DAILY HINTS FOR THE HOUSEHOLD—PRIZE WINNING LETTERS—REVELATIONS OF A WIFE

IS MAN ACTUALLY THE MORE CONVENTIONAL CREATURE?

New Book on the Psychology of the Species Feminine Throws Many Interesting Sidelights on the Woman Movement

Two Dollars Given for a comes W. L. George in one of a of essays on "The Intelligence of n," who would have us believe that is not so; that it is man who is the conventional animal, because he ts the conventions, while woman is so through fear of the consequences

dr. George mays: Weman does all the conventional for breaches of convention. But dil generally find that where a man with impunity break a convention not do so, while, if secrecy is ed, a woman will please herself and repent only if necessary. It folthat a man is conventional because ets convention; woman is conven cause she is afraid of what may n if she does not obey convention nit that this shows a greater deof conventionality in man.

typical Englishman of the world. d on a desert island, would get his evening clothes as long as his ts lasted. I do not think his wife. to in such circumstances, would wear ecut dress to take her meal of coaute, even if her frock did do up in

The author goes on to say: "It is this unconventionality that prewoman into the so-called new ents in art or philosophy. She ots against what is seeking a new m; even if she is only seeking-a new excitement, a new color, a new god, of the new movement.

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.

inconsciously she seeks a more liberal atmosphere, while man is nearly always contented with the atmosphere that is. When he rebels his tendency is to do stroy the old sanctuary, here to build a new sanctuary. That is a form of idealism-not a very high idealism, for woman seldom strains toward the im

Mr. George is an ardent feminist and is in accordance with Olive Schreiner's views on the similarity between man and weman, although he concedes that there are many differences in actual everyday life due, he claims, to the forced

Just as these changes have come, h believes, through years of heredity and environment, the differences between the sexes will disappear under the influence

sills in the tongue about one quarter of an inch apart and silo the faces through the silts before lacing the ton eyelets.

Week-End Visit

persons and decide whether to allow you to go or not. It is not necessary to know the parents before you visit there, provided you know about them.

I would use the washing appliances provided for you by your hostess. It is better form to do so. In any case, never take

Personal Traits in Office Procedure

To the Editor of Woman's Page:

your own towels.

that Dicky had not yet come home, and that that Dicky had not yet come home, and that until I had gone to sleep, about 2 o'clock in the morning, I had had a most anxious and

exciting time.

I arose, dressed hastily, although the throbbings in my temples warned me that I probably would have to undress sgain after a while. I recognized the first symptoms of another of my nervous headaches. Then I went to Dicky's room, turned down the cover of his bed, and laid his pajamas across the foot of the hed. As I took the night latch from the lock of the living room door I thought of the preparations for coffee which Katie had made in the kitchen. Very softly, so as not to awakes her, I made the noftly, so as not to awaken her, I made the coffee, took a cup myself to steady my tingling nerves, put the pot back upon the small warming burner, came back to the living room, lighted the gas grate and nat down before it, again to wait, as I had done so many times in the last tweive hours. I did not sit there long, however, for in a minutes the door opened and Dicky

But such a different Dicky from the roystering blade who had charged about the apartment the night before. His face the apartment the night before. His face was gray and haggard in the early morning light; his eyes were dult and bloodshot; he looked ten years older than he did when he dashed out of the room in a rage the eyening before. He came slowly into the room, leaning on his stick instead of swinging it, and, dropping into the nearest chair, leaned his head back against the well-ward chair. his head back against the wall and closed his eyes. He evidently had not seen me

"Dicky, are you III" My voice was sharp with anxiety, despite Katie's assurance of the evening before that they "come home so

He opened his eyes and looked at

was anger in them. "No, I'm not ill," he snarled. He seemed to have great difficulty n getting his words out. "Let me alone. I'm going to sleep." He settled himself lower in the chair, and saw that he intended sleeping right there.

It was just an ordinary chair, and I was afraid that he would fail from it if he went to sleep on its slippery surface. I hurried to the kitchen, poured the cup of black coffee, and, coming back, slipped my arm under Dicky's neck and held the hot, fragrant stuff beneath his nostrils. 'Dicky !" I commanded, sternly, using the

same tone as I would to a naughty child.
"Drink this at once, and then go to bed and sleep there." The ruse succeeded, although I was afraid

it would not. He opened his eyes, seized the cup and drank its contents. As I took the empty cup from his hand to set it en the table he put his arm around me. MADGE HELPS DICKY

"You're a good little scout to a heast like me," he said feebly. "I'll tell you all about it when I get up. I've got to go to

He arose, still lessing on me, and walked unsteadily to his room. He made a futile effort to remove his overcost. Helplessly he turned to me, and I slipped it off for him. He sat down upon the side of the

I AWOKE unusually early upon the morning after Dicky's nil-night revel to an overwhelming sense of trouble somewhere. For a moment or two I could not understand what had happened. Then I realized to get his collar off. Then he stooped to his shoes, but in a moment gave it up, and that Dicky had not yet come home, and that until I had gone to sieep, about 2 o'clock in the morning. I had had a most anxious and properly he murmured sleepily. "Let me When I did open my eyes they fell on Dicky, seated by the side of my bed, watch-ing me. As my eyes met his he knelt down and gathered me close to him. "Little sweetheart," he said brokenly,
"I've been a brute to you. Can you ever
forgive me? You'll never have to----" But I stopped him. I did not want to protest that I never would have to forgive

They were ugly facts I faced I told my-self. My husband was a drunkard, my first impulse said—at least a drinking man, a milder second thought put it. At any time

All at once I realized that this must be the way a mother fell toward a child which had grieved her, the same tolerance for aults, the same gratitude for the first sign of a better feeling upon the child's part. I new now how I should meet Dicky when he awoke to himself, with ne reproaches,

"Yes." I answered filling a glass with water and starting for the other room. "Den he not wake till almost night," said Katie wisely. "I no feex lunch, youst some-thing when you two get up. "I know vat he to talk to me of food, Katle, I said with a shudler "I'll have whatever you get for Mr. Graham. You must see to everything today."

MY MARRIED LIFE

How Madge Welcomes Dicky-Her Plan

I went back to the living room to think things out and plan my course of action toward Dicky when he should awaken to

I sat there going over and over the ugly events of the night. One, the cold, critical woman whom I always have believed my-self to be, urged that I treat this offense of

ueried Katie.

thing today.

treaties to finish undressing and go to bed properly he murmured aleenity. "Let me alone," or said nothing at all. I saw that there was no rousing him, so with some difficulty I unfastened his shoss and took them off, got off his coat by dint of rolling him from one side to the other, covered him up warmly, opened the window, pulled down the shade and left him to his sodden

I might be subjected to an experience such as this night had shown me. What was I to do? What attitude should I take toward Dicky and his fault?

I seemed to myself to have two selves as

Dicky's with calm contempt and a few wellbleky's with calm contempt and a to chosen, stinging words calculated to make him understand once and for all that I would not remain with him if he repeated it. But a personality that I did not know seemed to be taking possession of me. I did not recognize the emotional self filled did not recognize the emotional self filled with wifely love and loyalty that forgot all the misery of the long night, and remem-bered only the way Dicky's head had helplessly leaned against my shoulder, and his lender, remorasful words: "You're a good little scout to a beast like me."

AN UNREASONABLE LENIENCY

there with my decision came the knowledge that if I did not go to sleep at once I would not be able to greet Dicky when he awoke. My head was aching frightfully. I went to Katie's door and roused her. Worn out by her vigil with me, she had slept beyond her usual time of arising.

"I am going to bed, Katie, and you must not disturb me until I call you unless Mr. Graham swakens and asks for me. I have a very bad headache, and you must not call me for anything. If any one comes or calls up on the telephone take the message, tell them I am ill. and will call them when I am able to do so. I will take this little bell with me, and when you hear it ring bring me a cup of tea. If Mr. Graham wants anything waken me, but for nothing cise."

"Mr. Graham, he home? he asleep?"
queried Katie.

I went to my room, and the nerves of

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Afternoon Dresses Blovses

Evening Gowns Millinery

my head took a flendish revenge for the way they had been misused. For hours I suffered, then the gewders I took lessened the pain, and I rang for Katie. She came, wide-syed and slient, evidently frightened by the suffering she saw on my face, bringing the tea for which I had asked. I drank it and went to aleep, not to awaken until nearly night.

him again, for it was given me to know in that moment that I would have other experiences like this to go through. Above everything, also, I did not want a reconciliation scene.

"Let's not talk about it, Dicky," I said, returning his kiss, "I'm not going to pretend I did not suiser over it, for I did, but it's all over now. Of course, I forgive you, and—I'm hungry. Has Katie supper ready?"

Dicky looked at me curiously, then drew

ready?"
Dicky looked at me curiously, then drew back his head with a laugh. "You are cartainly a brick, Madge," he said. "My own bully little wife," he added tenderly as he kissed me again. "I'm going to surprise you. You shall have that allowance thing each week if your heart is set upon it, and if you still feel that your scruples compel

He left the cause he thought they were right, cause he was ashamed of something done. I had been fighting for me that were part of my life. He had me my victory as the price of my toward his shortcomings. Was my ways to be a compromise like this?

(CONTINUED TOMORROW



ID YOU ever eat Chocolate TASTY-KAKE? Delicious, eh? , BUT-did it ever occur to you that this same cake, when heated and served with an egg sauce, is the most appetizing chocolate pudding that ever "tickled your palate"? The price is a mere trifle-10c at your dealer's-everywhere.

"The Cake That Made Mother Stop Baking'

The Half-Pound Jea Sale Grows in the Warmth of Appreciation

Sales are abnormally large, for legions of new friends have been quick to grasp this convenient half-pound opportunity of testing and judging the Wonderful qualities of

The Ghilds High-Grade Jeas

Old friends are steadfastly true and are considering their Winter needs for the "good cheer" of the satistying cup.

While dilly-dallying people will not share in these half-pound packages of Deliciously Good Dea at

12c_15c_16cand To

for time has a moving tendency and the Sale closes on Saturday Night.

Childs & Company Stores Everywherh Where your money goes the Farthest"

dissimilarity of their lives.

THE WOMAN'S EXCHANGE

today's prize is Miss Dorothy C. Blaker, of Cornwells Heights. Pa., whose appeared in resterday's paper. TODAY'S INQUIRIES

3. How can fat which is rendered from waste 3. How can olly hair be made fluffy?

ANSWERS TO YESTERDAY'S INQUIRIES

per sprinkled about will drive and

Recipe for Brioche Paste

the day before it is wanted, as it should a cool place some hours before it is If your parents are satisfied to have you visit your friend there is no reason why you should not do so. It is very possible for your father to make inquiries about these It must be baked in a well-heated even, and the quantity only which will be wanted for immediate use should be baked, as it will not keep. Take one pound of dried and sifted flour, divide it into four parts and with one of these parts make the leaven. To do this put the flour into a bowl, make a hollow in the middle of it and in a spoonful of warm water; add h water as is needed to make the nto a soft, smooth paste; gather it ball and put it into a bowl large contain three times its quantity paste lightly across the top with side of a knife; cover with a cloth

it is rising make a hole in the o it a quarter of an ounce of salt, ounce of powdered sugar dissolved tableapoons of tepid water, ten of butter, which has been washed ggs freed from all specks. Work together with the fingers, add three eggs, one by one, until the paste is

n the leaven has risen put it upon the and mix both together with the gently and thoroughly. Place the in a basin and allow it to remain arm place all night. The following up knead it afresh, let it rise two longer and knead again before it in It may be baked in one large cake, y shapes or in small loaves, roile or Its most usual form, however, is that it of double cake, the two parts being separately and moistened before re-joined. The upper part of the should be made smaller than the one and the cake should be brushed ith beaten egg before it is placed in in.

Ironing Children's Smocks

Prevent Stockings From Fading

Two Helpful Suggestions

Would Earn Pin Money

Surely, a young girl of your ability should have no trouble in securing work of some kind. Watch the advortisements which appear in the newspapers. You might knit sweaters for money.

Women Who Desire Admiration

Importers and Originators