LITTLE PROBLEMS OF DAILY LIFE—IN THE HOUSEHOLD OR THE SHOP

IS THE REALLY HAPPY WOMAN SHE WHO ROCKS THE CRADLE?

Does the Greatest Satisfaction Come to a Mother in the Reflected Glory of Her Son's Achievements?

A TOUNG matron, presumably happy, writes to her one-time dearest chum, apon hearing of the latter's rise in the siness world: "You certainly are to e congratulated! You are doing something in the world-while here I sit (the fitting is mostly figurative, as you may ne) with my arms full of babies which may or may not turn out to be orth while. Of course, I shall try to nake a success of this particular task, but the whole thing is a gamble,"

Of course, she probably writes in a cetlous mood; in fact, one reads her piness between the lines; but, after all, sn't it a gamble—this child rearing—or is it? Rather, is the success which may me to a woman in the business world merely a vain thing?

Given healthy, normal parents and ensible upbringing, the percentage of hildren who do turn out badly is very nall. And is there anything to equal the look of satisfaction which spreads itself over the face of the little old mother whose son has "made his mark" in the world, whether in law, medicine or the arts? If she is the aggressive type she assumes a pompous air, fairly bursting with importance when she speaks of "my son"; if she is the quiet, retiring kind she folds her hands complacently and just sits and rocks and ocks, but her face glows when mention of her children is made, and one realizes that she feels herself amply repaid for the years of devotion and sagriace to her babies.

was one of the brilliant members of her class in a co-educational university out her. But propinquity proved too much one?

Two Dollars Given for a Letter Every Day

APRIZE of Two Dollars (\$2) will be given each day to a reader of the Woman's Page of the Evening Ledger. There are no conditions. Every day a letter will be chosen from the number sent in, whether it contains information of value to the readers of the page or asks a question, and the prize will be awarded to the writer. Be sure to sign your name and address so that checks may be forwarded.

for her and for one of her classmates, and the autumn after they were graduated they married.

Of course, she assured every one, she wouldn't dream of letting her marriage interfere with her artistic work; she meant to go right on. But as she herself has said, there she sits "with her arms full of babies," and the hand that once guided a pencil with such facility is now chiefly occupied in rocking the cradle, while just as surely the voice that was the college glee club's pride and joy is crooning lullables.

But, after all, when she gazes at the chubby, healthy little' specimens of humanity which lisp "muvver" at her, don't you all agree with me that she, after all, finds it worth her while and that her assumed envy of this other girl is only a blind to conceal her own happiness from the eyes of her less fortunate friends? Or do you think the girl who West; she came off with honors and has renounced marital bliss for the exevery one predicted a splendid career for citement of a career is the truly happy

Advice About Permanent Wave

I am sorry, but we cannot publish the names of any firms who do this waving. There are several reliable firms in the center of the city, however, and I should advise you to inquire at several of these places before choosing. The cost ranges from \$10 to \$40, depending on the amount of hair to be waved. The new hair coming in must be waved every few months (from three to six months, depending on the rapidity of the growth).

Wants to Be Thinner

To the Editor of the Woman's Page:

Dear Madam—I am a reader of your column and have seen a letter from one who signs hereelf Frankford, who offers reading matter, books, postal cards, etc. If she would only send me some of the books I would be only too glad to get them, because I just love to read and I cannot afford to get books very much. I hope that I may be useful to her some other time, and may also be useful to the Exchange. I am a good cook, and if you would like some recipes I can send them to you. I am a girl of officen, five feet tell and too stout for my age. Is there anything that would make me thinner? M. S.

Your recipes will be very welcome.

Your recipes will be very welcome.
You can grow thinner by dieting. Eat
no potatoes, starchy vegetables, butter,
sugar or cream; drink a giass of hot water
in the morning and one of cold water at
night before retiring, but take none during
the day; drink orange juice or lemon juice
instead. Exercise daily.

High Blood Pressure To the Editor of the Woman's Page:

Dear Madam—I have been doctoring for quite a while for high pressure of the blood, but can get no relief. Could you let me know of anything to help it?

A STEADY READER.

You should receive medical attention for an aliment of this sort. When there is too much blood pressure the blood is generally too thick.

The Man Should Precede

the growth).

THE WOMAN'S EXCHANGE

Quartions submitted to this department will be answered, when possible, on the following day. Special gueries like those given below are invited. All communications for this department should be addressed as follows:

THE WOMAN'S EXCHANGE, Evening Ledger, Philadelphia, Pa. or of today's prize is Mrs. J. McCoy, whose letter appeared in yesterday's paper

TODAY'S INQUIRIES 1. How can sandwiches be kept from drying 1. Should any ring be worn with an eng if prepared several hours before they are to meut ring during the period of engagement?

ANSWERS TO YESTERDAY'S INQUIRIES

Sweet Potato Compote

This recipe sounds delicious. Another sweet potato dish can be prepared easily, as follows: Place a layer of sweet potato doiled in a baking dish, dot over with butter and granulated sugar, then another layer, finishing off with plenty of butter and sugar. Over this pour a cup of cream and brown in the oven. If one doesn't care to use cream, a small quantity of flour can be sifted over the potatoes and milk can be used instead.

Chili Con Carne To the Editor of the Woman's Page:

Dear Madam—I am sending you a recipe for a Mexican did which is particularly reliabled by the men of the family: Brown in a skillet three alice of bacon cut into bits and three three alice of bacon cut into bits and three distance of the conditions and one large can of kidney beans and one large can of kidney beans and one large can of kidney beans and the self-bacon of the conditions. Season with sait, pepper and a dash of cayonns. Cook one-half hour. Serve on toast. This quantity is sufficient for a family of five. Would you be interested to hear about an old inte

Your letter was most welcome. Mrs. B., I I am sure many readers would be in-ested in hearing about your rooms.

Darning Silk Stockings Neatly

Threading Needles

Use for Old Clocks

MY MARRIED LIFE

A Gem of a Maid

THE maid whom I had liked so well at] I first eight held her eingle reference out to me with pride shining in her eyes. I took it and drew from the envelope a sheet

"The bearer of this, Katie Slovinsky, has been in my employ as general house-keeper for a year. She leaves me only be-cause I am compelled to go South on ac-count of illness. She is a good cook, laundress and general worker, neat, strictly honest, willing and obliging. For a mis-tress who can understand her temperament he will make a most valuable maid.
"SARAH S. CLARKE.

The Aberdeen, Tuesday, January 12." I could read between the lines of this letter. I had dealt with many girls of Katle's type in my teaching days. I knew the childish temper, the trritating curiosity. the petty jealousy, the familiarity which one not understanding would deem imperti-nence, with which I would have to contend if I engaged her. But the two other applicants for my work whom I had seen, the half-drunken virago of yesterday, and the grim vision of today, decided me. I would try this eager girl if her terms were rea-

"What wages do you wish?"
"Twenty-five dollars a month." Then she ooked at me shrewdly "Perhaps, bimeby, if I sult you, you give me \$28?"

"Perhaps," I returned noncommittally. "Perhaps." I returned noncommittally.
"You wish every other Sunday and Thursday off, I suppose."
"Oh, yes, missis, if you please, missis."
"When can you come?"
She laughed gleefully, displaying a set of beautiful white teeth.
"Pleful now this meant. See, I brought

"Right now, this meenit. See, I brought my work dress, my apron, my cap, right here." She lifted a bundle wrapped in paper, which I had seen in her lap. "You like me to wear cap? I look nice in cap."
She smiled coquettishly.
"Of course," I answered. "And I will

give you a trial for a week. You may come out into the kitchen now, and I will show you where things are, and tell you about dinner."

As I preceded her into the kitchen I had a sudden qualm. I knew Dicky's fastidious taste, and that underneath all his goodnatured unconventionality he had rigid ideas of his own upon some topics. I hap-pened to remember that nothing made him so nervous and irritable as bad service in a restaurant. His idea of a good waiter was a well-trained automaton, with no eyes or ears. How would he like this enthusiastic, irrepressible girl? It was too late now, however. I was committed to a week of her

A KITCHEN PROMISE

As we entered the kitchen, I was again giad that before I left it the night before I had put everything in order. I had been tempted to leave it in disorder when Dicky had made the scene about Jack's letter, but my natural methodical self had triumphed over my emotions. I would have been twice humiliated if I had yielded to the impulse to leave everything. Dicky had scrutinized it in the morning when my headache was so bad I could not arise, and now my new maid was looking it over critically. maid was looking it over critically.
"Nice kitchen," she said smilingly.
"Yes, and I hope you will keep it looking

Her face clouded a little.

"I al-ways keep my kitchen nice," she said seriously. I had read her correctly. I saw that she would be like a child in her resentment of criticism or suggestions.

"Here are all your cooking utensis," I said. Her face was a blank as she looked at me.

"Things to cook with," I explained. I might as well get into the vernacular first as last, I reflected grimly.

"Oh, yes, missis—what your name? I forgot what the letter said." "Graham, Mrs. Graham," I replied, "Please call me that." "Oh, yes, Missis Graham. I find 'em ail.
You just say, 'Katis, here kitchen, here
cooking things, here dishes, here dining
room, here nieat, veg-e-ta-blen deesert to
cook.' I find everything. I fix. If I no
find, I ask." To the Editor of the Woman's Page:

Dear Madam—You have given advice to so many readers of the Eventual Letters: I wonder in you can help me? I am very anatous to know the control of the

Her enthusiasm was grateful, but her manner held something of shooing me out of my own kitchen. She was evidently a most energetic person. She had undone her bundle while we were talking and produced a very neat attreed gingham working dress, a gingham work apron and a white apron and cap.

"See, Missis Graham, I put on first my dress, then my white apron and cap, then my gingham apron over all. If doorbell rings I snatch off apron—se—I then parlor maid. Put on apron, kitchen maid. Where I change?" She laughed gayly.

OFF TO MARKET

"Right here." I opened the door of an unusual closet. "You may keep your things here. I shall want you to sleep at home. I have no room here."
Her face fell. "I can eleep out, yes, if you have no room. But I no like to. I think you nice lady. I like be all time in your house. Maybe after while you get bigger flat, room for me?"
"Perhaps." I answered, smilling. She was really irresistible.

really irresistible.
"What you want for dinner? Are things here?"

"No. I shall have to order them. I did not see the marketman this morning, for I was III. We will have a small pot roast of beef—Mr. Graham is very fond of that— with a horneradish sauce, potatoes cooked with the meat, some spinach, not creamed, simply chopped with plenty of butter and seasoning, and a lettuce and green pepper saiad. Mr. Graham wil make the dressing at the table."

"What for dessert?"
"No dessert tonight, just cheese and coffee. You do not want too much to do your first dinner. I will telephone for the things now." I turned away.

now." I turned away.

But she plucked at my sleeve.
"No telephone. Wait. Where the market? I go get. Those grocerymen, they cheat, when you telephone, no give nice things, charge so-o much."

Right there I decided to keep Katie if Dicky could possibly stand her. Perhaps I could tone her down. I had heard so much of the lazy, uninterested, extravagant maids with which some of my friends had been obliged to contend, that Katie's enthusiastic interest charmed me. interest charmed me. (Copyright)

(CONTINUED TOMORROW)

Kahan's

Outer Garment Shop From Maker to Wearer This Week Only Tailored Suits, a few Fur and Velvet trimmed. Very chio \$40 and \$45 Sults for \$22.50 Serge Dresses, the latest surplice model, embroidered, pockets and sash, white cloth Regular \$30, for \$15.00 Top - Coats. Wool Velour, Fur Collar and Cuffs. In all wanted shades. Regular \$45, for \$24.50 Also \$35, for \$18.50

253 S. 13th St.

IF YOU LOVE

Flowers You Should Know THE CENTURY FLOWER SHOP

FOUNDED 1858 DEWEES

Quality and Standard Famous Over Half a Century The New Grey Salon

Ready-to-Wear Department

Discriminating women have been quick to sense the exquisite style distinction and the unusual price values in our New Department. The simplicity of good taste marks our large collection. Conservative price figures make real values.

> Fascinatingly Smart Blouses, \$10.00 to \$35.00

Blouses and Waists so smart that they truly are fascinating. Fine as can be, exquisitely styled, and so "different" that they are indescribable. Only one of each design. Our sales people are always glad to show any article that interests you.

B.F. Dewees, 1122 Chestnut St.

THE DAYLIGHT STORE



Handkerchiefs

Despite the notably decreasing linen supply, we are able to show a finely assorted collection of linen handkerchiefs. This happy, and at present, unusual position, is due to our contracts of long standing. The certainty of coming advances in price adds importance to this announce-

A Wonderful Variety at 25c & 50c Each All-white and borders of new color-combinations.

Order Embroidery Work Early

Each season keen disappointments are caused by delay. We are in position NOW to promptly embroider initials, monograms and creats.

Orange Charlotte a la Russe
Required: About a dozen lady fingera, three-quester ounce of leaf getatin, half a pint of orange juice, the grated rind of half an orange, sugar to taste (about two ounces), a little orange or other clear jelly, half a pint of whipped double cream Method: Take a plain moid or souffle tin which has been thoroughly wet with clean, cold water. Pour into it just sufficient jelly to line it—on the bottom and up the sides. When the jelly is setting, line the mold carefully with the biscuits in the usual way for a charlotte russe, cutting off the tops of the biscuits in an even line with the edge of the mold. Pilling: Dissolve the gelatin in the orange juice, add one cunce of sugar, strain and add the very finely grated orange rind. When this is cold and beginning to set, add gently to it the half pint of whipped cream, which has been sweetened with the other ounce of sugar, Pour carefully into the mold, not disar-

Orange Charlotte a la Russe or on los to set. Turn out when required Required: About a dozen lady fingers, or on los to set. Turn out when required

Oyster Omelet

Oysters at this time of year can be used for luncheon to advantage. There is little danger, nowadays, from typhoid cysters, for public counton and agitation have done so much that desiers are afraid to buy any but cysters from clean beds. So if your luncheon family likes cysters, by all means make use of them for that meal.

use of them for that meal.

For an omelet proceed in this way: Scald twelve large cysters in their liquor, drain them and cool them. Beat four egg whites stiff, add the yolks and beat creamy, then add the cysters cut in quarters or minced fine. Cook like any other omelet and serve with a white sauce made with the liquor of the cysters instead of milk. Sprinkle with paprika and chopped parsley.

On a Child

Child of a day, thou knowest net
The tears that overflow thise un
The gunhing eyes that read thy
Nor, if thou knewest, could no
And why the wish? the pure and he
Watch like thy mother ever the
O, peaceful night! O, envied real
Thou wilt not ever see her
—Walter Savage Law

BRAIDING, BEADING, EMBROIDERY Hernstitching, 5c Yard
NOVELTY EMBROIDERY CO.

Wheat without Chaff

Somethirty years ago, when we were young and had but one store, we issued a circular for general distribu tion, and the headline above was the headline of that bill.

We went on to say that those three words flatly meant: "FACTS WITHOUT FANCIES—SENSE WITHOUT NONSENSE —THE TRUTH ITSELF ENTIRELY DEVOID OF ANYTHING PERTAINING TO EXAGGERATION"

Gontinuing, we added: "We have always endeavored to give the Buyer the full benefit of our Experience in the best manner possible, and find that it pays from a standpoint of policy alone; without mentioning Principle."

Those vigorous lines from our early advertising were indelibly impressed _ for they've come down through the long years of our business career and are to-day the very conditions under which we sell you goods.

"No one has a future bigger than his belief in it." Our belief was steadfastly large; and by persistently continuing to give WHEAT WITHOUT CHAFF, we now have a business far bigger than we ever reckoned on. During thirty-four years of wonderful prosperity we've firmly established a high standard within common reach.

Inface of the present High Gost of Riving We're straining every point to give you a more normal sort of living at the least possible cost. Our stores make no sorry masquerade for what they are not - just plain, practical shops. But when dealing over a Childs counter, remember you're facing the actualities of Grocery buying that_ CHILDS QUALITY IS ALWAYS DEPENDABLE and that CHILDS PRICES ARE EXCLUSIVELY LOW.

This is plainly a matter of dollars and sense, and it ought to awaken your interest. We're engaged in a concert ed welfare movement against extortionate prices, and your household expenses will reach a comfortable and reasonable basis when you buy your WHEAT WITHOUT CHAFF at a Childs Store. You shouldn't be satisfied with merely making the ends meet _ you should tie them together; and to-morrow offers more chances than yesterday.