### OMAN'S WORLD—FASHIONS—HINTS ON BEAUTY

#### RE CONVENTIONS MADE TO BE BROKEN IN SPECIFIED CASES?

#### Rules of Conduct for Sweet Young Thing of Eighteen Need Not Apply to Settled Spinster of Twice Her Years

as to the correct thing to do. You end chaperons, you disapprove eater parties sans Dame Grundy." the contrary, I should highly approve uld Dame Grundy be among those sing. It is her very presence, hower, that necessitates the chaperon. continue: "But aren't your counsels ded for the cloistered debutante, not the average business woman? believe-I wonder if you do. -that those who ask for advice need Also conventions are made for those need them.

"On the whole, however, is not the oper thing to do' entirely dependent on o's own attitude? I think the workgirl would find it rather difficult to e up to the regulations surrounding the idled debutante. And why should her be considered less correct?"

A clear-headed, efficient young busiwoman I should judge the writer of this letter, who signs herself Joseph-

TANT it expedient at times to modify | Ine, to be. She evidently feels she can the conventions? For instance, I've safely dispense with silly conventions. questions of etiquette you will see, Josephine, that they are-answers to questions of etiquette, nothing more. Most of us will agree with you that the rules of convention are made, like all others, to be broken. Because Ma'am Grundy decrees that the young girl of 18 should be accompanied to the theater by a chaper unmarried business woman of un certain years need not feel that she is

> You ask why the code of the working ard for the so-called common people.

guided creatures? The happily married men are unconsciously rather unflattering to the fair sex-wot?

Recipe for Chocolate Icing an Please let me know in Batur-if possible, how to make a choco-at will be rich and dark and not I want to make it out of coroa. DALLY READER.

use of chocolate is recommended for ng, although some cooks have good rets with cocos. One cupful granulated gar, one-half cupful milk, three table nfuls cocoa. Stir together and boil, ut stirring, four minutes. Remove the fire and beat with an eggbeater til it begins to thicken; then spread at co over the cooled cake. This recipe kes a creamy frosting which does not or crumble. If you find that it does thicken readily the first time, put it on the stove for a minute or two, then at again. Of course, if the quantity is ed the time of cooking must be hened. If desired, the frosting may ade, beaten until thick and set away, wanted for use it can be set into g water and stirred until it is thin igh to spread on the cake. If you de-a filling between the layers of a choco-cake, the regular fudge recipe can be and the mixture can be removed from

Left-Over Asparagus

tor of the Woman's Page: dam—Can you tell me a way to use usparagus? (MRS.) E. B. following recipe will be just what vant: Arrange short stalks of hot I asparagus in individual oblong case, allowing eight to each portion, and over the following sauce: Melt three poonfuls of butter, add three tablefuls of flour and str until welled; then pour on gradually, while w constantly, one cupful of chicken and one-half cupful of cream; bring a beiling point and season with one-ser teaspoonful of sait and a few of peoper; then add yolks of two slightly beaten and one-half tableful of ismon juice. The chicken stock be omitted.

mainde, and obligation a recipe to

the uspared quinces, cover with and cook until tender. Press through we and return to stove allowing one-quarter pounds of sugar to each of pulp. Cook very carefully until and pack in small jars.

Editor of the Woman's Page:
Madam Can you give me the address
medium through which I can dispose of
tered and other fancy handwork? Thank
is anticipation for this favor. O. J.

hange Seeds for Crochet Patterns

Janging Up of the Clothes

being terribly daring when she ventures out alone with a man after dusk.

girl should be considered less correct than that of the society girl. Because hers is a code of expediency. Just so long as try that class is steadily increasing, its manners and customs will set the stand-

THE high cost of bacheloring threat-

#### THE WOMAN'S EXCHANGE

TODAY'S INQUIRIES

3. Should lewels be warn in the marning

ANSWERS TO YESTERDAY'S INQUIRIES

Parents Object to Fiancee

To the Editor of the Womon's Page;

Dear Madam—Will you please give me your opinion of the following: I am engaged to a young lady who is of Sweding descent, having been barn in this country and descent, having been barn in this country and careful the barn in this country and a careful to the English in her speech. My parents think have a very fine girl and a suitable companion for me, but when I told them of her nationality they objected, saying it was a barrier; I maintain it is not a barrier. Who is right?

Your parents' objections to the girl's nationality or descent are certainly without reason. There are all kinds of Swedes, just as there are many kinds of British, French or Germans. Your own State owes a large part of its prosperity to the Sweden

Suggestions for Tin Wedding To the Editor of the Woman's Page:

Dear Madam—Will you please tell me an eriginal kind of invitation, semething unique, for a tenth wedding anniversary? Also, what should the luncheon consist of and how should it be served to about thirty persons in a not vary large house? In what informal way could the couple receive their guests? By answering these questions as early as possible you will greatly oblige (MRS.) F. M. T.

A short four-line jingle such as the fol-A short rout-line lingle such as the following might be written on a dainty sheet of note paper. Fill in the correct day. Thursday is used in the rhyme, but any day will fill in, even if it has three syllables, such as Wednesday or Saturday, as the meter need not be perfect:

Our wedding day, as sure as fate; Please dine with us at half-past eight, When ten years will have passed to date. Mr. and Mrs. F. M. T.,

Seat your guests at five small tables, placing six at each. Probably the most economical way to do would be to order the supper or dinner from a caterer, who would likewise provide waiters and make no extra charge. A simple menu, including oyster cocktall, bouillon, croquettes and salad, with an ice and coffee, would be ample.

Both host and hostess should be in the drawing room before the guests arrive and great tham when they enter the room, but do not stand at the doorway in a formal fashion. Move about the room, speaking to the various guests. You might spend the latter part of the evening in dancing, playing cards or other games.

Bride's Parents Entertain

I suppose you refer to the reception or entertainment which will be given after the wedding ceremony. The bride's parents always give these affairs on the wedding day. The bridegroom is only responsible for the clergyman's fee, the wedding ring and the flowers for the bridal party on his wedding day. His expenses come later.

The parents of the bride are responsible for any other expenses or the entertainment of the guests on the day of the wedding. So the party should be given either at the home of the bride or in some botel or reception hall in the town in which she

MY MARRIED LIFE

By ADELE GARRISON

"If I Can"

COUT that servant question," I began, Antier Dicky was comfortably settled and smiling over his cigar, "I will employ one, a first-class really competent house-keeper, if you will make no objections to

I opened the letter and handed it to him. He read it through, his face growing angrier at every line. When he had finished he three it on the floor.

at every line. When he had finished he threw it on the floor.

"Well, I guess not," he exclaimed. "I know that club game; it's the limit. There's nothing in it. They'il pay only a beggarly sum, and you'll be tied to that same afternoon once a week for a year. Suppose we had something we wanted to do on that day? We would have to let it go hang."

"I suppose if we had something we wanted to do on a day when you had a commission to execute you would leave your work and go." I answered quietly.

"That's entirely different," returned Dloky. "I'm responsible for the support of this family. You are not. All you have to do is to enjoy yourself and make home comfortable for me."

We were interrupted by the door bell.

We were interrupted by the door bell.
Dicky went to the door while I hastily
dropped the portieres between the living
room and the dining room. I heard Dicky's deep voice in greeting.
"This is good of you, Lal." and Lallian
Gale came into the room with outstretched
hand.

A SURPRISING ALLY "Perhaps I shouldn't have come so soon," she said, "but you see I am bound to know you, even if Dicky does spirit you away when we want you to join us."
She threw him a laughing glance as she clasped my hand.
"I am so glad you have come," I said condially, but Inwardiy I ferrely resented.

cordially, but inwardiy I fiercely resented her intrusion, as I deemed it. But what was my horror to hear Dicky

say casually:

"You've come at a most opportune time,
Lil. Madge has had an offer from some
woman's club to do a lecturing stunt on
history; her specialty, you know, and she
wants to take it. I wish you'd help me
persuade her out of it." "I cannot imagine why we should trouble Mrs. Underwood with so personal a matter,"

heard myself saying faintly.

Mrs. Underwood laughed bolsterously.

Why. I'm one of the family, my dear
child." she said heartly. Then she looked

**NEWS OF BOOKS** 

FROM NEAR AND FAR

What Writers and Publishers

Are Doing and

Planning

Natupski Neighbors," is announced by Henry Holt & Co., like Landor and De

Morgan, dines late at the literary table.

Her "arrival," in the sense of publication

of full-length fiction, has been delayed,

though it wouldn't" be chivalrous or true

she wrote at least one short story a month as part of the "grind." To this may be ascribed her surety of touch, insight into characterization and definess in handling

situations, qualities which have marked her later and more substantial fiction. One of her notable achievements was the experi-ment carried on for more than a year

which resulted in an article, published in the Boston Globe in 1888, "How to Dress on Forty Dollars a Year." This caused na-tionwide comment. For a daily "job" now

Mrs. Miniter is editor of The Household

Her story is a keenly observed study of

the intrusion of foreigners into the "abandoned farm" type of agriculture in New England and the action of the aliens on the natives. It is an untilled field.

Mifflin Company for publication September

Joyce Kilmer, the young poet author of "Trees and Other Poems," was struck by an Eric passenger train at Suffern station

recently when on his way to New York from

his home at Mahwah, N. J. He was taken to the Good Samaritan Hospital at Suf-fern, where it was found that three ribs were fractured. He was also suffering from shock and minor bruises.

Since Harry R. Allen, of Philadelphia has declared that girls make better swim-

mers than boys, demure little Quaker fassies who never cared greatly for salt water are evincing a keen interest in swimming, and

Philadelphia booksellers are having numerous requests for Brown's "Modern Swimming," which is considered one of the best books on the subject. The forty black-

and-white illustrations by Janason add much to the charm of the book.

while. All these husbands are a bit archalo yet, you know. They don't realize that women have joined the human race."
"Come, Dickybird," she rattled on as she saw his darkening face. "Don't be silly. You'll have to give in. You're just fifty years behind the times, you know."
During the remainder of Mra. Underwood's brief call she ignored Dicky, and devoted herself to me. There is no denying the fact that she has great charm when she chooses to exercise it. Dicky, however, appeared entirely oblivious of it, sitting in moody silence until she rose to go.

DICKY NOT BEATEN

"You ought to preserve that grouch," she carelessly advised, as he atood holding the door open for her. "Carefully corked in a glass jar it ought to keep to give to your grandchildren as a horrible example."

Dicky grinned reluctantly and bowed low as she passed out of the room with a cordiniadieu to me, but no sooner had the door closed behind her than he turned to me

"Look here, Madge," he exclaimed, "are you really in earnest about taking that blasted position?" "Why, of course I am," I answered.

"Why, of course I am," I answered. "It seems providential, coming just as you insist upon having the maid. I can engage one with a clear conscience now."

Dicky sprang to his feet with a muttered word that sounded suspiciously like an oath, and began to walk rapidly up and down the room, his hands behind his back, and his feet dark with anger. Un and down his face dark with anger. Up and down, up and down he paced, while I, sitting quietly in my chair, waited, nerving myself for the scene I anticipated.

A TENDER PLEA.

Century editors should give it place and the poet a hearing.

Mrs. Miniter's career has been that of the busy newspaper woman. As Edith May Dowe she made her entrance into the literary list as a contributor to the old Worcester Spy. She was born near Worcester, in Wilbraham, Mass. In 1899 she was city editor of the Manchester Daily Press, the only woman city editor in the country, and said to be the first one who ever held such a position. Later she became editor of the Boston Home Journal, a weekly devoted to society and the several arts. For this paper she wrots literary and dramatic criticisms, much quoted, as well as editorials and the hebdomadal routine of social chronicle and comment. In addition When it came, however, it surprised me with the turn it took. Dicky stopped suddenly in his pacing, and, coming swiftly over to me, dropped on one knee beside my chair and put his arms around me "Sweetheart," he said softly, "I don't want to quarrel about this, nor do I wish to be unreasonable about it. But really, it means an awful lot to me. I don't want you to do it. Won't you give it up for

I returned Dicky's kiss, and held him "Dear boy, I'll think it over very care-fully. If I possibly can I will do as you wish. But remember, I say if I can. I

child," she said heartly. Then she looked at me keenly.

"I might have known that one man would have no chance with two women," Dick growled. His tone held capitulation. I knew I had won my battle. But was it my victory or this woman's I so detested?

"Don't let this lad bully you," she advised, half-laughingly. "He's perfectly capable of it. I know him. By all means accept the offer if you think it's worth

(Converge).

Wish. But remember, I say if I can. I haven't made you a definite promise yet."

"But you will, I know that's my own back to the studio now."

Dicky's tone was light and confident as he rose. Life always has been easy for Dicky. I heard him say once he never could remember the time when he didn't get his own way.

#### DIARY OF A WELL-DRESSED GIRL

"LL be married on the twentieth of De-Leember. That's settled," said Nancy, putting the calendar back on the desk. The inevitable has happened. Nancy and Phil Marvin are engaged. I never before witnessed such a vhiriwind courtship. Ann Lee is delighted at the prospect of a wedding at Seven Pines, Nancy's home. She, of course, will be the maid of honor, and I'll be one of the eight bridesmaids.

After deciding upon the date for her wedding. Nancy asked us to go with her to Madame Naudin's to order her trousseau. We were surprised to find that madame had no models of bridal robes, so she submitted thought a Victorian frock of tulle with a three-tiered skirt and a very long train hanging from the waist, and a bodice with a lace bertha was "too lovely for anything."

I was fascinated by the dignified gown of white satin embroidered in silver and trimmed with lace. It was so decidedly medieval in character, and I had visions of Nancy's flawless beauty set off by this robe: but the bride-to-be could not see herself in anything so "saintly looking." as she put it. She was inclined to favor a quaint 1830 frock until madame suggested that she choose a gown more suited to her type of loveliness. She said that petite girls should wear only frocks of this type, while she should carry something more elaborate. wear only frocks of this type, while she should carry something more elaborate. Nancy abided by her decision and placed her order for the gown of madame's choice. It is a charming model of white satin and lace. The overdress is to be of satin of the softest quality, and it is to be arranged to form a panel front, giving long, unbroken lines. The sides and back are to be very full, falling in deep folds about the hem. The satin bodice is to be draped softly about the figure, while the long full sieeves are to be of chiffon. Madame said that an effective trimming would be to add caps of lace to the sleeves, extending them over the shoulders. Nancy agreed with her, so the gown will have caps.

From beneath the satin overdress will peep twelve inches or more of the lace founced underskirt, which is also very full. I almost forgot to say that the satin skirt will have a picot edge.

Nancy insisted upon having a very long train, so madame said that she would suspend it from the shoulders and make the end gracefully pointed.

Charming bridal robe of white satin and lace.

A youthful touch is to be added to the gown in the form of two clusters of sliver roses and foliage placed at the waist line in front.

Nancy will wear her mother's lace vell, but madame said that there must also be a short face vell of tulle. The gown will cost a scandalous price, but without "throwing bouquets" at myself, I believe, with Mrs. Mathon's help, that I could make one like it.

Dad wrote that he had sent me a gift. I am wondering what it is like.

(Copyright.)



Whoever wants a fair understanding of the history of the Mexican war cannot do better than read Farnham Bishop's 'Our First War in Mexico' (Charles Scribner's Sons, New York). Mr. Bishop's book is frankly written to meet the present demand for information. He has consulted the best authorities and has produced an impartial account of that great crisis. He does not spare the American statesmen of the time, neither does he represent Mexico as without biame. His chapters on "Causes of the War" and "Results of the War" especially deserve attention from those who would get in brief space an admirable historical summary.

would get in brief space an admirable historical summary.

It is rather early for Christmas stories to appear, unless the publishers intend to entice the shoppers to make their holiday purchases before the rush begins. Mrs. Burnett's "The Little Hunchback Zia." just issued from the press of Frederick A. Stokes Company, New York, is really a Christmas story for all the year, as it deals allegorically with the ever-recurring miracle of Christianity in the cleansing from uncleanness, told in the form of a touching story of a child whose infirmities were healed by the laying on of the hand of the Babe of Bethlehem on the morning of the nativity.

#### TO ROUND ANGLES OF YOUR BODY INTO BEAUTY CURVES By LUCREZIA BORI



the present styles were made for thin women—that they hid all angles. But there isn't a frock that looks well on a bag of bones."

And again she sighed.

She was right. The gowns this senson are charming, but they require a slender, well covered figure to carry them successfully. Covered figure to carry
them successfully.
No figure can be
beautiful or graceful
unless the bones are
softly overlaid with
"too thin." begin to cover your bony framework with a padding of fiesh.

RECENTLY I dropped in to call upon a frock that had just come home from the dress-maker's. She sighed heavily as she stood before the long mirror. "Madam said that they hid all angles. But there isn't a frock that looks well on a bag of bones."

And again she sighed. She was right. The gowns this season are charming, but they read the season are charming but they read to make fat are sugars. The gowns this season are charming but they read to make fat are sugars. About 3.30 drink another bottle of kumiss.

Your dinner menu should include a cream soup, any red meat, starchy vegetables, deseart and chocolate or coffee.

At night before retiring take a hot bath, no matter how tired you may be. Then open the windows of your room.

There is a great deal in sleeping in the right position. Do not lie on the left side and refrain from putting the arms over the head.

THE CHEEKFUL CHERUB Im studying the

To find what we are How queer to think I'll have to die Before I find the ensuer out!

## "Artemus Ward's Best Stories," published by Harper & Brothers, came out too soon to contain an Artemus Ward anecdote recently related by George Henry Story, the well-known artist. Mr. Story knew Ward when the latter was associate editor of a newspaper in Norway, Me., and he was familiar also with the Grand Trunk Railway as it was in those primitive days. Once when Ward was traveling on it at the rate of fifteen miles an hour he asked the con-Save Money and Waste By Installing THE KING WATER

### Rambles in the Field of Current Literature A SOLDIER-NOVELIST SEES

A TRAGEDY OF THE TRENCHES Patrick MacGill, Author of "The Rat Pit," Gives a Touching Description of a German's Last Moments in a Dugout

though it wouldn't be chivalrous or true to compare it with the septuagenarian success of the author of "Joseph Vance."

Mrs. Miniter was born in 1869, but looks as if the calendar were a decade or so off in its chronology. She is by no means a late arrival in the magazines, as she has had numerous stories published in Colliers, the Associated Sunday Magazines, the New England Magazine and other periodicals. Also she has contributed poetry of rars distinction in thought and felicity in phrase to the Century and other magazines. Her poetic blossoming has been of recent years, but her instinct for it is a native inheritance, as her mother, Jennie S. T. Dowe, has contributed fully 260 poems to the Century during the long editorships "I entered and gazed at him. There was a look of mute appeal in his eyes, and for some reason I felt ashamed of myself for having intruded on the privacy of a dying man. There come times when a man in the field of battle should be left alone to his own thoughts. I unlocested my water bottle from its holder and by sign inquired if he wanted to drink. He nodded, and I placed the bottle to his lips.

""Strucker Anglate" I inquired, and he to the Century during the long editorships of Dr. J. O. Holland, Richard Watson Gilder and Robert Underwood Johnson. It was natural that when her daughter started to write verse, though of an entirely different strain from the "Celtic magic" which characterizes Mrs. Dowe's poetry, the Century editors should give it place and the poet a hearing.

"'Sprechen Anglais?' I inquired, and he shook his head.

shook his head.

"I took my bottle of morphia tablets from my pocket and explained to him as well as I was able what the bottle contained, and he permitted me to place two under his tongue. When rummaging in my pocket I happened to bring out my rosary beads and he noticed them. He spoke and I guessed he was inquiring if I was a Catholic.

"I podded assent.

"I nodded assent.
"I turned to leave, but he called me back and pointed to his trousers pocket as if he wanted me to bring something out of it. I put in my hand and drew out a little leather packet from which the muzzle of a revolver peeped forth. This I put in my

ductor who strolled through the smoker, "Conductor, is it ever permitted for passengers to make suggestions?" The conductor nodded a surprised assent. "Well," said Ward, "I don't see why you have a cowcatcher on the engine, for the train would never catch a cow. But I would suggest you attach it to the back of the train to prevent any predatory com. for train to prevent any predatory cow from

books on the Stokes list is "Literature in Ireland," by Thomas MacDonagh, one of the Sinn Fein leaders who was executed. As-sistant professor of English at the National University of Ireland and a poet, Mac-Donagh was well fitted to write a study of Angio-Irish literature. He has included a valuable selection of illustrative pieces. Among the modern men treated are Plun-kett and Pearse, James Stephens, Yeats and the Sigersons.

Mrs. A. H. Rice As Explorer

30 is "Ambulance No. 10; Personal Letters from the Front," by Leslie Buswell. These letters, like so many of the best accounts Mrs. A. Hamilton Rice, formerly Mrs. George D. Widener, of this city, is to accompany her husband. Dr. A. Hamilton Rice, the South American explorer, on a trip into the unexplored jungles and the unknown upper reaches of the Amazon River. from the front, were written with no thought of their ever being published. They were first printed for private distribution among the author's friends and are now offered to the public because the demand for them became too great to be met by a limited

A dispatch to day from Newport, R. I. announces that Dr. and Mrs. Rice, with three members of the London Geographical Society, will sail today from the Rhode Island port on the steam yacht Alberta, once owned by King Leopoid II of Belgium. Philadelphians to whom Mrs. Rice is known both socially and through her many charitable activities are much interested. charitable activities are much interested in her assumption of this new role. Mrs. Rice's first husband was drowned with the Titanic, in which tragedy Mrs. Rice was

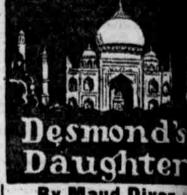
mong the few survivors

PATRICK stactill, whose wonderful first-hand account of the charge at Loos (when the boys of the London Irish dribbled a football across the shell-tern fields to the German trenches) has just been published under the title, "The Great Push," has written the following touching description of the death of a German whom he found in the sumptuously furnished German trenches:

"I locked into a pretentious dugout. What I saw first was a wounded German lying across the bed, his head against the wall and his feet on the floor. His right arm was almost severed at the shoulder.

"I entered and gazed at him, There was a look of mute appeal in his syes, and for a look of mute appeal in his syes, and set teeth he raised his heat to look at it.

"I went outside."



By Maud Diver "Captain Desmond, V. C." "The Great Amulet"

"Candles in the Wind A glowing tale of Angle-ladian inncluding the true story of the The
campaign. The daughter has the strengt
of personality that one would expect from
the offporing of "Captain Deamend,"
the scenes are the true, thrilling see
that have made fame for the author, has
left born in India and daughter and
of officers stationed there.

Published by Putnams

## Cap'n

By Elizabeth Lincoln Got As a "type" Cap'n Gld is part and parcel of quaint New England.
But the Cap'n refuses to conform
to "type" in many ways—and that
makes him enjoyable. He talls
in love when he's far from young

keeps your eyes glisteni At All Bookstores, \$1.00 Net Penn Publishing Company

Philadelphia

-and this story of his rome

Oppenheim's New War Novel

# OF THE BLIND

By E. Phillips Oppenheim

Submarines and Zeppelins play their part in this timely new novel of the master story-tellerthe story of the ceaseless fight of the British War



## The RANGE BOSS

A novel of the West western, athrill with swift adventure, abloom with charming romance, athrob with the joy of open-air living-that is "The Range Boss."

Not in many years has there been published a western novel that is so wholly worth while and so completely enjoyable. By Charles Alden Seltzer.

A. C. McCLURG & CO., Publishers AT ALL BOOKSTORES