NEW IDEAS FOR THE ATHLETIC GIRL. THE BUSINESS GIRL AND THE HOUSEKEEP



Business Girl

ELLEN ADAIR

Otherwise sansible girls imagine that dally work-work outside the home-is she considers that this work is beneath derogatory to their personal dignity.

ferred to stay home and starve rather than step out into the glare of public life | mercifully. "He is only seeking a little and earn their living in a healthy, sensible way. For the earning of one's daily says to herself indignantly, "for the wellbread is healthy, mentally, morally and

The Victorian maiden did not consider that there was anything undignified in depending on the charity of father, brother or male relative for her maintenance. No, indeed! Neither did the male relative consider her support an imposition. At least, if in his heart of hearts the women of his family seemed a bit burdensome, he kept quiet about it.

Nowadays, however, things have Victorian maiden was a foolish, spineless creature, and her attitude toward men quite impossible. The Jane Austen hero- has been tested. ine, who sat at home, quietly doing her

It is an unfortunate fact that many | clings just a little to the Jane Austen ideal. While working for her own living, her dignity, and she looks around on This idea was very prevalent in the every hand for slights and fancied inearly Victorian era, when women pre- suits. Every eligible man who seeks to pay her a little attention she snubs unamusement and flirtation with me," she to-do man does not seek a wife from among the ranks of the girl who works No, indeed! Therefore, I am not going to waste my time and my affection on him, and then be thrown over in the

changed considerably, and a great bless- to earn her own living. He calculates ing it is that they have. I think the early that she has learned many important les-

The girl who is sensitive on the score fancy work, praying and hoping that of a fancied loss of dignity through her daily work is very foolish. The only loss of dignity lies in a refusal to do useful

Table Etiquette Table eliquette seems a very unneces-sary subject to talk about, but so many people overlook it entirely nowadays, or have never known the real etiquette, that a few rules will not be out of place. It is astounding to see the men and women who cheerfully transgress all the rules of good breeding and never know that they are so doing. The following are hard and fast rules which no one who wishes to be considered well bred can afford to dis-

Never take large mouthfuls of food. Never put potato skins, fruit paring, benes or anything of that kind on the

Never put food on the back of your

Never leave a spoon in your coffee, tea or chocolate cup.

Never pour a liquid into your saucer te cool or drink from the saucer.

Never use a steel knife for fruit. Never eat rapidly, and never with your

Never tip your soup plate and always push the spoon from and not toward

You.

Never peel a pear or peach and take
the julcy fruit up in your fingers.

Never cut your food up in small pieces
en your plate, as you do for children;
the food should be cut and eaten at the

Never take soup noisily, nor from the tip of the spoon.

Never grasp the blade of the knife; use the handle.

Bread should be broken; never cut. Never butter it on the tablecloth. Never read newspapers, letters or books

Never use a spoon to eat small vege-bles. They should always be eaten with a fork.

Never put your own knife into the butter dish, or any other dish meant for

Never featen your napkin at the neck.

Lay it on your lap.

Never leave the table until the meal is

ever. If you have to leave early, always excuse yourself.

About the folding of the napkin there

is one good rule. When at a restaurant, den't fold it. When at a private dinner, do as your hostess does.

Many business girls reason in this foolish and illogical way. If they only knew it, the sensible man, no matter how wellborn and wealthy and altogether "eligible" he may be, always respects the girl who has brains enough and grit enough sons in her business life and that her character as well as her brain-capacity

ad marry her, was an object of pathos. work. The best type of men realize this There is a certain type of girl who fact and base their judgments thereupon.

The Opera Bag



Handbags galore are to be seen nowadays, and every new style seems more useful than the last. There is opportunity for a regular history of bags, from the evolution of the simple purse Milady used to carry, to the simple purse Milady used to carry, to the huge bag affected by the inveterate shopper. Then there is the vanity case, the (whisper it) cigarette case, the coin purse, the boxlike leather case, and lastly the so-called "fitted" bag.

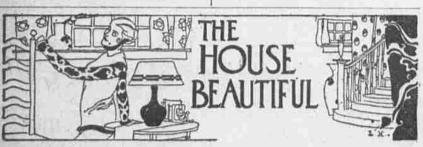
The latest arrival in the bag world is the fitted opera bug. These are work the fitted opera bag. These are most elaborate, as their names would imply, and one particularly attractive style is made of black velvet with rhinestone or-naments. The inside of this bag holds a tiny button hook for Milady's carriage boots and the usual powder, hairpin and lipstick "aids." Fringes of rhinestones fall from the bottom of the bag.

These bags can be gotten large enough to accommodate a pair of slippers, if Mi-lady's foot is very, very tiny.

A Useful Hint

ham, boil the bone with cabbage.

After you have used all the ham that will cut nicely from the bone, and after chipping the remaining meat for frizzled



The Charm of Antiques

In the art of household decoration, so important these days, antiques are again important these days, antiques are again making their appearance. Nothing is prettier than a room daintily and artistically furnished. And a room can be artistically furnished, and still combine furniture of different periods. A library, for instance, done in heavy Flemish oak, will not be marred by the effect of a black walnut antique desk. The teak-wood desk, inlaid with Oriental designs, a another favorite. You seldom see a is another favorite. You seldom see a room done entirely in teakwood unless it a very small writing or reception room. So if you have a teakwood deak don't healtata to combine it with your other

furniture.

Contrasting woods can be artistically arranged in one room if that room is large enough to allow a decent space between the dull appearance which may be left the articles. These never should be after the first application.

crowded together. You can give an antique appearance to any piece of eak you might have by treating it as follows: Boil some green walnut shells in a cop-per vessel until all the strength is extracted, then strain and bottle the liquid. Dilute this with cold water and apply with a sponge. When this has dried, coat the article with French polish and hard brown shellac varnish, mixed in equal proportions, and applied with a broad, flat brush. If you cannot procure the green skins, buy the mixture all ready-made from some reliable shop. If it is genu-ine, it will have a peculiarly woody odor.

Now buy a quantity of liquid ammonia, and after you have thoroughly rubbed the article, mix the ammonia with Vandyke brown. After allowing a day or two between applications to insure dryness, repeat this several times, to do away with

To Soften Water

A simple method to soften hard water is to boil it for a quarter of an hour, pour it into an earthen jug, add a quarter of an ounce of common soda to each two gallons, wir, and when cold care-fully pour off the clear water from the

Removal of Stains

e remove tar stains put a few drops sulad oil on the stains and allow them ramain, and the spots can be easily

New Bacon

Always sorub a new piece of bacon scroughly before it is alloed. The bacon fter the scrubbing should be allowed to

To Waterproof Boots. Meit together two parts beeswax to one part of mutton fat. Apply this to the hather at night, and in the morning wipe well with a piece of finnel.

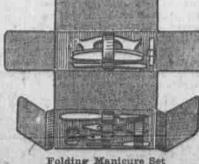
Chinese Hats.

In China the Master bonnet is unknown, and the hancest approach to a hat is the high headdress of the Manchu weman, who mind be married in order to boast the adversament.

The Stock Pot ster in which fresh tengue, mus-ditches line been boiled may be soup or added to the stock pot.

sind will take lok stales out of light

When Milady Travels



Folding Manicure Set

When milady goes a-traveling, and in the secrecy of her stateroom or car decides to give her dagorasis just a tluy bit of extra attention to while away the long hours, nothing could be more useful than a traveler's manteurs est. These come in different shades, pale blue, rose, tan, manye, nay; blue and the ever-serviceshie black. The case likely is made of leather, as there is nothing so serviceshie for traveling, inside can be found all the necessary implements, buffer, files, culicle sciences, pollan holder and many others.

for, his, culticle sciences, posses notice and many others.

Travelors like to be comfortable these days, and the best way to be truly com-fortable is to have things exactly as you want them. The familibus woman will appreciate the advantages of the ready-to-usy manicure set.

When Marketing

any a chicken if the over any the When the even are duli and you can by sure that the fawl a billed some that

Oddities in Letter-writing

There is perhaps, nothing more revealing of character than a letter. "By their letters you shall know them," is a very safe assumption. A good many girls have fallen into eccentric habits in their letters nowadays. A certain amount of iberty is more permissible in letters than n other forms of composition, but this does not include writing both ways on one sheet of paper, omitting dates and addresses, using violently tinted paper, etc. If you have ever racked your brains and your disposition trying to decipher a letter written two ways on one sheet. you'll appreciate this.

Pale pastel-tiated papers are it vogue just new, but the wise person will confine herself to plain white. You can get as expensive a white paper as you choose. They come with gold edges and monogram, a beveled border and plenty of attractive styles. Never use a stamped envelope unless it is a business letter.

You can use sealing wax, of course, but take time to learn to make a good seal. Nothing looks worse than a huge, careless-looking seal. When you are directing a letter to a married woman use her husband's name, written out in full, never her own. It is surprising how often this

is overlooked.

All numerals 'a a letter should be written out in full except the date. You are supposed to answ-r a letter within two weeks' time. Letters of acknowledgment and "bread-and-butter" letters should be answered immediately. Never use a husband's title when addressing his wife, as "Mrs. Rev." or "Mrs. Dr." The damsel who follows these few hints will improve in her letter-writing methods.



NEW STYLES IN RIDING HABITS

JOHN ERLEIGH, SCHOOLMASTER

A GRIPPING STORY OF LOVE, MYSTERY AND KIDNAPPING

By CLAVER MORRIS Author of "John Bredon, Solicitor."

Guy Wimberley, can of Anne, the Marchioness of Wimberley, in at Harptree 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 piot to put the boy out of the way. Dick Meriet, a cousin, and in line for the in-heritance of the great Wimberley estates, is concerned in the plot. The other plotters are Vertigan, a science master at Harptree, who has a hola 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 blackmost Erleigh. Mrs. Travers does not know that her ow brother killed the father of her child, James. Two plots to kidnap Guy Wemberley have falled, and the detectives employed to watch over the boy have begins to track down the conspirators. Another group of conspirators also exists, but there is no clue to them. Vertigan theirs Mrs. Trevers, and when she threatens to expose the plot, he warns her that he will make her intesemble for life. He also threatens John Erleigh's happiness. The Wimberleys ask the Traverses to the opera, and there James Travers falls in love with Guy's sister Joss. In an automobile accident he saves her life, but is vocumed himself.

He loses his right hand, and his career as a plantst, but he wins Joan Wimberley's love.

Lord Arthur asks John Erleigh to disbrother killed the fother of her child,

Lord Arthur asks John Erleigh to dis-Lord Arthur asks John Erleigh to dismise Vertigan.

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

Mrs. Travers sees Vertigan and informs him that if he exposes Erleigh, she will expose him. Wimberley shows his roommate a fine new revolver he bought. He then takes his motor car for a trip home to celebrate his mathre's birthday with her. He takes the weapon with him. The car breaks down in the park about a mile from the Wimberley maxion. He proposes that he walk home while the chauffeur for a small electric lamp, but the chaufeur for a small electric lamp, but the chaufeur soulding held a mile.

changeur for a small electric tamp, but the changeur says he has to have it to repair the car.

After valking half a mile Wimberley trips over an obstruction and is suddenly enveloped in a blanket. Chloroform fumes overcome him. When he awakens he finds himself in an old bars. Besiding over him is Dr. Anderson and an assistant attempt to transport him across a river. Wimberley attempts to run, but Dr. Anderson overtakes him. In a strupple Wimberley draws him revolver, free and makes his escaps. Wimberley reaches the mansion and is received by his mother with exclamations of joy. On the way he tosses the revolver into a lake.

Lord dribur discovers Vertigan wounded. He says he was following two men who had attempted to Kidnap Guy Wimberley.

CHAPTER XIV-(Continued)

"S true enough, sir—I should say, my lord. There was a man who calls him self Doctor Anderson-a fellow with black beard, and a smaller chap, cleanshaven and strongly built. They had every intention of running off with young Lord Wimberley tonight." Lord Arthur smiled. "How do you

know this?" he queried. "I overheard a conversation between

the two men." "When and where"

"In this very shed-tonight." "But what brought you here?"

"I told you, my lord-I was on the track of these two scoundrels."

Lord Arthur frowned. "You are going round and round in a circle," he said. You first say that their conversation put you on the track of these two men, and

then that you did not hear the conversation until you had tracked them down Vertigan smiled wearly. "I beg your pardon, my lord," he said, in a feeble voice. "I'm afraid I'm not able to express myself quite clearly—my head is not very clear—I came across the two men in Harptree and overheard something which led me to suspect that they were up to no good. I followed them down

up to no good. I followed them down here, overheard their conversation in this shad, and then—" He paused and closed his eyes with a moan of pain.
"Well, you needn't worry about it now," said Lord Arthur. "You can tell it all later on—to the police."
"The police?" Vertiann queried faintly. "Yes. We'll have to get to the bottom of this affair. An attempt was made to carry off Lord Wimberley toulght. It failed, but we shall have to find Doctor Anderson."

"I do not know—what happened—anderson fred at me—I followed them when they left the shed, and Anderson turned and suw me and fired at me. I fainted and they left me lying there on the snow. When I came to my senses I crawled in here—it took me nearly an hour. They had left a lantern, and I lit is—I've had a terrible time, but Lord Winsberiey is safe—thank heaven for that." "Yes." said Lord Arthur, grimby, "he

"Yes." said Lord artists, grintly, he is safe,"
"I'd Mise to think that I had eaved him," murmured. Vertigan. "Dut, of course, I did nothing—I have bumpled the whole affair—I ought to have inless some one with me—have armed myesiful had so time—I sould not less sight of them—well. I've my doubt the pulles will had them. The other mab's name is lighted.

"Are you sure this is their lantern?" he queried. "I-I suppose so-anyway, I found it here. I ilt a match and saw it on the

"Well, that may provide a clue. Have clgarette?" "Thank you, my lord-I should be very

grateful to you-it might ease the pain." Lord Arthur gave him a cigarette and ht one himself. Vertigan leaned back on the hay and closed his eyes. Lord Arthur watched him with a puzzled frown, "Can't make head or tall of it," he

thought. "But, of course, the whole story is a pack of lies." Lord Arthur was mistaken. Every word

"After this," said Lord Arthur, coldly, "you must get rid of Vertigan."

John Erleigh walked slowly to the window of his study, looked out of the great

of the story was true.

transept of the abbey for a few seconds, and then walked slowly back to the fire "I don't follow your reasoning." he said, after a pause, "Vertigan was injured—in trying to save young Wimberley. It seems to me that—"
"Pshaw!" Lord Arthur broke in rough-

ly. "The story is a tissue of lies. Verti-gan is one of the gang. They quarreled, I've no doubt, and Anderson shot him. That's about all."

"I beg to differ from you," said Erleigh iffly. "I have had a long talk with Vertigan, and am quite satisfied that he has spoken the truth. I have even made in-quiries, and have found out that two men answering to the description of Anderson and Britton were seen in Harptree, and that Britton had hired a boat for a week from a man two miles up the river from here. I have also found out that Mr. Vertigan was seen on that night by a farmer, and that he passed the gate of the farmhouse garden one minute after Anderson and Britton had passed it—obviously, as Vertigan himself had said, following them. If Vertigan had been one of the gang, he would not have gone to work in this fashion. Besides, if he

to work in this fashion. Besides, if he had been engaged on such a dangerous enterprise he would certainly have been armed with a pistol. I think it is shameful of you to suspect Vertigan."

"He must go," said Lord Arthur quietly."

"Well, you may as well understand that I'm not going to permit any interference with the affairs of the school,"

"Then you intend to let young Wim-"Then you intend to let young Wim-berley run the risk?"

berley run the risk?"

"I do not: I am going to suggest to Lady Wimberley that it would be better for Guy to go to another school."

"Great Scott!" ejsculated Lord Arthur.

"You don't mean that, do you?"

"Yes, Lord Arthur—I've been thinking t over. I cannot undertake the respon

But you won't tell Anne that?" "But you won't tell Anne that?"
"Or course not-unicss all this business becomes public property, and there is no longer any need to conceal it; I shall tell her that it is not advisable for a boy to be in a school where his stepfather is headmaster. I'm not alone in my way of thinking. Headmasters of other schools have sent their sons elsewhere."

Lord Arthur stroked his moustache and stared down at the fire. For a few

Lord Arthur stroked his moustache and stared down at the fire. For a few moments there was silence. Then Lord Arthur said abruptly:

"You are thinking of the good of the school, not of what is best for Guy?"

"I wish to do what is best for the school. A scandal of that sort would, of course, throw us back for years. But I am also anxious to do what is best for Guy."

Then you practically admit that there "Then you practically admit that there is danger to be feared from Vertigan?"
"I do not admit it. But the mere suspicion of such a thing must carry weight. Then your attitude toward Vertigan makes my position a very difficult one. Vertigan is an excellent master and would be a loss to the school. If I sent him away I should have to give reasons, have to explain everything to the governors of the school. He would appeal to them, of course."

"I don't think so," said Lord Arthur, "Well, in any case, it seems to me that the simplest way out of the difficulty is for Guy Wimberley to go elsewhere. I shall be sorry to lose the boy, but I must do what is best fer him and the school."

must do what is best for him and the school."
Lord Arthur smiled. "Then you admit," he insisted, "that Guy would be cafer clawhere?"
"If do not admit it."
"Then, why is it better for him to go I mean from his point of view?"
"Two told you, Lord Arthur, I am going to be married to your slatar-in-law in May. She is devoted to the boy, and I fear trouble about disciplins and so forth. Don't you think it would be better for him to leave?"
"I do but for different coasons. He'd better go at the and of this term. You, of course, will sepimin to his mether?"
"Tge."
"Stake have book at it from your point of view."

On the contrary, Vertigan will have n Mrisigh shrugged his should would

go. But that was impossible.

'Pity Anderson didn't put a bullet through his heart," said Lord Arthur savagely, and with that parting remark

he left the room. Jorn Erleigh seated himself at his desk and began to look through some papers that had been sent in for the fifth form Latin verse prize. When he had worked for half an hour he paused and gazed at a photograph of Anne Wimberley that stood on the table.

Somehow it seemed to him that she was very far away from him at that moment—that she would never be nearer, that the distance would only widen be

CHAPTER XV. James Travers sat at a table in the !

library of Monksilver, a sheet of foolscap paper before him and a pen between his fingers. The paper was covered with a childish, irregular scrawl-attempts to write with the left hand. It was easy enough to make the letters-easier than he had first thought it would be-but the joining them together into words seemed almost hopeless, though he knew that with practice he would soon be able to accomplish the task with some facility. James Travers and his mother had now been a week at Monksilver. Lady Wimberley had insisted on their coming there to stay with her, and had suggested that the young man should start making a catalogue of the books in the library. It would, she said, be as good practice for him as writing anything else, and would serve as a rough copy for the ultimate typewritten list for which she was willing to may the sum of a hundred nounds. to pay the sum of a hundred pounds Travers had jumped eagerly at the offer. He was not only glad of the chance of earning money, and earning it, so it seemed to him, very easily, but rejoiced at the prospect of staying for some considerable time in the same house as Lady Joan Meriet. He was in love, with Lady Joan Meriet. He was in love, with the fine boyish passion that only comes to a man once in his life and to some men never comes at all. That afternoon in the hospital when he had first learned that he was to lose his right hand, and that

his ambition in life would never be real-ized, love had been born. There had been admiration before, a kind of childish devotion to a young and beautiful girl. it was not until that afternoon that he knew he was in love.

Now, as he tried to form words with his left hand and smiled at times at his own efforts, the girl was in his thoughts, and his handsome face was flushed with pleasure, and there was the light of happiness in his eyes.

"Walton, Isaac," he wrote in the curiously legible scrawl. "The Compleat Angler, 1653."

Then he cut off the strip of paper with was not until that afternoon that he

Angier, 1653."
Then he cut off the strip of paper with a pair of scissors, blotted it, and dropped it into a little box labelled "W." Having done this, he rese and replaced the book in its shelf. Then just as he was return-ing with the next volume the door opened and Lady Joan entered the reom.

"You want a book?" he said eagerly.
'Let me find it for you."
She shook her head and smiled. "Guess what I want?" she said.
"I-I-how could I guess?" he stammered, and he thought how beautiful she mered, and he thought now beautiful she looked as she steed there, with the rows of books as a background to her slim figure and perfectly shaped head. "Well, do guess." "I—you've come to see if I am doing

my work properly."

She laughed. "Not so far off," she said. "Mother has told me to come and

help you."
"To help me, Lady Joan? Oh, I say, that's splendid."
"Yea, ina't it? I'm to take down the books and brins them to you, and then put them back.

"I say, that will be good of you. But I'm awfully slow—at the writing, I mean, and then—well, you eught to be paid for it, oughtn't you?"
She laughed and pointed to the chair.
"Sit down, Mr. Librarian," she asid.

"I am your assistant, and you must give me orders."
"Oh, just—just take the next book," he stammered—"I mean the next one an the right of the gap—I'm writing from left to right—one writes that way—I mean one tries to write that way."
She turned ways from him to hide the

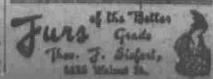
one tries to write that way."

She turned away from him to hide the tears that had suddenly come to her eyes, and it was some time before she had the courace to face him with the first book. He did not look up at her as she handed it to him. His hand trembled as he tried to write the title of the volume and the name of the author.

Then for haif an hour they worked steadily till there was twillight in the long room. The hig fire at one end of it gleamed chestfully, but it was almost too dark to see the faded silt letters on some of the volumes. Travers wished to delay the lighting of the lamps as long as pessible. He was living in a sort of faley-land, where there ought to be no glare of hard lights.

(Continued Tamorrow.)

(Continued Tomorrow.) Copyright, 1814, by the Associated News-





THE VERY NEWEST RIDING HABITS

Yesterday, after a long, cold journey, I arrived right in the heart of the Adirondacks and received the warmest of welcomes from Amy and her gay house party.

Amy used to be at school with me, though she was then one of the big girls and I was a little tot in the kindergarten. I have been very fond of her since those days, and I was so anxious to meet her her was hyshand. He is charming—and big new husband. He is charming-and

almost nice enough for Amy.

"I was so glad you could come, Dorothy," she cried enthusiastically. "Didn't you bring your riding habit with you?
Oh, never mind, dear, I can fix you up all right. I've just got a couple of new

I slept soundly last night, and this morning rose early for a canter before breakfast with Amy. The habit she has breakfast with Amy. The habit she has lent me is lovely, and fits to perfection. It is of smart Oxford gray cloth and is made three-plece, with the breeches cut rather wider than usual and ending in a deep cuff that comes pretty far down the leg. I do like this extra width in cut, as it allows greater freedom in the saddle, and as these breeches are reinforced with chamois they are paticularly comfortable. I feel like an English jockey in them and indeed they are cut quite after the English pattern.

quite after the English pattern.

The skirt is the very newest apronstyle. When walking it fastens at the style. When walking it fastens at the side, thus looking like an ordinary riding skirt. But when seated in the saddle it lifts over from the right knee to the left,

forming a complete apron. I in idea is excellent and does away bulkiness.

The coat is most attractive, and The coat is most attractive, shorter than usual. Amy tells the smartest coats are cut us below the hip and the knee the The bottom of this coat is reinfown tubber and boasts an extra flare. With this habit I wear a plainly shirt, with a soft high collegad a wide, flat derby hat. The of these are much flatter and very broader this season and the broader, too.

broader this season and the be wider, too.

Amy insisted that gloves, pultariding crop should all match, so me a very cute little set of fin leather. It is lucky that we are a size and built the same wy things fitted me to perfection.

I must say just a word about habit. She wears one in a vegray, the coat with a wide iare to bottom and with the cuteat little pocket set in on the left cuff. In is barely 40 inches long and king ceedingly smart. The breeches are cut like the ones I have alreaderly and the chief difference scribed and the chief difference the cut and length of the cost seldom wears the skirt when rin

"I always wear a soft velour hit Amy, " It keeps on better than a I also prefer a stock of madraa comfortable and looks so business We did have a glorious gallop hope to have many more.

Sea Food and Salad

Seafood makes a delicious s

the wise housekeeper who will ! stock of tuna fish or canned lobster the day when the unexpected me

people who claim they dislike

will eat it in a salad when in any

form it is distasteful to them.

the food with a tasty mayonnals

lowing suggestions for your next

Cut in half a pound of shrimps

on the stove until it thickens, and it has cooled add it to the shrin which has been added a little of

mayonnaise dressing. Garnish wi

vinegar, one teaspoonful of mutu-pinch of salt and pepper, a piece of ter the size of a walnut and one

course.

USEFUL HINTS.

Boudoir Slippers



Boudoir slippers are getting more and more elaborate as Milady's fancy is caught by their infinite variety. Some of celery.

Another delicious recipe is for salad. Heat a quart of small e until they swell, then pour off the Add this to the juice of a leme leave it on the ice until it is then them are so extravagant that they look more like evening slippers. The pair sketched are made of rose pink satin, with trimmings of French flowers and cream lace. Nothing is more grateful to chilled. Just before you serve, n with a small bunch of celery, c small pieces, add a cupful of n Milady's tango-tired feet than the mule slipper. She can just slide in her tiny mayonnaise dressing. Garnish with of red and green peppers.

A mock lobster salad is more estical than the real stuff, of sour it is not always so palatable. Use haddock, washed clean, the it cheeseeloth and boil in salt and way 20 minutes. Remove it from the and set away to cool. Make a drof one-half cup of cream, the subsequence one teaspoonful of music loss and comfort is assured.

These slippers can be copied easily, it you buy the satin covered form, and then gather a piece of thre-inch lace into the bandeau which crosses the instep; then tack on the roses and your slipper is

Flannel Garments When drying flannel garments never hang them near a fire, or they will cer-

ter the size of a wainut and the should be boiled until consequent to a fresh lettuce leaves; and put a tablespoonful of the dreshy each dab of fish.

A very nice halibut salad can be a be sounding the volk of one hand hang them near a nre, or they will cer-tainly shrink.

The best way is to hang them in a warm room away from the fire, or in a shady, windy place out of doors.

A Delicious Pudding

Cottage pudding is a most delicious little pudding, and so easily made. Two ounces of butter beaten to a cream, four ounces of flour, two ounces of sugar, one teaspoonful of baking powder, one egg and a little milk. Stir all lightly to-gether. Steam for one hour.

The Children's Luncheon Do not serve stock soup as the chief dish for the children's luncheon. A cream

or bean soup is much more nutritious.

Milk for Puddings

by pounding the yolk of one have egg and one quart of halibut, fale gether. This will form a sort of Mix this paste with bolled many dressing, and place it on a bed tuce. Garnish it with slices of len

You can buy skim milk very So always use it for puddings. But in order that it may be as ing as fresh milk, add just a litt very finely grated suet to your p
If you have no suet, use a little is dripping instead, stirring it well the pudding is about half cooked



Which School?

The problem of selecting the character of school for your boy or girl and the particular school of this character, is not a difficult one if you will use the means at your disposal.

The Public Ledger's Educational Bureau at Ledger Central can, and is very glad to advise you. At Ledger Central you will find information about all good military, technical, business and preparatory schools, colleges and other educational institutions. Here you can learn all about the school you want, its location, environment, facilities, equipment and cost—quickly and conveniently.

LEDGER CENTRAL

Chestnut at Broad