behind!

graiff she had walled, "your father and thatched cottage on the moors? No one grandfather were killed in battle, and lives there. Tonight you come beneath Franditather were killed in battle, and you are the only thing on earth that's left to me! If you go off, I shall die of a will take me to that cottage, where father broken heart!

He had persisted, and the shock had but in the day almost killed her. The doctor had assured him that her grasp on earthly said, dubiously. things was very weak. She could not stand the shock of parting-eo he did not go. He felt a miserable shirker all

Today his mother sat beside him in the pew. Behind him he was conscious of a lovely apparition. "Why, it is Morag, pretty Morag just come back from her school in France," said he to himof the Mist, because the mists lie round before. her home.

new confusion fell upon him now. His very ears grew hot, and he felt that his fine, strong hands must look both awkward and uncouth. The narrow pew seemed for the first time dreadfully gramped and small to his long limbs. He ved unensily.

His mother understood that something was the matter, and she tried to show him that she sympathized. Out of her reticule she fished a perperminit drop, and passed it to him. He made an awkward movement, and it rolled upon the floor, out to the aisle. The faintest breath of amusement came from the pew behind. He crimeoned, and his ears grew redder than before. than before.

The service closed, and on the purple noor outside the church the congrega-

tion gathered round to talk. "Young Benderloch, of Beauly, has been brought home, badly wounded." said one farmer to another. "He's a lieutenant in the Black Watch and a great lad for the Batting. They had us done fighting. They had to drive him seven miles from Invergarry Station in a mo-torcar, and they say his eyes were closed and he looked like death!"

"Lochinver's daughter has come back from school in France." another said. "See, here she comes! It is a beauty that she is! Her father is the hardest man_I oftw here!" man-I pity her!" The fine, broad-shouldered boy stood

with his mother, and she called him to come off. He hesitated, then he climbed the little pony cart and drove her here

During the following fortnight many things had come to pass. Each day young Alastair had met the pretty Morag in the glen. Down where the River Gar-ry flowed, beneath the rowans and the Dirches they had sat. "It's lonely that I am user

Joch side."

. . . The meetings by the river went or

ory day for quite a while. The loveliest place on earth is where the Garry flows. The copper beeches mingle with the rowans and the pines, while feathery silver birches nod their dainty boughs. The purple beather grows right to the wa-ter's edge. It is a place where lovers

wants to marry me off to some wealthy man's son. There's a money agreement in it. Will you help me to run away?"

"Oh, Morag, would you run away with me?" he cried breathlessly. "You know

"Oh, Alastair, I cannot, cannot let you made out a scheme. You know that old cannot find me. You will leave me there, but in the daytime you will come and

"But your poor father, Morag?" the lad

The girl's eyes flashed. "He's planned to marry me to this rich man's son within three days!" she cried.

Late that night the lad, the ladder and the lantern were beneath her window. the same. Today his mother sat beside him in the The girl descended, and they walked for

"Morag, I want to marry you." he said

again that afternoon. "Please tell me if you care for me at all?" "I have always liked you and been fond of you since we were children together at school, Alastair," said she, "but mar-

riage is a serious question! Fill tell you later on?". "There's one thing I must say, and that is that I know the man your father wants you to marry. He is young Benderioch of Beauly, now almost better of his wound! Your father and his father have arranged it all, and ----"

"Young Benderloch wants to marry "Young Benderloch wants to marry me" she cried. "Or is it just that 1 am being bought and sold"" "My dear." said young Alastair. "I think that Benderloch was only to will-

ing to fall in with the arrangement. Who could help loving you? In Invergarry they are saying he has always cared for you-

The pretty Morag failed to note the great effort that these words had cost the lad. "I suppose that young Bender-loch will be crazy to get back to the front again!" she said. "Why did you stay at home, I wonder"" "I wanted to go as much as he, but I

had other claims at home," the lad re-plied, a note of pain in his voice. "Young Benderloch is in the regular army, while

I am only a farmer!" The girl looked up and heard the new hurt note. "I think I care a little bit for

"It's lonely that I am upon the Dhu-sch side." the girl had said to him in

THE MARRIED WOMAN Is She Not Sometimes Careless in the Matter of Her Early Morning Appearance?

"My dear," cried one married woman to another lately, "I can't understand how John's love for me seems to be cooling off so! He really used to be a devoted husband, and was always very in this love, through Jgnorance," the can-did friend replied in a firm tone. "To make yourself a perfect household drudge and lays is not the way to keep any him! Now he prefers spending his time nutshile the home! I do feel so worried man's heart. Men are curious creatures and they soon loss respect for the homeabout it!"

drudge if she be unattractively dressed and dowly and untidy." Her friend looked at her critically. "Oh, you are talking about clothes now," the other cried, "No, only in an indirect way," answered The hour was 9 a. m. and "John" had gone off to business just an hour ago. His wife's appearance was scarcely calher friend, enrneatly. culated to arouse enthusiasm in any breast. She wore a faded dressing gown with a variety of stains and marks upon its far-from-fresh surface. Her halr was screwed up in the tightest, most unbe-coming little kuot on the top of her acrewed up in the tightest, most unbe-coming little knot on the top of her head. It had a straggling air about it too, and one could see that no morning rites had yet been performed upon it. years ago?' "But I have to get up so early in order o get breakfast for John that I have no time to fuss up," the other cried. "I just jump out of bed when the alarm goes, slip on a few clothes and this nice warm The second married woman spoke. The second married woman spoke. I once made the same mistake that you are making now." she said slowly, "but my husband told me about it in time, sy I pulled myself up short and started in to reform. I hardly like to give you ressing gown and have breakfast ready n a few minutes?" "Better let John get breakfast for him self than appear before him looking so perfectly dreadful every morning," said advice, however, because I am afraid I shall offend you!".

the candid friend, solemnly. "I want to the candid friend, solemniy. I want to impress one think upon you, and it is this: John goos of every morning with a snapshot of you imprinted on his memory that will last the whole day. It is not a pretty picture, either, let me tell The other stared in blank amazement. then she spoke. "No, I shall not be offended, for I am so unhappy about John that I would do anything to make him care for me the way he used to do," said she.

you that! He goes into the city and seen lots and lots of attractive women everydo, said she. "You must remember this," her mar-ried friend replied, "John is a most at-tractive man and could have married where, fresh and dainty and altogethe charming. The streets are full of them, the cars are full of them, the city of-fices are full of them, and they are the many better looking women than yourself -had he so chosen. But he was in love greatest contrast to you. I do not for n with you-so chose you from the rest and married you. You were very happy and you fell into the error of thinking moment wish to say that John prefers that his love would last perpetually with-out your bothering to make much ef fort over the keeping of it. Do you that he wishes you would smarten up a bit, and discard these dreadful dressing gowns and curling pins at the breakfast table!

"No. I don't." the other replied, per-The first married woman regarded her plexedly. "I gave in to John on every subject, never crossed him in any way, worked very hard over the cooking and candid friend with a thoughtful air. "I think that you are right!" she said. "From this day forth I will reform." plexedly

HOUSEWIFE AND HER MARKETING

For the inexperienced housekeeper a few of the following cooked meats might

Rich Virginia ham, boiled and baked, ready to serve at 80 cents a pound.

Chickens, broiled whole, all sizes bringing 50 cents a pound.

Roast beef, delightfully rare, or welldone to sult the taste at 60 cents a pound.

Boiled tongue, in thin slices at 70 cents a nound.

Dried beef at 50 cents a pound.

Moravian sausage brings 25 cents

rice according to the dealer, but the best tells at 25 cents a pound.

Marrying a Shy Man

Girls sometimes despise the shy man. because it occurs to them that he is a physical coward. And women, no matter what their station in life, their edu-This will save chapping and wrinkles. cation or their depth of feeling, unani-

American Worry Habit

Ban to Beauty "American women worry too much." says Maude Leslie, one of the beauties

of the English stage, who is now niaving in Philadelphia. Miss Lealle is a very much photographed young woman, particularly in her native Lon-don, where her pictures are displayed among those of the Kings and Queens and fighting generals that adorn the shop windows of the Strand. "Almost any woman can be beautiful," deciares this actress, "not straight featured, parhaps, nor possessed of all the attributes which go to the composition of beauty

MAUDE LESLIE

in the most literal and, I may add, the most commonplace acceptance of the term; but beauty in its real significance. The greatest mistake made by American women is their habit of worrying, and worrying about trifles.

"The American man gives his entire lifetime in working to prevent the women of his family from worrying-yet they do worry constantly. It is a matter of national temperament, I suppose. We English women are naturally placid, and placidity is worth cultivating, don't you the tissues combined with a gentle mas-sage will improve the skin when the cold winds have to be faced a little later on. This will save chapping and wrinkles. When choosing a cream consider the nature of your skin. If it is a still done, too, but it requires mental disci-

Carved beef, fully prepared to serve cold, is only 42 cents a pound Plain bolled ham is 45 cents a pound

advantage of closing the pores and mak-Breakfast sausage usually differs in

ing the flesh firmer. A physician said once that if a woman who wanted color in her cheeks would bury a pot of rouge two miles from her house and walk out there every day to see if it were still there, she would quickly gain the desired coloring. A little skin food properly applied to the tissues combined with a gentle mas-

quently.

Her Wedding Gown She stitched the dainty silken seams With loving care. And many girlish little dreams Are hidden there.

"I am talking of

saw her lay her happy face Caressingly against the lac

But little did the others guess The day-dreams sweet She sewed into her wedding dress With stitches neat-The dimples, blushes, hopes and feara-The memories, the smiles-the fears,

Milady's Toilet Table With the fashionable brilliant tints in

gowns and hats, the pale-cheeked woman does not look her best. A simple way of producing a faint, pretty color is by dashing cold water on the face fre-Another method is to rub a small plece

think? The worrying woman is never beautiful. The nernicious habit stamps itself indelibly upon her features and expression. Fine lines about the eyes and deep indentures at the sides of the mouth cause her to look older than she is and give a disagreeable sag to her muscles. I wish I could impress upon every woman n whom the healthful desire to be beautiful still survives the urgent necessity

pline. If one has an earnest desire to

Joch side." the girl had said to him in her soft Highland accent that no sojourn in the land of France could change. "I wish I could have stayed in dear gay Paris, for I'm tired of this quiet place." She looked so lovely that the simple lad had gazed his very heart away. "Thear that Benderloch is home." said hear that Benderloch is home." said

she. "He is the handsomest lad that I have ever seen. At least he was-I have not seen him for three years. They tell me he is one of the bravest officers in the Black Watch."

A pang shot through the other's heart. In gladly would have given his life in He heir such words as these from her young lips.

love you, pretty Morag, more than nything on earth." he said. She laughed right up at him coquettish-

When evening came he sought the litthe shieling once again. He found it dark and desolate. Where was the lovely laughing face that he had hoped to find? Gone, vanished, though he looked for her an hour! He lit a match and on the floor he

found a note. With trembling hands he opened it and read:

"Today young Benderloch came here for ne. I find that I care for him, after all, and so we have gone off to get married! Please forgive me-and forget!" The lad smilled a slow, bitter smille. "And I had thought that she would wear my heather at her heart." he said.

The End.

The Brighter Side of Life

Home-made Marzipan

Marzipan is easy to make, but not so a mortar and moisten with a little rose cheery salutation? water. Put the pounded almonds next

sprinkled with castor sugar freely, and roll out thinly. Then cut in squares and bake on paper in slow oven until the marsipan becomes pale yellow. It is then done.

Turkish Delight

Ingredients: Two pounds of loaf sugar, two ounces of French leaf gelatine, two keacupfuls of water, two tablespoonfuls of essence of rose or vanilla, the juice of two large lemons. Method. Put all in a pan except essence. Put gelatine on top; dissolve alowly. When the gelatine is dissolved, bring to the boil, and boil five with cold water; before pouring, and pour with cold water; before pouring, add es-mences. Fill two plates with half the liquid; color the other pink, and pour into the remaining two plates. When set, will a knife round the edge of plates and pull off, using icing sugar to keep the fingers from sticking. Cut into strips with scissors and roll in icing sugar.

Look Ahead

There are some people who ride all through the journey of life with their backs to the borses' heads. They are slways looking into the past. They are

forever talking about the good old times.

and how different things were when they were young. There is no romance in the

word young. There is no romance in the world now and no heroism. The very winters and summers are nothing to what they used to be: in fact, life is altogether on a small, commonplace scale. Now, that is a miserable sort of thing. It brings a kind of paralyzing chill over life, and petrifies the natural spring of they that should be forever leaping up to

joy that should be forever leaping up to

meet the fresh new mercies that the day keeps bringing.

Correspondence of general interest to women readers will be printed on this page. Such correspondence should be addressed to the Woman's Editor,

ining Ledger.

In the common acts of every day-it quickly made as other sweets. Blanch the house, on the street as we pass, in half a pound of cooking aimonds by the stores when making the most trivial putting them into boiling water until purchase, in the workshop at the regular the skins loosen, then immediately plunge operations, in the office with its daily them into cold water, when the skins routine, in the friend's home when we will come off quite easily; add four bit- pay a visit-how many are the opporter almonds, then pound all together in tunities for a bright word of hopeful,

How many a remark may draw atteninto a saucepan with half a pound of tion to the silvery lining, it may be, of wastor sugar, stir over fire until a paste a dark cloud, or to the sunshine lying is obtained which does not stick to the all about our pathway-even if no betfingers when touched, then turn mix- ter, a jest or witticism uttered in good ture out on a pastry hoard, previously humor, something that will put ourselves and others in touch with the brightest, the pleasantest things in life? Thus we much as that of any mature person. can help in no small degree to make the world was along better by doing the most ordinary things, even the most difficult or unpleasant duties, in the pleas-

antest way.

The "Temperament" Excuse Sometimes you hear of an excuse for faults: "It is my temperament." There never was a temperament that had not its good as well as its evil possibilities. The truth is that we inherit our temperament with its natural perversions and it is our business in life to shake off the perversions, in order that we may do the best work we can. If all who have excused themselves for self-ishness and evil because of their "temmany perament" had recognized that they were really excusing the perversions of their temperament, and not the tempera ment itself, much needless pain and sor-row might have been avoided.

clothes.

of the new coats.

FINEST JERSEY POULTRY AND WHITE PERIN DUCKS

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BEST COAL

Largest Coal Yard in Phila, Trenton Ave. and Westmoreland St.

auto trucks deliver north of Market street and east of 30th sirest. **OWEN LETTER'S SONS**

To Wash Silk Chiffon Moke a soapy lather in some lukewarm water, soak the chiffon in it, rub some soap on the hands, gently draw the chiffon through them till quits clean, rinse well in plenty of clear, cold water. Do not wring it, but squeeze out as much water as possible. Boil in a dry cloth and iron with a medium hot iron and the chiffon will look as fresh as new. The most delicate colors may be washed in this way, but hand-painted chiffon must be ironed on the wrong side. Ponges or Indian all'ss may be washed in the same way.

A Toilet Hint Bags containing various softening preparations for hard water are a very useful addition to the tollet. These are make of cheesecloth, about six or eight inghes square, and are filled with scented

Imeal borax, or even bran,



Cape Coat of Alice Blue Chevior.

MODES OF THE HOUR

The School Girl's Attire Presents Its Problems-How the Cape Motive Distinguishes Latest Fashions.

The selection of the school girl's outfit | attractive model of the cape coat. It is is an annual problem. The intermediate made of Alice blue cheviot of a striped age, when she is neither child nor young weave that has a great deal of distinction lady, is the one most difficult to dress in itself. It would be a very good choice appropriately, and to achieve it requires for a girl of from 12 to 14 years of age taste and careful planning. and one that would do for school and al-

Women are sometimes tempted to see most any occasion that would arise at what their friends' children are wearing that age.

and then to purchase the same thing on The details, such as the piping of the seneral principles. While, no doubt, it is beir, the buttons and the wide braid that

But it is the collar that is the piece de come in for some consideration just as resistance. come in for some consideration just as much as that of any mature person. The plain and simple clothes are al-ways the best, not only in the way of ways the best, not only in the way of noval affair, something that gives it service, but as an actual matter of style character and stamps it with the sea-It goes as a matter of course that they rop's own mark

should be made of as good material as the purse will allow, and that they should The topcoat is almost the only garment. n the schoolgiri's wardrobe that can be ought letter than it can be made at be cut after the best patterns. The ideas that dominate the fashions for women very often take the lead all down the line and appear, modified or never have the book of being really well anaposed, in young girls' and children's made, no matter how well it is cut

Frocks and blouses are an If there are made at home they are The cape motive, for instance, is one that came in some time ago, but its very likely to be more attractive than popularity increases as time goes on those bought in the shops and that one rather than diminishes. It has been introturne.

mously, and as a sex, abhor the man who is a coward. But shyness is the outcome of an overwheiming sense of one's own inferiority. There have been big men who, when

introduced to a little girl in a ballroom, have flushed scarlet under their tan, and have shifted from foot to foot like overgrown schoolboys. When a shy man wins a girl's affection he really thinks he is the lucklest man on earth. Of product. course, he ought to think this, but some men only say they think it. Therefore, girls, do not laugh at the shy man, for

when you get to know him you may be sorry you laughed.

Washing Velvets

Many people discard velvet garments which are only solled and not worn out because of the supposed difficulty of

washing them in such a way that when dry they are not crumpled and creased; but the following method will be found effectual in making them practically as good as new. Take the garment and well wash in plenty of warm water and soap, rinae well several times, and without aqueezing or wringing out the water, hang up to dry just as it comes from the ringing. When dry it will be found free from all creases or wrinkles; the secret lies in not wringing the water out, and thereby creasing the material.

To Renovate Velvet Have ready a good hot iron. Place over

on the flat side, a very damp cloth, and

while the steam arises from it pass over

gently the velvet which is to be renovated.

using a very soft brush to the pile of the velvet. Be careful to brush one way. The

eases, etc., will come out directly, and

When choosing a cream consider the nature of your skin. If it is at all dry, do not use a cream with peroxide in it. If, however, the skin is inclined to be olly, get one with as little grease in it

of ice over the face. This has the added

A little boracle acid dusted over the face after using the cream takes away oily look. Creams scented with the few drops of lemon are very good, as they bleach the skin, and do away with the heavy odor of a highly perfumed

Value of Cheeriness

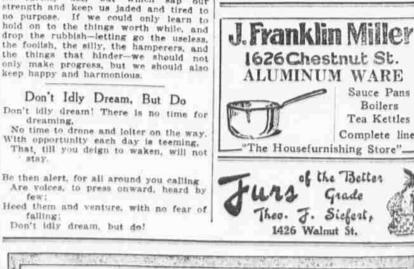
Who can estimate the medicinal power of one cheerful life in the home-of one erene, balanced soul?

The workman who rejoices in his work and laughs away his discomfort is the man who is sure to rise, for it is what we do easily and what we like to do that ve do well.

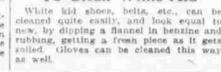
stav

few:

falling:







White kid shoes, belts, etc., can be cleaned quite easily, and look equal to new, by dipping a flannel in benzine and rubbing, getting a fresh place as it gets



George Allen, Inc. 1214-Chestnut Street-1214 Smart Millinery New Velvet Sailors All black and some faced with gold or silver; \$8 to \$15 trimmed with fancy Ostrich or French Flowers. Stylish Turban Hats, which have the new \$7 to \$12 REMARKABLE SALE Of fine French Marabou, Marabou and Ostrich; Boas, Collars, Muffs The colors are white, natural, navy, black, black and white. Boas\$3.50 to \$15.50 Collars\$5.00 to \$16.00

Muffs\$6.50 to \$16.50

overcome the habit, it is well to begin with the very first trivial worry of daily life which confronts one. Put it reso lutely aside. If it appertains to domestic affairs, take it philosophically, The Value of a Smile

It is not many words but much loving

It is not many words but much loving that we need in order to find health, hap-piness and success. Study the art of smilling; the honey of a smile catches more hearts than the pepper of a sneer, or the vinegar of a frown. Smile, and keep on smilling.

Home-made Caramel

Required: Half a pound of loaf sugar, Required: Haif a pound of foat sigar, haif a pint of hot water. Put the sugar in a pan over the firs till it melts and colors a very deep brown, then slowly add the water. Stir till the sugar is quite dissolved, then boil it till

Sauce Pans

Boilers

Tea Kettles

Complete line.

Corate Allent, h

sugar is quite dissolved, then boil it till it is quite thick.

