WOMAN AND HER INTERESTS—FASHIONS, HOUSEHOLD HINTS AND HELPFUL ARTICLES

"Cotton-Wool" Children By a Sensible Mother

If a pirre delicate, it ben't a bit of good forms for one cassering her like Mrs. Jones or Grande. What she needs to ordinary exclude treatment, and that's tohat the delicate one of years family will get after you've and this one of years family will get after you've and this arrive and raken its advice to heart.

Fm really sorry for poor little Gertrude Jones, who lives to our street. She is the only child of rather elderly parents, and a very great treasure. She has never been particularly strong, and her mother is always in terror on the score of her health, not because there's anything fadically wrong with Gertrude, but just because Mrs. Jones is a fussy sort of

The child isn't allowed to go to school with all the rest of the little ones in our street-it is thought that the strain our street—it is thought that the strain of tearning lessons in a big class would be too much for her. So she goes to a private school, a dreadfully dull place. Where there are only half a dozen children; and I know, for a fact, that the teacher is asked to keep an eye on her and report to her mother if she looks at all pale or seems tired during the course of the morning's work.

Gertrude came to tea with my Jill and Jerry last Saturday, and, really, it was too funny! I had bought them half-penny currant buns, two buns for each child and one over for mother.

A Limited Menu

Jill and Jerry, with their healthy appelles, put away a couple of thick slices of bread and butter each, and then started on their tea buns, while Gertrude was still nibbling daintily at her

first piece of bread.
"Wouldn't you like to leave that and go on to cake now, dear?" I said; and she brightened up as she answered, "Yes, But, if you'll believe me, that child

But, if you'll believe me, that child picked every single currant out of her bun before she are it. She ranged them in a neat row on her piate, while Jerry watched, his eyes almost popping out of his head with surprise.

"Why do you do that," he asked at last. "Mother won't let me eat currants."

Getrude repiled. "She says they might make me it!."

And mother won't let her eat any aweets because of her teeth; or any pastry because of her complexion; or any fish, because she once felt poorly after too many shrimps at the seaside; or any uncooked fruit, because it may be over-ripe. And she mayn't drink tea because of her nerves; or coffee, because it keeps

Lonely Exercises

har make of bed, and has special strengthening saits in her bath. No doubt she coes many other weird things as well, but I haven't heard of any more so far.

I haven't heard of any more so far.

I'm afraid she'll grow up into a woman who "enjoys poor health," and is never good for much all her life long. But it does seem such a pity, for she's a wellmade child with a nice disposition, who might be turned into a happy, hearty, useful woman by a few years of sensible

For the Needlewoman



we are informed. This may or may not be a fact, but one thing is cerin a hurry. The coachman magnet will prove a useful friend when such an occasion occurs. pingpong ball, a of red fiannel or cloth, an infinitesimal

piece of wash-leather, a few pins and a little emery powder will be required to fashion the attractive little gentleman shown on this page. First of all, slit the pingpong ball in half, one-half makes the face. Sketch in the hair, eyebrows, eyes, nostrils and lips with a little Indian ink or sepia. A touch of crimen lake will give an attraction of the sepial of th

touch of crimson lake will give an attrac-tive glow to the cheeks. Fold the celluloid into a circular shape. to look like the head, and stitch it at the

top and bottom.

Make an oblong bag \$\% inches by 2\% stitch it up at the top and sides. Place the magnet in this. Fill the bag with emery powder and stitch up the bottom

bag, taking care that the two of the magnet protrude like two the head firmly on to the centre

of the top of the bag, which in reality is now the coachman's body. Cut; a wee strip of flannel or red cloth, and fasten it with one pin in front to form a collar around the neck. Place three pins in regular order up the centre front of the body to the waist. These pins imitate buttons.

Take a strip of red fiannel or cloth \$1/2 inches by 1%, fold it, cut it at the back down the centre, within a quarter of an inch of the top. Place this around the coachman's waist to form the "skirt of his coat, placing two pins at the back to imitate two buttons, and fastening it with one pin in front.

Cut out two arm shapes in the cloth one inch from the shoulder to the elbow, curve slightly, and it should be one inch from the elbow to the wrist, and half an inch wide. Sew each "arm" firmly on each shoulder, as shown by the illustra-

Cut out two little glove shapes in the chamole leather, seceotine them inside the hottom of each sleeve, and the little an is made.

The Travelers

Two travelers fared on life's rough road, One hurried day after day, With always the wish to be getting ahead, Never throwing a moment away.

The other stopped often to turn affeld And gather sweet flowers there, And often he halted to hear the song

And often he lingered to lend a hand Or hatp with a word of cheer, And often, when pitiful tales were told, He patiently stayed to hear.

One traveler came to the end of the road-Fulfilled his ambition—to fall at the goal disappointed—regretting the price the had paid for it, after all.

The other had gladness along the way, And ever, as each day sped, light inumerios on, but never to read The goal that was far ahead?

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



MISS HELEN KELLER

THE ACHIEVEMENT OF HELEN KELLER

her awake at night; or unboiled water, because it may have typhoid germs in it; carly thirties and deaf and blind since in or unboiled milk, for fear of consumption. Really, I sometimes wonder what she is allowed to take, poor little dear.

takes a lively interest in all that is going on. If too long an interval clapses without her being told what is happening she will ask in the voice which is her great secondlishment: "Teacher, what are dinary girl, who at 7 years of age was known. The development of this extraor-dinary girl, who at 7 years of age was dumb as well as totally deprived of the dumb as well as totally deprived of the dingers begin to fly. They use the line as if there would be a raid the fingers begin to fly. They use the She isn't allowed to romp with other power of sight, and yet graduated with the fingers begin to fly. They use the finderen, because it's too exciting for her honors from college at 24, wrote several may make her pervous; so, in order honors from college at 24, wrote several Miss Keller feels the letters instead of and his Christmas Majesty may have a and may make her nervous; so, in order to get enough exercise she has to swing Indian clubs and do skipping sill by herself in the back garden. I went in, the other night, and found her at her lonely club exercises. She looked quite cheery about it, for she's a wonderfully sweet-tempered child. If she had been as peppery as my two, I believe she would have run away from home long ago.

She wears some sort of patent "all-wool" underclothing, sleeps in a particular make of bed, and has special strength.

Honors from college at 23, wrote several successful books, and finally acquired a special books and finally acquired a special books and finally acquired a special books, and finally acquired a special books and finally acquired a special books and finally acquired a special books and finally acquired a special of the "conversation" is phenomenal, and is an excellent proof of how much the 'creation' is phenomenal, and is an excellent proof of how much the 'creation' is phenomenal, and is an excellent proof of how much the 'creation' is pecial o

have names. Fear, pain, hunger, thirstthese the girl knew, for they were instinctive; but of knowledge as we understand it Helen Keller had not the remotest sensation, and all the ordinary
avenues of acquiring knowledge were
closed to her. Yet through Mrs. Macy's
devotion and genius came a true condevotion and genius came a true conface, and she looks like the most cheerfull person in averaging the strain. closed to her. Yet through Mrs. Macy's devotion and genius came a true conception of even the subtler beauties of the world, and so keen is Helen Keller's appreciation of nature that it seems only right she should be living now in the country where she can revel among the fields and woods she loves so well. And here in the country is her home among the raffiction Miss Keller has found the elusive thing in the world when one is

looks and grateful sunshine. Wentham, not so far from Boston, is as picturesque a New England village as as picturesque a New England village as one would ever hope to find, and, well in keeping with its Common and its white meeting house, is the old Colonial home of Mr. and Mrs. Macy, and so of Helen Keller. About the house are evergreens, from whose needles the sun draws delicately resinous odors—spruce and pine and fir, they are, with here and there the feathery plumes of hemlock. Great trees, too, stand about, the famous elms of New oo, stand about, the famous elms of New England. Hospitality and kindliness are the keynote of the place, and their spell falls on the visitor as he turns in at the gate and walks up the drive past the row of rough gray bolders of which Miss Keller wrote so charmingly in "The Sons of the Stone Wall."

Meeting Miss Keller anywhere it is difficult to believe she is deprived of the senses so necessary to most of us. But to be with her in her home is to forget that there are any differences.

The outbreak of fever was a sore pusting the state of the authorities at Lakish because

She is in the big sunny room set apart Mrs. Keller, a charming lady with a delightful sense of humor enhancing all the faculties of which her daughter is deprived. She often travels with them n their lecture tours about the country, for the relationship between all three more than fond.

is more than fond.

Very much like an ordinary woman,

Helen Keller seems as she aits there, her

fingers running rapidly from line to line of the raised Braile type of the book she is reading. No time is ever lost to her; she has her hours for study, work and she has her hours for study, work and eccention, and she goes about them with wonderful confidence and precision. With knowledge born of long use, she points out her various typewriters for different purposes, the Braile machine for writing etters to the blind, and all the multiude f things her library and study contain.

Most interesting of all, perhaps, is the
oliection of books being printed in the

collection of books being printed in the raised type; each of them is about the size of the ordinary dictionary. There is a certain unconscious satire in the thought of Green's "Short History of the English People" being packed away in about seven of these huge volumes. It makes one realize what a persistent fight education has been to this girl, espe-cially as many books could not at first

cially as many books could not at first be secured in the raised type, and Mrs. Macy had to "read" many of them to her by means of the manuel alphabet. The whole house is full of interesting things, particularly autographed pictures of people who have been devoted to this remarkable girl. No ordinary collection is it, but rather a review of America's genius for the last century. James Russell Lowell is there, and Mark Twain, while Jesseph Jefferson seems everywhere. rhile Joseph Jefferson seems everywhere. while Joseph Jefferson seems everywhere. One of Jefferson's great Joys was to act for Helen Keller, and there are several pictures of them together, her hands on his mobile face interpretius his every word and mannerism as he enacts some part. The love for acting did not depart with Jefferson's death, for today Helen Keller is a great theatresoer. Only at a theatre, Mrs. Macy, of course, has to interpret the play to her. A short while ago they saw David Warfield, and after the play Mr. Warfield gave a little performance for Miss Keller, so she could read his face. Her delight was unbounded as the great actor's genius came.

For 27 years Helen Keller's constant companion and teacher has been Mrs. John Macy, who as Anna Sullivan first pointed the way for the little girl to emerge from the darkness into the light. It is difficult for us who have all our normal senses to realize the full import of Mrs. Macy's work. She found Helen with a mind so untaught that it was absolutely ignorant of the fact that things solutely ignorant of the fact that things oughly conversant with the events of have names. Fear, pain, hunger, thirst—the world, social, political and scientific, the world, social, political and scientific, that rarely is a topic touched upon for which she has not an answer. As to

her affliction Miss Keller has found the long sufferings. many others to discover It, too.

It is predicted that the next influx of fashions will be of Belgian origin; that is to say, that the Belgian peasant garb and the Belgian uniforms will furnish the motifs for the wearing apparel of the

Modes of the Hour

near future.

Skirts are beginning to look as if Holland had had something to say in their fashioning. The fulness is not confined to the bottom of the newest skirts. Gathers and shirring at the walst are seen in so many of the frocks that are given a prominent place in the window displays of the best shops, that the seven days' wonder has subsided.

The American Fashion Fete, early in November, showed skirts that were longer n the front and the back than at the sides. It is a rather daring fashion, but a distinctly pretty one if the chaussure shows perfection and if the ankle is well turned.

The little frock sketched today is one of the simple affairs that has unmistakably the quality we call smart.

The skirt is circular and it is cut with a sharp point in the front and another in the back. We have long worn overskirts cut after this model, but with the frock in question, there is not a trace, a vestige, not even a soupcon of a drop skirt underneath.

And in case the skirt should not call attention to itself, of itself, there is a band of velvet to accent its somewhat audacious cut.

That we still have uses for the kimono sleeve is illustrated again today. The surplice bodice is one of the easiest to cut, one of the most simple designs that there is. When it is becoming, it is very much so, but it cannot be worn by ever

A band of velvet outlines the surplice neck of the same width as that employed by the skirt. One might almost at-tribute the distinction of the dress to its lack of fur trimming if that were not fashion heresy.

A delightful lecture on "Happiness" was given last night in the Witherspoon Hall given last night in the Witherspoon Hall by Miss Helon Keller. The gifted young woman was listened to with great interest. It is interesting to see how closely Miss with Dickens. It is interesting to see how closely Miss by a thoroughly appreciative audience. The story of Helen Keller, now in the takes a lively interest in all that is going on. If too long an interval clapses with the wonderful color indeterminate like the sky and the sea in "falling weather," to use a nautical phrase. It has something of blue in it, like all clusive things that we can of which is not told to her, and she takes a lively interest in all that is going on. If too long an interval clapses with

perplexing time when he compares the size of furs with the size of the stock-ings for which they are intended. A child's muff cut in two makes a pair of cuffs of just about the right size, while a child's neckpiece is really larger

than many a tour de cou or a collarette.

One can give it the sophisticated look of maturity by adding something very French in the way of nosegays, or a bow or quilling or plaiting of ribbon or velvet. A new set of collar and cuffs is achieved at a minimum of expense.

Wise Sayings Tell the truth and shame—the family.

A lie in time saves nine.

Being good is an awful lonesome job.

If one half of the world does not know how the other half lives, it's not the fault of the woman next door.

The greatest trial of married life is not to be able to take advantage of the ex-cuse you know your wife would believe.

real happiness of life, and she has helped many others to discover it, too. "Yes? But you haven't told me whether it is he who is dead or his wife."

A CLEAN BILL OF HEALTH FOR THE COOK

By C. HOUSTON GOUDISS, Food Expert.

A recent outbreak of typhold fever blamed; for if their presumably better among the students of Lehigh University
has been traced to a kitchen employe of
the students of Lehigh University
informed employers neglect such precautions, why should they brother about it?
If the typhoid carrier were the only the college commons. This man was a masculine "typhold Mary," a carrier of the germs of the disease, immune him-

zle to the authorities at Lehigh, because they pride themselves upon keeping everything at the college precisely as it should be. Every precaution is taken for proper sanitation, clean, wholesome food and everything which insures good health, so the appearance of this dreaded, filth-born disease was for a time inex-

As it happened, the disease in this case was easily traced to its source, for the college commons are under such competent management that the testing of emters of the disease came as a natural consequence of the fallure to discover anything wrong in the dormitories or anywhere else. But how about the ordinary restaurant?

It has been somewhat difficult to obtain adequate supervision of the physical health of the persons who prepare and handle foods. Lehigh University presents a concrete case of the transmission of a dangerous disease through the medium of food that was in itself clean and wholeome. The testing of the kitchen man yas merely a case of the usual tardy ocking of the stable door. Had he been

ply pure and wholesome; to see that foods are fresh and unadulterated; that sanitan in houses, shops and factories shall e the beat that it is possible to procure; ut no one seems to think it necessary those who have to do with manu-

toward securing the exclusion from laundries, bakeries and food factories of ic who frequents hotels and restaurants. References are demanded from employes regarding their shiftty and trustworthi-

ness, but apparently no one goes to the trouble to ascertain whether or not they are sound physically. Some of the most

menace, the problem would be simplified to a great degree. But unfortunately a large percentage of those who cook, prepare and serve foods are low grade workers, mostly foreigners, and both tuberculosis and venereal diseases are appall ingly common among them. It is a well-known fact that the Latin races are liter-

ally honeycombed with hereditary syphilis. The fact is accepted and regarded with indifference. So long as they are able to work, they concern themselves little about their afflictions, and that they are sources of danger to other people troubles them not at all. It is wholly the fault of the employers

that syphilitic and tuberculous employers are found in public and private kitchens, in factories, laundries, etc. These per-sons cannot be blamed if they are em-ployed without question concerning their physical fitness to handle foods. There is not one case in a thousand where a victim of either of these diseases has any acute consciousness of being a vic-tim. No proprietor of a restaurant or a hotel would think for a moment of employing any one suffering from scarlet fever, smallpox, diphtheria or any of the more spectacular diseases; yet they do not hesitate to give work that is most intimately concerned with the health of all patrons of these establishments to persons suffering with tuberculosis, syphilis or other diseases of the sort which do not immediately incapacitate them.

What is needed most of all is to give the State and city boards of health full tested before he was employed, there would have been no epidemic.

Considering the constant presence of this danger, it is amazing that so little attention is paid to it. Every sort of effort is being made to keep the milk auphouse to employ a servent who is affected by the solution of the proprietor of any public eating house to employ a servant who is affected. house to employ a servant who is afflicted with a communicable disease or who is a "carrier." Such precautions would not be difficult. If public opinion demanded it they would be taken. If the restaurant that could show a health the restaurant that could show a health acturing or handling foods must have dean bills of health.

A few sporadic efforts have been made oward securing the exclusion from aundries, bakeries and food factories of persons suffering from tuberculosis and renersal diseases, but so far not an effort has been made to safeguard the public who frequents hotels and reataurants.

Reference are demanded from employes.

Cocoanut Candy

Remove the shell from half a cocoanut the play Mr. Warfield gave a little performance for Miss Keller, so she could read his face. Her delight was unbounded as the great actor's genius came to her through the medium of her fingers' touch, and the expression on her sensitive face indicated more plainly than words could how accurate a conception of the part she had formed. Indeed, Heish Keller, Not long ago she mat Frank Speaight, the inspiral mission interpreter of Dickens, and, to the surgices of even her friends, and to the surgices of even her intimate friends, she was able to tell by touch alone what



A DAINTY LITTLE FROCK THAT CAN BE EASILY COPIED

THE STUBBORN GIRL

personal standard.

"Molly makes me tired. I never saw | born woman is that she criticizes others, a girl like her, anyhow. I went over there because they fail to conform to her own the other day and she and Jim were arguing, as usual. For newlyweds I think they're awful. I never heard people wrangle so. She doesn't mean to be cross, but she gets an opinion in her head and you can't get it out. I'd just as soon bump up against a stone wall as that I prefer blondes, anyway. I like a girl

I prefer blondes, anyway. I like a girl that's full of life and ready for a good "Poor Jim is just dear to her, too. He says she's decided in her opinions, but that's only because he is in love. It may The utter lack of logic in such a criticism is very evident when it is emphasized in this way, but women listen to opinions like this every day and think seem nice now to have the law laid down by a pretty tyrant, but believe me—wait until she's three or four years older."

The rest of the threat was left un-sald, perhaps because it was too sai to contemplate. Surely a man is the first to tire of a stubborn, bossy woman. She makes the home a place of misory by her that if people fail to come up to our continuous arguing. The most peaceful ideals the fault is more likely to be with of husbands, desiring nothing more in the ideals themselves than with the people. Sort of a if-whisky-doesn't-agree-paper, dare not express his humble opinion. The strange thing about the stubies argument.

nothing of it. You can remember say-ing something like it yourself, for few fall to make this mistake. We forget

Woman and Her Ways Woman is a perpetual paradox, a rid-

Most of his trouble is caused by her.

but so cleverly does she pile the load on him that whenever his burden of trouble is lifted he wanders about uneasily hunt-

ing for more.
Otherwise there would be but very few second wives.

She soorns all advice in the choice of a husband, but she takes two friends with her to help her select a hat. The less actual comfort there is to be had from a thing the more enjoyment she gets out of its possession.

She will face the grim spectre of death without a tremor, but swoon at the sight of a mouse. She is the dearest thing in all the world and the most aggravating. She is as she is, and that is all there The only man who ever understands her

is the one who knows that he does not understand her, and has enough sense to let it go at that.

Odd Crusts of Bread The Good Cook Says I turn all odd crusts of bread into plain

plum puddings, and my people never yet discovered that in this favorite dish they eat the "bread pudding made from leftover bits," which they all say they so nuch dislike! The crusts are put through a mincing

machine, mixed with an equal weight of flour, a little sugar, suet, and a few rais-ins, put into a basin and steamed for severai hours.

I make a little batch of three of the at a time, as if hung in a dry, airy place out: "Please don't trouble to get tea for they will keep good for a couple of me," and felt very uncomfortable when she coolly replied, "I wasn't meaning to!" I make a little batch of three or four

When Did You Sneeze?

"Laura is such an ugly girl," said one

time at any hour. She's too quiet for

Woman is a perpetual paradox, a riddle without an answer. She is man's greatest and earliest blessing, yet the cause you know your wife would believe.

Which?

"And how is your old friend Wilson?"

"Poor chap! He is delivered from his."

Woman is a perpetual paradox, a riddle without an answer. She is man's greatest and earliest blessing, yet the cause of most of his misery.

She soothes his tired nerves, with the music of her gentle voice, but she always has the last word in any discussion with him, and about 37 per cent. of the precision conversation.

Most a perpetual paradox, a riddle without an answer. She is man's greatest and earliest blessing, yet the cause of most of his misery.

She soothes his tired nerves, with the music of her gentle voice, but she always has the last word in any discussion with him, and about 37 per cent. of the precision of the precision of the precision of the precision of the week were significant in this matter.

Sheeze on Monday, sneeze for danger; Sneeze on Tuesday, kiss a stranger; Here is a most amusing old rhyme

Sneeza on Wednesday, have a letter; Sneeze on Thursday, something better; Sneeze on Friday, expect sorrow; Sneeze on Saturday, gay tomorrow: Sneeze on Sunday, morning fasting. Your love will love you to everlasting. If, therefore, one can arrange that colds the head occur to suit this quaint

Ideas in Idleness

fancy, one is sure to reap the benefit in

Too often the hero worshiper is his own hero.

A high-class liar is considered a high-

the form promised,

salaried necessity in some kinds of busi-If time is money, why is it most men have more time than anything else.

Many a woman loses a good friend then she acquires a poor husband What can't be cured must be insured. Talk may be cheap, yet some people are always trying to manipulate a corner

A Visitor Says

I was calling the other day on an old lady who keeps no maid. She went out of the room and I heard the rattle of chins. It suddenly occurred to me that she was having tea prepared for me, As I was going on to tea with another friend, it seemed to me such a pity that she should have the trouble, so I called she should have the trouble, so a cannot she should have the trouble to get tea for out: "Please don't trouble to get tea for out: "Please don't trouble when

VERTIGO OR GIDDINESS

den giddiness, sort of a nauscated feeling, which makes you want to lie down and stay there until things stop revolving? This is nature's own warning that your stemach is in bad condition and that your system in general needs careful hygienic treatment. Dieting is usually necessary, too, if the case is a stubborn

If you are a very great lover of eggs, the reason is clear. Nothing is so conducive to biliousness as eggs. They are very indigestible when cooked, a taken at all, should be taken raw. up all rich, greasy foods, and avoid par-ticularly the highly seasoned ones. Live as much as possible on milk, stale bread. green vegetables and lean meat. may be trying at first, but you will show results if you stick to it. Take no tea or coffee for a while, say two or three months.

A good laxative is essential. The poisons which cause the atomach to become upset must be entirely cleared out of the system. A glass of hot water a half hour

Benj. B. Lewis DRESS PLEATING, HEMSTITCHING, PINKING AND GOFFERING BUTTONS COVERED 1535 Chestnut Street Take Elevator

Have you ever been troubled by a sud-ien giddiness, sort of a nauscated feel-mass, etc., are good, too, and easy to get hold of. Another plan is to take a tea-spoonful of sodium bicarbonats in water half hour before meals. do away with many cases of "sick headache," due to an upset stomach.

A Story of Tomorrow Little bit er trouble, Honey, fer today; Yonder comes Tomorrow-Shine it all away!

Rainy Sky is sayin': "Dis'll never do!
Fetch dem rainbow ribbons.
And I'll dress in blue!"

—F. L. Stanton.



The wheels of life run easily, and we are inclined to forget that all life is not Then comes a sudden change! The clouds gather dark and heavy around us, the light of the sun dies away, the storm breaks over our heads.

Thud come the blows, and thud they

The Courageous Heart

The sun shines and we so our way.

"Our mouths filled with laughter," as

the Pealmist says, and our heart filled

Life is going smoothly for us. We have

our little worries to put up with, as every-

body has, but no real sorrow, no great

anxiety.

come again. Life becomes hard and toll-some. Ill winds blow all around and seem to single us out for their special

Ferhaps it really isn't as bad as that, Perhaps it really ign't as bad as that, but it seems to be, and we feel we can-not ajand against the storm; that we have borne as much as we can bear. Did it matter to St. Paul whether his life had been easy or hard? No, the only thing that mattered was whether he had been strong and brave, and true and stendfast when the storm came. The thing that matters in the end is not whether you were hurt, but how you took the blow that came.

Why I Like My Place

Considering that I've only been in my new situation a few weeks, some people might may that it is early days to talk about liking or not liking it, but I made up my mind that I was going to like tt the day I arrived.

the day I strived.

This is the first time I've taken a post in a large town. How my mother teased me before I left home! She said I'd have to wear my fingers to the bone to keep pace with the dirt; and as we knew that the maid before me had left for several days, mother imagined that the place would be in a mess.

I wish mother could have seen the rooms that were handed over to me. They

rooms that were handed over to me. They were all as clean as if they'd been spring-cleaned. My mistress informed me that she had had the charwoman in, and that she'd been through the house.

It Was a Surprise It was a nice surprise for me, I can tell you. Many ladies would have saved the cost of a charwoman, thinking that the new maid might just as well do the cleaning up. Finding the place spotless made all the difference to me. I wanted to keep it so.
When the mistress took me up to my

bedroom I couldn't help an exclamation of delight. It was such a dainty room. Not that it was any larger, nor was the furniture any finer, than that in rooms I'd been given before, but everything was so clean. There was a place for hanging my

dresses in one corner, with a curtain over that matched the curtains at the window. When I opened the drawers of the dressing table I found them all freshly lined with white paper.
I have opened drawers before today, and found curl papers, combings, and bits

of rubbish to be cleared out before I could "Now, Jennie," said my new mistress,

'this is your room, and I hope you'll like it and be happy here." She did not add that she hoped I'd take a pride in keeping it nice, but somehow she managed to make me feel that she

took that for granted. Two Hours to Settle In My trunk had arrived with me, and I was told that I might take two hours to unpack and get my things straight.

started straight away, and when I'd hung up my frocks, filled the drawers, and put out my photographs and bits of things, I looked round with pride. Instead of the home-sick faeling that usually sweeps over me in a strange place. I began to feel at home. This feeling increased when I went siemon lo esex s sew elequ withsumop on the kitchen table, and-yes! my tea

was laid. Mistress heard me come down and she came out. She told me to have my tes, and then she'd show me where some of the things were kept, and talk to me about my work. She'd actually arranged that dinner

that night should be cold, so that I could get off to bed early! You don't know the difference it made to me, not being expected to tumble to at once. I got a good night's rest after my rather long journey-for the mattress wasn't all lumps, like some I've glept on-and started next day determined to do

my very best. Regular Time Off In some of my places I've been on my

feet all day. I've had mistresses who made jobs for me if they thought I'd got a minute to spare. But my present mistress isn't a bit like that. She insists that the time from 3 o'clock until 4 o'clock shall be mine to do as I like with. I may sew or read, just as I like, but I must use that hour for myself.

If I get done earlier than usual, she

s pleased. She never says:
"Oh, Jennie, as you've finished your

vork, you might turn out that cunb

then go and pull up the weeds on the garden path." No; we have our proper times for every-Sometimes I get up earlier than I need,

to get the work forward. During the hot weather I like to do this, so that I need not work so hard during the hottest part of the day. I once did the same when it was my day off, so that I should have time to iron my muslin frock before I dressed.



Announces Half Price Clearance Sale of Trimmed Millinery

Also Reductions in FINE FUR3 Week of Monday, November 30 NO SALE HAT EXCHANGED

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UNITED UPHOLSTERY CO. RE-UPHOLSTERING



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