

MRS. WILSON GIVES A FEW MISCELLANEOUS HINTS

Tells How to Make Tasty French Delicacy, and Suggests a Good Filling for Bohemian Sandwiches

By MRS. M. A. WILSON

Do you know that an old chef, when making lemonade, dips lemons in hot water for a minute, then rolls them in a table to soften them so that the juice may be extracted more thoroughly...

When putting citron, raisins or dried figs through food chopper occasionally add a few drops of lemon juice to prevent the fruit from discoloring...

For a Bohemian sandwich try this one. Put through food chopper, using medium fine knife...

Old-World knowledge has taught the chef that spinach contains wonderful food elements...

Remember that around Christmas time, one can buy net stockings filled with all sorts of interesting toys and games...

When warm weather and spring householding approach I am seized with a perfect mania for making my home as bare as possible...

HE WAS HELD AT THE OFFICE, SO HE CALLED UP HIS WIFE

And Promised to Bring Her Everything She Liked for Dinner. Was It Because He Feared What She Would Say?



THE man in the telephone booth in the drugstore was talking so loud that everybody in the store heard him...

"Well, listen, Jenny," he pleaded, "I absolutely couldn't get away from the office at all; all tied up with contracts to look over and everything..."

"Well, now, listen," he said, more calmly after another minute of waiting out on the line...

Everybody in the drugstore was smiling broadly by this time, some with sympathetic understanding—they'd been there. Some of the smiles were scornful...

WATAMPOO'S SLIDE BALKY SAM and the bear cubs ducked under water to get away from the angry wasp which had come after them when Bally Sam played football with the wasp's nest...

Removing a Stain To the Editor of Woman's Page: Dear Madam—Am very much worried about a large spot on my dress...

Verse From the Bible To the Editor of Woman's Page: Dear Madam—Please give verse in Bible where word "Ichabod" is found...

A Girl's Sweater To the Editor of Woman's Page: Dear Madam—Will you kindly tell me how many stitches to drop when making a square neck on a girl's sweater...

Pershing Coming for Launching General Pershing yesterday accepted invitation to come to Philadelphia for the christening of the army transport "Chaumont" at Hog Island next Wednesday...

THE entire room seemed to go around in a daze. Laurel and she saw the faces around her in a blur. Every one was unsmiling and no one seemed to notice her for the moment...

At 5 o'clock on Saturday afternoon, the conversation wound up finally with a last promise from the hard-working husband...

HE HUNG up the receiver, and every body expected to see him wipe his forehead and call for water and air...

knocking Peggy and Billy over as he did so. Above them they heard a war whoop. The wasp was flying down the slide...

"We're lost!" shouted Billy. The King of the Wild Geese dashed down close to them...

"We'll be good!" brayed Bally Sam. "We'll be good!" brayed Major and Minor cubs, splashing the water all about them...

"Alas, we are doomed," growled Father Bear. But Billy was thinking fast. "Take your cubs and hide," he said...

"You'll be good!" brayed Bally Sam, and he leaped on her window. Peggy saw them flying swiftly toward their summer home in the North...

Telephone operating means work near home, short hours, agreeable associates, attractive surroundings and hot lunches at cost.

There are anniversary payments, sick benefits and vacations with pay. Talk with Miss Stevenson, 1631 Arch St., about this.

The Bell Telephone Company of Pennsylvania

SOWING SEEDS IN DANNY

By NELLIE L. McCLUNG Author of "The Next of Kin," "Three Times and Out," etc.

THIS STARTS THE STORY Mrs. J. Burton Francis, a woman with high ideals and more than the ordinary measure of the milk of human kindness...

"EVERYBODY knew Doctor Clay's horse; there was no danger of mistaking him for any other. He was tall and lean and gaunt..."

"I suppose the old man's pride is hurt every time he sees me. He evidently thinks it is all the medical aid they need around here..."

"The minister looked at him thoughtfully. 'A man can only do his best, Horace,' he said kindly."

"WHO is the young gentleman or lady?" Doctor Gray asked of Pearlie Watson one day when he met her wheeling a baby carriage with an abnormally fat baby in it...

"I'm just 'tendin' you know, about him bein' the czar," she said confidentially. "You see, I mind him every day and that's the way I play, Maudie..."

"In other words, to make good, and never mind the fans," the doctor smiled. Then he became serious. "But Granit, I am not always so sure I am right as you are..."

"I have to taste everything he eats, for fear of paris green," Pearl went on. (CONTINUED MONDAY)

speaking now in the loud official tone of the bodyguard. "I have to stand between him and the howlin' mob thist'le for his gore..."

"He seems to howl more than the mob," the doctor said smiling. "Pearl whispered, 'Can't trust no one. He ain't howlin'..."

"The doctor looked critically at the czar, who returned his gaze with stolid indifference. 'I never saw a more perfect nub on any nose,' he answered honestly..."

"The doctor lifted his hat, and the imperial carriage moved on. She had gone a short distance when she remembered something..."

"I'll tell you know when he says it, doc," she said. "All right, don't forget," he smiled back.

When Pearlie turned the next corner she met Maudie Ducker. Maudie Ducker had on a new plain dress with velvet trimming, and Maudie knew it...

"My, no!" Pearlie answered cheerfully. "This is just my morning dress. I wear my blue sitting in the afternoon, and on Sundays, my purple velvet with the water-plait, and basque yoke of tartan plaid, garnished with lace..."

"I have to taste everything he eats, for fear of paris green," Pearl went on. (CONTINUED MONDAY)

SALE by the U. S. NAVY SUBMARINE CHASERS—MOTOR BOATS—YACHTS TUGS—GUNBOATS—TORPEDO BOATS The vessels named in this announcement will be sold by sealed proposals receivable at the Bureau of Supplies and Accounts, Navy Department, Washington, D. C., until 12 o'clock noon on the date of sale...

(TO BE CONTINUED)