She had never seen any prepared before.

"Vot we do now?" she demanded. Fortunately for my anger and my nerves, Katie demanded action every minute. I knew also that if I wanted to be ready for our little

supper in the evening I would have to hurry.

"Turn on the cold water and hold that largest strainer under the faucet." I directed. Katie did so, and I took the bowl of nuts covered with hot water to the sink. I poured the nuts into the strainer, and emptied the bowl of the hot water, rinsing it thoroughly. Katie held the strainer of nuts under the flow of cold water, watching them carefully.

"That will do, Katle," I said, partly filling

the yellow bowl with cold water and carry ing it to the table. "Put the nuts in ther

"You no afraid heem take cold, first hot water, den cold water?" Katle giggled with enjoyment of her little joke.

"Not this time, Katie." I smiled me-chanically. "Now, let us wash and dry our hands carefully before we touch the ai-monds.

DICKY'S SOLE COMMENT

"Then I will brown them and sait them."
"You let me do?" Katie's request was
asked again how
voracious was the mental appetite of this
allen girl for the American methods of do-

I cannot let you do them yourself, Katle

they have to be done very carefully, but

they have to be done very carefully, but you may watch me, and I will let you help me with them."

"Oh, tank you, tank you." Katle's enthusiasm made me smile in spite of myself. I thought of Tom Sawyer and his success in getting his fence whitewashed. Truly making a task difficult of access made it desirable to Katle's childlike mind.

I went back to my room and put it in

I went back to my room and put it in perfect order. As I spread my exquisitely embroidered cover over the bed I heard the telephone ring, and Dicky's voice answering

the call. But my door was shut and I did not distinguish the words. Indeed, I did not care to know anything about it. My mental state was one of apathy. Life

seemed just one disagreement after another I told myself, parodying a famous profane sentence. I put the finishing touches to my room and opened my door to meet Dicky.

"I suppose you would call this a direct Providence," he said, unpleasantly. "At-wood just telephoned that Miss Marsden

must go to Chicago on the next train. Her brother is seriously ill there. Of course, neither of them will come tonight, so one of your social problems is solved."

(Copyright.)

(CONTINUED TOMORROW)

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ing them carefully.

with moisture.

#### THE NAME OF MRS. RUMMAGE NO LONGER ANATHEMA IN HOME

Attitude Toward Bargain Hunter Has Changed During Last Few Years-Interesting Letters on Home Economics

AT THIS time of year and with food A novelty, a new dress goods, a piece of prices, clothing prices and all other furniture, will be marked several times felfilling the worst fears of the unfor- of persons will pay his price simply for tunate consumer, most of us are somewhat interested in other persons' views figure. As for moving his stock, a speon the question. The following letter cial sale will do it, with several per cents "M. G." will be of interest;

Today we are witnessing the passing in the public mind.

bargain-hunting. The bargain instinct among women a few years ago was looked upon as a practical joke. The general cry that we could not buy something for nothing led thrifty housewives to look upon the bargain counter with suspicion. Today this attitude is dying out. By this I do not mean that the practice of buying for the mere sake of buying is not still considered, as it ought always to be considered, a waste of money, but that the simple fact of a higher price is, in itself, no longer re garded as a guarantee of a higher grade of goods, or that the bargain sale is a put-up job on the part of the dealer to shove goods of inferior quality upon the market. Housewives are relying more and more upon the special sale to supply the wants of their families.

"A strange reversion of the bargain joke is taking place. There is a reason for this. Conditions have changed. It in difficult to trace the many elements entering into the high cost of living, but its effect upon the methods of salesmanship employed in retailing businesses is readily recognized.

"Prices are no longer regulated so much by what goods may be worth as by what persons can afford to pay. The special sale is coming more and more into vogue. Merchants are specializing in their line of stock and buying in large quantities, with the idea of moving their dency. Ten years ago we could rely upon our adornment. the corner grocery store to supply all the needs of the family larder. Today we go | craze to go to the movies, go to the game to the butter-and-egg man, to the baker, go here and there, creates a steady leak to the butcher, to the tea and coffee store | age of dimes and quarters and dollars and, last of all, to the produce market. which brings no adequate return-to the This specializing has its effect on prices. speciator."

prices scaring beyond the wildest dreams | its value when it is first put upon the the producer, and in like measure market. The dealer knows a certain class the distinction of buying at a higher from a correspondent signing herself knocked off and still a neat profit for himself.

"The wise housewife is aware of thisa platitude that has long held sway a new order of things is confronting her. She does not hesitate to buy at the bar-"I refer to the popular attitude toward gain counter because bargain-hunting was once tabooed as a thriftless practice.

CURIOUSLY enough, the same mail brought this effusion from a Haddon-

field woman: "The vital question of the day may be said to be the victual question of the day. Not how much, but how little can family live on? Clever brains are busy figuring accurately down to the smallest number of ounces of food required, and the fractions of cents needed to purchase

"But it is safe to say that the majority of families could live on less than they do, without any serious deprivation, if they would eliminate waste.

"First, waste in the kitchen. The old saying that 'a French family could live on what an American family throws away' may be an exaggeration, but it is a valuable suggestion.

"Second, waste in the amount of serv ice paid for. Instead of spending time and money for 'domestic science courses' why not utilize some of the misspent lelsure in wholesome tasks under the instruction of the home-keeper? Instead of agonizing efforts to find and keep a cook, why not learn to be independent of the species?

"Third, waste in dress. While the women of all other great countries are glorying in plain and simple clothes to show their sympathy and help for the goods quickly at reduced prices. The brave men who go out to death, surely it grocery business illustrates this ten- is better taste if we be more sparing in

"Fourth, waste in amusements. The

# THE WOMAN'S EXCHANGE

Letters and questions submitted to this department must be written on one side of the nd signed with the name of the writer. Special queries like those given below are It is understood that the editor does not necessarily indorse the sentiments ex-All communications for this department should be addressed as follows: THE WOMAN'S EXCHANGE, Evening Ledger, Philadelphia, Pa.

The winner of today's prize is Mrs. D. K. Chidsey, of 6019 De Lancey street, whose letter appeared in yesterday's paper.

1. How should fish be carved? 2. How can the colors in a faded carpet be 3. What is the best war to clean natural willow or wicker furniture?

2. What can be done to soothe a feverish 3. What home beverage is beneficial to the

ANSWERS TO YESTERDAY'S INQUIRIES

1. Fresh pork is in season from December . 1. When speaking to a lieutenant in the navy until May.

Ways to Cook the Dasheen

Dear Madam—Your-paper yesterday published an article on the dasheen, a newly discovered vegetable. Can you give me directions for preparing it?

A builstin recently issued by the United

States Department of Agriculture, Washington, contains a number of dasheen recipes, among which are the following: Baked dasheens—Whether large or small, they may be baked like potatoes in a quick oven. Scrub them and remove any loose fiber from the skin. Sometimes they can be scraped like new potatoes. If very large they can be out in half to lessen the time for baking or parbolled ten to twenty minutes before baking. Dasheens should be utes before baking. Dasheens should be served with a quantity of butter, salt and pepper. They are mealy and have a de-cidedly nutty flavor when baked.

eidedly nutty flavor when baked.

Dasheen soup—Three cups of boiling water, three cups milk, three cups dieed dasheen, three tablespoons butter, salt and celery to taste and parsies or grated onlon if desired. Boil and rice the dasheen, then into double boiler put the boiling water, add the milk and the dasheen. Bring to a beil and cook for from five to ten minutes. Season and serve. Season and serve.

Scalloped dasheens—Pare and slice raw dashens, putting the slices in layers into a buttered baking dish, and season each layer with butter, salt, etc. Lattice-work slices, made with a fluted slicer, are a little more attractive in appearance than the plain ones, and they do not mat together. Nearly cover with rich milk and bake. Only about two-thirds as much time is required in cooking as for scalloped potatoes. When corms are used for scalloped potatoes. When corms are used for scalloping it is well to discard about three-quarters of an inch of the upper or bud end, as it may be tough after cooking. On account of the firm texture of the dasheen, a slicer with the sliding guard made of wood rather than of tin will be accessary if a nuted slicer is used. This pushed of sarving the dasheen will be found postbrilarly well adapted for banquets or some dinners, and in such cases individual baking dishes or casseroles should be used. Scalloped dasheens-Pare and slice raw

Fried dasheens — Slice builed dusheens, other warm or cold season with ealt and by quickly in plenty of fat. If fried too ong they become dry and hard. Frenchfried dasheens are also exceedingly good. Bolled dasheens, while still hot, may also be invaled or put through a potato ricer, mixed with grated cheese and made into cakes or croquettes and fried. The cheese may be smitted and the croquettes dipped in egg and cracker crumbs before frying.

Delicious Recipes

To the Rittor of Wousin's Page:
Day Madain-I am very much interested in
the Woman's Page and would like some one of
my delicious egater fritters and walnut

2. White felt hats can be cleaned with fine sandpaper, or a mixture of one quart of cornment to one curful each of salt and flour may be need. Emb in well, allow it to stand over-

3. Black lace can be freshened by scaking in strong black tea.

Should She Meet Man Outside? To the Editor of the Woman's Page:
Dear Madam—Is it proper for girls to meet
fellows on the street corners? I ask this question for the following reason: A girl came to
me and cited some of her troubles and asked
my advice. She is about my age (nineteen) and
has a sister five years her senior who is very
leadous.

The fellow is a perfect gentleman, and I do not see any reason but pure jealousy for her not allowing him to call. The mother in this case has very little to say, as it is the older sister who runs the house, and the father is dead. She remarked If he is not allowed to rail for her at the house site would meet him on the street corners. Please list me know if this is correct.

The situation is a very trying one for the younger girl. But I would strongly advise her against meeting this young man outside; it is not at all the proper thing to do and will subject her to criticism, a most unfortunate thing for any young girl If, as you say, the young man is nice she should take a firm stand and let her sister know that she fully intends having him

Unkind Gossip

To the Editor of Woman's Page:
Dear Madam—I have often wondered how it is that everybody is so anxious to apeak of your faults and shortcomings. If only they would stop gossible about every little fault they see and bear of their neighbors: if they would fir to see the good side, for there is always some good, no matter how bed a person is. Why not talk about their good decid said let them know that you serpect them instead of forever gossibling about the svii? Why wait until a person is dead and gime before you speak of his good arts? Do it while he lives and by so doing make a better man or woman of him or her.

Spending Their Substance in Riotous

Living

# MY MARRIED LIFE

"Oh, the Gorilla With the Mumps!"

WELL, upon my word, what are you spread a sheet over them, and went to the kitchen. There I found Katle in a state of kitchen. There I found Katle in a state of great excitement over the shelled almonds which she had covered with boiling water for blanching according to my directions. mooning over?"

Dicky's voice, close to me, startled me so that I dropped the silken square which had brought back to me so many memories of my mother and Jack Bickett. Dicky stooped and picked it up and examined

"India," he commented, and then suspiciously to me: "You appear very much upset over this Oriental' souvenir. What is it, a memento of some sentimental epit-

Dicky's voice was sneering, unpleasant. I had learned upon the day he discovered Jack's letter announcing his unexpected return, that underneath Dicky's careless exterior there lurked a demon of jenlousy,

terior there lurked a demon of jealousy. It was not a dangerous demon, by any means, and one of which I was very sure Dicky was much ashamed; but it was strong enough to make him a most unpleasant companion while it possessed him.

I knew that I had only to say quietly, "This is something that belongs to my mother," to make tender-hearted Dicky utterly remorseful and humiliated. But my conscience would not let me tell such a half-truth. I was aware that my brooding over the silken fabric had held as many thoughts of Jack as of my dead mother. So I faced him, outwardly brave, but Inwardly quaking, for I dreaded another inwardly quaking, for I dreaded another

"I found this when I was taking out the tinen for tonight," I said. "It is something which my mother prized very highly, a gift to her from Jack Bickett, the best friend my mother and I ever had."

Into Dicky's face flashed the look of

Into Dicky's face flashed the look of anger which I had learned to dread.

"Oh, the gorilla with the mumps," he Jeered, contemptuously. It was the same expression that he had used when he saw Jatek's photograph. When he had said it before, the day that he had found Jack's letter upon the living room table. I had not noticed it particularly. Now, for some reason, it stung me deeply. I thought of the many kindnesses from Jack Bickett which had brightened my multer's years of in



Into the silence that followed, Katie's voice came.

ralidism, of the flowers and fruit and books and pictures which he had constantly show-ered upon her. And his kindness had not stopped there. Pleading his distant kin-ship and my mother's care of him when a boy, he had done more substantial things. My mother's wheel-chair, little trips which we took as his guests, a thousand and one things came rushing back to me.

A FORTUNATE INTERRUPTION I flung back my head and faced Dicky. "If you ever speak of my mother's best friend in that manner again I shall re-

fuse the most ordinary courtesy to any friend of yours." I was surprised to hear my voice as cold and measured as it was, for I was trembling with anger. Into the silence that followed Katle's voice came. I do not know what Dicky would have answered if she had not ap-

peared at just that psychological moment.
I have learned that such little things turn
the scale of Dicky's emotions. As Katle rushed through the living room, calling my name loudly, excitedly, Dicky turned on his heel with a forcible word which I pretended not to hear, and went to his

own room.

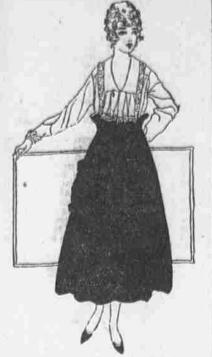
"Missis Graham, oh, Missis Graham, come queeck, dot brown skin, heem all come off."

"All right, Katle, I will come directly."

I put the silken square back in the chest, laid the embroidered linens for the table, and the beds upon the top of the chest.

### DIARY OF A WELL-DRESSED GIRL

A Practical and "Dressy" Costume



Smart separate skirt and blouse.

I went to the bathroom, leaving Katle at the sink for her abintions. I knew that if I had told her bluntly to wash her hands she would have resented it. However, I gave her no chance for offense. I returned to the kitchen to find her beaming, her hands red and whining from the scrubbing she had given them.

"Now we will rub the brown skins from the almonds, Katle," I said, suiting the action to the word, "and lay the white meats upon this towel on the table." Katle is a very swift worker. She is also quick to grasp any method of doing things, no matter how unfamiliar it may be to her. THIS has been a day well spent. I am This has been a day well spent. I am party, all because Louise Jennings allowed me to do something for her.

For a long time I've known that Louise. hasn't had much money to spend on luxu-

les.
After duly considering the list of "abso-utely necessaries" that she handed to me, utely necessaries" that she handed to me, arrived at this decision: Since she had a have one brand tree it. matter how unfamiliar it may be to her. So in an incredibly short time the nuts were divested of their brown coats and lay upon the towel, white and glistening to have one brand new "dressy" frock, one of serge, for rough-and-ready wear, and a couple of blouses, there was nothing left for an evening gown, and I saw that we'd "Now cover them with this other towel,"
I directed, "and we must leave them for
an hour at least until they get thoroughly

have to "economize" somehow. A happy thought came in the form of a black velvet skirt to be worn in conjunc-ion with the blouses for afternoon. Louise iked a model with a big, shirred pocket at the side. The pattern looked easy to put to-gether, as there were only four pieces. I did the cutting and then showed Louise low to baste the sections together. Then I in very hot oven until very brown.

machine-stitched the seams and gathered

After the hem was sown in I made the pecket, shirring it at the top and bottom with headings.

Louise covered three tiny button molds with velvet, and I used them as trimming at the top of the pocket. She also made the belt, which crushes softly about the waist-

We had the skirt finished before we knew it. I then set to work and cut out a blouse of white georgette creps.

The back extends well over the shoulders, The back extends well over the shoulders, and the fronts are shirred across the top, ro keep the material from puckering when I stitched it on the machine I covered the seams with strips of paper.

The skeeves are bishop, but fit into the armholes without a particle of fullness. I gathered them into snugly fitting cuffs, pointed at the top, and with turnpvers of lace about the wrists.

The V-shaped neckline is finished with turned-back collar with a gathered jabot. About the edge of both collar and jabot I sewed a row of lace fusertion to match the cuffs. The finished blouse is simple but effective. It took exactly a day and a very effective. It took exactly a say half of steady sewing to make the skirt and blouse. (Copyright)

Woman Theater Magnate

Mrs. Flossie Jones, of Waukesha, Wis., Is Mrs. Flossie Jones, of Wattesna, with, is another of those young women who have invaded what used to be the masculine sphere and made good. She has used her tact, good judgment and courage to build up a successful theatrical business. That she has succeeded on her merits is demonstrated by the fact that she began with a small jitney playhouse and now directs a small jitney playhouse and now directs a large theater, which offers the highest class of dramatic and musical entertainments. Mrs. Jones is her own house manager, treasurer, press agent, advertising manager and looks after the booking herself. She has won the friendship of many of the big-time actors and actresses.

#### Stuffed Potato Suzette

Select even-sized potatoes; bake forty grated nutmeg, freshly ground white pepper, sait, chopped parsley, chopped ham and tongue, a little cream and butter. Mix well, then fill up the shells. Spread over them a little grated Parmesan cheese; bake

Corinthian Brass

That which was known as "Corish brass is said to have been a mixture gold, sliver and brass. There is a let to the effect that when Mummius desire the city of Cerinth by fire the configuration melted all metals, which ran deva streets, and the three mentioned above together and formed the alloy named



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3 Cakes for 10c While present stock lasts.

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Made to our special order, and made to meet the CHILDS' requirement. It's really exceptionally good.

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"Sweet Bloom" The very highest grade

of freshly churned butter. And "Sterling"

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Sweet "Bloom" Large, rich, meaty eggs; and

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