SWEATERS FOR AUTUMN DAYS

When you go for a walk now it's such fun to breathe in the magic spice that is in the air. To wear a smart sweater of pliable worsted is fun, too. This one is brown, with tan brush wool edging the Tuxedo collar

## Mrs. Wilson Tells About the Good Things | Please Tell Me That Country Women Are Famous For

Barbecued Ham Has an Unusual Sauce, and There Is a Spicy Salad to Use Up the Leftover Vegetables

By MRS. M. A. WILSON

Severicks, 1981, by Mrs. M. A. Wilson. All rights reserved. ber or the first week in October relebrated as Old Home Week, The harvest is well under way and ne folks like to gather the famthe home torks like to gather the family and kin for a spell, and usually, through the efforts of the Grangers, a fair or community gathering at the country seat is one of the big features of Old Home Week.

Nowadays the farmer fares forth in his chariot of gasoline with the entire family loaded on and passets contain-ing the bounteous feasting strapped to the side. This week is the jolification time for the tiller of the soil and he makes hay while the sun shines, both

in play and work.
Old Home Week in a mid-West com Old Home Week in a mid-West com-munity means three days for the family home gathering and three days at the country fair. As on all occasions for pleasure the table comes under first pleasure the table comes under first consideration. If there is a lack of those goodies which are considered a part of the celebration, gloom indeed would spread over the home. The farmer—as extiss out-of-door man— has little patience when mealtime comes if it lacks a sentials that are

s it it lacks to sentials that are sary to appease his appetite; the er's wife, or ma, as she is usucalled, lives up to expectations comes it meessary to appease his appetite; the farmer's wife, or ma, as she is usually called, lives up to expectations and the pantry or buttery shelves are fairly groaning with weight of goodies waiting call to the table.

It is a little early for the fall little and the farmer must depend

butchering and the farmer must depend upon the ham he cured last winter. ham to be prepared for the celebration; this ham is usualy served barbecued and for snacks for those who must eat between meals. Barbecued Ham

for one hour. Place in a large boiler and cover with boiling water and add One pint of older vinegar, One bunch of soup herbs, Two onions, with four cloves in each Bring to a boil and cook slowly on

Wash the ham and soak in cold water

the simmering burner, allowing one-half hour per pound. Let the ham cool in water and when cold lift and remove the skin and score the fat lightly with a sharp knife, forming into blocks. Now place in a bowl One cup of brown sugar, One teaspoon of cinnamon.

One-half teaspoon of allspice, One-half teaspoon of cloves, One teaspoon of ginger, One-half teaspoon of nutineg. Mix and rub lightly over the ham

One cup of water.
One-half cup of sugar.
Stir to dissolve the sugar before com-

mencing to baste. Bake the ham for ting.

To serve the ham as barbecue: Cut
the ham in thim slices and then place in One-half glass of current or other

one-half cup of catsup. One-quarter cup of vinegar, One-half cup of boiling water. Bring mixture to a boil and cook for five minutes. Add thinly sliced ham and heat until scalding hot. Serve on

Country Salad Pare four cold boiled potatoes and dice: place in bowl and add

A Complexion Help

Wants to See City

To the Editor of Woman's Page:

Dear Madam: Is milk good for the omplexion? How should it be applied?

A READER

To the Editor of Woman's Page:

One cup of cold cooked corn, cut from

Tons to mix. Now place in saucepar Two-thirds cup of water. One-half cup of vinegar, Six level tablespoons of flour. Stir to dissolve and then bring to a boil and cook slowly for five minutes and then add

One-half level teaspoon of pepper, Three tablespoons of butter,

Beat hard to blend and then whip white of egg until stiff and add with one-half cup of sour cream. Beat well to mix and then pour over the prepared

Ma Bennett's Nut Loaf Place in a mixing bowl

One cup of fine breadcrumbs.
Two green peppers, minced fine.
Six branches of parsley, minced fine
Two onions, grated.

One-half level teaspoon of pepper, One-half level teaspoon of thyme,

If you serve it cold, try Ma Ben

Cucumber Dressing This is delicious. Pare and grate one medium-sized cucumber and one small onion. Rub through a sieve to

One-half cup of thick mayonnaise. One-half cup of whipped sour cream. One green pepper, minced very fine, One teaspoon of salt, One-half teaspoon of paprika. Mix well and serve.

Oftentimes the bread question large, for the extra guests quickly de-plete the large and wholesome loaves of homemade bread and ma has worked out a recipe that makes one chap I know say that he hopes that Ma Bennett has to make this bread every day; that it is great. Urge the folks to cat the bread, it is good for them.

Ma Bennett's Emergency Bread Sift whole-wheat flour through the colander into a bowl and then throw in hot oven and bake until it begins in the mixing bowl the bran that is to brown, then baste every ten minutes left in the colander after sifting the flour. Measure the six cups of flour and place in the bowl with the bran and add

One and one-half level teaspoons of One-half cup of brown sugar,

level tablespoons of baking

oughly and then add two cups of sour good.

milk. Sweet milk will do, if you do take not have the sour. Chop and mix like wife.

mortar and use a large spoon. Now told me or

and spread emoothly on top. Bake for fifty minutes in a moderate oven.

This bread will slice nicely when cold. Ma Bennett often uses stoned brunes, cut in hits with season or dried divorce proceedings, for I have no other three divorce proceedings, for I have no other three divorce proceedings. One cup of diced cooked string beans,
One green pepper, minced fine,
Three branches of parsley, minced
apples with a little citron or candied orange peel.

The Woman's Exchange

## What to Do By CYNTHIA

Advises a Frank Talk

Advices a Frank Talk

Dear Cynthia—Please print to a "Former Writer" to the column:

If "Former Writer" admits all these qualities of his lady friend, surely they can come to some terms in regard to religion. I am speaking from experience, and had I my moments of happiness to live over again would have a straight talk on such matters; but, like "Former Reader." never mentioned marriage, nor did my companion, and only hinted in different little ways what I would do and wouldn't do in regards to mixed marriages. Through this we have drifted apart, so if "Former Reader" will take my advice he will meet her half way, as we girls are certainly a foolish lot when it comes to pleasing the men we love.

JUST A GIRL.

Shall She Marry Divorced Man? Dear Cynthia—So many people are writing to you for advice that I feel that you are the one who will advise

that you are the one who will advise me.

I am deeply in love with a divorced man. He is nine years older than I. I am wondering, Cynthia, if I should give him up. We are planning to get married soon. Of course, he says there's no one but me, but I wonder if it is so? He has given up every one for me and has shown his love by so doing.

He played with fire once and was burnt, but is very willing to play with it again, alleging he won't be singed this time.

Cynthia, dear, I wish you'd advise me, and also some of your faithful readers, as I am awfully worried.

JUST ALONE. Cynthia never has advised remarriage of a divorced person. Of course, she does not know the circumstances of this man's divorce. Perhaps the former wife is not living. Not knowing particulars, she cannot given practical advice.

Wants Romance

Dear Cynthia—No doubt you will say lought to be happy being so fortunate, but I am not. In reality I am very

but I am not. In reality I am very unhappy.

Twenty-three years have passed without any kind of romance. It cannot be for looks or anything else, because every one seems to want to be with me. I have been called beautiful and have also had chances for the movies and as a model, but they do not appeal to me. I know this is a big question asked, but I must have some one's advice. Why? Why every time I meet a young man and allow him to call a few times he expects me to marry him. Why? Will they give me time to think? I've had some good chances, but when they ask they want a quick answer, yes or no; and if I ask them to be just friends they will not be just friends. Why are other girls fortunate enough to have as many friends and go together without having to marry them? I admit I crave for love but want to be together without having to marry them? I admit I crave for love, but want to be loved only by the right man, the lover of my heart and dreams.

THE ROARING SEA. Poor child! She says she's never had any romance in her life and yet every man she meets wants to marry her. Well, well, better take up some solid reading and studying and you'll soon feel better.

Go to Domestic Relations Court Dear Cynthia-I am a disabled former Dear Cynthia—I am a disabled former service man and at present am going to school (Vocational Training). I was married August 1, 1920, and sent to the United States Public Health Hospital No. 37, at Waukesha, Wis, and discharged from said place on June 14, 1921, only to find that my wife has moved and turned over all of my clothes to my mother's house, saying that she was through with me and through for good. The following day I happened to oughly and then add two cups of sour milk. Sweet milk will do, if you do not have the sour. Chop and mix like mortar and use a large spoon. Now add

One-half package of seeded raisins, One and one-half cups of peanuts, put through the food chopper, One-half cup of melted shortening.

Mix well and then turn in well-greased long, narrow loaf-shaped pan and spread smoothly on top. Bake for grounds than desertion. And the law equires that we be separated for

> ceedings.
>
> Will somebody please tell me what I am to do, for I have no home and I am disgusted with everything? ALBERT R.

Why not go to the Domestic Rela-tions Court and tell your difficulties there? Often reconciliations are brought about there and without publicity. Keep A Long Bodice Is

light blue eyes.

The Heart Pirate By HAZEL DEYO BATCHELOR

"The same style exactly," you exclaim, "only—oh, yes, it is different." And entirely so in the formore-formal-wear

effect it gives. The material is a silk

fiber, with a wide weave, and the girdle resolves itself into a charming sash that

ties on the sides

Theodora Caldwell has become gaged to Jimmy Bland and to her surprise is not happy about it. She tells her employer, Richard Blakes-lee, that she is leaving to be married, and because he feels she has no rights aside from his wishes he kidnaps her and carries her off on his yacht, bound for a business trip in South America. Theo at first refuses to work, and then a storm brings her into more personal relations with Richard Blakeslee, so that he sees her for the first time as a secommon instead of an office machine. Theo feels that a business relationship must be re-established, and decides to give in to him, but a broken pr peller carries the yacht out of its course and changes the plan of the

> CHAPTER XXIV The Stolen Clothes

ATE in the afternoon Theo decided to lie down and try to sleep, inasmuch as there was nothing else to do, and slipping out of her suit she curled up in the chaise longue. When she awoke dusk had fallen, but the yacht was still drifting.

She rose and snapped on the electric lights, but when she turned back to suit there was nothing there. She started back in amazement, She

remembered so well hanging her coat longer there, that much was certain. Suddenly suspicious, she flew to the But Theo interrupted fiercely. "You needn't go on Mrs. Breen, door. It was unlocked. She had for- after all, it's not your affair.

carried out her tray. Some one, no doubt, Mrs. Breen, had come into the could not even steal out for a walk on

Bloused With Sash into the room.

Theo had grown to distrust in her

"Do you know anything about clothes?" Theo asked abruptly. "T clothes?" Theo asked abruptly. "They were on that chair when I went to

Central News Photo

sleep."
"Yes." Mrs. Breen returned calmly, 'I took them.' Theo stared. "You took them!" she repeated after a moment. "Would you mind telling me why?" In spite of her efforts to be calm, and not to lose her temper, her voice trembled, Mrs. Breen's attitude was so very exas-

Mr. Blakeslee asked me to do it. He old me to tell you there are plenty of things for you to wear, and he is sure you can find something more appro-She raised her blue eyes to Theo's

level green ones, but before the girl's look, Mrs. Breen's fell. "Would you mind getting my suit for me immediately?" Theo asked, her voice pitched very low.

Mrs. Breen shook her head.

"I'm sorry, but that's impossible." "You mean, you won't get it?"
"I can't. I must do as Mr. Blakes-

lee orders."
She looked at Theo expectantly, evi-

lights, but when she turned back to
the chair on which she had left her suit there was nothing there.

"Very well," she said turning away with a show of indifference, although she had an almost uncontrollable impulse to rush up to Mrs. Breen and shake her until she begged for mercy. The older woman lingered.

on the back of the chair with her skirt folded up under it. But they were no longer there, that much was certain.

"See here, Miss Caldwell, why can't you be sensible?" she began. "Mr. Blakeslee intends to be kind, he "

gotten to lock it after the steward had Mrs. Breen shrugged her shoulders

cabin while she had been sleeping and deck unless she wore some of the clothes that Richard Blakeslee had pro-Making an effort to be calm. Theo rang the bell that summoned a steward and waited for him to knock at her door. But when the knock finally came and she called, "Come in," it was Mrs.

Breen who opened the door and stepped forced herself to stand perfectly still in into the room. "Yes. Miss Caldwell," she said force of her anger passed and the could urbanely, that same little twinkle that

Monday-The King's Choice

As a matter of fact, strong words are a confession of weakness. For the

knowledge of being in the right usually brings with it the realization that a simple statement of the case will be sufficient—and not the feeling that in-

Whatever you do, little girl, don't re-sort to the thing that will weaken your

position. And this means not only your position in the particular scrap in ques-

tion, but also your position in the thoughts and heart of the man who

## Through a Woman's Eyes

Strong Words

"Of course, I didn't mean those dreadful things I said to him," explained a repentant young wife, "but I had to use strong words to let him see how much he had hurt me. I wanted to wake him up to how bad I felt—to how much he had to apologize for.

They have never yet made any man see how wrong he was or how much he had to be sorry for. They have only spoiled an otherwise perfectly good case for many a woman. That's why I said those awful thingsnever once meant any of them."

Foolish little girl-strong words and hard names to wake him up to how much in the wrong he was! Did they? Of course not. They only gave him a grievance and put her in the wrong.

did. For words once spoken cannot be recalled. And though they may be forgiven they are seldom forgotten. Jagged words are as dangerous as broken glass. For while their cut may heal one never knows that a bit has not implanted itself in the wound to poison it later

Aside from their power for harm, cares

are. In the case of handwriting, how-ever, the signs are the direct result of Makes It Quicker and Easier

writers of small hands. Such people are as a rule marked by more than average intellectuality, as well as by a natural leaning toward

Empire period look extremely odd when combined with, not the rather short, tight-fitting bodice of the Empress Eugenie's time, but with the clongated, waspish affair which Lanvin offers as the partner of these bell-like petticoats. The long bodice is executed in today's model of white crepe, and is bloused over a wide sash of self-material factors. Again, they have a tendency to come to their conclusions through reason

model of white creps, and is bloused over a wide sash of self-material, fastening at the side with a cockade. White tulle bands neckline, hem and sleeves of but rather patient, self-contained and black chiffon embroidered in white.

Hack will be almost a uniform color, though emphasis is being placed on the fuchsia tones of red and purple, which but rather patient, self-contained and sphinx and mole gray and sable brown are also shown.—Vogue.

DREAMLAND ADVENTURES

> Judge Sense By DADDY

Bubby Bully, a bad boy, scho has banged and smashed the toys, is lured into the Mysterious Garden to be judged by Judge Sense. He is made as tiny as the toys by eating one of

CHAPTER VI Punishing Bubby Bully

BUBBY BULLY stood before Judge Sense to be judged for giving Bobby

around with solemn faces. But Janet was worried over Bobby Bouncer's appearance. He was grinning broadly on the jolly side of his face, but the black-eye side looked

At the edge of the lawn was a drinking basin for birds.

dirty.

"Come here a minute," whispered Janet to Bobby Bouncer. She took him to the basin, and using her handkerchief, she scrubbed his face. And to her surprise, she scrubbed the black eye right off-not the eye itself, of course, but the mud which made the eye black.

"Bubby Bully, you are charged with having given Bobby Bouncer a black eye." said Judge Sense.

"Yes, and he broke off my leg," spoke up Jumping Jack, whirling about on his bar and flinging his good leg out. It gave Bubby Bully a whack on the back and knocked him flat. "That pays you back!" said Jumping Jack. Bubby Billy gave a howl, for the whack

hurt him. At once Jumping Jack ap-peared sorry for him. "Never mind, perhaps, I can get an-other leg," he said to Bubby Bully.

"Come up on my bar and do circus stunts with me!" That surprised Bubby Bully, but he That surprised Bubby Jack's bar and climbed up on Jumping Jack's bar and Jumping Jack whirled him around in a lot of dizzy but jolly circus stunts.

"Order in the court!" shouted Judge Sense, and Jumping Jack dropped Bubby Bully before the toadstool, "I

Bubby Bully before the toadstool. "I am sorry I broke your leg." whispered Bubby Bully to Juniping Jack.
"Bubby Bully you have been a bad boy—" began Judge Sense. "Yes, and he chipped off my ear," trumpeted Wooden Elephant. With that Wooden Elephant grabbed Bubby Bully with his trunk had Bubby Bully across one his trunk, laid Bubby Bully across one of his knees and gave him a sound spanking. Bubby Bully yelled as if he were being killed, and finally Wooden Elephant grew sorry for him.

"But, never mind, perhaps I can get a new ear." said Wooden Elephant. "Don't cry or be bad again and I'll do circus tricks for you."
With that Wooden Elephant reared on his hind legs, and went through tricks just like a circus elephant, with Bubby acting as his trainer and having a lot of fun.

"Order in the court!" cried Judga "I am sorry I chipped off your car," whispered Bubby Bully.

"Bubby Bully, you have been a bad boy— once more began Judge Sense.
"He snatched off my tail!" brayed dently under the impression that the girl would show signs of temper, but Theo had no intention of giving Mrs.

Breen that satisfaction.

He snatched off my tail. brayed Jointed Mule, and he gave Bubby Bully a kick that sent Bubby flying over Judge Sense's head.

Bubby Bully howled, for the kick

Bubby Bully howled, for the kick hurt, "Never mind," brayed Jointed Mule, "You deserved that kick, but,

perhaps. I can get a new tail. Come on, and do circus-riding feats on my back."

So Bubby Bully climbed on Jointed Mule's back and did circus riding feats which made him very happy. "I am sorry I snatched off your tait," he whispered to Jointed Mule, and Jointed Mule winked forgiveness.

"You must be punished for giving Bobby Bouncer that black eye!" roared Judge Sense, But when Judge Sense, But when Judge Sense and he had nice eyes and an engaging tried to draw and had struggled on, his stoves. The young man took her up.

"I'm not—that is to say, I'm not a regular gas-stove expert," he said. The had come almost too late—how pride had prevented his asking for an advance, and he had set himself to sticking it out till he should be paid.

"You re an awful idiot," observed Mary. But you can fix gas stoves.

And tell me—" she remembered at last his opportune appearance.

"My door on the dumbwaiter shaft

Bobby Bouncer that black eye! 'roare! Judge Sense, But when Judge Sense and an ince eyes and an engaging smile. And surely he had come as opportunely as an angel from heaven. serubbed it off.

"Well," said Judge Sense, "we will have to let the prisoner go, for the black eye is gone."

"The young man approached the black eye is gone."

"The young man approached the stave without a tremor as one who staved to death!"

"Said Judge Sense, "we will the hortid object. "I can't do anything with it."

The young man approached the stave without a tremor as one who staved to death!"

black eye is gone."

"But I punished him for breaking stove without a tremor, as one who starved to death!"

my leg, and he is going to be good."

has no fear. He twiddled its cocks 'I won't starve now,' remarked the food. "But I punished him for breaking my leg, and he is going to be good." said Jumping Jack. "And I punished him for chipping off my ear, and he is going to be good." trumpeted Wooden Elephant. "And I punished him for snatching off my tail, and he is going to be good." brayed Jointed Mule.

"Stove without a tremor, as one who has no fear. He twiddled its cocks with contemptuous familiarity, trying to light it once or twice. Then he reached in his pocket, extracted a pair of pliers and loosened a joint or two, poking into pipes with a match-to be good." brayed Jointed Mule.

"And I punished the without a tremor, as one who has no fear. He twiddled its cocks with contemptuous familiarity, trying to light it once or twice. Then he reached in his pocket, extracted a pair of pliers and loosened a joint or two, poking into pipes with a match-to be good." brayed Jointed Mule.

"And I—I want to see you again—twenty blushed. "You can see me again if you want to," she said. "But

Bubby Bully looked very sorry. Then he drew some money out of his pocket.

"Here is a dollar I was saving for the circus," he said. "That will buy Jumping Jack a new leg. Wooden Elephant a new car and Jointed Mule a pen trail"

sounded, and the clear blue flame of a perfectly functioning gas range rewarded him. Mary gave a little cry of joy.

"Oh, you are clever:" she cried.

"It's all right now, isn't it? How can I ever thank you?" A chilling thought On, you are ciever; she cried. "It's all right now, isn't it? How can I ever thank you?" A chilling thought entered her mind, "Do I—how much is it—does it cost?"

Hurrah! Hurrah! Hurrah!" cried the toys, breaking into a mad dance of joy, Jack and Janet whirled about with them, whirled until they were dizzy and then they fell and fell, right into their own soft beds at home.

Adventures With a Purse

TARLIE bought a new pair of black Castin slippers to be worn with a give you something for your trouble. recently purchased black Canton crepe afternoon frock. The slippers were very pretty and dainty, but after she had worn them about an hour she began making grimaces which would indicate that all was not well with the new shoes. Her instep is quite high and the front of the slipper was cutting her foot to such an extent that she would slip her foot from out of it whenever the opportunity presented itself. Of course we all told her what to do, but what she finally had to do was to cut the slipper in the front in a tiny slit. She had buckles, but they were too large to be used on the slippers and so she bought a tiny rhinestone buckle about the size of a ten-cent piece. They looked awfully well on the slipper and covered up the slit, which permitted Carlie to tread in peace. They were priced at \$1.30.

ever, the signs are the direct result of character.

By CORINNE LOWE

Will the waist ever be home-keeping again? It is hard to say. All we know is that for some seasons back it has been seized with the modern unrest and that the early fall models display bodints the early fall models display bodints.

The phrase "still waters run deep" fashlon. To grasp the idea of so much blowsed.

I know a girl who takes a cold dress, all bands of Irish lace and tucked by on white batiste, done by hand in the most exquisite way. Well, of course, the first group of friends that saw it admired it in the terms it deserved, caressed with their eyes the lace and the pink swirl of the terms it deserved, caressed with their eyes the lace and the pink swirl of the same token, when the winds how a man to his take a cold dress, all bands of Irish lace and tucked by on white batiste, done by hand in the most exquisite way. Well, of course, the first group of friends that saw it admired it in the terms it deserved, caressed with their eyes the lace and the pink swirl of the terms it deserved, caressed with their eyes the lace and the pink swirl of the terms it deserved, caressed with their eyes the lace and the pink swirl of the terms it deserved, caressed with their eyes the lace and the pink swirl of the terms it deserved, care I suppose. One of the shops in town is having a sale of shower sprays, with quite a long piece of hose attached, and they are priced at eighty cents.

All of us are always on the lookout for nice-looking silk stockings cheap. We need white and tan ones to furnish the low slipper season and some black and gray ones to be worn with high shoes and the gray slippers for parties. One of the stores is having a sale of silk stockings for \$1.25, which are very nice looking and quite well purchasing.

## The Ex-Summer Girl Wonders Why She Eats So Much Less at Home

the evening

she rides both ways.

exclaim.

But It Isn't So Strange When You Know How Much She Exercised on Her Vacation and How Little She Does It Here

Is it any wonder that after all that summer, I ate three enormous meals every day, and most of the time I'd eat between meals, too. And here I don't have anything but a small breakfast and a thing you could hardly call a lunch, and sometimes I'm not hungry for dinner."

Is it any wonder that after all that she wanted to eat everything there was in the bouse?

IN THE afternoon there were problem.

And three or four hours of dancing in

It isn't so funny when you stop to Bouncer a black eye.

Judge Sense sat on a tondstool and looked very severe. At the toys stood the sight of early bathers coming back in wet suits and glowing faces made

her hungry.
- She ate just as much as she could ram for breakfast. Then she went outdoors right away and breathed some more sea air. She walked briskly up the Boardwalk, strolled down again, perhaps played some tennis or chased somebody over the beach or tried to catch a ball for a while before going in bathing.

And then for an hour or so she exercised as she never in her wildest dreams

SHE began hopping as the cold water touched her ankles, then she jumped as the breakers came against her. If she was a good ocean bather she dived vigorously into a wave, and then swam out into that glorious rolling

would exercise at home.

Reaching her depth,, she halted for s few moments, throwing herself down on each swell as it came along, standing on one foot, on tiptoe, with the other If she had been anywhere but where she was people would have thought her either crazy or very skillful. As it was, she was just one of the hundreds of ocean-mad bathers doing exactly the same thing.

THE DAILY NOVELETTE

Down the Dumbwaiter Shaft

By FREDERICK HART OH, I think gas stoves are the

Yet it is the finest form of exercise. the best appetite producer, and a guar-enteed painless and free method of get-ting a good complexion.

walking-no, too much like

And three or four hours of dancing in

It isn't a bit funny that she ate so much more down there than she does

The funny thing is that she exer-cised so much there when she wouldn't dream of it here.

She has only a few blocks to walk to her office in the morning, but she

Her best friend doesn't work, but she does the marketing for the family, and

If you asked one of them to go two blocks out of her way, on foot, she would be horrified.

All the benefit of their vacation is gone a short time after they get back.

they recover from that habit of deep, dreamless sleep, and that beautiful healthy color that they brought back begins to fade.

A ND it is all or largely due to this one fact—they will not exercise

They lose that wonderful

If it is dancing : yes, fine

"Walk all that distance?" she would



bang that frightened Mary nearly to death. She stamped her foot.

"I hope you blow up and—and smash yourself to pieces!" she cried, addressing the inanimate cause of her troubles. She knew that it was no good appealing to the janitor—that worthy lurked low in a den where only the boldest tenant dared tread, and Mary had no desire to meet him.

This UNUSUAL SLIT-SLEEVE will be stunning on a flannel fall frock. Cut a full flowing sleeve. At the top centure out out a triangular piece. Raise the points above the low shoulder line. Set under a piece of flannel or silk of a contrasting color. Face the lower pair of the sleeve with the same color. Fince the points above the low shoulder line. Set under a piece of flannel or silk of a contrasting color. Face the lower pair of the sleeve with the same color. Fince the points above the low shoulder line. Set under a piece of flannel or silk of a contrasting color. Face the lower pair of the sleeve with the same color. Fince the points above the low shoulder line. Set under a piece of flannel or silk of a contrasting color. Face the lower pair of the sleeve with the same color. Fince the low shoulder line. Set under a piece of flannel or silk of a contrasting color. Face the lower pair of the sleeve with the same color. Fince the lower pair of the sleeve with the same color. Fince the lower pair of the sleeve with the same color. Fince the lower pair of the sleeve with the same color. Fince the lower pair of the sleeve with the same color. Fince the lower pair of the sleeve with the same color. Fince the lower pair of the sleeve with the same color. Fince the lower pair of the sleeve with the same color. Fince the lower pair of the sleeve with the same color. Fince the lower pair of the sleeve with the same color. Fince the lower pair of the sleeve with the same color. Fince the lower pair of the sleeve with the same color. Fince the lower pair of the sleeve with the same color. Fince the lower pair of the sleeve with the same color. Fince the lower pair of the sleeve wit and Mary had no desire to meet him in argument. She wiped her eyes.

"If I only knew something about stoves," she wailed aloud. "But I thirsty and then you drink a lot of don't, and I can't cook my supper, water, and then you don't feel so empty

She sank on the bed and gave herself to tears.

A knock on her door startled her. She sprang to her feet, hastily dabbed at her eyes, and opened the door. In the hall stood a young man, diffident, the sprange of the

yet smiling.

"I believe you have something wrong with your gas stove." he began.

"Oh, I have—indeed I have! Are you a—" She paused, not sure of the name for men who repaired gas the name for men who repaired gas money getting lower and lower, till at money getting lower and lower, till at

ing "My door on the dumbwaiter shaft as was open and I heard you," he conen. fessed. "I thought you wouldn't mind

with contemptuous familiarity, trying young man as he attacked the food. to light it once or twice. Then he 'And I-I want to see you again-

"Yes, I am going to be good," said self.
Bubby Bully. "I never knew before how nice toys were and what fun it is to play with them."

stick. At last he straightened himagin it you want to, she said. Self.
"I think it'll work all right now." You won't need to, you see."

"I see!" cried the young man joyously.

ously.
And he evidently did: for it was not "Your being good after this will not give Jumping Jack back his lost leg, nor Elephant his ear, nor Jointed Mule his tail," said Judge Sense.

The turned the cock, struck the many months till he had asked Mary many months till he had asked Mary a certain question which had a great sounded, and the clear blue flame of a sounded, and the clear blue flame of a certain question which had a great the same

## Drying Woolen Materials

is it—does it cost?"

"The young man straightened his back cramped and stooping.

"Well, there's no charge. But if you have a bit of salt to spare you might let me berrow a pinch," he replied. "I haven't a scrap of salt in my place."

"Of course I'll let you have the salt," she said, hurrying to open a paper bag. "But I wish you'd let me give you something for your trouble."

give you something for your trouble.

"It wasn't any trouble. It was a bleasure." replied the young man, and bowed. And then he kept on bowing farther and farther till be tumbled to the floor and lay still.

Mary kept her head: got water and dabbed it on his forehead and laid him in an easier position. And then she saw what she had not noticed before—that his face was pinched and white and his checks were hollow.

At last he opened his eyes.

"I'm—I'm dreadfully sorry!" he stammered. "I don't know what was the matter with me—I just sort of fainted, I guess—I'll go now—"

"You'll do nothing of the sort. Tell me, how long is it since you've eaten?"

"You day '' confessed the sound and the sound are seem to call for something a bit more dressed up than the same sort of cover-the something as the mattering her and the splinters of chopped ice from flying up. So, the last time she made her candy, she wore the cunningest, the most bewitching of the matterial that slips over the shoulders and holds it in place. This is finished, like the edge of the proposition, the pockets." To see them me, how long is it since you've eaten?"
"Two days," confessed the young man. "I have a job that will pay me well, but I don't go to work till tomortow, and I've been living all this week. row, and I've been living all this week content to be of lavender and green woof on a loaf of bread. That's what I and grow onto the apron itself.

# That Brisk, Rich Flavour

is the true flavour of the perfectly preserved leaf. This unique flavour has won for Salada the largest sale of any tea in America.

# found in every cup of the genuine

Many persons defy appendicitis safely all their lives by swallowing the pulp of grapes with the seeds inclosed, relecting only the grapeskins. Others, more prudent, desire to eat the pulp only, and to discard the skins and seeds alike. Some of these make the rejection of the fruit-debris too conspicuous by using a spoon to convey the discarded parts of the grape from the mouth.

With a little practice it is very easy

Dear Madam: You have helped many in your wonderful column. I would like you to help me, also. Please name and direct me to the places of interest in Kensington and Richmond. I cannot give you a set list of inter-esting things to see in either of those places. There are a shippard and a large humber of fine manufacturing plants in the former; and, in the latter, there is a coal terminal for the product of Penn-avyania mines with a superaylvania mines, with a group of tower-ing wheat elevators which are worth This Could Not Be Done To the Editor of Woman's Page:

Dear Madam: How can I get my sagers long and thin? They are broad and short, and they hinder me in my practice of music.

I have a red and white sweater, and the white has become dirty. How can I

There is no possible way to change the shape of your fingers, but the fact that your hand is rather broad should really be a help to you when you play. Musicians very often do not have long, slender hands. Have you ever seen a picture of Chopin's? They were quite broad. Of course, the shortness of your fingers will prevent you from stretching



parts of the grape from the mouth.

With a little practice, it is very easy to eat grapes in the proper manner. Each grape is lifted singly, as in the illustration, then the middle finger, ring finger and little finger of the hand are curled around to form a cup, into which the grape skin and seeds are placed with the forefinger and thumb after the pulp has been taken into the mouth.

Where finger bowls are not available, paper napking may be served with grapes.

In order to keep dishes standing against the wall in a china closet from slipping and sliding down what should be placed around the

scribe a lovely sash to use on

Yesterday's Answers

starched with cold starch and dried in the shade. At the miscellaneous shower for the bride-to-be a pair of white

Libya a hideous dragon who ate a virgin every day.

Most of the embroidery on the

returned to favor.

One level teaspoon of mustard. One and one-half level teaspoons

Yolk of one egg.

One cup of cooked and mashed pota-One cup of very thick cream sauce,

One and one-half level teaspoons of

Mix well and then pack in a wellbake in slow oven for one hour. This loaf is delicious and may be served hot

small onion. Rub through a sieve to remove the lumps and seeds. Now add

Yes, bathing the face in milk is con-sidered a benefit to the complexion. The liquid should be applied with a \*\*it cloth, in the same manner as if water were used. Her Correct Weight Her Correct Weight

To the Editor of Woman's Page:

Dear Madam: I am a girl sixteen years of age, five feet two, and weigh a hundred and eighteen pounds. I am considered stout by my friends. Do you think I am too stout for my age and height? Are soft drinks and ice cream fattening, when taken in large quantities? I do not eat much, but sleep quite a lot. Do you think that would cause stoutness? Is it proper for a girl of sixteen to wear her hair hanging with puffs on the sides and curls in the back? Are bangs still in style?

A CONSTANT READER

A CONSTANT READER Considering your age and stature, you are only one pound overweight. The sort of refreshments you speak of are fattening. You ought to get the full amount of sleep every night, but it is not necessary to sleep during the daytime, and perhaps you have been doing this. Do not eat so many rich foods and pastries, and get lots of exercise, so that you will become more muscular.

Certainly you may wear the curls, but I would not advise puffs. Your face should be full enough not to require them. Bangs are not as much in vogue as they were.

Today's Inquiries What unique experience was had by Mrs. Leonora Ward, of Erick, Okla., this summer?

edges of the shelves?

3. How is it possible to tell whether buttons will rust when washed?

4. What is the "Golden Gate"?

a black beaded dress in order to give contrast.
6. Where is the fullness in the wide skirts that fashion is bringing for

The custom of a woman taking her husband's name originated in Rome, where Octavia of Cicero meant Octavia, wife of Cicero. The "of" was gradually dropped. Colored cotton dresses should be

wooden candlesticks, decorated with pink and blue flowers, for the guestroom would be a dainty,

cloth dresses for fall is made by twirling a piece of the material and sewing it on.

One cup of finely chopped nuts, Two well-beaten eggs,

Four tablespoons of butter.

Rub between the hands to blend thor-

as far as you would like to, but you will have to make the best of this, and keep your hands flexible with exercises.

Wash your sweater with one of the soap-flake preparations on the market, and dry it by laying it on a Turkish towel in a spot that is shady.

## get it clean again? A READER. as they were

The Question Corner

inexpensive gift.
The legend of St. George and the Dragon is that St. George, the patron saint of England, slew in

Looped earrings are the most popular style now that ears have

They defeated her very purpose,
But that is not all the harm they
But that is not all the harm they

The physical signs are significant because they are inherited from the same sources that the characteristics

should be written in a very small hand, because it applies rather well to the Of course, the presence of longer skirts justifies this furlough of the waist, although it must be admitted that the long bouffant skirts of the Empire period look extremely odd when

> readily develop more than average originality, and possess the faculty of con-

Read I our Character

By Digby Phillips

Small Writing

There's one thing to be remembered about the difference in reading character by physical indications and by writing. The physical signs are significant. etly to their opinions and not easily Monday-Sharp Mouths

of the tucks, and finally paused, in awed fashlon. To grasp the idea of so much hemstitching

"But. Dorrie, the thread always breaks so!" exclaimed one. "Didn't it wear out your good nature." The lady of the hemstitching only smiled, however, as she told the amazing fact that hers hadn't broken once.

"You see, I rubbed each piece with a bit of candle-wax," she explained.

Colors That Are Smartest Black will be almost a uniform color.