EVENING LEDGER-PHILADELPHIA, MONDAY, APRIL 26, 1915:

PRACTICAL ARTICLES AND FASHIONABLE FANCIES FOR THE WOMAN AND THE HOUSEHOLD



On Having a Grievance

THE perpetual grumbler, like the poor, I mists, could really rise to the occasion is always with us. He is never so and be a sort of ministering angel when no hero worshiper. He refused to behave happy as when he is railing at the hand she so chose! When life ran along in of fate, or bemoaning his own bad luck, easy and pleasant channels, she carried or envying other people their wonderful with her one continuous grouch. But good fortune, and, in fact, making him- when real sorrow came to visit the home. self a general nuisance to every one with whom he comes in contact.

For perpetual grumblers contribute very, vary little to the world's happiness. remarkable manner and proved the life They are pessimists, and the pessimistic and soul of the whole household. point of view never did achieve anything and never will. And yet these people with the chronic grouch take a vasue sort of pleasure in their own gloominess which, morbid though it undoubtedly be, seems to bring them an odd sort of sat-Isfaction. Life to them without a grumble would be stale, flat and unprof-

TO **

Itabie! Oh, don't the days seem lank and long. When all goes right and nothing goes wrong? And part your life extremely flat. With nothing whatever to grumble at?

. . . Where the perpetual grumbler is concerned, there is a good deal of truth in the above. The immortal Mrs. Gummidge, for instance, of David Copperfield fame, who proudly styled herself "a lone, lorn woman." and who would burst into tears upon the very slightest provocation, was never really satisfied unless she was utterly miserable. Her situation in life was a perfectiv pleasant one. But she simply had to have a grievance. And so she fixed upon the demise of her late lamented spouse as the tragedy which had blighted her life. The much-lamented Mr. Gummidge, by the way, had never been anything else than a severe trial to her in the days of matrimonial blessedness when he was alive. An allwise Providence doubtless had sent him for the purifying and chastening of his unfortunate wife's spirit. But the extraordinary point in the whole affair was that the lady did not thank that same all-

wise Providence when it judiciously saw ening up and viewing life from the optimistic point of view, the relict of the | all. afore-mentioned Gummidge chose the fact of his demise as a reason and all-sufficing cause for one long and perpetual

grouch! The curious thing about the immortal But, strange' at fickle fancy's turning, Mrs. Gummidge, however, was that she, in common with many, many other pesal-

CHILDREN'S CORNER

The Fairy Queen's Nap

"Now," said the fairy queen as she more crossly for the spider web; and the have at last got all my work done, and the tree was asking for a breeze.

I can take a little vacation! I've colored the little fairy queen slept peacefully in her snug little home and heard not a

strengthened their branches. I've en. But finally the racket grew so loud that

couraged the birds and the insects and given cheer to all the growing things

~

~

I've opened all the tree buds and word of the racket around her.

and one would imagine that her melait-chely disposition would be utterly crushed by the same, the lady revived in the most remarkable manner and proved the life and soul of the whole household. ***Many women today have the same od: point of view, the same strange mental

point of view, the same strange mental attitude. When things go right and nothing goes wrong, they invent imaginary troubles and imaginary grievances. They persuade themselves into the brlist that life really is dealing rather hardly with them. But when real sorrow comes knocking at their door, thgy rise to the occasion in a remarkable manner. For all their finer qualities, the reservoirs of courage and of indomitable energy and grit have only been lying dormant for

want of use. An instance of this very case comes to my memory at the moment. A family 1 arrived on a special train He was knew had "once upon a time" everything showing a committee of the Legislature over the road. On the same train was in the world to make them happy. But It was only "once upon a time"-and that time now lies in the dim and distant past. For it is now a long while since they lost all their money, their beautiful tows house and country house, their yacht and click

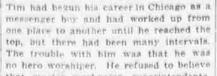
automobiles and all the paraphernalia which wealth brings. Yet they are happier today than they ever were before. For deprivation and turn navvy or farmer. The superintendthe loss of money have shown them very clearly their need of each other. More-over, they now know the value of small then have a clear run of 60 miles. Tim over, they now know the value of small pleasures, of self-sacrifice, of giving up to others, of justifying their existence heard the word come back that it had by hunest work.

And happiness after all ties altogether in one's mental attitude toward life. something which is within the reach of

A Breath

A breath can fan love's finme to burning, Make firm resolve of trembling doubt. The selfsame breath can blow it -Mary Aigne Do Vere

7/20



that master mechanics, superintendents, general managers and railroad presidents were better than other men, and the em-ploye who holds to that bellef cannot hold his job at the same time.

The Daily Story

A Mile a Minute

and did not look for a position on any other. The seventh time he was taken back he was sent down the line to a wretched little station on half salary. He had to be freight and passenger agent and telegraph operator at the same time. He had been holding the position al-most two months when a crisis happened. There was an accident four miles up the road from his station, and an employe was sent back to do telegraphing. He found the office closed. The hour for closing was 2 o'clock, and it was now midnight. Perhaps this part of it would have been excused, but that night Tim happened to be off to a dance with a

rowd of young people. Two days later the superintendent a telegraph operator who had come down to take Tim's place. The special had 20 minutes to wait that the run east might by clear, and the superintendent personally saw to the transfer of the station. Then he told Tim that he should never an instrument on that line again As it nappened, Tim had received his pay the day before and was free to go where he would. What he did was to

reached R---- and taken the sidetruck. Three minutes later he was on his feet and all attention.

"Out of this, you spalpeen!" should fit to remove the subject and source of her trials! No indeed! Instead of brisk-much to do with it. And optimism is see what's the matter on the rails!" Thirty seconds later he knew. It was a wild locomotive which had passed him-one of the fastest engines on the road and

in charge of a crasy engineer. "Wild locomotive; keep Supe's train on switch." were the words sent along to Grafton, and though steam raced with them electricity won the race. The Grafton operator had only a min-

ute to prepare, but that minute was enough. He halted the switchman just as he was about to open the main line, and 15 seconds later the runaway came along. It was going a mile a minute and better. The great engine rocked like a ship in a seaway. She seemed to gather herelf and take mighty leaps. It was like a blazing meteor flying along the rails, and men were pale for half an hour after she had disappeared. Had she struck

the special train of three cars she would have plowed her way through to the tender 'Wild engine-throw her off." was tele-

graphed down to Stanton, and at Stan-ton the flyer left the main track and went plowing along and burst her boller with a sound that was heard for miles around. Back at Collins, while she was standing

on the track ready to be coupled to a coming express train, her engineer had got off a sick bed and taken possession.

(Copyright, 1915.)

Tomorrow's Menu

"Hark, the quick whistling pelt of the

BREAKFAST.

Baking Powder Biscuits.

Tea.

DINNER.

Broiled Lamb Chops. Escalloped Potatoes.

Stuffed Peppers, Olives. Lettuce Salad.

Apple Pie.

Nut and potato criquettes-Add the yolk of a beaten egg to two cupfuls of hot, creamy mashed potatoes and season well. Mix with chopped pecan, walnut or peanut meats and add fine bread crumbs or cream to make the whole of the right consistency. Form into cro-quettes, dip in crumbs, beaten egg and crumbs again, and brown in hot, deep fat. Drain a moment before serving.

1222 Walnut St.

"Style Without Extraoagance"

All Our

\$35 to \$49.50

Spring Suits

\$25

Nut and potato croquettes-Add the

-Robert Browning

Coffee.

Baked Apples.

one

olives.

C

A COAT OF HEAVY PONGEE SILK

For the following suggestions sent in by aders of the Evenini Lebour prizes of \$1 conta are awarded.
suggestions should be addressed to Elien
Editor of Waman's Page. Evenino
Independence Square. Philadelphia.



Joe-"Darby and Joan," their friends throat with two large covered buttons & call them, they're so hopelessly in love. shawl-collar effect was given by teven We had a lovely quiet time. With the ex- on each side of the front, trimmed with ception of a long canter in the country on more of the buttons and large braided Sunday morning, the only thing we did buttonholes in a dull blue. The sleeves was to sit around the lawn and gossip were set-in, with an almost imperceptible until Jimmy arrived in the afternoon, We flare at the cuffs. The back of the coat took Joe's big car and ran over to the was perfectly plain, without a belt, or Country Club for tea about a c'clock, any other ornament. It really would have There were plenty of people around, and been overdone, for the folds of the ma-

we formed a small party all our own. Jimmy was awfully attentive to a little as they did straight from the shoulder to blond from some finishing school nearby, the bottom of the coat. She spends the week-ends with her aunt and uncle, and she is a clever little miss, too. She flirted outrageously with Marion-that was her name-told me that Jimmy, who did all his parlor tricks with it was a Premet model; and with it me which he entertains the genus femina. 1 wore an odd little dress, entirely trimmed don't blame him, though, for she was with tucks and plaiting. Jimmy was pretty enough, and the coat she wors was positively silly the way he raved about stunning.

fairly long-about three-quarter length. cradle. I'm glad I haven't a jealous dis-It had a small yoke at the neck and a position!

SPENT the week-end with Doris and high collar, which buttoned in at the terial were too artistic to spoll, falling

A light silk lining in soldat bleu could be seen showing beneath the folds. her going home in the machine-evident-It was made of heavy pongee silk, and | ly he has no objection to robbing the

AROUND THE BARGAIN COUNTERS LINGERIE AND ACCESSORIES

So MUCH is being said about dainty silk is extremely fashionable, and one ginning to collect her store already in preparation for the warmer days to come, when transparent waists will flourish. A notable change is seen in the fact that crepe de chine articles are getting cheaper.

A lovely creps de chine combination, with camisole top, in white with Nile green ribbons, or flesh pink with white, and Valenciennes lace, sells in one shop for \$3.75.

Boudoir caps still held their popularity. and a great many of them are being sold just now for bridal showers. One little shop on Walnut street has some of the prettiest and daintiest models seen for some time. They sell for \$1 aplece. This some time, they set for at appece. This includes pink, bue, canary yellow, lav-ender, rose or pale green trimmings. Some of them have softly plaited frills of chiffon around the face, others have Castle points, long frills at the neck in back and other equally charming nov-clifes elties

Silk sweaters are making their appear-

Chic

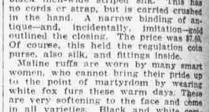
ance, and in many cases they have en-tirely replaced the heavy topcoat. One Chestnut street shop is showing a most attractive line of sweaters. These are made on loose lines, with a wide belt of

Pleas for greater missionary activity in Central Africa were made at the Presbythe silk, which ties in the front. Plain colors, such as rose, emerald green, sol-dat blue, orange, etc., sell for \$7.50. The more striking styles, such as stripes, combinations, etc., sell for \$9.50. Handbags are always fascinating to the femining fancy, and some of the ian Ministers' Association meeting in Witherspoon Building this afternoon the Rev. Dr. Carl Kumm, a missionary m that continent. Doctor Kumm stated will become Mohammedan. The Rev. George W. Richards, dean of the Re-formed Seminary, Lancaster, Pa., also the feminine fancy, and some of the very newest models are shown in a large Market street department store. Striped

Hospital Cornerstone Laid

The cornerstone of the new St. Mary's Roman Cathol.c Hospital, Palmer street and Frankford avenue, was laid vester-"A dainty and economical boudoir pli-low may be made by making a satin pli-low in the shape of a heart, or oval. Now in the shape of a heart, or

Fit Your



in all varieties. Black and white com-binations are, perhaps, the most popular, Others are navy blue, tans and all-white They sell from \$2.50 up.

TheyLast

100 hand - made real Lace Collars. Regular price \$1.25 15c apiece ... 200 pair light blue Silk Stockings. Regular price 75c. Every pair guarant e e d perfect. Pair 20c 50 pair black, white, embroidered Silk Stockings, Regular price \$1. Every pair guaranteed 45c

perfect. Pair. new collars in ba

tiste and Swiss in

white, cream and

white and black and





PRIZES OFFERED DAILY

prize of \$1 has been awarded to A. C. 4527 Pine street, West Philadelphia, for following suggestion:

Africa in Need of Missions

that if there is not more work done by Christians the whole of central Africa

spake.

that ought to be enough for one fairy ueen! Now I think ''ll take a long queen! sleep! So, without another word, she curled up snugly in her big Jack-in-the-pulpit home and went to sleep.

For a while after she slept every-thing went on as usual. The flowers bloomed, the birds sang and the grasshoppers and crickets hummed their gay song.

But before an hour had passed things began to go wrong. First it was old Mr. Grasshopper. "Has

anybody seen that long stiff grass I liked to swing on?' he asked of no one in particular; but nobody answered. You see, usually he just asked out his wishes that way, and the fairy queen or one of her good helpers answered him and of her good helpers answered nin and helped him get what he wanted. But not so this time-nobody said a word: "I say!" repeated Mr. Grasshopper, im-patiently, "has anybody seen that long stiff grass I like to swing on? I can't

mber just where it is.'

"That's too bad," said a nearby Katy-did, "for I haven't an idea about it. What I'm looking for is that spider web the fairy queen told me about. Do you know where it is?"

"I know where it is?" "I know where a spider web is?" asked the grasshopper scornfully. "Don't ask me about your affairs! I have troubles of my own?" And he hopped off in disgust

"Won't you please come and help me now?" said a soft little voice just then "My biggest bud is all ready to color and I am so anxious to see it, I can hardly wait till you have finished it!" But no-body answered. Up high in the tree overhead, a voice

called out, "Please bring me a nice little breezel I'm so warm and I've been working very hard! Please bring me a breeze right away!" But nobody anawered

Now all this time that the grasshopper And isn't she right? was fretfully poking around through the grasses for his favorite long stiff spray, nat



"say?" repeated Mr. Grasshopper i patiently, "has anybody seen that long sliff grass?"

"What's the matter?" the grasshopper all, Mr. Mulligan-good morning." was saying, "where's everybody gone?"

"Nobody cares a bit for us any more," "hined the katydid, mournfully, "My dowers will never be pretty igain." the plant was saying. "I know I shall die without a breeze!"

sighed the tree overhead.

"Dearle me!" exclaimed the fairy queen all to herseif, "I didn't realize that I was so needed! Why in the world did I go to sleep?" And, without another wink, she slipped out of her flower and went to work! And though she often Grapefruit. Cereal and Cream. Jelly Omelet. Buttered Toast. gets very tired, and many times the wood plants and creatures don't half ap-LUNCHEON OR SUPPER, Nut and Potato Croquettes: preciate what she does for them, she works straight ahead without sleeping, for, she says, "work's more fun than Ginger Bread. sleeping! Being needed is better than a

Coppright-Clava Ingram Judson.

TOWN OF FUNNY DREAMS

THE WINTER REVIEW

Being an A B C Book in Four This is Fart Four. U is for Ulsters That no one could loan; You see, all the Children Had Two of their own!

V is for Valley Where Funny Tots dwelt. And played at the Pastime Of "Pelting the Pelt."

W's for Wonders, A Word that is flat Compared to the Happ'nings When Quilts hit the Mat!





x ia for Xavier, A Funny Old Man Who lived on the Hilltop-Inside of a Pan!

Y is Yourself; I hope we shall meet iome Night in the Hamlet Where Footprints are Feet!

Z is for Zenith, The Name that we'll give The Land where the Funny Old An-i-male live.

a so thro' the Chearful And Night-by-Night Franks That Read to from being All gridedy pik draws Mid of A is C Brock.)

in the same shape. Then add a Jucob's garden. A laundry and a power plant are included in the plans. He had made a run of 35 miles, but it Ladde was his last ride. They found scraps of the engine, but not even scraps of the out of man. The day after the accident Tim out of the opening at the back

A prize of 50 cents has been awarded to Annie Brown, 521 Hale Building, Philadel-phila, for the following suggestion: If you use old china cups that have

"Mr. Automatication and the superintendent, "In "Mr. Mulligan," said the superintendent, "I believe you were the agent down at Davisburg?" And then you lost your place for not attending to business." "For not being at the station at mid-hight, when I was not supposed to be there, sir." "Up to yesterday-yes," was the reply, "And then you lost your place for not attending to business." "Um! I believe we had a few words

A prize of 50 cents has been awarded to Miss Catherine Maguire, 3131 Wharton street, Philadelphia, for the following sug-gestion: when the transfer was made yesterday." "We may have spoken about the weather," smiled Tim. "Um! Well, let the weather alone after this, Mr. Mulligan. It's a bad habit to discuss the weather with your superiors.

I find when washing dishes that bits of bread, potatoes, etc., get caught in the drain of the sink. If you take a piece of an old screen and use it as a sieve, den't think the young man I took down vill do for the place." "Am I to go back, sir?" placing it over the drain, this trouble will be removed.

"No. They want you in Chicago, I be-lieve, at your old salary, and I'll send some one down to Davisburg who knows A prize of 50 cents has been awarded to Ethel Ridge, Narberth, Pa., for the follow-ing suggestion: When you are making iced tea, if the a telegraph key from a crowbar. That's sugar is added immediately after the tea is poured off and scalded, the hot tea will dissolve the sugar, and when it is served there will be no gritty taste of undis-

T. PATTERSON

Importer of Linens

solved sugar.



1332 Walnut Street

Bell Phone, Walnut 1093 Keystone Phone, Race 319

