

Woman's Life and Love

By WINIFRED HARPER COOLEY

Domesticity Without a Man!



WINIFRED HARPER COOLEY, Editor of Woman's Life and Love

BUSINESS girls keep up many a little home. They do not want to live in restaurants. They are sick of dreary little hall bedrooms. They learn co-operation and how to sit with their feet tucked under them. They manage to create a real home, and keep house quite cozily. They think they do not need any husband, having the essentials of a home and themselves being both breadwinner and housekeeper.

Two young girls had taken a flat, new and shaming with paint, and equipped with all the modern conveniences—electric lights, hot water, immaculate porcelain bathtub—although virtually in the slums of New York. You see, in a great metropolitan city, one must sacrifice something! You don't get a lack yard with grass and flowers, or a front porch on which to sit with your feet tucked under you, or a summer evening, but you get the convenience of good transportation, modern fresh, clean paint and hardwood floors and wonderful plumbing.

If you are a girl, you cannot afford one of these modest apartments, but must live in a boarding house or a cheap, makeshift hotel, or a semi-cosmopolitan where you must get in at 10 P. M., and register your name in the book of the hotel, and when you go away to visit in the suburbs in the suburbs on Sunday, the girls may help to categorize the girls of the city, but they are very irritating to an independent individual.

Paul and Virginia

By HELENA HOYT GRANT

MARGARET and Dick—long-time friends of Paul and Virginia—were guests at dinner, and Paul, shocked by the nonchalant of the party, for they were engaged to be married very soon.

"You'd almost think you were a married couple," Dick, grinning Paul.

"Gracious, what do you expect them to do, get married?" said Paul, laughing.

"Oh, I don't know," said Paul, laughing.

"Say, Virginia, as long as there are well hot biscuits like you make, I'm around here, a man hasn't got any time for—"

Margaret threw him a puzzled little glance and then turned to Virginia.

"Aren't men simply beastly, Virginia?"

Virginia smiled and Paul caught the twinkle in her eye.

"Oh, my poor women have to stand it, I suppose," she sighed, with resignation.

"Just love the brutes, Margaret, and they are all right. That's all men think about, my dear: their own comfort and how to get it."

Dick lifted narrowed eyes to Virginia and sat back in his chair. "That's all you know about it," he said, with an absurd show of dignity.

blestones. Then you enter the huge clean, cement-floored apartment building, and walk up five flights of stairs, and suddenly you find yourself in a ducky little home.

BOTH girls earn a fairly good salary. One counts money all day in a bank! She is only twenty-two, but is bonded, and holds a rather responsible job, although it grieves her that the salary is not very high. The younger girl has shorter hours, and so she stops and buys snails and fruit from the pushcarts and prepares a nice dinner for the hard worker.

THE parlor is artistic and brilliantly lighted. A gorgeous screen, home-manufactured, conceals secrets of the designing trade, and we suspect that the young woman, "doublet," and a workshop of embroidery, dainty and boasts exquisite curtains of gaily colored cretonnes. The tiny kitchen is white and we eat dinner on the linnety table. The young man, who is in a small Pullman-car place, one can lift the percolator of the gas range without rising from the dinner.

"I don't you feel lonely evenings?" I ventured. "Oh, they both cried in unison, 'We have each other!'"

It seems they are so tired after working all day that they are thankful for a restful evening at home. A lot of so-called always is necessary, and sometimes they go out to the gay little restaurants for dinner, and dance with some of their friends. Once in a while they have callers.

As in a Looking-Glass

By HELENA HOYT GRANT

"But it is—embarrassing—sometimes, when I don't know who people like it," Dick's eyes. Margaret smiled warmly at her fiancé across the table.

"Margaret's right," he said, solemnly.

"There is nothing funny about it," Margaret said, laughing.

"You'd almost think you were a married couple," Dick, grinning Paul.

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Please Tell Me What to Do

By CYNTHIA

Christmas Gifts—Dear Cynthia—Am desirous of obtaining information in regard to a Christmas gift for a girl friend. She is twenty-three years old. I am not engaged to this girl as yet. Have been keeping company with her eighteen months. Is it necessary to give her father, mother, sisters and brothers gifts?

Give the girl a pretty fan, a silver picture frame or some such article. Send her mother a bunch of flowers; there is no need of sending gifts to the others.

Thinks She's Too Tall—Dear Cynthia—I would like to ask the young fellows of the city a question. Boss, do you like a tall girl? Or don't you?

I am five feet six inches and worried to death because I am so tall. Some people say that a short girl is admitted out and doesn't spend a five-dollar bill on her in an evening, she considers him a bum boy. Betty says a real girl is never impressed by a big display of money. I am very sorry to say I have never met what Betty calls a real girl. Would you be kind to suggest to me or a girl who observes Betty's "don'ts" or a girl who observes Betty's "do's"?

THE DUKE—Suggests Chaperon Not Needed—Dear Cynthia—in answer to "A Bachelor's" in paper of this date, I'm afraid you counted too much on her having a chaperon. A girl who could have gone into the girls' dressing room for a few minutes and then returned to her room, would have been assured of a change in her opinion.

It is better for a girl to have a chaperon at a dance or at two or three girls join each other after a dance, then their mothers or fathers.

"T. B. P." Asks Definitions—Dear Cynthia—For information's sake, would you give your readers a few of the various interpretations of the following questions?

When is a girl?—A girl is a girl. When is a girl?—A girl is a girl. When is a girl?—A girl is a girl.

He's All for Beauty—Dear Cynthia, with great pleasure read the letter to you column and it's my candid opinion that if it wasn't for those knucklers, your column would be devoted to nothing more suited to the summer set.

As in a Looking-Glass—Dear Cynthia, I have been reading of the famous surgeon, Dr. Adolf Lorenz, who has a little girl named Virginia.

THE BLACK PRINCESS—A Gift for the Baby—Dear Madam—Kindly help me with the following: What is some sweet gift for a baby for a birthday gift for a young girl?

How to Find Him—Dear Madam—I have been reading of the famous surgeon, Dr. Adolf Lorenz, who has a little girl named Virginia.

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NO TRIMMING BUT POINTS



Two Minutes of Optimism

By HERMAN J. STICH

PERHAPS you think you are already acquainted with her. Too much so, you may say. Which is all the more proof that you aren't. Ten to one you don't know your wife at all.

You don't really know your wife until you live with her. But the chances are you see less of her now than before you were married. You are spending more time probably each week with your partner in business, with your associates at the office, with the "boys" at the club.

I wonder if the average man has any conception of the multitudinous duties, responsibilities and perplexities involved in the management of his home? Of course, he has not. The way to learn something about it is to break a leg or so, and be pinned up in the house for eight weeks, where he is a part of the household, one of the pieces of furniture, as it were. Then he is in a position to find out.

Managing the affairs of the New York Central Railroad or the United States Steel Corporation must seem a delightful summer sista compared with the management of most any home that sports children. Big business is organized in such a way that only the affairs of one department fall upon the shoulders of one man. Big business is specialized by experts and has the benefit of all the time-saving, labor-saving devices and systems that the ingenuity of man has been able to invent.

In the home there are no heads of departments. Imagine, if you please, the management of a household systematized in a "Big Business" style: Chief, Director, Dishwashing, Caretaker, Bed-chambers, Governor of Children, Manager Domestic Help, Director of Dietetics, Keeper of the Front Door, Keeper of the Side Door, Purchasing Agent, Auditor, Bookkeeper, Treasurer, Secretary, Stenographer, Correspondent (Mr. Linotype); Please do not omit one of the "Mrs.'s".

Should a Woman Tell?—Hearthstone Every decides to marry Danie Weir without telling him that she has once been in love with another man. She discovers that he is very narrow in his ideas about women, and when later on she learns that Julie, Danie's little half-sister, is in love with Crawford Blake, the man Hearstone has loved in the past, she does not know what to do.

CHAPTER XLIII—Husband and Wife—THE minute I saw the expression on Danie's face I knew that something had gone wrong. His eyes were dark with repressed feeling and his mouth was set in that straight line that I feared and dreaded.

"Something has happened," said my heart over and over, "something dreadful has happened!"

"Aloud I murmured, "Dear, what is it?"

"I've just been over home," he returned, looking into my eyes as though he would probe the depths of my heart.

"I found Julie and that man Blackton in the living room, and I heard her talking to him. I heard her say that she had been in love with him for a long time."

"Did you talk to Julie?" I parried.

"I didn't tell you because I was afraid you wouldn't understand."

Adventures With a Purse

I WROTE about the pearls once before, but I don't believe many of you read of my discovery the first time. And so I will repeat it. Those pearls, which are priced at \$25, are so beautiful that experts have wondered at their likeness to the "genie" article.

Read Your Character—By Digby Phillips—Feet constitute one of the most interesting branches of the science of character reading, for feet reveal a lot inside from the indications of temperature which you get from their size, shape and general construction.

Scouring Footsteps—Feet constitute one of the most interesting branches of the science of character reading, for feet reveal a lot inside from the indications of temperature which you get from their size, shape and general construction.

Cleaning Rugs—Oriental rugs and the better class of domestic rugs can be cleaned by this method. It is much easier on the rug than hanging it over the line and beating it.

The Question Corner—Today's Inquiries—1. What astounding number of blooms is found on the largest Japanese chrysanthemum plant ever grown, which is owned by Mrs. Walter M. Jeffords, of Philadelphia?

Saturday's Answers—1. Having had her appointment confirmed by King Albert, Mile, Keignemert in Belgium to hold the office of burgomaster, which she will conduct in a little village near Ypres.

For a Quiet House—Due to the high cost of building, heavy masonry is no longer always used in the division of rooms and the separating of stairs from rooms.

As a Cake Filler Use—Take a pint of sweet milk, the yolks of three eggs, one tablespoonful of butter and one cup of sugar. Beat the eggs, sugar and butter together and stir into the milk while boiling.

With all the old-time flavor—ATMORE'S Mince Meat At all grocers

Their Looks Inspired Great Respect Until They Began to Squabble Within

And Then the Fact That They Were Grandparents and Didn't Mind Airing Their Petty Quarrels Made Them Rather Ridiculous

A DIGNIFIED middle-aged woman got on the train, followed by her rather stooped but also dignified bus-band.

But then they began to talk. The elderly gentleman talked rather quietly, as he turned and addressed a remark to his wife.

WITH a jerk she turned back to him. "It was a quarter and two dimes and a nickel. I gave it to you just as the man gave it to me. It's there somewhere."

After that she gazed stolidly but blindly out of the window, while he sat in silence, staring silently at her.

Things You'll Love to Make—Double Envelope Purse—A darling gift to make for a dear friend is a DOUBLE ENVELOPE PURSE. Cut oblongs of velvet, each ten inches long and seven inches wide.

Home-Made Floor Oils—One part boiled linseed oil thinned with three parts turpentine makes an excellent floor oil. The United States Department of Agriculture finds, while one part light motor oil combined with four parts kerosene gives results similar to commercial kinds.

XMAS NOVELTIES—MADE BY SHUT-INS—Inspect Their Work—Give Invalids a Chance—205 SOUTH 16TH STREET

STORE ORDERS—So Easy to Use—Buy everything for your family, from your grocer, clothing, furniture, house furnishings, law, dry cleaning, etc., at the right place, at your convenience. Room 21, 11th St. Call, Phone or Write.

Christmas Gifts of Furs—We challenge you to think of any gift that would be more appreciated and enjoyed. Our line is very choice, but moderately priced.

Andrassy—1310 Walnut Street PHILADELPHIA

Well-Dressed Men—know the value and satisfaction of having their suits cleaned regularly. Burg service is unequalled for careful work and prompt attention. Phone or write. We will call.

Barg's—1113 Chestnut St. 5557 Germantown Ave. Phone, Poplar 7660 CLEANERS and DYERS

1113 Chestnut St. 5557 Germantown Ave. Main Office and Works 1618-28 N. 21st St.

BORNOT—Cleaners and Dyers—From our years of experience, we have perfected a process of cleaning blankets that is unequalled and unique.

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