# FOR THE HOMEKEEPER AND THE HOUSEHOLD—PRACTICAL ARTICLES AND FASHIONS



ELLEN ADAIR

lutions, and are now finding the keeping of them not a little difficult. said a young and pretty girl to an intimate friend. "You know I told you on New Year's Eve that I had resolved to stop all foolish gossiping. I honestly intended to carry out this good resolution, but my friends do make things so diffi-

"In what way?" asked the other, in an Interested tone.

outt for me."

Well, my particular friends seem to Itve for gossip, and gossip alone," was the dejected answer. "You know I prom- around with other women than their Smith's house. When I arrived there I Smith's house. When I arrived there I ones who stayed at home and had no fun found quite a crowd of girls and young and, secondly, the giddy matrons who men at the windows. They were all as never stayed an hour at home, if they lively as possible, but gossip was the could help it—cafe-chasers, they called them. My friends consider the 'cafekeynote of all the talk. Each one had chaser' type smart, I know that, I cannot see that it is a compliment to be gossiped about, particularly in that unchari-

that?" asked the other in a surprised ne. "If you intend to cut out all the teresting little happenings of the day-night, for the matter of that-from your conversation, you'll run short of talk pretty frequently. Besides, there's nothing wrong in speaking of one's friends and neghbors. Is there?"

"Of course not, if you speak kindly of them," said the pretty girl, still dejectedly. "But the gossip was so unchar-itable! Mrs. Smith had seen Mr. and Mrs. Brown in one cafe, bringing in the new year, and she said it was scandalous how the Browns dared show up in a pub-lice place like that when every one knew that Mr. Brown owed money all round the stores and couldn't afford to pay for

Then one of the girls sald that she had met Miss Brown with her flance at companionships which t another cafe, and the flance was cele- solve will surely bring!"

We have all made our new year reso-lutions, and are now finding the keeping of them not a little difficult. That was untrue, because I happened to be with that particular couple. But "I feel so worried and disappointed," accusation."

"Please go on," said the other. "This is really interesting."
"Oh, you are like all the rest," said the pretty girl, with a cynical smile. "You like to hear uncharitable talk, too."
"Indeed I don't, "but I want to hear

how you acted."
"Well, the gossip went on. It really grew worse and worse. Names were coupled together in the oddest ways and upon the most slender of evidence. It ised to get up early and see the procession yesterday as it passed Mary classes; first, the dowdy and unattractive not see that it is a compliment to be gos-siped about, particularly in that uncharitable way.

"Did you tell your friends they were uncharitable?"

"Indeed, I did," said the other rue-illy, "And now I have the consolation of knowing that they are tearing me to pleces, too. Before I had left the place I overheard one man, whose friendship I always valued, say to a girl that he had no further time for me since I had be-come so prudish."

"Never mind, my dear. In that observa-tion he proved his complete unworthiness to be the friend of any nice girl, so you are well rid of him, believe me. Your New Year resolution of 'Charity towards all' is one which may be hard to keep, but which will reward you a thousand-fold in the end. The breaking of a shallow friendship is a trifle compared with the forming of the new and delightful companionships which this New Year re-

#### The Home Decorator

"What would you do? Here I'm within six weeks of my wedding, and every one's for the guest chamber. And you know with one hopelessly bare room in it," mighed the little girl.

set of golden oak you had in your bedroom before your mother bought your Oh, that? It's up in the attic, I guess.

It's too impossible for use, anyhow. It ould positively scream at my modern Well; my dear, modernize it! It won't

do you any good sitting up in the attic. Come on, we'll go up and see if we can't surprise Jack." Jack was more than surprised by the results when he saw them. The oak set was hauled forth and despoiled of its trimmings. Then varnish remover was applied to remove the golden oak finish.

of enamel were added.

The separate pieces of furniture—bu-reau, chiffonier and washstand were dec-

charming against this, and they chose a Oil of rosemary rag rug with pinky tones in it. Little This may also

on the dresser, and a few articles in you find the growth has been stimulated sufficiently, either stop using the salve. The whole room was most attractive and entirely or let the intervals between ap-

business, and apply to it science, culture

the old, the national rather than kitchen

Third. To work for legal measures in-

the manufacture and sale, of all home

Fourth. To be an active member of a

homemaker's organization; to study lit-

erature giving the newest thought, idea:

and help on home problems.

Fifth. To know mechanics better in or-

der to choose and use household tools and improved devices more intelligently. Sixth. To understand color, form and line so that home furnishings and deco-

rations shall be more simple and har-

values, economical marketing and whole-some cooking that her family may enjoy

abounding health.

Eighth. To appreciate child psychology and co-operate with the child's interests

in school and play.

Ninth. To be a companion rather than a domestic; a chum rather than a play-thing; an inspiration rather than an economic burden.

There are three classes of women There is, first, the average man's ideal, who openly and avowedly loves house heaping: next there is the woman who out-and-out dislikes housekeeping and

lets everybody know it; last, there is an increasingly large number of women to

whom housekeeping is no tabsolutely dis-

tasteful, but who prefer some other work

. . .

Beventh. To inform herself on food

and effort.

THE HOMEMAKER'S

### Care of the Eyebrows

Nowadays, when the fashionable coiffeur draws the hair straight up from the saving, and Jack can't afford a thing forehead, the whole face is open to the closest scrutiny. Formerly a girl could how badly a furnished apartment looks pull down a lock of hair over her forehead and cover a light skin blemish. But every little defect is apparent now, for "What did you ever do with the old the tight coiffure accentuates it.

Did you ever study the line of your eyebrows? Look at them closely in the irregular, and don't you see a good many important trifles.

The best thing to do is to go to a re-The best thing to do is to go to a re-liable beauty specialist and have your mother and housekeeper moping around result. They have such a charming, per week. Too many women set an undue Two coats of French gray paint and two graceful curve when they have been treated properly.

plications become longer.

In order to replace herself in the home,

business manager and fount of inspiration—and this costs some money! All the mother-careerists who have been inter-

RESOLUTIONS FOR 1915

manager and an evangelist!

By MRS. CHRISTINE FREDERICK

Second. To follow the new rather than the woman will have to be able to earn the new rather than kitchen enough to hire a competent cook, nurse,

suring purity, honesty and sanitation in viewed lately as to how they manage

AUTHOR OF "THE NEW HOUSEKEEPING."

First. To regard homemaking as a of a servant, a nursemaid,



ATTRACTIVE NECKWEAR OF NEWEST DESIGN

pert help as needed. In other words mirror, and see if they are quite perfect. these women were sufficiently expert in Don't you find them just the least bit their profession—sufficiently paid to afford an understudy in their own homes. so-called "wild" hairs in the flesh on the really good housekeepers, who are worth temples? It is time for you to take your- \$60 and board in their capacity of home self in hand, and attend to these most managers, complaining and imagining important trifles. in the economic field. I know one case eyebrows shaped. It doesn't hurt very because she doesn't see her way clear much, and you will be delighted with the doubtful if she could earn more than \$12 economic value on their work outside of the home. If put to the test, they would reau, chiffonier and washstand were decorated with glass knobs. The effect was so good that they bought a cheap dressing table and painted it, too.

The little room was papered with pale plnk-and-white stripped paper with a rose frieze. The gray furniture looked charming against this and they chose a charming against this against this against this charming against this against this charming against this charming against this charming the charm on the eye-

> Man is not permitted to shirk his finan-cial responsibility. Why should women be permitted to shirk fielr managing re-sponsibility? Eighty men out of 100 dars not shirk their responsibility to pursue an unremunerative career. Their wives would be the first to raise their voices against it. Neither is it fair for women

Home responsibility rests equally on husband and wife. Neither is "free" to follow careers until home obligations are fulfilled. If the wife does not choose to fulfil them herself she must be able to adequately fulfil them with an under-

I hear mutterings that "men have career and a home; why shouldn't women?" But before men can have a home they must be responsible for the financial obligations of that home; otherwise society says they neglect their duty. Similarly, woman's share in a home is being responsible for the operation and management of that home, otherwise society says they neglect their duty.

to pursue an unremunerative career at the expense of the home.

this difficult problem have, in sum, said to adequately fulfil them with an under-that they had competent housekeepers, study. She cannot jump them altogether.



## JOHN ERLEIGH SCHOOLMASTER

A GRIPPING STORY OF LOVE, MYSTERY AND KIDNAPPING

By CLAVER MORRIS

Author of "John Bredon, Solicitor." Guy Wimberley, son of Anne, the Guy Wimberley, sow of Anie, the Marchianess of Wimberley, is at Harptres School, of which John Erleigh is head master. John and Anne are engaged to be married. Lord Arthur Meriet, uncle of Guy Wimberley, warns John that there is a plot to put the boy out of the way. Dick Heriet, a cousin, and in line for the inheritance of the great Wimberley estates, is concerned in the plot. The other plotters are Vertigan, a science master at Harptree, who has a hold on John Erleigh, and Mrs. Travers, Erleigh's sister. Mrs. Travers was deserted by the man she loved, and this man was accidentally killed by John Erleigh. Vertigan persuaded Erleigh to let another man pay the penalty for his crime, and now is in a position to blackmail Erleigh. Mrs. Travers does not know that her own brother killed the father of her child, James. Two plots to kidnap Guy Wimberley have failed, and the detectives employed to watch over the boy have begun to track down the conspirators. Another group of conspirators also exists, but there is no clue to them. Vertigan visits Mrs. Travers, and when she threatens to expose the plot, he warns her that he will make her miserable for life. He also threatens John Erleigh's happiness.

The Wimberleys ask the Traverse to the opera, and there James Travers falls in love with Guy's sister Joan. In an automobile accident he saves her life, but is wounded himself.

Lord Arthur asks John Erleigh to dis-Marchioness of Wimberley, is at Harptree

love.

Lord Arthur asks John Erleigh to dis-miss Vertigan.

Mrs. Travers tells her brother that Vertigan wants to marry her and that he threatens to expose John Brieigh. John says that Vertigan shall not marry her.

CHAPTER XII (Continued). She rose from her chair and came forward and put her head on his shoulder. He gave a sharp cry of pain and moved away from her, turning so that she would not see his face.

"Jack," she said reproachfully. Then she smiled bravely. "I know one thing. at any rate," she continued, "that it was nothing-really shameful-that youyou made some mistake-got into the hands of rogues-could not free yourself or perhaps-you struck a man in anger just anger-and injured him. You let me deal with this fellow Vertigan. I pages. have some hold over him."

He turned and looked at her, forgetting everything in his surprise.

"You?" he stammered. "You have this nan in your power?"

She laughed. "He admires me," she "That is all the hold I have over him. Leave him to me. Please arrange for me to meet him tomorrow-when l have rested and feel more able to deal with him. I—I am very tired tonight." "Of course you are," he said. "You must go to bed at once—at once. There

the snow lay deep and the wind moaner dismally. But the study was snug and warm and comfortable. It was only nine feet square, and the furniture consisted of a table, two armchairs and a bookought to be a nice fire in your room by now-you've brought things with you, of case. But Wimberley was more proud of it than he was of the great house of course-you knew you'd have to stay the night. Come along, Grace, dear. You needn't let this thing keep you awake." Monksilver, with all its art treasures and spacious rooms. He had decorated "Oh, I shall sleep sound enough," she

anid wearily.
"That's right-yes, of course, you will -you're a sensible woman and know how to meet trouble. Don't you worry about Vertigan—he knows which side his bread cotta had been offered to him, and he

He held open the door for her, and she passed out into the hall. The great clock in the Abbey tower tolled out the hour. It seemed so loud and close that Mrs. Travers fancied she could feel the strokes vibrating through the house, "I shall not betray you," said Mrs.

"I think you are very wise," Vertigan replied. She looked at him contemptuously. He

was wearing a black gown and held a mortarboard cap in his hand. The winter sun, streaming through a window in the study, fell upon his hard-lined face.
"I think," she continued after a pause, "that you and I may as well understand each other. From this time forward we

are in opposite camps." "I was afraid that would be the case," said Vertigan with a smile. "A matter of conscience, I suppose—well, well. Every one must act according to his lights."
"And you must realize," she continued, "that though you have some hold over my brother, I have some hold over you. If you fail to keep his secret-whatever it is

-if you ruin him I shall ruin you." Vertigan shrugged his shoulders, H6 knew that he had only to tell the woman that her brother had killed the man she loved and in a moment her whole attitude would change. But he did not choose to tell her at present. "Send you to prison," she went on; "you

and Dick Merlet-now we understand each He bowed and walked toward the door.

Then he turned and laughed.

"This marriage of ours?" he said. "I'm afraid it won't come off."

She did not answer him. She picked up a newspaper and began to open out the

"I pity the man who ever did marry you," he said quietly, and then he left the

Grace Travers went to the window and looked out across the sunlit snow. The whole world seemed very cold and white and pure-no place for a woman who had sinned against the laws of God and man,

CHAPTER XIII. "Going home tonight?" queried Ran-dall, a sturdy, blackhaired boy who dall, a sturdy, blackhaired boy who shared a study with Lord Wimberley.

### Well, you are a lucky brute." "I don't want to go-but the mater has Extraordinary Clearance Sale

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#### MODES OF THE HOUR

blowing. There has been much that was bizarre in its effect, exotic in its riot of color and barbaric in its blaze of glitter-

ing baubles. Underneath the extravaganza of dress, however, the surface fantasies, the modern woman is holding fast to the modern attitude toward what is sensible and healthful.

The waist may slip up and down from the shoulders to the knees, but not in any of its positions does it impede deep breathing.

And the throat fashion tries to dictate ilgh collars and provides the most alluring confections in linen, lawn, lace and ribbons, but it is an attractive balt with a sharply pointed hook of discom-

To be smart at the sacrifice of comfort To be smart at the sacrince of countries of hot oven until a golden color and is really the proposition. High collars with the salad. are unquestionably smart, but it seems probable that it is only a fleeting fashion that will pass too quickly to be grasped at all by the rank and file of femininity. Three attractive collars are sketched today. The upper one, of plaited organdie, lace edged, opens in front so that it coquets with both fashion and case.

The lower one, which is topped by a wide plaiting, almost as bouffant as a Pierrot ruff, is a charming thing for a certain type of face, the flower type, but not hand painted. The narrow black velvet ribbon accents its effectiveness and adds to its beauty.

The third collar is quite uncompromising and very businesslike, or, perhaps, sportsmanlike. It has its place in the scheme of things sartorial, and its design makes it particularly suitable as part and lot of the blouse of soft silk or linen.

When it comes to collars, it seems as if the left hand were quite in the dark as to what the right hand contrived. Two or three things are put together that lack any tie of consanguinity, and either the public is trained to think that whatever it is right, or else mere custom has kept things apart that should have embraced along ago.

Many of the high stocks are banded at the top just beneath a wide, fluffy frill with what is nothing more than a

soupcon, the veriest suspicion of fur, is so very narrow and partially hidden

The addition of the French flower here, there or anywhere is charming, like a hint of romance in a practical age. The to taste. Place in a slow oven, and whe flat ostrich feather trimming is used to the eggs are set serve on the same dis advantage in making stocks and collars, garnished with parsley.

made a fuss about it-it's her birthday-

and there's a dinner. I shall come back

fight thing in the morning-shan't miss any school, you can bet. I say, Ran-

Randall turned up the gas and the ket-tle on the "ring" began to murmur. Wimberley began to stir some cocoa and

sugar and condensed milk into a thick

paste in his cup. Outside the schoolhouse

the walls lavishly with photographs, had

chosen the curtains and the carpet him-self, had had some say in the coloring of

had chosen pink. Randall had said that it reminded him of tinned salmon, but

Randall had been content to leave every-

The kettle bolled, and Wimberley

poured the hot water into the two thick white China cups. A delicious brown froth rose to the surface—a froth that can only be obtained by the use of condensed milk. For a minute the two boys looked at the steaming bever

looked at the steaming beverage. Then Wimberley began to stir his cup with a spoon and the froth thickened and grew

"That's a good brew," he said, tasting the cocoa and smacking his lips.

"Ripping,". echoed Randall, "I say

two yellow-backed novels, and finally a

"Sport the oak, old chap," he said, laying the little box on the table.

small mahogany box,

thing in his hands.

The fashlous of 1914 have come and gone. There has been many a brilliant bubble that has burst soon after the blowing. There has been much that was blowing. There has been much that was blowing. There has been much that was blowing to be solved by said to be sa relative values to be solved by each dividual.

#### The Salad Course

American cooking is said to be good, but there is one course in wh our French cousins show more originality. This is the salad course. No na excels the French in the perfection variety of their salads. The dressi too, are delicious, and the little accepaniments to the salad course make

whole most appetizing.

For instance, a delightful little "extended for the contract of the co to serve with a salad course is the lowing: Make some good ple crust a roll it out thinly. Spread this with a tle melted butter, then sift salt on, spread chopped walnuts over and pr them down with a rolling pin. Then e them into any shape you choose. Bake

A pretty arrangement for a light sub is the so-called "flower salad." Separal wash and drain a nice white case flower, and drop it into a kettle of boils water and cook until tender. Let it co on a platter. For each helping have blanched cup-shaped lettuce leaf. tate a flower by placing as many of the little sections (flower up) as you chose on the lettuce and sift lightly with a little salt. Serve boiled cream dress in a separate dish.

in a separate dish.

Macedoine saind is a great favorite of the French, and is one of the most exnomical things you could possibly mass Cut any left over peas, carrots, best onlons, potatoes, etc., into tiny bits as marinate them. To do this pour French dressing, or a dressing of vinegar, sugar and sait, over the vegetables. Set in thice box until thoroughly chilled, the drains and add either boiled or mayonaise dressing. You may add diced fruit to the vegetables, if you like.

The French are very fond of just on

The French are very fond of just the slightest suspicion of garlic in the elightest suspicion or gario in the salads. Once you have become acces-tomed to this you won't be able to a along without it. But, like olives, th taste must be acquired. The best way get the proper slight, slight suggestion of garlic is to rub a clove of garlic aroun the sides of the dish you serve your sala in. Too much garlic is unpleasant, so yo should never use any more than a suggest

#### An Italian Dish Pour four ounces of melted butter inte

baking dish and add six ounces bread, thickly sprinkled with cheese, and cut in slices. On each slice break on egg, season with pepper, salt and nut the eggs are set serve on the same dist

town-got one of the men to buy it-this Christmas." "Can you use it-hit anything with it?" "Rather. I had a lot of practice with dall, don't you think you'd better turn up that gas? The water'll never boil."

l'albot's last term. I'm a fair shot, teo," He took the pistol from its case and pointed it at a photograph of his uncle on the wall. Then some one tried the door and he slipped the weapon into his pocket. Randall closed the box, pushed it could be safety and deep out of sight behind the kettle and dre back the bolt. Alleyn entered.

"What have you kids got the down locked for, eh?" he said sharply. "You know it's against the rules. What's up eh?"

"Nothing," Wimberley answered su lenly. "Only some of the fellows key coming in-one can't get a place to one

nowadays." "You'll write me 50 lines apiece b noon tomorrow. Wimberley, you're wan ed. There's a car waiting for you. Let sharp. Put on your coat."

Lord Wimberiey obeyed with alacrity "I'm going home," he said by way of explanation. "Mater's birthday—I don' explanation. know about those lines."

"You can write 'em tomorrow after noon," said Alleyn. "Look sharp. I writeld to see you out of the house. A procious little morsel you are, aren't you always tied to your mother's apropriately attrings." strings."
"I don't want to go," grumbled Wimberley. "Is the chief going?"
"I don't know. I should think not.

Wimberley was hustled out of the roo and seen into the car.

darker in color. He stirred until there was no sediment left in the bottom of "Take care of him," said Alleyn to the chauffeur, and then, thrusting his heaf through the windok, he added, 'Mind you, don't drink too much champagne or you'll think you've written 50 lines when you've

when are you going to show us what you've got in your box?" mly done 25." Wimberley shook his head. "Not at all, my son. You'd talk. You can't help talking." The car made off, gliding slienty through the snow. Wimberley, leading back in a corner, wondered whether an one would notice the lump in his pocket and whether he would be able success "I swear I'll not say a word. I swear it by—" and he repeated a form of oath in vogue at Harptree-more binding than anything of the sort provided in a court

fully to conceal the pistol in his bedre while he was having dinner. Half an hour later the car came to a stop and Wimberley opened the window and looked out.
"Hell," he said. "What's up?" The chauffeur got down from his seal opened the honnet, and began to examine the engines by the light of a small clear

"Well, I suppose I won't get any peace until I do," said Wimberley, and taking a key from his pocket he unlocked a square iron-bound play-box that stood in one corner of the room, drew out a cake, a tin of biscuits, some pots of Jam, two vallow-backed novels, and finally a 'What's the trouble?" said Wimberley, coming to his side. "Dunno, my lord. I'll have to over aul her.Sho's been a bit queer lately." "Where are we?"

Randall bolted the door and laughed.
'I know what that is," he said. "The Governor's got one like it." "In the park, my lord, about a from the house." "Well, then, you don't want to see this," said Wimberley angrily, "Come, I say—a promise is a promise." "All right, you can just have a look," said Wimberley, and he opened the box. A small, ugly looking automatic platel was disclosed to view. It reposed, like some jewel, in a bed of blue velvet. "I say," said Randall, "that's a beauty. Loaded?" Then I'll walk on.' "You'd better not, my lord; it's nasty

inder foot.' "Oh, rot," said Wimberley, "I'll take that light,"
"Can't spare it, my lord; I've got to overhaul her thoroughly."

(Continued Monday.)
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