WOMAN AND THE HOME-NEW SUMMER FASHIONS AND IDEAS-PRIZE SUGGESTIONS



WHEN TO FORGET

By Ellen Adair

On the Growing of a Grievance

ACTIHOUGHTS lead to Action, Action is overshadowing your whole life at this L forms Character, and Character very moment, makes Destiny!" But remarkably few sleight in, and as for forgetting old such an infinitesimally small trouble. scores, well, they simply would hate to Grievances are to our lives just what do anything of the sort.

"Mrs. Smith and I never can be the friends we have been!" wailed an unhappy matron the other day. "The more I think of the way she treated me yesterday, the worse it seems."

"And the more you think of it, the seem so bad to you-overmuch thinking. At the beginning, when Mrs. Smith was rude to you yesterday, you hardly gave the matter any attention, but since then you've done nothing but let your mind dwell on the affair, until-well, if Mrs. Smith came in just now, the reception you would give her would not be a pleasant one, of that I am assured."

"She deserves it!" declared the incensed

But the candid friend only smiled. "My dear," said she, "we don't get all our deserts-luckity! If you take my advice, you will stop growing a grievance against your friend, and try forgetting, instead."

How much happier the world would be, individually and collectively, if each one of us stopped growing grievances and tried forgetting instead!

us are far too ready to cultivate griev- greater mistake. Instead of looking it ances instead of striving our hardest to full in the face, and convincing ourselves crush them down into nothingness; and of our own folly, we weakly allow it to there are few things which need so little rule our lives and actions, to the misery encouragement to flourish well.

Try to trace the troublesome thing back people ever allow this to sink into their to its source and you will be wonderminds. The growing of grievances is a struck to realize that such a mighty and matter which they take an odd sort of finely rooted grievance has sprung from

ugly, destroying weeds are to gardens. They work endless havor, and if we don't eradicate them in time, their work will be irretrievable and devastating.

We fondly imagine that one small weed does not matter at all. But that is just our mistake. Before we can look round, worse it will seem!" declared a candid that small weed has become fast rooted friend, who was listening to the tale of and grown apace, so that its off-shoots woe. "That is just what has made things overrun the whole garden, usurping space which should be occupied by more beautiful and popular plants. And it is just the same with grievances.

Some little thing hurts us, some thing of emission or commission, some trivial word or act on the part of a relative or friend maybe, some neglect or slighting treatment

Possibly at the moment of its occurrence we are conscious of a passing hurt, but otherwise think little about it. But afterwards-Ah! When we have time for thinking, we recall the thoughtless words or trifling neglect, and brood over it until it is magnified to incredible pro-

Then very shortly we lose all sense of proper perspective, and our whole world gets out of focus. Instead of dominating our grievance, we allow it to dominate For there isn't any doubt that most of us-than which there never was or is a of ourselves and others.

Just think for a moment of some grievance which has loomed particularly large in your own life—perhaps something which

THE DAILY STORY

A March Mistake

*ELSIE, John Fielding is waiting for Then the next time we met she did not even speak."

Elsie looked up to see her mother in the door, and dropped the warm cloak ahe was about to put on. She was a quiet, gentle girl, so unassuming that her dark prettiness was more unnoticed than it deserved to be. It had been long since John had come to see her in the old friendly fashion of the time before Rose Lisle moved to their town. The girl gave another stood watch. the old friendly fashion of the time be-fore Rose Liste moved to their town. The girl gave another touch to her smooth hair. Her mother stood watch-ing her and then remarked:

ing her and then remarked:
"Mrs. Dent told me today that John
and Rose have been out for over a
month. He has just come home. If a
quarrel with Rose is all that sends him you I should think that-" Elsie

wheeled impatiently. "Mother, John and I have always been good friends and I shall not question any motive that brings him to see me. I shall always be the same to him. You an't expect a man so deeply in love as

She's good, too."

Elsie greeted John as if she had seen him yesterday, and soothed his evidently everwrought mood with a gentle, half-laughing tact. He was tall and blonde, with fine blue eyes, which tonight were slouded, and his face was a little care-wurn. Sometimes he gave random an-awers, as if he had not heard what she said. After a half uneasy hour of the March twilight he turned to her in awk-ward masculine gratitude for her padence with him

"Elste, am I keeping, you in? I have not thought to ask you if you were going She smiled and bethought erself that inaction was not good in

"I was going for a walk and can go as well another time. I was going quite by myself. You know I am never

"No, I never knew you to be afraid from the time we were children at school until now. I have always liked you for that. But would you mind letting me re with you for the walk? We used to lke 'pushing the wind' together. Shall

Elsie put on her cloak and little red

Ross lived not far from them, and as they passed the house neither could avoid what they saw. From the broad front wholow the light streamed brightly; the shades were not drawn. Rose sat at the piano, and over her, in rapt attention, stood Norman Cady. John almost drag-sed Elisie past, though he said nothing. He did not know that he gripped her arm

Hadid not know that he gripped her arm till it hurt, and that he was walking at a pace that would have put a less healthy lift than Elsie utterly out of breath. "Elsie." he said, "I must have tired you all out. I am a selfah brute to drag you about like this! I was trying to ret away from myself by reminding myself what a stanch friend you have always been. I had not intended to tell you my troubles, but I think I must if you will lat me."

me about it," she replied in the

All right, but you must not try to help

or one can do that. I simply need
a relief of words before I settle down
forgetting as fast as I can."

If busitated. A man finds it hard to

Is it shout. Rose?" She tried to make assier for him.

Illisie I lived her almost from the nuts I saw her. Everybody must know for I didn't hide my preference, and as I want anything under the sun it is runy to do my best to get it. I wanted from I made her my friend, and sevent. I thought she loved me, sah we had not spoken of it in words, at a month ago I wrote and asked to many me. I told her-everything man joils the girl he loves. I asked to send me a note in answer, and addition I should interpret her failure as as as a setural, though I was overso as a refusal, though I was over-

"oriend off across the river and med his beet against the logs.

In "be went as, "she did not send world! Not one world! And that might she was Restless snough to and had and hims at me at a confirm we was and mental to think it was but himse the same as ever!

"Are you sure she received it?"

he is with Rose to be regular in his before May day. Elsie, happy hearted, attention to his girl friends. And no was waiting on the porch in the twiens could help loving a heauty like Rose. light. John was to come. Now he nearly always came. They were going for another walk in the spring twilight to wander across the green hills and back along the roadways in the white moonlight. Elsie thought only of the moment, but she could not help a little throb of glad-ness that he so seldom spoke of Rose. She did not, as at first, regret the cool-ness that had sprung up between her and se. Nothing seemed to matter but being happy without thinking why. John called her "sister" half jokingly, but with entire affection, and while he sometimes wandered off inconsolately by himself he seemed content to be with her. And so she waited. As she waited her 15-year-old brother called distressedly from his

"Sis! For goodness' sake get my good coat from the closet in the hall! I'm goin' to be late to that party." Elsie went to the dark closet and emerged with a coat. She knocked at his door. "Oh, come on in and help me with this fool tie! Great snakes! If you haven't got the wrong coat! Just like a girl! Haven't worn that old thing since winter!" He snatched it from her impaciently, upside down. A letter feil from the nocket

the pocket.

Elsie picked it up and as she glanced

the pocket.

Elaie picked it up and as she glanced at the address her face went white.

"Terry! what is this?"

At the sound of her voice he turned to look, and then stood stricken with tardy penilence. It was addressed to John Copeland, and in the lower left corner was inscribed in Rose's hand, "Kindness of Terry." Terry stared and struggled with the refractory tie.

"A pretty mess! Rose gave me that months ago, and I promised to take it straight to John. And like a fool I forgot!" Then he cheered up. "Well, they're off anyway now. Probably she'll be glad he never saw it. I will take it back to her temosrow." He wondered at the strange brightness of his slater's eyes, at the extreme whiteness of her face.

"Gee! Not even Rose can touch you for looks, Sis! I don't wonder that John..." She turned from him as John's whistle sounded below. She still held the letter.

"I shall give it to John. It is his. I

the letter.

"I shall give it to John. It is his. I shall tell him you forgot. I—"

Then she went down to John.

He sat contentedly on the porch with his hat pushed back on his fair head. He looked careless and happy enough. At her approach he rose.

"Ready, sister?" Her smile was odd and she held the letter cut to him. She spoke ab if she had been running:

anide.

It it about Ross?" She tried to make spoke as if she had been running:

"It is about Ross?" She tried to make spoke as if she had been running:

"John, take this into the parior and read it. No one is there. I told you there must I saw her. Everybody must know for I dim't hide my preference, and as I want anything under the sun it is must to do my best to get it. I wanted foods I made her my friend, and foods I made her my friend, and must be to get it. I thought she loved me, whiling.

"Elsio-you are an angel! You have the heart of a sister! You have given her back to me! She did-love me she Eisle smiled and gave him a brave little push. "Wall, you silly boy, go to her this

minute:"

He anatched her hand and presend it hard. Then he went from her with an eager swiftness that he had never shown in coming to her. She knew it—she had always knewn it, but neverticeless it was not easy to see. And under her breath she wnitpered heavely!

**The heart of a state?"



TWO TAFFETA BATHING COSTUMES



PRIZES OFFERED DAILY

For the following suggestions sent in by readers of the Eventua Labora prizes of \$1 and 50 cents are awarded.

All suggestions should be addressed to Ellen Adair, Editor of Woman's Page, Eventua Lebors, Independence Square, Philadelphia.

my anger and help me forget her. Elsie, be good to me, and help me forget her. Will you?"

"You should go to her and have it out in words. There may be some mistake."

"There is no mistake. She was simply playing with me. Elsie, you were always may comrade—be so now in time of need."

Elsie laughed, but it hurt her a little.

"Very well, John; come to me whenever you want to; we will talk and walk and you shall try to forget. I will not fall you."

March was gone and April had had her last day of grace. It was the evening before May day. Elsie, happy hearted, inserting a small knife between the bottle and the metal top the latter can be re-moved easily to permit of refilling.

> A prize of 50 cents has been awarded to Mrs. H. Pants, 1506 South 7th street, Phila-delphia, for the following suggestion: To keep one's basting spools handy when sewing, get a common five or ten-cent bill file-either the hook kind that screws to the wall or the "stick" file that can stand on the sewing machine. Either kind will hold three or four spools, and

A prize of 50 cents has been awarded to Mary C. Manil, 1733 North 28th street, Phil-adelphia, for the following suggestion: If you want to keep your bureaus in good condition, this is the best method. I find it well to place a piece of blottling paper on the bureau, underneath the cover, and all liquids which happen to be split will be kept off the wood

A prize of 50 cents has been awarded to M. Thompson, 1941 South 18th street, Phila-delphia, for the following suggestion: To Use Old Olicioth—A good way to use old olicioth is to cut it into squares or ovals, make linen covers to fit them and use for table pads to go under hot dishes.

Around Bargain Counters

Summer Frocks and Dresses

T REALLY seems phenomenal the way the large stores are selling out their ummer merchandise. There are innumerable bargains in every line of ma-terial, and the most appealing to the gen-tie sex just at present is the one-piece gown, made either of taffeta, crepe de chine or wash goods. These are rap-idly diminishing in price, becoming less and less, as compared to the prohibitive figures at the opening of the season. Embroidared and figured volles promise to be the first choice in moderately priced lingeris frocks this summer. One large lingeris frocks this summer. One large Market atrect department store is seliing out some atunning voile gowns, in white, with colored girdins to give a note
of elegance, at \$8.75. This is remarkably cheap, for these gowns are worth
much more. For instance, one style is
made with a three-tier skirt, laid in
flounces one above the other, and a short
bolaro Jacket. These little Jackets, by
the way, are slinest indispensable on the
fashlonable lingerie frock. The front is fashionable lingerie frock. The front is nade with a V-neck and wide revers of ace, and a soft satin girdle outlines the natural waist line.

A navy blue taffeta frock seems to be

useful on almost any occasion, shop is selling them for \$12.72 cludes the fushionable wide skirts, some pinited, some with ropes at the girdle and trimined with Quaker collars and coffs. This model also comes! in light shades, but it is safe to say that the navy is by far the most pop

Velvet is a favorite trimming on the light number frocks, made of voils, organdic and sitk or cotton crepe. Strange to say, it is one of the most attractive vagaries of fashion. One little frock which was trimmed with touches of veivet here and there—upon cuffs, collar and vestee—had a wide side plained skirt. It came in plain colors, Nils green, pink or blue, and awning stripes, lavender, green—and—white, blue—and white, etc. A wide collar of organdic was used at the back, with a vestee of the same. The skirt had a heading of the material at the waist, held in place by two cords. The price was only \$2.56.

JUNE BRIDE ACHIEVES FEAT OF CREATING TROUSSEAU FOR \$196

Economy, Efficiency, Beauty and Satisfaction Combined In Philadelphia Girl's Scheme of Purchase-All Necessities Obtained and Unnecessary Expense Obviated.

OUTLAY FOR THE AVERAGE GIRL'S

Wedding frock of white net and lace. \$30 Traveling suit of dark blue serge..... 35

kerchiefs, etc.

.\$196 A comprehensive trosseau for \$200 suited to the needs of the average girl who is used to dressing smartly and having a wardrobe fitted to the social demands wardrose inted to the social demands made on her, ounds like an impossible achievement except on paper. But a Phil-adelphia girl who will be married this month allowed herself only this much and has come out \$4 to "the good."

Furthermore, her wedding outfit is as dainty and as sweet as the most fastidi-ous bride-to-be could desire. Miss Estelle Landon, of South 17th street, put \$200 into her inner pocketbo when she went forth on that most joyous of all missions—trousseau shopping. She got what she felt it was necessary for her to have and spent only \$196.

"When I began to plan my outfit," she said the other day, "I couldn't see my way clear under \$500. But I didn't have the \$500. I had only \$550. I was detergined to have at least \$50 worth of hour hold linens. Fred and I are going house-keeping right away, and since we haven't any rich relatives to look after this detail for us, he will have to provide all the furnishings. I thought the least I could do would be to get the sheets, towels and table napery.
"Getting these for \$50 was more diffi-

"Getting these for \$50 was more diffi-cult than buying the trousseau, I after-ward found, but I bought only in half-dozens, hoping that later on we could supplement and have a dozen of every-thing. I decided that as long as I could not afford expensive linen sheets and pillow cases, it would be better to have them of very good cotton. In this way I kept my linens down to the \$50 limit. "I was determined to have a church wedding, with a white wedding dress, vell, orange blossooms and all. I had al-ways dreamed of this, and even if I had

ays dreamed of this, and even if I had economise drastically on other things, wanted this too badly to forego it. "Imagine my surprise when I found that I could get the most charming little frock of white net and lace just suited

JUNE BRIDES This is the sixth of a series of articles appearing in the EVENING LEDGER on Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays, discussing the many questions that concern those about to be married—trousseaus, wedding rings, flowers, music, invitations and all and who pays and why all, and who pays and why.

to my needs for \$30. It will make the prettiest sort of evening gown, whereas the typical white satin of conventional wedding style would have been of virtually no use whatever afterward, because the affairs that we are invited to are not formal enough to demand such an elabo-

rate costume "I found it more economical, also, to buy my blouses, lingerie dresses and white skirts ready made. Women's ap-parel has never been more reasonable than this year, nor has it ever been pos-

than this year, nor has it ever been pos-sible in my experience to get such smart cuts in the shops.

"For this reason I have not worn my nerves to a frazzle sewing for months and months. Nor have I had to put up with wearying fittings. In odd moments I have made three little morning frocks for house wear. These are simply fash-loned of inexpensive and durable ma-terial. That is all I have made."

Miss Landon's itemized list shows a

Miss Landon's itemized list shows a wise and proportionate expenditure of the \$200 that she allowed herself. Of course, it must be taken into consideration that the average girl's trousseau is sup-plementary. She has a pretty fair ward-robe to start on. For if she didn't have a keen love for pretty things and a strong lesire to look as well as possible, no mut ter how alight her in be the average girl. She'd be an ab-normal specimen.

My Maiden Beautiful O red rose in the garden,

O red rose in the spray, Saw you my maiden beautiful Pass hither on her way? Perchance she kissed your petals, And turned from white to red The rose that blushed to find itself With fairer sweets o'erspread.

O blackbird in the thicket, And you, sad nightingale, Heard you my maiden beautiful Go singing down the vale? For syne you dulcet measure Dame Echo hither bore, Mathinks your plaintive notes have caught
A lift they lacked before.

—Lady Lindsay.

"For the Woman INCOMPARABLE CREAMS Who Cares"

Cleansing Cream Greaseless Cream Protects your skin from chap and wind burn; will impart to your complexion the velvety thoom of youth. Incomparable for ridding the peres of all impurities; will give the pure clear complexion of perfect beauty. These two essential creams are scientifically

prepared to be used in conjunction with each other, and will produce results obtainable in no other way. 25c and 50c

Plexo Evening White

imparts that soft, pearly white tone to arms, threat and shoulders.

An Absolutely Harmiess Cream Easily applied with a damp sponge and does not rub off. Unsurpassed for the evening stolletts and dancent. See the rube. Get it at Evans's liker-Regeman and department stores.



Two Taffeta Bathing Costumes

It hardly seems possible, but the bathing suits this year are prettier than they ever were before. They are eminently practical in design, shorter, neater and decidedly darker. Time was when you would have to shade your eyes on the beach, not from the biazing sun, shorter than they are the same than the complexion of the beach, not from the biazing sun, shorter. The other little suit is more elaborately the main the complexion of the beach, not from the biazing sun, shorter. The other little suit is more elaborately shorter. but from the furious creations in magenta, emerald green or royal purple which were worn by fearless maidens folling by the sea. The crase for navy blues and blacks has curtailed this color riot to a certain extent. Plaids and stripes and all kinds of futuristic black and white designs are fashionable, although they are more or less uncommen.

The other little suit is more elaborately planned. The blouse crosses at the waist line to form a girdle, and the sleeves are wide open with tiny allies up the centre. This bathing captain the suit is more elaborately planned. The blouse crosses at the waist line to form a girdle, and the sleeves are wide open with tiny allies up the centre. The skirt is side plaited, with a yoke at decorate the front. This bathing captain the suit is more elaborately planned. The blouse crosses at the waist line to form a girdle, and the sleeves are wide open with tiny allies up the centre. The skirt is side plaited, with a yoke at decorate the front. This bathing captain the suit is more elaborately planned. The blouse crosses at the waist line to form a girdle, and the aleaves are wide open with tiny allies up the centre. The skirt is side plaited, with a yoke at decorate the front. This bathing captain the planted open with tiny allies up the centre. The skirt is side plaited, with a yoke at decorate the front. This bathing captain the planted open with tiny allies up the centre. The skirt is side plaited, with a yoke at the hips. A wide panel of the material decorate the front. This bathing captain the planted open with tiny allies up the centre. The skirt is side plaited, with a yoke at the hips. A wide panel of the material decorate the front. This bathing captain the planted open with the planted open with the side open though they are more or less uncommon, except in a few extremely high-priced models.

Combinations of plaids with navy blue taffeta, or striped with plain materials, either silk, satin or mohair, are very popular. Touches of white are used on most of the suits, with good effect, as color.

of the hat are made of rubbanzed silk.

Stockings to be worn with bathing costumes this summer will not be confined to solid colors, by any means. White ones were considered conspicuous, but I am sure that the era of stripes, violent and wide, has come to stay. Contrasting shades are particularly favored, and if the suits are dark, the new stockings promise to give a most striking note of color.

what I would like to do! I'm so hungry I can hardly see! And there isn't a thing to eat in the whole cellar!"

"Then why do you stay down there, silly I' asked the attic mouse disgustedly. "I wouldn't stay a minute!" (Which was perfectly true.)

"Oh, thank you," answered Tommy Tittle-mouse loyally. "the cellar is a nice safe place to live and I am perfectly satisfied, only—"

"Only you're starving to death," snorted the attic mouse. "Catch me starving my-

the attic mouse. "Catch me starving my-self just to be safe! You're such a silly!" Tommy Tittle-Mouse hung his head and

looked very ashamed. Then a bright thought occurred to him. Why not ask his cousin where would be a good place to live? Why hadn't he done that before?

Of course, his clever cousin knew many places besides the attic, where Tommy Tittle-mouse was so afraid of living. So, quickly, before his courage oozed away, Tommy Tittle-mouse said: Then if you

CHILDREN'S CORNER

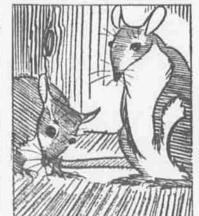
Tommy Tittle-Mouse

Down in the warm dark ceilar, Tommy Tittle-mouse had spent the winter very happily. His aristocratic cousin might stay up in the light attic all cousin might stay up in the light attic all he wanted to: for his own part, Tommy Tittle-mouse preferred the safer though dull cellar. It must be admitted that Tommy Tittle-mouse was far from brave -in fact he came very near to being a real coward!

But with all his 'fraidness, Tommy Tittle-mouse was such a kind, unselfish little fellow that he was a very nice friend to have. Through the long winter Tommy Tittle-

Through the long winter Tommy Tittlemouse lived on what stray scraps he
could find. He was too timid to venture
often to the pantry on the first floor,
where his attic cousin made frequent
visits, and winter was a lean season in
the cellar. Tommy Tittle-mouse never
thought to complain, though; he was
happy and satisfied when he was safe
from harm. Though he had to admit to
himself that he wouldn't mind more to
est.

One warm day in the early summer,



looked very ashamed was sure everybody was away for the day, he climbed up toward the pantry. He was so lean and hungry that he had no trouble at all in slipping through cracks and around corners.

When he was nearly at his destina-tion he heard a sound! How his legs did shake! If his cousin hadn't poked his slim gray nose around the stairway that fright. It was a full minute before he found his voice, then he said: "Oh, is that ou, cousin; what a start you gave me I thought surely that was the cat slip-ping along the stair!"
"The cat fiddlesticks!" quoth the attic

mouse; "you are afraid, if there ever was one Tommy Tittle-mouse! And you look

wouldn't live there, where would you live? Tell me that."

The attic mouse scratched his head and twisted his tall three times; then he said thoughtfully; "I think, considering every-thing, I'd live in the garden if I were "In the garden!" exclaimed the amazed Tommy; "I'd like that! And if you say it's safe I'll go this very day!" Copyright-Clara Ingram Judson. It Pays to Buy the Best Save the expense of skin lotions by using Pearl Borax Soap ex-



Distinctive Style

is characteristic of every BON TON and reflects itself in the graceful contour given the wearer.

Women of taste and refinement have long since adopted BON TON for they had a keen appreciation of the ideal in corsets.

In the latest models are noted the dainty curved waist, higher bust, shorter skirt and ample boning, giving the much needed shape and support, and enhancing milady's charmand comfort. Price \$3 to \$25.

AskYOUR Dealer

Makers also of ROYAL WORCESTER Corsets, \$1 to \$3

Model 803, not only popular but very chic and stylish for present wear.

Price \$3 ROYAL WORCESTER CORSET CO., WORCESTER, MASS