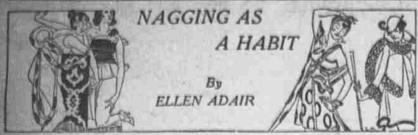
# EVENING LEDGER-PHILADELPHIA. THURSDAY, JANUARY 7, 1915.

# WHAT EVERY WOMAN WANTS TO KNOW-NEW FASHION AND HOUSEHOLD HINT



"To see ourselves as others see us"-yes, , crowd of woman friends, and the avoidthe world would be a changed place if ance of this particular feminine gathering that were possible. A vast amount of was the pet wish of her husband. He complacency and a vast amount of self- had never intended to enter the precincts satisfaction would be shattered forever. not leave well alone. I think that of all unforgivable habits,

10

the nagging one is worst. And this failing is not alone confined to the feminine sex, rings through my head!" she would ex-Not a bit of it! Many a husband is as claim if he showed any symptoms of confirmed a nagger in the home as the bilarity. long-tongued woman of the Scriptures. The soft answer that is proverbially supposed to divert wrath is useless here. I do think that many counters seem to enjoy do think that many couples seem to enjoy their scrapping bouts with a keen relish. To the casual observer this does seem a peculiar form of diversion. Certainly, it is embarrassing to a third party, who is unfortunately sometimes forced to be an unwilling listener.

My private belief is that too many marand nagging ways. ried couples fail to realize how perfectly dreadful their sarcastic pleasantries sound to others. The nagging habit having become confirmed with them, their cure acoms almost impossible. plained to me.

I have in mind one particular woman who always conveyed an unpleasant impression on outsiders through this unfortunate falling. She was a devoted wife and mother, an excellent and economical housekeeper, untiring in energy, thor- not help feeling sorry for her, for I think oughly unselfish and, in her way, a good woman. But it was a peculiar way. She dren's affection was decidedly on the simply could not keep from nagging her wans, so to speak. Yet the husband and husband, and she selected such moments the children were to be greatly pitied, ss afforded an outside audience, too.

'John! Don't come in here with those great, muddy boots!" she would cry the moment she heard her husband's foot-steps in the hall. Probably she would be seated in her drawing room among a ruination of happiness.

#### The Sensible Mother

"Where in the world is Gladys?" said her mother as she pinned a pale rosebud at the approved angle under her left car and reached for her hat. "I haven't seen her for several days. First, she went to the Robinsons' over night, and then it was a dinner dance somewhere. Of course, I had my own engagements-and there

you are!" "Exactly. There you are, and who is more to blane-yourself or Gladys?" "Well, I'm sure I'm not. When I was

a girl I never thought of staying out over night. When I went out to a dance -which didn't happen very often, I can -which didn't happen very often, I can tell you-I came home afterward. And what's more, I never telephoned home at 6 o'clock that I had decided not to come home to dinner, as Gladys often does. I don't know what the young people are coming to, anyhow. They haven't a shred of respect or consideration for their elders"

"My dear, are you quite sure that you are considerate of your young people? And do you know any of the men who e your daughter to dances?" the can-friend continued. "Of course, you 't. You meet a few of them at the don't.

don't. You meet a tew of them at the house, if you happen to be in when they call. But that doesn't do any good. You don't know anything more about them than Gladys tells you, now, do you?" "Well, I'm sure I can trust my daugh-ter to choose her own men friends. She worldn't make a friend of any one t

uldn't make a friend of any one I didn't approve of."

The Bachelor and the Spinster Chat

"Now, I'm going to smoke," said the Bachelor, as he held the lighted match to his pipe and puffed contentedly, "and what's more, I'm going to do nothing else. No more midnight partles for yours truly. I'm going to rest. It's all a mistake, this idea that to have a good time you have to stay up half the night, and do a lot of silly things which you wouldn't do if you were home."

"Since when this sudden streak of righteousness?". inquired the Spinster of the drawing room. Yet the wife could sarcastically, "I had, up to the present moment, labored under the delusion that "Don't laugh so loudly, John, your voice a good time was your main concern. Too

bad poor Uncle Bob didn't see into the future when he left you all that money.' "Well, what if he had," inquired the

If, on the contrary, he was stlent for Bacheldr, in an injured tone of voice, "Haven't I laid it all carefully aside where it can grow and prosper better than under my tender care?" "Yes, and what good does it do you? any length of time, she would tell him

You spend your time chasing every new girl you meet, and taking silly hunting Her children were no more attached to trips, and goodness only knows what else. her than was her husband, and small If you were a good, steady, business man, you would have an excuse for an oc-casional party. But you're hopeless as you are. And the worst of it all is, you know it, and you only grin flendishly and let it go at that." wonder that such was the case. They used to retire to a large attle at the top of their big, roomy house and play there just to escape her constant criticism

"Now, Mary, don't be too rough on a fellow. The only reason that I'm so hopeless is because you won't give me anything to hope for. If I were good for "I can't understand how the children love to go away up to the dusty attic when they have such a fine, big, wide anything, I'd succeed anyway, I suppose sitting room with me here," she combut I'm not."

'Nonsense, don't be an idiot, snapped the Spinster, "You're as good as any of the men. And that's not saying much. Go on, drop that pipe, and meet Jimmy Cafter downtown, he wanted to see you about some stocks." And the Bachelor went. I felt inclined to quote the words of Solomon to her, "It is better to dwell in a corner of the housetop than in a wide room with a brawling woman." But char-

**Telltale Trifles** she realized that her husband's and chil-The character of a woman is all too frequently revealed by her untidy appearance. Untidiness in clothes nearly always is the index of a chaotic mind. As a matter of fact, few women pay suffi-cient attention to the little accessories and triffes that go to make up the perfect The nagging habit should never be allowed to enter a home. It stirs up bitterness and strife and always leads to the whole.

A woman will buy a very handsome A woman will buy a very handsome suit, a lovely hat and a set of new furs, and then, dowing the aforesaid garments, will tranquilly mar the tout ensemble by sallying forth with shabby, down-at-heel boots or gloves boasting a couple of large

It is a great mistake to imagine that these things go unnoticed. Upon the con-trary, there is a saying that a lady is known by her gloves and boots. At first this does seen exaggrated. However, interpreting the term "lady" to mean "woman of refinement" the saying is per-factly true. No woman of refinement will neglect the little essentials that go to complete a correct toilette.

ing looks worse. In these days of ruffles and furbelows, one has to be always renewing, cleaning and ripping, and the

don't have fastenings and buttons con-spicuous by their absence. You may know from experience how dreadful it is to sit behind the woman whose shirtwalst

ture in that quarter is halved. He was only 33 years of age, and in The wise girl wil him England has lost one of her bravest the little things of dress which go to soldiers. make up the perfect whole. JOHN ERLEIGH, SCHOOLMASTER A GRIPPING STORY OF LOVE, MYSTERY AND KIDNAPPING By CLAVER MORRIS



#### A DANCE GOWN IN SEMI-GRECIAN STYLE

figured motifs on it. This completely cov-Beauty's Mirror ered her eyes, and one can imagine the

So many women have dark shadows evestrain that followed from trying to under their eyes or a certain puffiness peer through an arrangement like this. which ruin their good looks and show Cold tea is an old-fashioned and reliable remedy for inflamed eyes, although sci- pay for themselves by saving waste. very plainly that they are not taking proper care of themselves. Sleep, at ence has replaced it with the boracic acid solution. Keep an eyecup at hand, and when your eyes feel thred or become bloodshot from strain bathe them gently in a cooling solution. It is better to use lukewarm or tepid water in cold weather, as cold water is likely to increase the in-flammation if you go out into the air afterward. stated hours, and freedom from worry will do much toward removing this puffiness; that is, if it is due to worry and loss of sleep. If it is caused by some chronic trouble, of course, the persist-ence of this puffiness under the eyes



# THE NEW EVENING FROCKS

last night, quite an informal little affair, exceedingly popular. A very young and we all enjoyed ourselves immensely. Some of the gowns were really lovely, and attractive frock. The foundation wa I think I shall describe a few of them.

To begin with myself, my frock was in the semi-Grecian style, of indestructible files were embroidered at interval white voile over pussy willow silk. The over the net, which hung straight sleeveless bodice was high-waisted and severe from the bust line. With the skirt had a double tunic of the volle. tollette she wore pink stockings and e The Grecian shoulder line is very popu- slippers, and I cannot imagine and

lar just now, and indeed I think that my prettier. gown looked as pretty as any there. I wore mauve orchids in the corsage, mauve frock in the Victorian style, faith slippers embroidered in gold, earrings of of flowered volle. Early Victorian amethyst and gold and a high Spanish Second Empire schemes are dente comb of mauve color studded with rhinestones.

A very smart girl who is staying here for the week-end wore a really lovely are rather foolish in adhering tos m frock. She is tall and rather statuesque ously to certain styles. For instance and, being strictly up to the minute in small, tight bodice and very wide, n her attire, wore a cloudy little tulle cape ered skirt are very trying to store on her evening frock. It floated out from ple. A tublike appearance is per her shoulders in the most dainty, attract- tractive at any time, and the short, ive way. long, sweeping skirt was of skirt is very apt to give just that us apple green velvet and joined the white tulle bodice with an upstanding, platted frill, giving her a crocus-like appearance. She really looked like some lovely dellcate flower, with her golden hair, fair coloring and gown of green.

The bodice was composed of straight folds of chiffon caught on each shoulder by a tiny tea rosebud, and the sole ornament which this pretty girl wore was a long chain of amber beads. Her silk stockings and suede slippers were of apple green.

Amy gave such a delightful little dance | 1 notice that the nown of simple h. with a small, piquant face were a heavy, fiesh-colored satin, coveres double tunic of silver net. Pink by

> Another sweet little debutante was quickly just now.

As regards the present fashions is think that women of short, plump tunate impression. The const woman may consent to the fulness will refuse the flare around the but of the skirt that is so popular at pro-The most recent evening models very short and full as to skirt, and bodices are either short-waisted or m the normal waist line.

I must write home to mamma tan me another evening gown, as there a much galety here that I need m changes in that line.

# ARE GOOD TOOLS WORTH-WHIL HOUSE INVESTMENTS?

#### By MRS. CHRISTINE FREDERICK AUTHOR OF "THE NEW HOUSEKEEPING."

Women frequently give as their rea- | the personal happiness, comfort and be son for not purchasing modern labor- of each member of the family. The h savers their husbands' criticisms that is not expected to produce a money pro-'home equipment does not pay for itself Consequently, any device or place as business equipment does." In other equipment which may add to the h words, if Mr. Business Man purchases an adding machine, it may immediately save him extra clerk hire, and in a few months pay for itself in this fashion. But Mary Ann is not willing to work for a lower

wage because an expensive washing machine has been purchased to save time and labor. Mother does not save money on the food bill because she has a new refrigerator; although it is true that there are some devices, like a fireless cooker which saves fuel, that actually do

The only answer to this contention is, that business and the home are each operated for entirely different purposes,

and that any tool or equipment which will contribute to that purpose is a justi-fiable investment. Business is operated for financial profit alone. Therefore everything the business man can use which will add to his money profit is a

piness or health or comfort of any me ber of the family is a justifiable crp The phonograph does not produce a mo-profit. But it does contribute very lan to the pleasure and happiness of the e tire family.

Is it not reasonable, therefore, that a washing machine or the fireless cooke the kitchen cabinet, which save the ve housworker from a large part of nece household drudgery, are equally import and necessary purchases? The h maker is as much entitled to convest tools in the kitchen as is all the far entitled to comfortable chairs and real

tables, etc., in the living room. "But why should I buy all these this for my housemaid?" asks one homenals "She is not part of my family, and en-if she does save a few hours each through these modern improved dev that does not benefit me in proporties

the expense of these articles. the expense of these articles." But it does. In the first place, the us thus saved can usually be put to do tasks which are always waiting in households for that "spare moment" is Katy paper finds. The more suickly



no time for his changeable moods,

ity and noliteness held me back. I could

## Miss Camille Clifford

The European war has brought widowhood to Miss Camille Clifford, the original and famous "Gibson Girl." Her husband, Captain the Honorable R. Lynd-

approve? Do you ever make Gladys feel that you are interested? in her men friends? Don't you make your own plans him England has lost one of

 a find a construction of the sensitive organ of sight. Vells, due attention to be sensitive organ of sight. Vells, due attention to be sensitive organ of sight. Vells, due attention to be.
b attention to be sensitive organ of sight. Vells, due attention to be.
c b attention to be.
<lic b attention to be.</li>
c b attention well-dressed girls through neglecting this apparently small trifle. Proper attention to boots and shoes means that expendi-But do you ever take the time to hurst Bruce, heir to Lord Aberdare, was

holes in them.

Never wear any crumpled finery. Noth-

sirl who is not willing to do these things has no right to affect frills and ruffles. In the matter of skirts and shirtwalsts,

is all gaping in the back or whose placket

Another revealing triffe is a girls snoes. Strange to say, these are all too frequent-ly neglected. It really pays in the long

is flying open.

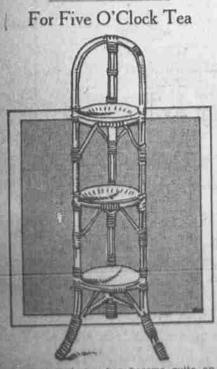
run to take good care of your shoes, for in this connection the old adage that "a stitch in time saves nine" is very true. Whenever you notice that your heels are beginning to wear just a little over on the side, send the shoes at once to be repaired. Nothing looks worse than the down-at-the-heel air peculiar to many

and let Gladys make hers?

"Benides, I don't doubt for a minute that Gladys wouldn't be friendly with any one that she herself didn't approve any one that she herself didn't approve of. I know her, and she's just as care-ful as you would like her to be. But you forget one thing, my dear. How is a girl to find out who is objectionable, and who isn't? Don't you think that there is a certain amount of unpleasant experience attached to the knowledge, too?

"Well, I don't know what I can do about it. Gladys is quite grown up now, and if I begin to do the things I should

and if I begin to do the things I should have done long ago, she would resent it." "And you can't blame her," said the other, quickly. "Independence is too dear to the heart of American girls. My dear Laura, when I brought up my girls I gave them just as much liberty as Giadys has. But I taught them how to use it I always showed interest in their use it. I always showed interest in their friends, their engagements, their troubles. The result was that when they went anywhere I always knew all about it. It's only a question of judgment, and if I were you, I'd find out who takes Gladys out. You may save yourself and also Gladys a great deal of suffering if you do.



Five o'clock ten has become quite an Prive o'clock tes has become duite an estitution nowadaya. Callars drop in a that hour, and the wise lostess bas a man table standing roady and propared a discoverage of her drawing room. Upon its limit table, which, by the way, is or and of some attractive design, the memory and tes-service are set forth. The cake-stand illustrated today is a super addunct to five o'clock tes.

he cake-stand illustrated today is a many adjunct to five o'ricock tea. thread docks are covered with peasant tery plates, in Delft bins, or delicate teamh-gold efforts. The top plate uid carry a complete plain cake, with state ournelity cut and ready for use. their plate should carry a variety of bit distribution of carry a state of the third becaused for summary as the third

and for multime. after stand survey a great field in the pressing of entroise which

Guy Wimbérley, son of Anne, the Marchioness of Wimberley, is at Harptree Echool, of which John Erleigh is head master. John and Anne are engaged to be married. Lard Arthur Meriet, uncle of Guy Wimberley, warns John that there is a plot to put the boy out of the way. Dick Meriet, a cousin, and in line for the inheritance of the great Wimberley estates, is concerned in the plot. The other plot ters are Vertigan, a solence master at Harptree, who has a hold on John Erleigh, and Mrs. Travers, Erleigh's sister. Mrs. Travers was descried by the man she loved, and this man was accidentally killed by John Ericigh. Vertigan persuaded Erleigh to let another man pay the penalty for his crime, and now is in a position to blackmail Brielph. Mrs. Travers does not know that her own brother killed the father of her child, James. Two plots to kidnap Guy Wint-borley have failed, and the detectives employed to watch over the boy have begins to truck down the conspirators. Another group of conspirators also exists, but there is no clus to them. Vertigun visits Mrs. Travers, and when she threatens to

Mrs. Travers, and when she threatens to expose the plot, he warms her that he will make her miscrable for ilfs. He also threatens John Erleigh's happiness. The Winberleys ask the Traverses to the opera, and there James Travers to the laws with Guy's sister Joan. In an esto-mobile accident he soves her life, but is wounded himself. He loses Ms right hand, and Ms career as a pionist, but he wins Joan Winberley's low.

Lord Arthur asks John Brieigh to dis-

<text><text><text><text><text><text><text>

Lord Arthur disbelleves the story and de-mands from Bringh that Vertigan he dis-mised. The truth is that Dectar Anderson, who attempted the hidmapping, is in a plot of which Vertigan known milating. Jamesa Tratuers is despite in loss with Lady hear Mental.

CHAPTER XIV. (Continued).

wait its would not tall now it hap panels dut he must have taken a hank with from her hand-u break fall, the flows, and been should to plot it

up. Their faces touched for the hunder ing the door behind her. Lady Wimber-dredth part of a second and their hands it was came forward. met as they grasped the volume. When the girl rose to her feet he still had hold of her hand and was gripping it hard, with fierce passion in his eyes. And the book still lay on the floor.

"Joan," cried the young man hoarsely-"Joan, I love you-I love you-I love you." He pressed her fingers to his lips for a moment, and then let go of her hand and sprang to his feet. His face was crim-

son, his eyes ablaze. "Don't have me turned out of the house," he stammered. "I know-it's like one of the servants making love to you-I'm not fit to black your boots-I've nothing at all-a poor devil of a fellow-I haven't even decent control of my feelings --but you must forgive me, Joan-forget what I have said-forget-forgive."

The girl shivered as though an koy wind had swept through the room and covered her face with her hands. Then she burst into tears.

"Tm a brute," said Travers savagely, "no better than a brute-I wish you'd tell me so-I ought to be thrashed-call one of the footmen and let him throw me out of the house. That's what I deserve-to be thrown out of the house-and you had been so kind-coming here to help me with my work-and I should have been in Paradise-for days and days-and

now-I've lost everything-everything." The girl's hands dropped to her side and she looked at him. Her face was very pale. "Piease don't talk like that," she fal-

tered; "It is unkind of you-to think-you don't understand-you think 1 am angry-I am not-indeed I am not--" He looked at her for a faw moments without speaking, and watched the color mount into her throat and cheeks and

mount into her throat and cheeks and forchead. Then he gave a great cry of joy, and cams to her side and caught hold of her hand again. "Joan?" he whispered hoarsely. "You don't mean-that you-you do care for me -fust a little-Joan?" He drew her a little mearer to him and put his hand upon her shoulder. "Joan?" he said in a low voice. "Joan?"

"Joan ?"

"Toan" "Toan" "Toan" Bhe flung her arms impulaively round his neck and burst into tears. "Tou-you do care for me," he whis-pered, "a little-no, you are simply grate-ful to me-you are sorry for me. I mean, because I've had such rotten luck. You have a dear, kind heart-you are a queen, and queens do not stoop to love beggars-they are sorry for them-that is all." She pressed her face close to his and kiased bim. Then the door opened aud-denly and Lady Wimberley stood on the thranhold, her eyes fixed you that two insures sitheoutted against the light of the fire. They had sprung spart, but not before Lady Wimberley and seen than in each other's arms sthar's arms

dark in here." said Lady deric in here." said Lady an your unde has arched, he are this has arched, he are this hore be

International Contraction of the

ley came forward.

"Mr. Travers," she said quietly, "you are very young-little more than a boy. I do not wish to speak harshly to you. We owe you a deep debt of gratitude;

but it can't be repaid-in this way." He stood before her, his head bowed, his hand nervously plucking at one of the buttons of his coat-looking for all the world like a schoolboy that is going to be whipped. "I don't want to be unkind to you,"

"I don't want to be unaind to you, LadyWimberiey continued, "and you can stay here until you have finished the catalogue of the library. Joan is going away to visit some friends tomorrow "Yes, that is the word," he said bit-terly, "madness, I am a mad fool-a morning.

"Don't be hard on her." he blurted out. "It was my fault-I've behaved like a bao.

"No, Mr. Travers-only like a silly boy -and I dars say she was as much to blame as you were. You see, she is-awfully sorry for you-and very grate-ful to you-so are we all, Mr. Travers, and I-well, if it had been any one else, a subset to the second she was a second at the I wouldn't be talking to you quistly like this. I look upon you both as children-two silly children."

two silly children." "Travers flushed angrily. He did not like his love affair to be looked at from this point of view. To him it was a splendid, a wonderful, a glorious thing--almost too sacred to be spoken about. "I love her," he said passionately. "I'd give my life for her." Lady Wimbarly smiled. "My dear boy," she said. "Joan is a delightful child -ver since she was 10 she has had sweethearts. But now-she is almost a woman-and I'm afraid she'll have to take life more safeualy." "I love her." he showated flercely. "I'm not a boy-I know C.y own mind-I un-

"I love her." he showled flercely. "I'm not a boy-I know C.y own mind-I un-derstand I'm far, far beneath her-in any sort of way-but I can work my wuy up, even if I have lost my right hand-I have brains-I can work-I will work-make a name for myself-earn money-you don't understand, Lady Wimberly. You isugh at ma." "Heaven forbid," she answered gently. "But, my idear boy, let us suppose, for the moment, that this is a serious affair. Joan could not possibly marry a poor

Joan could not possibly marry a poor man-I mean-well, you know I'm not a

who who gave what was more to than life who who " He paused a great sob and presend his band

"we can never forget that-never. I have been remembering that-all the time T have been speaking to you. I only wish to do what is best for your own good-your own happinens-and, of course, the

happiness of my little daughter." "She cares for me, Lady Wimberly," he stammered, "a little."

"She is a child, Mr. Travers-romantic, impulsive-she is so grateful to you-so grieved at-at your accident. You are a hero, and rightly a hero, in her eyes. An older man would have remembered that. Well, I'm not here to preach to you. I am sorry for you-but I think you will

terly, "madness. I am a mad fool-a brute-a cad-no name is too bad for me. You are right. How could I ever hope to marry your daughter? And you have been so kind to me."

He flung himself into the chair by the table, and, stooping, picked up a book from the floor."

"It was this that caused all the trou-ble," he faltered. "I touched her hand when we were picking it up-I was mad -raving mad.

-raving mad." He flung the book on the table, and bowed his head in his arms and burst into tears. It was all very pitiful and unmanly, but Lady Wimberley had un-nerved him. If she had been rude, angry, violent, anything but what she had been, he could have fought against her. As he could have fought against her. As it was, he felt-for the time being at any

it was, he felt-for the time being at any rate-hopelessly beaten. "My dear boy," said Lady Wimherly, bending over iim and laying her hand on his shouldes, "this will make no dif-ference to our/feelings toward you. We intend to do everything we can for you -repay you in every way we can-find a career for you..." "Everything," he broke in, "except give me a chance of happiness." Then he rose to his fest and made an effort to control himself.

himself.

himself. "Lady Wimberley," he said quietly, "I am ashamed of myself-giving way like this-no wonder you think me an irre-sponsible boy. Parhaps one of these days -you will think differently-when I-when

-you will think differently-when I-when I have proved myself." "That's better," she said, with a smile. "Now you must stop and finish your work here." "No. Lady Wimberley, I would rather go. Thure is no need to send Lady Joan away."

the whoe safe was have been and the start of the second start and the start of the second start and the start of the second start and the second start and the second start and the second start and start of the second start and start and

"I know," he answered, as he took her hand, "that you think you are doing everything for the best-not only in Lady Joan's interests, but mine as well. Time will doubtless prove you to be right, Lady Wimberley." "You are angry with me?" she queried

Author of "John Bredon, Solicitor

wistfully.

"No, no; please do not think that-I don't mean to be ungenerous, but I-well, I'm like a bear with a sore head just now. I am best left alone." She smilled and left the room, clealing the doce active based

the door softly benind her. James Travers walked the length of the library and back again. Then he stood in front

When a box of sardines is openel should be drained of its oil at once an of the fire and held out his left hand to the blaze. His lips were tightly pressed together, and there were hard lines about the fish turned out.

Cooking Hint.



Chester E. S. and B. B. B. Drail and cooking butter. We carry atricity fresh, high-grads butte use: Mali and phone orders d where. Frompt service. Reaso

Mrs. Travers shrugged her shoulders. "What else could you do? she said after a pause. "Of course you could not let your daughter marry a boy who has no right even to his father's name."

(CONTINUED TOMORROW.)

# INTAGLIO PORTRAITS OF **RULERS OF THE ALLIES**

Recent photographs of all the rulers of the allied nations. Reproduced in the beautiful Intaglio process on a separate sheet of heavy paper, 10 x 15 inches, suitable for framing. Given FREE as a special pictorial supplement to the

SUNDAY, JANUARY 10

PUBLIC Star LEDGER

Order from your dealer TODAY

W.A.Bender BUTTER, ELGS AND FOULTRY READING TERMINAL MARKET Copyright, 1915 by the Associated Newspapers, Limited Stalla 606-608-610 Filbert, 2356-2337

Katy never finds. The more quickly r household tasks are finished, the m can be accomplished and the more clently will your household be manual n addition most of the manual In addition, most of the improved me

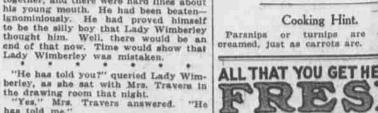
tools do the work not only more quid but enable them to be done much m but enable them to be done much methoroughly than the old ways. Moreover, if you will place in 0 kitchen for Mary Ann the labor and and helps that you would desire my you doing your own work, it is likely the there will be no servant problem on m hands. It is true that it is often di-cult to get the more ignorant type servanis to use mechanical house heips. But it is also true that the mechanical helps can shorten the be of labor-the one strong objection pur-nially made to housework. The impur-household tool brings greater freed-more leisure and more comfort to a houseworker, and in thus fulfilling of purpose of the home justifies its pe-chase. Copyright, 1914, by Mrs. Christins Frederic

Copyright, 1914, by Mirs. Christine Frederic

### Sardines.

L

Parsnips or turnips are excellent



"Yes," Mrs. Travers answered. "He has told me." For a minute there was silence; then Lady Wimberley said gently: "I hope you do not think that I-I was unkind to him."