SARAH D. LOWRIE'S SATURDAY EVENING TALK

How to Put Yourself on the Winning Side of Life

of the Peace Conference in Paris would willingly rest under the stigma of from a woman to her son I was struck with this sentence :

"I am trying my best to understand the discussions of the Peace Conference, but I grow more and more confused.

Talk about the Book of Revelation!

That is easy compared to the result of the confused to be a choice.

But when that law was first promultated very great stress was laid on justice—a man-made justice, which took the form of retribution. Every act of violence had its recognized sequel, and the compared to be an ending to be a choice. Palk about the Book of Revelation! That is easy compared to the visions they are discussing in Paris. I find the Book of Proverbs the only reading that throws any light from the past on he present day problems that are being hreshed out in that king's chamber."

When one thinks of what a slaughter there was of the ideals of the waiting patriots of many lands by the serpent wisdom of well-worn politicians, the almile of the worldly wisdom of Solomon superseding the heavenly visions of a St. John is not far-fetched

But what is still more interesting is that worldly wisdom on that occasion overreached itself and the compromise it effected has not lived three years, while the idealists are in the ascendant who were then outplayed and over-reached and overpowered when the "great four" sat in their upper room and three of them divided all the world ato labeled parcels for future use.

A VERY wise old man gave me a present of a truth when I was too young to value the gift as I have since.
"Do you want to be on the winning side, my girl?" said he.
"The winning side of what?" I

The winning side of what?" I asked.
"Of life, of course," said he.
"I'd just as lief," said I, guessing a sap, however, and going cautiously.
"Well, I'll tell you then," said he.
"The thing is bound to win in the end that measures up nearest to the Sermon on the Mount. Not that anything is on the Mount. Not that anything is likely to measure up to it in your day even, and it certainly hasn't in mine, but we're getting there! We've got this mear to it. We know now that we've but we're getting there! We've get this
near to it. We know now that we've
never really tried it as a law to live
by. We're gaining on it. And that's
something," he added triumphently.

We we ourselves forgive.

We can all of us receive justice apparently from God, but mercy we are
incapable of making use of unless we
something," he added triumphently.

Afraid there is not anything to do if

CINCE then I've listened to a great many sermons on the Sermon on the Mount, which, being one of the very one that made the most furore evi-dently among the rank and file of men. mean and could not have meant by the words He said.

So it seems rather plain that even ministers and prenchers, not to speak of pew owners, are still a long way off from accepting the Sermon on the Mount as truth to live by. Yet every once and so often one or another of the laws that were announced there as being the laws that would outlast time find be-levers who would go to the stake for them, and eventually their enthusiasus becomes contagious and a whole genera-tion is ready to accept them as final.

The law of the Kingdom of Heaven-that is the particular virtue of the

EVERY century has its favorite vir-tue and its most hated vice. To be unmerciful is felt today to be cruel, and

present time is the law of mercy.

A letter written in the early days even brutal, and no sane man nowadays seeming to be cruel. Most men would prefer to be thought unjust if there had

eye was good for an eye, and a tooth had to be paid by a tooth.

Under the Roman rule to forgive one's enemy, to spare one who had injured you, more than that to show kindness toward one who had schemed your ruin-such acts of mercy under the elvilization of the Eastern empires or civilization of the Eastern empires or the Ezyptians or the Greeks or the Latins must have been extremely rare and open to the criticism of showing weakness and fear. I suspect, too, that if plty and mercy were shown it was because the object of it besought very humbly and abjectly for mercy.

The Case Counting—I would like very much to say a few words to the young man who signed "I Want Her Black."

My case is very similar to yours, as I wrote to a young man asking to be friends, and us he is very stubborn, he refused to answer it. But I still love him, as you also say you love her and she seems to care for you.

I hope he is the young man I know.

WAITING.

ONE was not merciful without being suppliant. But when Christ put the showing of mercy on the ground of one's needing mercy, irrespective of any hum-ble prayer on the part of the person who has oftended one. He announced a new stage of the world's morality. Be-fore that it had been: "Blessed are the merchial, for they

shall obtain the gratitude of those they have conquered by heeding their cries of contrition."

A very different thing from:

"Biessed are the merciful, for they shall obtain mercy from God." That means that we forgive, irrespective of the man who has injured because we are in need every day very refined, educated and all-around our lives of forgiveness from God. good girl for about four months I find it we are so constituted that we are And we are so constituted that we are unable to receive that forgiveness un-

That is evidently a law of the soul. WE HAVE great respect for laws of E HAVE great respect for laws of Dear Cynthia—A few words to "I'm nature. We do not leap from a high a Girl." Fellows don't select the low-

place because of the law of gravity; bred, vulgar creature in preference to the laws of gravity; the well-bred girl. The charming girl the laws of electricity; we do not drink germ-laden water because of the laws of health; but a law that has to do with our real selves, not just our to amuse the sleep of party he doesn't go there with our real selves, not just our to amuse the sleep of party he doesn't go there to amuse the sleep of the sleep would naturally be grently studied by the do not grasp a live wire because of this followers. But I have never heard the laws of electricity; we do not drink any one preach about it who did not germ-laden water because of the laws apend most of the time telling his listen of health; but a law that has to do the laws are the pews what Christ did not with our real selves, not just our bodies, we are sometimes more fool- to have fun, just what parties are for, hardy about because the inevitable result of disobedience does not mean death or even pleysical illness, and we can, for a time at least, hide the results even the low-bred, vulgar ones, in paper elfulness from all but our view of unacrefulness from all but our view of the low-bred, vulgar ones. f unmerelfulness from all but our vic-

Paul and Virginia

BY HELENA HOYT GRANT

Paul's Discovery

proved frame of mind

by reason of the dont-

ing Island pudding, mad

contributed by his mother,

And, lo, it was even so !

either side?

cerain type of person.

sidered triffes by others.

Monday-The Despot Meus

Read Your Character

By Digby Phillips

Such a person is inclined to be both-

He, or she, is also quite seif-con-

assible for a person to be completely

self-possessed and yet, under the sur

what others are thinking and saying of

of the artistic, at least so far as neat-

things, and seriously concerned with de-

ered by things which would be con-

"Don't be alarmed," said the good

II on his usually cheerful countenance | sure, as he came in that evening.

There was no eager suffing to discover what might be on the program for dinner; he kissed her doll. he kissed her dully Virginia detected and went on into the iiving-room. Even the faction in his voice newspaper which he again, but she was still folded, an more about it. But was still folded, an more about it. But indication to Virginia's after the dinner things nimble mind that he were cleared away and had not read on the Paul in a vastly im-

"Paul, honey," she cried softly, anx-He looked at her moodly.

"As well as one can expect, under the circumstances." Instantly she was beside him and her cool palm against his forehead.

"Why, you don't seem feverish. It anished speaking she—giggled!

"What clie do you want me to have beside a big blood pressure?" he de-manded in an injured tone. "Mensles Tell me just what doctor said, Paul, Harrison.

dear." she commanded.
"Oh, he didn't say anything," admitted Paul shifting. "It was the way pressure worry by morning." chuckled Nonsense, dear," said Virginia.

"Said that blood pressure was holding up a lot of insurance applications these

days," said l'aul evenly

Adventures With a Purse

ONE shop I can tell you of has an interesting collection of brass candle. Fussy Hands sticks, many of them old. How this busy shopkeeper has burrowed around to find her candles! In funny little side streets in New York, at quaint farmhouses out in the country districts-on. from anywhere and everywhere she has bought the candles, with here and there a brass tea caddy of lovely design, or perhaps a samovar replets with an interesting history. You will enjoy looking at this collection of brasses, I'rices begin as low as \$3. Here migut be just what you want for a Christmas gift for the difficult friend who seems to have

overything. sole tops ready made with the ribbons scious. Oh, no. You might not think it upon casual observation. It is not necessarily the kind of self-conscious-ness which betrays itself in evidence of Did you know that you can buy camiou also can get them in illet and other tinds of lace. They are all rendy for rou to attach the bottom of satin or repe de chine or batiste.

a cunning little set of coils' him, or her. Such people have a pretty good sense Such a cunning little set of solis furniture. It includes a library table, and two chairs upholstered in gayly colored chints, I have seen plain wouden ness and harmony go. sta before, but never the fat uphol-tared ones. The set is \$4.50.

Please Tell Me What to Do By CYNTHIA

To "Le Stan"

Make every effort to marry the little girl soon. It is a strange thing, but some families for no reason on earth make one member suffer by blaming her for everything that happens. Could you manage at all on what you make?

To "Broken-Hearted" Better consult Miss Guillou or Miss Elcock at the Bomestle Relations Court. This does not mean a court case at all, nor any publisity, but they can and will help you with practical advice.

She's Bow-Leggad Dear Cynthia—I am greatly troubled and at a disadvantage here of late, because I am bow-legged. People make fun of me and laugh when I go by Is there no other way than an operation? I could not explain to my parents and if I did they would think I was foolish.

Afraid an operation is the only remedy and Cynthia would never advise that. It is very painful and expensive. Wear proper length skirts and the bowless will not show.

She Swears!

She expresses her opinions in public as

Afraid there is not anything to do if she does not try to correct herself. Better seek other friends.

Likes Charming Giris

"I AM A BOY."

Wants More Freedom Dear Cynthia-For the first time I am

However, as the society is constituted today, that law of mercy has got over the top for a great part of the civilized world to the degree that men can ill lear the shame of being known to have acted without mercy. So that the old gentleman who made me a present of truth was right; we are gaining on the Sermon on the Mount, some of its laws we have accepted word for word without explaining them away.

SARAH D. LOWRIE.

Walks—For the first time I am asking for advice. I am a young girl sixteen years past, and I am interesting and very fond of dancing. I'm allowed to go out twice a week, and I should be home at 10 o'clock. My sister is very strict with me and don't want to stay out late. But dancing doesn't start before 9 o'clock. I get home about 12 o'clock. I meet a fellow at a dance who brings me home, and as soon as I get home the door is locked and it really takes me a half an hour to get in, and she says the next time she's going to lock me out. She tells me to go to night school and bring home something that's worth while. My mother died some time ago, and I am living with my married sister. Don't you think, Cynthia, that I should get more freedon?

Your sister is perfectly right. Girls

"You haven't got any bloom pres-ure. I don't believe it."

Dear Cynthla—I am a young giri of sixteen, long, brown curis, too dancer and elocutionist. While at the shore this summer I met a chap of eighteen. He seemed to pay very much aftention particular girl, but was friendly

At a party in the city I met him again, and he took me home. At the door he promised to write to me, and it now a month since I saw him Do you think the other girl has told him anything untrue about me: BLUEBIRD

Derhans the young man has thought Perhaps the young man has thought more than you have about this corresponding with comparative strangers. No girl should think of writing regularly to a boy unless she has known him a long time.

Don't make any efforts to see him or send him your telephone number. Let any advances toward friendship come

and became deeply interested in the new magazine that had come that day.

Virginia spoke softly into the telephone receiver, and when Dr. Harrison answered in one letter.

Warning to Giris

"Don't be alarmed," said the good doctor. "You know we dectors must have our little joke. Blood pressure doctor." "You know we dectors must have our little joke. Blood pressure much the boys of today are encouraging the poor girls. "Blood pressure!" Somehow she did not seem as impressed as he wished. "Yes. I went in to Doc Harrison's on my way home to see about that insurance report; blood pressure."

He sighed lugubriously and settled make in the big chair.

"Blood pressure!" Somehow she did not seem as impressed as he wished. He was disappointed.

"Yes. I went in to Doc Harrison's on my way home to see about that insurance report; blood pressure."

He sighed lugubriously and settled make in the big chair.

"Blood pressure!" Somehow she did doesn't do a bit of harm to speak of it to any one. You see, folias didn't happen to know about blood pressure till a since the time of our first parents. Adam and Eve. Therefore it in today as it was then. Men will always and ever be led by the women. If takes a mother twenty-one years to make a man out of her boy, but it takes a girl only ten minutes to make a fool out of him." And this I find to be very thing nowadays."

He eyed her sorrowfully.

"Don't be alarmed." soid the good doctor. "You know we dectors must have dectors must much the boys of today are encouraging the poor girls.

Dear Cynthla—We all know how much the boys of today are encouraging the poor girls.

Town will admit, "Bluebird," it always takes a girl to start something, ever since the time of our first parents, Adam and Eve. Therefore it in today as it was then. Men will always and ever be led by the women. It takes a mother twenty-one years to make a man out of her boy, but it takes a girl only ten minutes to make a fool out of him." And this I find to be very true lineed.

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"Blood pressure!" Adam and Eve. Therefore it in today as it was then. Men will always and ever be led by the women.

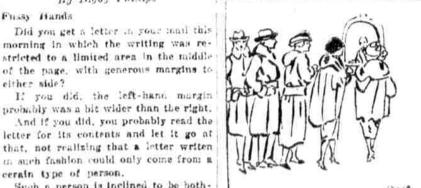
I've often heard my mother tell us:

To often heard my much the boys of today are enco

for a good staple blood pressure is the

in the U. S. A. na boys. So if you girls wish to bring back the girls and hovs of yesterday, just shun your short skirts and war colors; just be your-normal selves, then watch the so-called shiny-haired dance-hall Johnnies follow "Then Paul is all right?" she whis-"Has he had dinner?" asked Dr. shiny-haired dance-hall Johnnies follow sait. They will then be once more the men you girls believe they are not. Girls, it is up to you to start us back to the good old-fashloned ways. And if you try you can do it saulty. It took your mother to make the days in the sixtles pure, so it is up to you girls to do the same for twenty-one. "A KENSINGTONIAN."

WHAT'S WHAT BY HELEN DECIE



Consideration for others, which, be it repeated, is the foundation of all genuine courtesy, demands that we shall not make life harder than it need be for any of our fellow mortals. This is true celery, all the year around, of course, but during the Christmas season of good fellowing the consideration seems increased of consideration seems increased. necessarily the kind of self-conscious-ness which betrays itself in evidence of embarrassment. You know it is quite want of consideration seems more

which betrays itself in evidence of snip, want of consideration seems noted arransment. You know it is quite arransment. You know it is quite victous than at any other time. Now all who defer Christmas shopping to the eleventh hour and postpone Christmas correspondence to the fifty-ninth minute are guilty of cruel inconsiderate to others are thinking and saying of the belated rush, clerks to others are thinking and saying of

what others are thinking and saying of the others are thinking and saying of the neristic, at least so far as neates and harmony go.

But they're quite fussy over little hings, and seriously concerned with deadle.

Monday—Shrews Thumbs

Hunthers are thinking and saying of the belated rush, clerks are ready to drop with nervous prostration, postmen are brutally over-buration, postmen are

THE "LITTLEST" HAT IS WORN ALL DAY



Photos by Old Masters, Central News, For morning it is made of slik and covered all over with tiny apples, making a brilliant touch of color to top off the somber shopping suit or street dress. In the afternoon, for the concert, luncheon, card party or matinee, it is black, and many little strings of beads are hung all over it. It is always comfortable and always in good style



The Need of a Well-Appearing Table Through a Is All-Important, Says Mrs. Wilson By JEAN NEWTON

Sour Cream Dressing

Hnockabout Salad

Four coarse outside leaves of lettuce, Three medium-sized ontons,

One raw carrot; scrape the carrot, One raw heet; peel the beet.

Eggless Mayonnaise

One teaspoon of mustard, One-half teaspoon of paprika, One teaspoon of vinegar.

of vinegar while adding the oil.

Place in a soup plate Four tablespoons of evaporatea milk,

MRS. WILSON'S ANSWERS

And Quotes a Letter From a Man Who Realizes This—He Also Gives His Excellent Recipes for Salads and Dressings

By MRS. M. A. WILSON Coppright, 1981, by Mrs. M. A. Wilson, All rights reserved

THE first requisite of the home is a table covered with a snowy-white cloth for dining and dishes so clean that they fairly glisten with their cleanii-ness. Broken or chipped china is not only unsightly, but also insanitary, the cracks and nicks affording a real hiding

Custom for the laying of the table really gives the housewife a wide lati-tude, for in many homes the table is arranged with the usual amount of silver, while again in others the needed silver is placed on the table with each course. Each method would conform to correct dining. Usually two knives, two forks and

two spoons, with a soup or bouillon spoon, is the number arranged. In Put through the food chopper, using the coursest knife, all the green tops from a stalk of celery.
Four cabbage leaves, many homes the housewife is serving the soups in a cup, and when this is done then an extra teaspoon is necessary.

will often be an added burden, she can easily train the children to take alternate days caring for the table and the same as t nate days caring for the table and its appointments. A carelessly arranged table breeds ill and coarse table man-A enrelessly arranged ners, and many a boy and girl can look back and date much of their failure to the fact that the food was fairly thrown upon the table at meal times, leaving the family to take pot luck in grabbing sufficient to satisfy them.

A young man in his early thirties wicely browned.

Wiles me: "My earliest recollection Toss to blend, then season with salt of meal time at our home was that of a Your sister is perfectly right. Girls of sixteen should certainly be home by and dishing out the food, while a hungry family crowded around the table walting each lot as it was cooked. I don't think I can remember that we all don't think I can remember that we all can assure you that the entire meal is cooked and placed where it will keep ters of a cup of salad oil, beating in the warm, while my wife quickly changes oil very slowly to start; then whip until to a shaple dress, and then we all sit quite stiff, adding two more teaspoons

and enjoy our simple fare. "The influence that this has on myself and the children cannot be told
here, but I will say that for years I
here, but I will say that for years I
the table that I "The influence that this has on mywas so embarrassed at the table that I
usually lost all appetite. I fully intand to prevent this for my children;
we may not always have a banquet, but
and recipes.

I will keep for a week.

This corner is always open to the
home-loving man; so you chaps with a
talent for cooking send in your ideas
and recipes. is only just bread and milk we feel that we want to eat it under the most favorable conditions. We make it a point to have a few guests each week, sometimes one of the children's play-nates, a friend of my wife's or a coum or business friend. I know that my wife's efforts for the little elegancies that mean so much to nice people when dining have given me confidence and ease at the table that no money can have given the table that no money can buy.

My income is very limited, and to help out my wife has taught me the trick of dressing the saind at the table while she removes the dishes and arranges the dessert. My wife tells me that the European custom of serving the saind with the meat course is popular and also newer, and I feel that as she has taken so much pains to bring the best that we will adopt this method. have originated some original salad dressings from your recipes, and thought you might use them if you liked them. ROBERT J. B."

With a plea for a nice home table. Of late I have quite a few homeloving men contribute their mite to this corner, and Mr. H.'s letter carries such big plea for the nice home table that

I have given his entire letter to you with a wish that it was possible to hang this motto in every home; "GET OUT OF THE RUT" Men folks who take a bon vivant interest in their food and enjoy a dainty

table are none the less real he-men. Intable are none the less rear to be found late water icing, made as follows: Place expensive china and silver can be found one cup of confectioner's XXXX sugar to avery community and really leave little excuse for the carelessly laid table. In a small bowl and add one-quarter cup while a bit of green growing in a little of cocon and sufficient boiling milk to bowl or pot always adds a real touch to make a mixture that will spread, beat

MR. B.'S RECIPES Pollyanna French Dressing Place in a bottle One teaspoon of powdered sugar One teaspoon of mustard, One-half teaspoon of thyme. One-half teaspoon of grated lember

One teaspoon of paprika, One teaspoon of salt, Two tenspoons of grated onion.
One tenspoon of finely mineed par-Three-quarters cup of salad oil, One-quarter oup of vinegar.

ously and, when creamy, pour at once Potsdam Mayonnaise ce in a sauce bowl One-half cup of eggless mayonnaise, One-half cup of very finely shredded

elery, using the green tops of the One-half onion, grated. Four tublespoons of finely chapped abbane

One teaspo of mustard,

My Dear Mrs. Wilson—Will you give me a recipe for English beef and barley soup? M. A. R.

The meat used for this dish is usually and home-maker. One-half cup of washed barley, One-half cup of well-washed dried Three slices of turnip, chopped fine One small carrot, chopped fine. One leck or two onions, chopped fine One and one-quarter cups of finely opped cabbage, Little bunch of soup herbs, One-half teaspoon of sweet mar-Six pints of cold water. Bring to a boil and then place on the simmering burner and cook for four hours; season to taste, adding one-half cup of finely chopped parsley. Keep closely covered while cooking. an be worn?

My Dear Mrs. Wilson-Will you give the recipe for making the boiled apple dumpling and chocolate celairs? MRS. H. K. L.

For the boiled apple dumpling see reply to Betty. For the eclairs use the cream-puff mixture, turn the mixture in a pastry bag and lay off the eclairs. When baked and cold fill with the cream-puff filling and ice with choco-

a mixture that will spread, beat hard for a few minutes and then use. Things You'll Love to Make

Brocaded Silk Corset-Bag

Close the bottle and shake vigor-A BROCADED SILK CORSET-RAG gift that you can make and give friend that others are not likely to of. Cut an oblong of brocaded Four tablespoons of finely chapped abbage.

Two tablespoons of French dressing, One tenspoon of powdered sugar.

Mix well and serve on plain lettuce.

Cooked Salad Dressings

Place in a saucepan
One-half cup of vineyar,
Three-quarter cup of water,
Three tablespoons of flour.

Stir to dissolve the flour and bring to holi; cook for five minutes and then to cook for five minutes and then to cook for five minutes and then the floor tenspoons of mustered.

Woman's Eyes

Perspective on the Job

A well-known clubwoman was asked OR MAYBE you have been told that the question whether one can belong to clubs and be as good a housekeeper as the woman who gives her undivided attention to her home. And the answer attention to her home as a at trend to lister and to her home as a at trend to lister and to her home. When you have a secret of your own to her home. And the answer attention to her home. Three-quarters teaspoon of paprika,
Two teaspoons of sugar,
One teaspoon of sali,
One-half cup of mayonnaise.
Eeat very hard to blend; let cool,
and it is then ready to serve. If you
itke it thinner, just add a few tablespoons of vinegar. was emphatically that a woman will be save carfare, in order to buy that book a better housekeeper if she belongs to herself.

If you could just tell her!

Not in any sense a clubwoman myself, Whip three-quarters cup of sour cam, then add One-half cup of mayounaise, I will make the issue still more free from prejudice by speaking of any out-Two teaspoons of powdered sugar, One large union, grated, One-half cup of finely minced parsside interest, instead of a club in particular. And then I cannot help agreeing that this is undoubtedly true- the One-half cup of home-made chili women I know, who have outside interests, do have the fresher, more attractive and more efficient homes.

The reason seems simple. The woman who is away from her home for a part of the time, in mind, as well as in body, is less likely to look upon it as a grind. And it is this loathing that is sure to accompany any grind that causes carelessness and neglect.

The woman who can come back to the work in her home is going to like it more, to take more pleasure in the var-lous tasks, than is her sister with whom Pare and dice six potatoes and cook until tender. Turn in a bowl and add they constitute a steady diet. She will do them with more vim and with less Two onions, grated, One cup of finely minced celery, using consciousness of the mental nature of some of them. She will not get so fed he green tops, One-half cup of finely chopped parsup on them, and therefore will do them with more interest. And perspective always goes for greater efficiency. ley. Four strips of bacon minced fine and

Doctors tell us that to rest it is not necessary to sit still and do nothingand pepper and use the sour-cream that different work, a change in activi-dressing. will find that getting outside of her home in her spare time will give her more mental rest, will prove more re animating than remaining mentally in

And even In the absence of domestic help today, there are few women whose household burden is physically so great that they cannot make some time to get away from it. I say make time, beaway from it. I say make time, be- a start to find rayself in a strange bed, cause, if necessary, that is the thing to It may mean ready-made cake for tonight's dinner, and plain curtains everything a wave of anguish swept over the same conclusion. home there is more to be considered than home-made cake and lace curtains. There is such a thing as the spirit of the home, which is more important to the man who comes to it at night. No particular food or fussed over appointments can compensate him for a nerv-ous, irritable, fagged or stale-minded And while going to the extreme of remaining fresh, and having one's kitchen in the delicatessen store would true, what Janet had said, he would certainly be neglecting her job, the come to me here. But if he didn't come woman with a sense of values can strike the right balance, and be a model wife

Chances to Live

Although on the average women live longer than men, a woman of twenty-five has fewer chances of living to be fifty than a man of the same age. On the other hand, if a mon and have both reached the age of fifty the chances are that the woman will outlive the man, a fact accounted for by the difference in temperament.

The Question Corner Today's Inquiries

In order to give a surprising note to the evening costume and at the same time provide a place for the handkerchief, what novelty

What is the newest idea for arranging the hair in Paris? new desk set of dail ora what picturesque locality nishes the inspiration for the formation of the various articles?

If the little girl who makes her own Christmas gifts wants please her teacher, what useful present can she make? How are many of the newest fur

coats belted? In the realm of veils, what old favorites are coming back? Yesterday's Answers

A holder of Japanese figures china which contains ink, quill pen, tiny standing candle and a tray for sealing wax is an original and quaintly ornamental bit of usefulness for the desk.

By cutting six pieces of card-board wider at the top than at the bottom and covering each one with part of a leftover piece of cretorne, and by joining these together and fastening them on to a lat hexagonal piece of cretonne covered cardboard which forms the bottom, a pretty darning bas-

For the living room, a fanciful lampshade is shaped like a ship, the sides being made of dull green entin, and the sails which hold the light within them made of nale yellow satin. The small girl can make her chum

for Christmas a jumping rope, with painted clothespin holding it t either end and forming a nice handle. A plain-colored silk scarf is made distinctive by a tiny open-work monogram, Gray charmense and silver metal

lace is an exquisite combination of color andematerial for the evening gown or the more elaborate

Is It Fair to Ask Your Friend to Cherish Your Secret Confidence)

It Burdens Her More Than a Guilty Conscience of Her Own. but Then She Can Ask the Same of You if She Wants To

a sense of guilt.
A guilty conscience weighs quite as

much as a ton or two of ceal.

But even that doesn't weigh so much as somebody else's guilt, or trouble, or joy or whatever the confidence may have been.
There is something very solemnly pleasant about having some one con-

fide in you.

"She must trust me," you decide to your delighted self. "She must feel that I'm the kind of person who can keep a secret without hinting about it or blabbing it to the first person I see. I like it."

And you resolve, still with solemn upliftment, to be worthy of that trust.

Confidence sacred.

To betray would be to forfelt triendship and lose respect; but to keep silent is to feel guilty and use comfortable.

You have relieved your friend by sharing the burden, but it is twice to have you as for her, because you are honor-bound not to confide in a third person.

BUT, how it burns sometimes!

It's worse than that \$10 which is given you at Christmas for something useful—just when you want to see a good show in town.

"Oh, here comes Jack!" you exclaim mentally. "I'll bet he'll be surprised when I tall him shout Mary's engage.

when I tell him about Mary's engage-ment—oh, I can't tell anybody!" And all the time you are talking to Jack, you have to fight to keep that don't-you-wish-you-knew? smile off

your face.

And it's depressing.

Here you are with a perfectly good plece of news, and if you tell it you will have betrayed a solemn trust.

After the announcement of the engagement when Jack tells you that he has known it longer than you have, you wonder about the solemnity of that

IT IS a very burdensome thing to have a sense of guilt.

A guilty conscience weighs quite as lutely away from her, and keep mother's secret

really an important one, and your li-

real trouble.

There may be nothing for you to but listen, sympathize and keep confidence sacred.

we all do it, and there is nothing like the relief that comes from airing a worry that has been kept locked up in the recesses of our hearts. But, isn't it asking a good deal i something that concerns her not in

something that concerns her not in the slightest and to cherish that something as a profound secret, a sacred trust. Is it fair? Is it just?

Well, sometimes we think it isn't. When our conscience is heavy with some one else's guilt, or problem, or joyous secret, we feel that it is investigation to ask up to have the secret. position to ask us to keep that all

BUT this is one of the privileges of friendship—to ask a friend to lister and to keep silent.

After all it is a sacred trust and t faith that is placed in you is worth certain amount of burden-bearing.

"Should a Woman Tell?"

By HAZEL DEYO BATCHELOR Copyright, 1921, by Public Ledger Company

good old Janet understoon. She wan on speaking quickly. Had I found on speaking quickly. She would be Hawthorne Emery decides to marry Dane Merrill without telling him that she has once been in love with another man. Later she discovers that Julie, Dane's little butterfly sister, is in love with the same man, and although Hawthorne knows that Garatest Blake or Carroll. for dinner. Dear old Janet, anxious for me who had nothing of her calm, as sured acceptance of life, eager to make man, and although Halethorne anotes that Cranford Blake, or Carroll Blackton, as he now calls himself, is entirely unicorthy, she is afraid to tell the truth. Dane is very narthings as easy for me as she could.

I stood for a moment after I had rung off, just thinking about Janet an row in his ideas about women, and Blake threatens to show Hawthorne's Then I went to dress.

I shall never forget that first day Janet's apartment. When twelve o'clock came and Dane had not called I began to hope that he was waiting girlish love letters if she attempts to interfere. But when Julie threatens to run away with Blake, Hawthorne is forced to tell her the truth, and that night she tells Dane everytill the afternoon to come and see me The more I thought about it the more certain I was that this was why he has thing. He treats her as though she not called me up on the telephone whe has committed some terrible crime, and Hawthorne feels that there is nothing to do but leave him. She turns to Janet Ford, her best woman friend, and Janet tells her that she our conversation would have been m or less confined to generalities. has done the one thing to bring Dane to his senses and to broaden his

CHAPTER XLVIII Waiting!

and then suddenly as I remembered he loved me, Dane must have come

I lay there for a few minutes thinking agonizedly of Dane. Would he know where I had gone? Or would be worry about me? One moment the thought of his worrying buoyed me up, but the next moment I was plunged into the creise the right to propose to the met depths again. Of course he would know that I had gone to Janet, and if it were what Janet had said, he would If day after day I had to sit here waiting, what then? I shuddered and with a half sob buried my face in the pillows. I couldn't bear it, I simply could not bear the suspense; it would drive me

After a while, I dragged myself out of hed, slipped on a negligee and, while my bath was running, read the note that Janet had left for me. Janet, of course, had gone to the office, but she had left everything ready for my breakfast. The bread was cut and ready for the toaster, the percolator was all rendy to light, two ergs stood in a little saucepan ready to be boiled, and I found a half grape fruit in the tiny

I breakfasted with the subconscious thought that the telephone might ring at any minute. I glanced at the clock, and tried to follow Dane in my imagination. He must have reached the office by now. He was sitting at his desk. Oh, surely, surely he would think of me, and he would call up here as soon as he had a chance. But although I ale slowly, conscious that I had nothing to do after breakfast was finished, the telephone remained silent. I decided not to leave the apartment.

So sure was I that Dane would ring. that not for the world would I have left. not even for a short walk. In the little kitchenette I washed the dishes, and just as I was drying the last plate, the telephone rang out clear and loud. My breath caught in my throat and

my knees shook under me so that could hardly walk. Somehow I reached instrument and took the off the book, but it was only Janet's 'Good morning, dear," that came to me over the wire. For a moment I could not speak, and



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He would come to me that afternoon I was sure of it, and as the hour slipped away and the time for h possible arrival drew nearer, a will little thrill of excitement went the Just to see him again! The wond of it! To look into his eyes, to her his voice, and perhaps to feel his are around me crushing me to him. Al

would mean to me without him, and

(To Be Continued Monday.) Always Leap Year In Himia, one of the little island of the Greek Archipelago, the girls exgaged almost entirely in sponge fishi until she has obtained the number sponges from the sea that correspon with the number of years she has live These she places in a silk net, whi she presents to the man of her chole Should be refuse his chances of obtaly ing another bride are remote, as usual

Himian maidens shun him as nunishment. XMAS GIFTS DOLLS AND TOY FURNITURE CARDS AND CALENDARS Made by Shut-Ins 205 S. 16th St.

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