

PRESERVING RECIPES—WOMAN'S EXCHANGE—CHARMING NEGLIGEE—ADVENTURES WITH A PURSE

MRS. WILSON GIVES SOME WAYS FOR PUTTING UP SMALL ONIONS

Pickles, Preserves and Relishes of Delicious Flavor Can Be Made in Various Ways

Better to Get Them Done Now Before October Is Gone and There Are No More Fresh Vegetables

By MRS. M. A. WILSON

FREQUENTLY the busy housewife finds October almost gone before she decides that some additional relishes can be put up before the harvest products disappear from the stalls.

Onion Relish Peel and cut through the food chopper one-half basket or twelve pounds of onions. Place in a preserving kettle and add

One dozen green peppers, chopped fine. Six red peppers, chopped fine. Two ounces of celery seed. Two ounces of mustard seed. Two pints of cider vinegar. One pint of water.

Bring to a boil and cook slowly for one hour. Fill into all-glass jars and then adjust the rubber lid and seal securely. Place in a hot-water bath for twenty minutes. Remove, cool and then store.

Pickled White Onions Wash one-half basket of small, white pickling onions thoroughly and then place in a preserving kettle and cover with cold water. Bring to a boil and cook for five minutes and then turn into a pan and chill with cold water. Remove the skins and then drop into cold water. Now place the onions in a preserving kettle and add equal parts of white wine vinegar and water to cover the onions, and then add

One dozen pepper pods, cut into inch pieces. One ounce of whole cloves. One ounce of whole allspice. One ounce of celery seed. Two ounces of mustard seed.

Bring to a boil and cook slowly for twenty minutes and then fill all-glass jars full of the onions, then distribute the seeds and pieces of pod and fill to overflowing with vinegar. Seal and cool and then dip the tops of the jars in melted paraffin and then store in a cool, dry place.

Spanish Pepper Relish Remove the seeds and stems from two dozen red peppers. Two dozen green peppers.

and peel thirty medium-sized onions. Put the onions and peppers through the food chopper, using the fine knife. Turn into a preserving kettle and add

Two pints of vinegar. One cup of water. One ounce of salt. One ounce of paprika. One tablespoon of mustard. One cup of brown sugar. One ounce of celery seed. One ounce of mustard seed.

and cook slowly until thick. Fill into all-glass jars and then seal. Dip the tops of the jars in melted paraffin and then store in a cool place.

Celery Relish Wash and thoroughly cleanse one dozen stalks of celery. Peel twenty medium-sized onions and then remove the stems and seeds from six green and ten red peppers. Put the

one quart of finely chopped onions. One quart of finely chopped green and red peppers.

one quart of finely chopped green tomatoes. Sprinkle with one cup of salt and then turn a plate over the mixture and stand overnight in a cool place. In the morning drain and then turn into a preserving kettle and add

One quart of vinegar. Two cups of cold water. One cup of brown sugar. One tablespoon of cinnamon. Two teaspoons of allspice. One teaspoon of cloves. One-half teaspoon of nutmeg. Three tablespoons of paprika. One tablespoon of mustard. One ounce of mustard seed. One tablespoon of celery seed.

Bring to a boil and cook until thick, then fill into all-glass jars. Seal and when cool dip the tops in melted paraffin and store in a cool place.

Don't Fail to See Mrs. Wilson's Movies

It's so much easier to learn how to use a recipe when you see an expert use it first. You can have that opportunity all this week when the cooking pictures will be shown as follows:

LEBANON CRUMB CAKE Saturday—The Apollo, Fifty-second and Thompson streets. CORN MUFFINS Saturday—The Baltimore, Fifty-first street and Baltimore avenue. CHARLOTTE RUSSE Saturday—The Leader, Forty-first street and Lancaster avenue.



Add a jar or two of pickled onions to your preserve shelf for the winter. Mrs. Wilson gives explicit directions for putting them up in today's article

Mrs. Wilson at Food Fair; What She Does and When

Mrs. Mary A. Wilson, food expert of the Evening Public Ledger, is giving cooking demonstrations daily at the Food Fair in the First Regiment Armory, Broad and Calowhill streets.

Her program for today and Monday follows: Today 3 p. m. Fireless cookery. Vienna breads, crullers, layer cake. Tonight 8 p. m. Fruit salads. Monday 3 p. m. Hot breads, egg dishes. 8 p. m. Baby foods.

celery, using the green leaves as well as the branches, the onions and peppers through the food chopper. Place in a preserving kettle and add

One cup of brown sugar. One-quarter cup of salt. Three tablespoons of paprika. Two tablespoons of mustard. One ounce of mustard seed. Two ounces of celery seed. Five cups of vinegar. One cup of water.

Bring to a boil and cook slowly for one hour. Fill into all-glass jars and seal securely. Cool and then dip the tops of the jars into melted paraffin and then store in a cool, dry place.

Green Tomato Relish Wash and then cut into thin slices eight pounds of green tomatoes. Place in a china bowl and then sprinkle over the tomatoes three-quarters of a cup of salt. Turn a plate over the tomatoes and then place a weight on the plate. Let stand overnight and then in the morning drain off the liquid and throw away. Place in a preserving kettle and add

Two quarts of finely chopped onions. One quart of finely chopped green and red peppers. One quart of vinegar. One cup of brown sugar. One tablespoon of cinnamon. Four tablespoons of mustard. Three tablespoons of paprika. One ounce of celery seed. One ounce of mustard seed. One-half cup of grated horseradish.

Mix thoroughly and then bring to a boil and cook slowly for one and three-quarters hours. Fill into sterilized all-glass jars and then seal. When cool, dip the tops in melted paraffin and then store in a cool place.

Cabbage Pickle, or Ye Old Fashioned Piccalilli Chop one medium-sized head of cabbage fine and then place in a large china bowl and add

one quart of finely chopped onions. One quart of finely chopped green and red peppers. One quart of finely chopped green tomatoes. Sprinkle with one cup of salt and then turn a plate over the mixture and stand overnight in a cool place. In the morning drain and then turn into a preserving kettle and add

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For the names of shops where articles mentioned in "Adventures With a Purse" can be purchased, address Editor of Woman's Page, Evening Public Ledger, or phone call the Woman's Department, Walnut 3000.

LACE AND CHIFFON FOR THE NEGLIGEE

lace would be very appropriate for you. I am sending the directions for making it. You can get crepe paper that is made for costumes. You could use that for the butterfly dress, but I shouldn't use the regular crepe paper. I'll send you, for it tears so easily that you don't dare move all evening for fear of spoiling your whole costume.

The party should start at 8 o'clock. It will probably be later than that when everybody gets there. Why don't you unmask at about 10 o'clock, and eat at about 11? Then you can have a good time after you unmask. I hope you will have a fine evening and that your costume will make the hit of the party!

"Young Writer" Gives Party To the Editor of Woman's Page: Dear Madam—All about Halloween, of course. Here I am again. You know me, no doubt; I've written three times. I expect you recognize me as a Young Writer. Well, I'm writing it for Halloween that I'm writing. Will you please send me as many games and suggestions for Halloween as you can? I am to be dressed as a girl for "Autumn," as I call it. All leaves, you know. How would you make up the costume? I'm wondering if 8 o'clock is too soon to start a party. Another question: what is a swastika? I've looked everywhere, asked people and can't find out what a swastika is so I know you'll tell me. I enjoy reading your column very much and think there is no paper equal to the EVENING PUBLIC LEDGER. I've been wondering if there was any new Halloween stunt this year, something new that others haven't thought about and something funny. YOUR FRIEND.

You forgot your self-addressed envelope, "Young Writer," but as you put your address on the letter I will send you the games and suggestions. Some one else asked how to dress as Autumn, so I am sending you my answer to her.

Eight o'clock is the proper time to start the party. A swastika is an ancient symbol. They used it a great deal as a design for their headed beds, blankets and moccasins. I don't know how to describe the shape but the ends turned at right angles towards the right. You can find pictures of them in books on Indians or in books on handicraft and designing.

Costumes for Young Girl To the Editor of Woman's Page: Dear Madam—Four of us girls are going to hold a Halloween party, and we would be thankful for any suggestions. Who shall we serve for about fourteen persons? Should we decorate the room? If so, how? What is the proper time to go home at such a party? Kindly suggest some fancy costume for a sixteen-year-old girl, four feet eleven and a half inches in height and rather stout. A. R.

If you will send me a self-addressed envelope I will send you refreshments, decorations and suggestions. When you send out your invitations name the hour of starting and finishing the party; for instance, "From 8 to 11," or "11 to 13:30." Be sure to tell me what you would like to wear in the street, at hotels, in your friends' drawing rooms, at dinner parties or at dances you quite rightly want to get something that will appear well with what the other women are wearing.

But when it comes to the negligee that you will wear in the privacy of your own home, what care you what other women are wearing? Pink always is a color that is popular in negligees, because pink is a color that appears well under artificial light and that is very generally becoming. So, I suggest a negligee of some color much known that the pink that contains some yellow is generally more becoming than the pink that has none. It blends with the color of the face and the yellow tints in your own complexion.

Here is a negligee of salmon-pink chiffon of the shade that is very generally becoming. The way the lace is arranged in a panel down the center of the back will appeal to the woman who never likes to see expensive lace cut up and thereby spoiled for future use.

Copyright, 1919, by Florence Rose

The broad panel of lace is the principal feature of this beautiful costume. The loosely hanging chiffon is arranged in such a way that it will be becoming to almost any type of figure

A Daily Fashion Talk by Florence Rose To the Editor of Woman's Page: WHEN you select your negligee but one question should concern you. Is it becoming? After all, what else really matters when it comes to negligees? When you buy clothes, has it been worn in the street, at hotels, in your friends' drawing rooms, at dinner parties or at dances you quite rightly want to get something that will appear well with what the other women are wearing.

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The K. U. H. C. is still working and Cynthia is always glad of new members, and to hear from the first ones, but have a good mind of my own as to where to meet young people. I will certainly send them up to your union. It sounds fine.

This is Encouraging Dear Cynthia—Having had an opportunity to see you in person, I would like to answer "Jack's" letter when he writes he would never trust another girl again.

"Jack" don't get down-hearted; there are plenty of good girls in Philly, and I'll bet you'll find one who'll be "over there." I have heard this story before and the one that had the joke played on him has the cutest little wife you ever saw. I wish you the best of luck. I. A.

Welcome Back, "Buck Private" Dear Cynthia—With this "The Buck Private" report I'm glad to be in the Quaker City. When he sent you that postal two months ago saying that he was off on a vacation he was really heading for home and friends, and he's been kept on the move until he arrived. The second day he was at home he began to see that he had turned his back on Philadelphia simply because of loneliness and, with the birth of that thought, he began to feel sheepish.

About a year ago he found that the injury he had received in the service had entitled him to a course in school. That necessitated his return to Philadelphia, and gave him a good chance to get his feet on the ground again. To his nerve, and well he is, he is again with his roomy about fixed up, night school in full swing, busy looking for a position, and once more a regular member of the EVENING PUBLIC LEDGER.

But what has become of Lieutenant B. and the K. U. H. Club? Have they died a natural literary death? And is Cynthia well? And can I again bid into the home of my dear friends as so downhearted as before is Cynthia's offer yet open? Wonderfully.

THE BUCK PRIVATE. Cynthia is indeed glad to hear from you, Buck Private. The offer does hold good. Send me a self-addressed envelope and I'll tell you more about it. Or if you would rather telephone Walnut 3000 and I'll tell you more about it. In the Woman's Department of the EVENING PUBLIC LEDGER, any day between 12 and 1 o'clock.

Down on Lounge Lizards Dear Cynthia—Who, in this big wide world, doesn't want to look their best? We all want to. Then if that is the case, who can blame the girls for doing a little color on their legs, especially when the hitch comes for which comes from not feeling very good?

But here is where the hitch comes in. Most of the girls overdo a good thing and spend their money for the department store, and stand perfectly still for a minute, I believe some one would come up and look at the suit they had on, thinking they were wax models.

And most of the fellow actors, just as bad—the so-called pineapple, with their ridiculous-looking clothes, with their hats pulled down over their eyes, with their slouching shoulders, etc. I love dancing as much as anybody, but these dance hall lounge lizards when they come around—that let's me out.

ADAM.

MAKE ROOM FOR HUMAN FRAILTY IN CHILDHOOD

Otherwise Why Have So Much Space for the Shortcomings of Those Who Are Grown?

HE WAS so little and the street was so big. It was late too, an hour for the chug of motors, for wrangling or laughing grown-ups and all the rest of the confusion of the night, but not the heyday for a small boy of two. Could you blame him then for refusing to take his mama's hand and walk along like a good boy? But he was blamed—with a smart slap from a hand that should have known better. His mother's.

Sometimes a person wonders if there is any room in the world for the human frailty of a child. You have heard me contending that this wee bit of a boy was in the right. Maybe his mother had very good reason to have him out at that time of the night; but if we were all weighed in our righteous scales of justice, dear me, I wonder where we'd be!

Queer, isn't it, how much allowance is made in the world for the human frailty of able-bodied grown-up men and women—for their ill temper, for their vanity, for their petty lies and for their bad habits of infatuation and self-indulgence? You have heard me contending that this wee bit of a boy was in the right. Maybe his mother had very good reason to have him out at that time of the night; but if we were all weighed in our righteous scales of justice, dear me, I wonder where we'd be!

Of course children must be taught. But the successful parent knows that there wasn't built in a day and that neither can the perfect youngster be trained in an hour. By the very law of averages there must be a certain number of fallings from grace every once in a while and for them there must be kindly toleration.

THE other morning Junior ran down into the kitchen garbed only in his nether garments. The seeming object of his errand was to ask if he might not wear long stockings instead of socks. The question was entirely out of order because the weather (it was one of those fall days when the sun was unseasonably warm. His request was denied, and the real object of his visit came to light. He grabbed the cat and took her up to his room that he might have company during the rest of the dressing process. I am glad to be able to report Junior's errand was not "measured with a cast-iron ruler and dealt with accordingly."

The Testing of Julia Grant

By HAZEL DEVO BACHELOR Copyright, 1919, by the Public Ledger Company

In Which Something Interesting Happens at Twilight

READ THIS FIRST This is a story of life as it happens, of sorrow as it is met and worn by men and youth. Dan Carson grows tired of Julia Grant and falls in love with another woman. After he has told his heart to the girl, Julia has gone into hospital to study nursing, but when Dan comes to her she does take him back, but she refuses to give up her work.

Doctor Norville is the best surgeon at the hospital, and Julia is able to contrast him with Dan. Fate does the rest.

NOW GO ON WITH THE STORY JUST for a moment, as Doctor Norville crossed over toward her, Julia did not know what he would do, but he did not touch her. When he spoke "I don't know how other men want women," he began, and Julia's heart leaped. She felt that smothering sensation that she had felt before when he was not her hand was on her shoulder to her throat as though to relieve the tension there. "But, I want you," he went on, "unspikably! There is no other way to love you in every way. There is nothing in life that I would not have you share, my sweetheart. His voice had sunk to a whisper.

Julia could hear the words thrill around her in the dusky twilight, and she knew she had no right to hear them. She stood motionless, waiting, waiting. She felt that he would not touch her here. She knew that after this one little moment she could never listen again to anything he might say, and she wanted him to go on speaking.

"There is nothing in life that I would not have you share," that was love, real love, the feeling that Dan Carson felt for her, what was that? Something far, far different.

He leaned toward her suddenly and took her hand in his warm, nervous grip. She knew she had no right to hear them. She stood motionless, waiting, waiting. She felt that he would not touch her here. She knew that after this one little moment she could never listen again to anything he might say, and she wanted him to go on speaking.

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