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

COULEUR DE ROSE

The Romance of a Little Pink Frock

with a small, pale face and great dark for further study and research. eyes-eyes that faced the ups and downs of her rather lonely life with the same calm, resolute outlook. Just a little stenographer she was, neither rich nor very daughter for five i claver nor even very good-looking—and tonight more than a trifle lonely, and, ah!

The day had been long in the office, and The day had been long in the office, and she had yearned for the quiet peace of the part of the property of the part of the pictures in it seemed to vanish now. Slowly the little stenographer rose and the and big armchair. Yet here she was at last, and all that she could feel was the sheer solltariness of it all For tonight was the anniversary of an episode long years ago, an evening pregnant with slowly in the pictures in it seemed to vanish now, slowly the little stenographer rose and frashioned trunk was propped against the wall.

The fire was blazing cheerfully, and all the pictures in it seemed to vanish now. Slowly the little stenographer rose and frashioned trunk was propped against the wall.

The fire was blazing cheerfully, and all the pictures in it seemed to vanish now. Slowly the little stenographer rose and frashioned trunk was propped against the wall. events, and the dear happiness of young

"Ten years ago tonight," said the little stenographer with a tiny sigh, "ten years ago tonight, and I am 27. This does not seem to me quite like a birthday, somehow. How I wish I had some company to cheer me up!"

A piece of burning wood sprang from

the fire down to the hearth, below. The girl stooped slowly and replaced it care-fully. "All that is left for me is just to picture fancies in the fire!" she said

The embers shone with a deep crimson light, and deep into their glowing heart the girl now gazed. A brighter and a happier scene rose to her eyes. She saw once more an episode of ten long years ago. So many, many unexpected happenings had come to her since then

was a sentimental 17-year-old that night," the little stenographer said aloud, "and very much in love! The best-laid schemes of mice and men' do often go quite far astray—witness my present loneliness in this quiet little attic-

She gazed once more into the fire, and there old memories seemed to glow. A ballroom, lit with many-colored lights, came to her view, and a tall, handsome boy was leading a young girl behind the shadow of some sheitering palms. "This is your birthday, dear," he said.

while he gazed down at her most ten-derly. "I am so glad to see that you are wearing the pink roses that I sent you tonight. They match the color of your pretty cheeks so well!"

The girl had laughed and blushed, as is the way of sweet seventeen. "I love your flowers," she said, "and do you like my

"My dear, my dear," said he, while lovelight shone in his dark, handsome eyes, "I think you are the sweetest. lovellest thing I've ever seen! Your pink gown suits your pretty little face!"
The little girl responded happily, "I think you see me through rose-colored

"I want to marry you," the boy con-tinued, earnestly, "Ah! if I only were older and wealthier, then we need not

"I do not think that mother will consent," the little pink-gowned girl re-plied, with a sad note in her young voice, "but I shall always love you, Jim-and no one else:" He bent his handsome head and kissed

"This is the sheerest nonsense, Laura, eried her mother later, in a sharp and dictatorial key; "It is a piece of imper-tinence for a medical student in his first year of college to dream of marrying you! My only daughter shall make a suitable match, as I did with your poor dear father!" And the good lady whisked away the very tinlest of tears, for she was a widow, though a remarkably brisk and reconciled one.

The little Laura now was hurried off abroad, where in the joys of European travel it was hoped that she would soon forget the early ridiculous love affair. All correspondence was strictly supervised by the strong-minded mother, and they stayed abroad for quite five years, living sometimes for months in Paris, then in Italy and Germany and other

cared so much. She moved so frequently to new addresses, and when his college

HOUSEWIFE AND

family, at 35c. a pound.

pound

to 46c. per pair.

not quite sure.

that a girl can show.

offerings at large and small prices.

Leg of lamb may be had now at 25c. a pound.

Sliced breakfast bacon brings 25c. a

whole ham sells at 23c, a pound.
Sliced ham sells at 32c, a pound.
Rib roast of beef ranges in price from
Sc. to 35c, a pound. Rump steak has gone up, selling at 30c.

Don't Conceal Affection

for a man; they have an idea that a man's serious interest is more firmly held and endures the longer when he is kept in ignorance of how truly he is cared for.

cared for.

This feeling teaches girls to play at indifference even when they are in love. They have been taught to believe that a man values most that of which he is

To the man who is worth loving, a complete abandonment of self possesses a charm supreme above all other charms

Dutch Stew

Put into a stewpan one-half tableappoonful dripping, and let it get hot.
Sites two onions, and fry them gently
in it. Wash one and one-half paunds
neck of mutton, and put it in the pan
with the clean water that hangs about
it. Put the lid on clogely, and stew
slowly for three-quarters of an hour.
Cut a nice firm cabbage into eight pieces
like the divisions of an orange, and place

like the divisions of an orange, and place

like the divisions of an orange, and place them in water; peel six potaties, cut in slices half an inch thick and place also in water. When the meat has stewed for three-quarters of an hour lift the cabbage and potatoes dripping with water and pack round the meat. Sprinkle over them one teaspoonful salt and one-half teaspoonful pepper. Replace the lid clossly and stew for three-quarters of

closely, and stew for three-quarters of an hour. It must be cooked slowly. The whole is cooked by steam, and is deli-cious as well as profitable.

Brown Boots

When brown boots and shoes become

dark looking wash them well in warm water and soft soap using a hard nati-brush. This will remove all the old and dirty pollah. When dry and pollahed they should look like new.

Girls have always believed that it is a mistake to lay bare their whole hearts. even when they feel the deepest love

Liver sells at 14c a pound.

Whe was a slim little slip of a creature , course was finished, he, too, went abroad

Then suddenly the girl's strong-minded, dictatorial mother died, and with her went the family income, too. The little daughter led a new, hard-working life. For five long years she had been a sten-

The fire was blazing cheerfully, and all

"Ten years ago tonight," said she aloud, I wore the pink gown that he liked so well. I have not worn it since because its memories made me feel too sad. But since this is the anniversary of that night I'll wear it just for Auld

on unearthed the treasured frock. The shimmering satin had the softest, ten-derest glow. She slipped it on, and hurled to the nearest mirror.

Excitement and old memories in the firelight had awakened a rose-color on the little stenographer's thin cheeks.
"Why, I am almost pretty tonight!" she said, and gazed into the glass.

"This gown does not look so dreadfully old-fashloned, after all. But it needs coses just like those I were 10 years ago o make it perfect. Since this is my irthday, I will treat myself to some!" She slipped a shabby cloak around her, and crossed the street to the nearest the man, as he handed her a sheaf of glorious pink blossoms.

The little stenographer left the place in a happy dream. The scent of roses that she loved was all around. The smoothness of their petals touched

A large and bulky woman with ar enormous market-basket on her arm colwas most apologetic.
"Forgive my stupid clumsiness," she

"oh, you are really hurt! Come, I will help you to my master's house-he i out newly come to the neighborhood! He'll soon put that ankle of yours all right. We live just across the road!" She helped the little stenographer into

her master. There in the softly shaded room, a sudden faintness came upon the girl. She sank upon the sofa, and the shabby cloak fell from her slender shoulders to the ground. The little pink gown was re-vealed in all its prettiness, while the great sheaf of roses fell in disarray half the floor, half on the dress. She closed or eyes in semi-unconsciousness.

"Here is a Sleeping Princess!" said the doctor to himself, as he entered the room—and then he paused. He looked and looked, and rubbed his eyes as if the only the cheapness of cotton sheeting. picture that he saw must be a dream.
"The same pink roses and the same
pink gown!" he must nured, "yes, it is

Laura, little Laura—after all those years!"
Pale was the little stenographer's face
there in the lamplight, yet it had a there in the lamplight, yet it had a younger and a prettier look than it had worn for many a day.

The doctor moved forward, and she slowly opened her dark eyes. There was one long pause while they looked silently at each other—then a rosy blush now drove the recent pallor from her cheeks.

A week later the young doctor paid his seventh visit to his little patient. She was progressing splendidly under his care, and the ankle was now almost

hey stayed abroad for quite five years, which is in same times and stayed abroad for quite five years, which is in sometimes for months in Paris, though I did not waken her in the story-book fashion then. I want to do so now."

He storped and kissed her fondly, aprons, dresses, bandages, sheets, pillow waited for you these ten years!" said he.

Thand with sterilization and immaculate germproof conditions goes cotton, which can be bolled and made entirely aseptic and which composes the great bulk of aprons, dresses, bandages, sheets, pillow waited for you these ten years!" said he.

Vegetarian "Roast Beef"

Take three potatoes, two small onions. HER MARKETING two carrots, a small turnip and a little spinnch and steam them all together till tender. When cooked, chop them up small, add a sliced tomato and season with pepper and sait. Then stir in a tory does not record how many corset tory does not record how many corset. two carrots, a small turnip and a little The meat market shows a variety of Sirloin steak, economical for the small Veal cutlets also selling at 35c a teacupful of milk. Allow the mixture to cool, then add the yolk of an egg and Sweetbreads ranging in price from \$1.25 turn into a pie dish. Whip the white of the egg to a stiff froth and stir in lightly. Strew a layer of grated cheese on the top, then a layer of breadcrumbs, put bits of butter on top and bake till The ever-popular pork chops sell at



AUTUMN FASHIONS IN FOOTWEAR.

lided most violently with the girl as she left the florists atore. The latter slipped on the wet pavement, giving her ankle a painful twist. She found that she could scarcely walk, and the large, elderly woman who had collided with her COTTON I V YOUR HOME?

\ By MRS. CHRISTINE FREDERICK

No one other material has such a did uses in the home as cotton, queen of textiles. Can we for a moment imag-solves, and of children especially, come of textiles. Can we for a moment lines in a course, and of children especially, come up to hygenic standards only when they are made of cotton. Indeed I was surprised to hear a teacher say recently that the better class children were our present standards of living and dressed in washable cotton fabrics even in winter, while families with perhaps straightway plunge the home into a medieval golf.

What has made possible the present day asceptic attitude of the modern housekeeper? Cotton, to be sure. Consider for an instant what brought about which could be washed, boiled and ironed to a state of newness at almost no expense. The most modest or even flattest of purses can today afford clean beds (and thus clean bodies), because Queen Cotton offers them her snowy Contrast this condition with that of 200 years ago, when linen was the only fabric of this type, but which was so dear that the mass of people never dreamed of changing bedding save once in a fourmonth-and we see the reason for the fith and even disease and plague prevalent in those days.

Cotton renders to hospital and insti-tution the same service rendered sanitary standards in the home. Hand in found a Sleeping Princess in my hand with sterilization and immagulate

Again, we may not stop to consider how much our own health depends on cotton's aid. The genial gentleman who bathed once a year whether he needed or not is now in a showcase with the which is only a misnomer for covers Queen Elizabeth sent to the laun-dry or if Rosa Bonheur wore an apon while painting her equine scenes, but a great deal of the ability to do good work depends on being clean, and we could not be so clean if cotton were not so practical

and so cheap. Many and many a factory (particularly food) furnishes aprons and caps and

Editor The New Housekeeping. No one other material has such myr- | sleeves to its workers solely for sanilower standards put woollen outer dresses on children, which, as they cannot be washed frequently, encourages taking home infection from school.

But has not cotton served us esthetcally as well as given us cheap face towels and cotton vests at a quarter apiece? Yea, verily. What of the multitude of curtain and drapery goods, the chintz, the scrim, the cotton madras, which beautify and lend color to either our "East" or "West" side homes?

If we want to cover a shirtwaist how it is heavy denim we use; if we must keep out a peering populace from a hall bedroom it is 10 cents a yard "morecrit's a table cover under the lamp, we may buy any one of a dozen named gay fabrics-all cotton. What will "do over" a brash bedroom so effectually as 10 yards of rose flowered cretonne hung as curtains and bed cover, as bureau scarf and pillow slip? What will keep the ingerprints from showing on the wall of the staircase? Burlap in some sombre

And then that fairy changeling of cetton-the cotton crepes! Everything from baby's rompers to pillow covers can be made of this pliable, ironless material. What a boon to busy housekeepers, to the business girl, who must save a few pennies by "wringing out" a few things overnight; to the worker in paints or pie or pencil, who needs aprons and

plenty of them and who can have a clean one every day, if it's made of cotton crepe.

Cotton cotton, who's got the cotton? The shops have it, the stores and dealers have it; and have you, too, a little cotton in your home? Of course you have; but perhaps you can use more, for it's the one universal fabric of the home. (for wints 1914 by Mrs. Christian me.-Copyright, 1914, by Mrs. Christian

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MODES OF

THE HOUR

Fashion Surely Fickle, But Some Things, That Seem Mere Fads, Come To Stay

The masculine idea that Fashion is a often enough to justify the masculine point of view and to give it a raison d'etre. That her reign would come to an abrupt end without incessant changes is a fact that the male portion of society prefers to disregard or overlook with a lofty superiority.

Changes there must be, yet occasionally, what might be expected to be a vogue that would endure only for a day, lasts long enough to be placed among the standard orthodox articles of wear.

The cloth top boot, for instance, seemed

likely to have a brief hour, but the seasons come and go and its popularity only Increases.

It is known as the gaiter boot, and for street wear it takes precedence over the all black or the tan feather shoe. The vamp may be patent leather or gunmetal leather or plain black calf or kid; the upper part of the shoe, in tans or grays, is made of cloth or covert cloth; or coze leather is its substitute.

It is no longer to be found only in the exclusive shops at high prices, but it can be bought wherever shoes are sold at tha ordinary price of a leather shoe.

It must not be inferred that the high tan shoe, either laced or buttoned, has gone out of existence. There are always occasions when it is better than the best, but at present it is a favorite for country wear or with the plain tweed or covert cloth suit. The more elaborate costumes worn on the street nowadays seem to call for a boot that is something more

The satin dancing slipper no longer reigns supreme. For one reason, at least it has many rivals in the field. Sometimes a single evening's wear will put it quite out of existence in these days of acro-batic-like dancing feats.

Kid in many shades is used for dancing slippers, and the strap that crosses the instep and fastens at one side is very much liked by people who are distinctly astidious in the matter of footwear. The patent leather slipper with a highpointed tongue is considered correct for many occasions as a substitute for the ordinary pump. The vamp of patent leather and the upper portion of suede or kid makes a slipper that is continuing

There is the gorgeous affair of brocade. of silver cloth or cloth of gold that is very beautiful, but only for rare occa-sions, and only to be bought at a price. The other shoes shown in the illustration appearing today can be bought at standard prices.

These shoes can no longer be regarded as tinged with the tint of the bizarre. Even conservative Philadelphia has accepted them as suitable for everyda;

A whole chapter might be written about the buckles seen forday the buckles seen today. The paste buckles of our ancestors' pride are dull affairs in comparison with the blaze of the many colored stones that are used as settings for the buckles now in vogue.

SHOULD A POOR MAN PROPOSES

Ellen Adair Thinks That Love in a Collage May Still Have Its Charms.

that women are a mercenary crowd! In his opinion each and every one eyes the fickle, inconsequent lady is right just unfortunate male with one swift calunfortunate maje with one swift calculating glance. The summing-up is
short and to the point. "Weighed in
the balance and found wanting;" from
the dollar point of view strikes death to
amorous hopes in many a Bachelor's
heart. Thus says the Cynic!

I think that, on the contrary, women
are ruled by heart and not by head. They
do not stop to weigh the pros and cone.
The hard-up youth and ne'ar-do-well frequently have more affection lavished on
them by women than wealthier and more

them by women than wealthier and more admirable men! Such are the workings of the feminine heart!

of the feminine heart!

The happiest marriages are often those where dollars seem to be both few and far between. Love in a cottage has been jeered at for this many an age. Yet why?
The reason is not far to seek. The

people who Jeer at marriage on a slender income are those who have fewest resources within themselves, and who therefore have to depend upon money to bring their pleasures to them. They realise their own deficiencies in the very fact of condemning the impoverished match, for they know that to themselves such would inevitably spell disaster.

Where lack of money is, resources of the heart and brain are daily hourly.

the heart and brain are daily, hourly, called upon. The little bride must learn to "do without," and "make believe" instead. She must cultivate all the sesses far more assiduously than in days when she lived within her father's comfortable home—for now she and her husband cannot afford to go out on expensive pleasure trips,
"My dear," cried a worldly wise ma-

tron to a newly engaged girl the other day, "surely you are not thinking seri-

The Cynic of the present day declares that women are a mercenary crowd! In this opinion each and every one eyes the infortunate male with one swift calculating glance. The summing-up is ulating glance. The summing-up is constructed in the construction of the present day declares outly of marrying George! He is a dear fellow, but how on earth could you both live on his salary? To my knowledge he has no more than \$12 a weekn. "I think that George and I will be ulating glance. The summing-up is transpully."

tranquilly.
"But it will be such a dreadful change for you!" the matron cried, "why! I don't suppose you have any idea of cooking or housekeeping And just think of

pleasures you are giving up in marrying a poor man! 'You don't understand," said the sin, "I am in love with George, and I would rather be poor with him than rich with anyone else! Besides, the cooking and the hard-upness of the thing will be fun

I am tired of doing nothing."
"That is all very well, my dear," cried the other: "you talk like that now, but wait and see! As for being in love, as you call it, all girls have sentimental fancies at some time or other in their lives. Once I, too, had them! But after a year or two of marriage everything is pretty humdrum, and the only thing that remedies affairs is a good solid bank ac-count. I do not think that George had any right to propose to you!"

"if George had not proposed to me,"
the girl replied, earnestly, "I should never
have married any one else, because I
have always cared for him." "You think that poor men should pro-pose?" the other asked incredulously.

"Why, yes, of course," the girl replied with a happy little laugh; "the chances of happiness are far greater where there is only a small income than where there is lots of money, because money is so apt to make a married couple drift apart.
When one is poor, one has to depend upon each other for happiness. Then all the little things count for so much, tooand after all the little things bring hap-

Pass on the Sunshine

f you have sunshine in your heart Don't keep it—pass it round to those who need it, give a part, Don't keep it—pass it round. It wasn't made alone for you, It's yours, of course, but still it's tru-It's meant for other people, too, Don't keep it-pass it round.

You'll find you have enough to spare Don't keep it—pass it round. Twill drown a lot of gloomy care, Don't keep it—pass it round. Dividing up your sunshine store Will lighten loads for those heartsore And you'll enjoy life all the more. Don't keep it-pass it round.

Tomato Omelet

Take two eggs, two tablespoonfuls milk, two small tomatoes, one tablespoonful breadcrumbs, pepper and salt. Peel add breadcrumbs, then let it cool. Beat up eggs and milk, and then beat all ingredients together. Put a small piece of butter in omelet pan, and when hot drop in the mixture. Stir a little till firm, then put on one side. Brown slightly on top, dish, and serve hot.

Milady's Toilet Table

Now is the time for the summer girl to get rid of her tan and freckles. These will both fade to a certain extent, but will both fade to a certain extent, but a little careful treatment will remove them entirely. The ugly line of bathing suit or open shirtwalst shows very unmistakably with the evening gown. All traces of this will disappear if they are treated with a lotion composed of Sal-ammoniac, 1 drachm Distilled water, 1 pint Eau de cologne, 2 fluid drachms.

Mix this thoroughly and apply with a soft cloth. This preparation is strong enough to remove the light sun discolora-tions, but for obstinate or winter freekles

the following is recommended: Bichloride of mercury, 6 grains Hydrochloric acid (pure), 1 fluid drachm Distilled water, ¼ pint.

This is a very powerful lotion and should only be used night and morning. If it tends to burn the sensitive skin rub a little cold cream over the face after off skins of tomatoes, bruise them, and each application. In a short time the cook in a small pan for five minutes; freekles will have disappeared with constant treatment.



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