

Paul and Virginia

By HELENA HOYT GRANT

The mail was late and Paul had de-... found the postman's whistle and found three letters tucked under the door.

Somehow, the mail was not a dazzling success. The chops were just the least bit over-done, and the mashed turnip had lumps in it, and the pie-crust was a little tough.

Paul stared at the big square envelope which Virginia had placed before him at dinner and he turned a quizzical glance upon her.

She calmly opened the evening paper and pretended not to have heard him. Then he burst into a laugh.

Woman's Life and Love

By WINIFRED HARPER COOLEY

FOR so many years motherhood has been regarded as a lifelong career for women, that it is a natural transition for modern ones to slip into the

Two Minutes of Optimism

By HERMAN J. STICH

Rome was not built in a day is an old gem which slips snugly into time's ever-shifting setting.

Every woman is a natural mother, and it is a shame to waste them on intellectual pursuits that do not call for these special traits.

Men hurry to get rich, and in hurrying sacrifice things far more precious than health, frequently honor, and almost always, friendship and a host of other things that fortune cannot buy

IT is well known that many women marry who are not suited for the role of mother, and that on the other hand, many are forced through unfortunate circumstances to remain unwed and never to have the joys of motherhood.

Time has been truly called the eternal mother who turns and turns away forever, fixing up her children's patches, covering the gnarled tree with lichens and the old walls with ivy, bringing green grass and daisies to flourish in the gray.

THE children of the rich often are taken care of by expert baby nurses, who, like any trained nurse, know a thousand times more about the real mother about disease and expert treatment and feeding.

Of course working, too, but it is not that you are doing, do your best, and leave the rest to time. The years are your allies, destiny's omnipotent looms provided you to weave the fabric of your triumph.

HOW, it comes out that new professions of mothering are very well served and girls who have not learned a practical, well-paid trade in using their natural inclinations and fine talents in caring for the babies of other people.

How sensible of girls whose vocation seems to lie along the lines of baby-tending, yet who have not got hard to get, instead of frittering away their time on a line of art for which they have no unusual talent already, or starving for no reason at all.

THE face trimming on underclothes that have worn out, leaving the lace still good, also the stockings so hard to match on underclothes that you are about to use for dusters or pressing clothes.

Read Your Character By Digby Phillips

Please Tell Me What to Do

By CYNTHIA

To "Just Sixteen" and "Miss Camden, N. J."

There is no acknowledged meaning in dreams. We are apt to dream of what or whom we think about a great deal.

Dear Cynthia—I am a young girl of eighteen, in a very queer situation. I have been going with a young fellow for some time, but I don't love him.

Dear Cynthia—I am a young man of twenty winters. I have a good disposition, I have a good education, I have a good job.

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OF PEASANT ORIGIN



Photo by Central News. In Europe they might wear a blouse like this at their work in the fields or their toil in the house making more embroidery of the same kind.

Three cups of cold water. One cup of elder and one and one-half cups of the liquid taken from the pan in which the lard was baked.

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Deluded Wives

By HAZEL DEVO BATCHELOR

Judith Carlyle is the typical small-town wife, and when she suddenly tells her husband that she is an artist, she refuses to admit her own delusion.

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It Is the Woman Who Doesn't Know Who Uses a Lorgnette to Be Stylish

People Who Set Themselves Up With an Airy Manner Seldom Have Any Real Cause for Doing So

THERE are some persons who go through life peering arrogantly through their lorgnettes.

They seem to have something to be proud about.

And they make no attempt whatever to keep it quiet.

In fact they are delighted if you seem to notice it.

The thing to do with people like that is "foller 'em home."

And you'll find that they haven't a thing to be proud of, and that that is the reason they are so "uppity."

People who really have something in their lives that would justify a little "swank" are nearly always modest and unassuming.

They dislike publicity, and they hate to do anything that would attract attention.

And they are not forever wondering about the etiquette of this and that, or the conventions or what people will say.

WHEN you see some one who is very, very careful of conventions, or putting on haughty airs, you may know that there is nothing behind it all but ignorance.

That person has been described aptly by some one as a person who has "reached the point in his education where it hurts him."

And it certainly must hurt to have to be always thinking, "Now, let's see, I shouldn't do this, should I? It seems to me that when some one says something like that to me I should answer differently."

The woman who has had nothing in her home life to give her background and assurance in any situation cannot help feeling a bit nervous if her conditions suddenly change after marriage, and she finds herself in not only comfortable but also rather elaborate circumstances.

Naturally she doesn't want to make any mistake that would embarrass her or disgrace her wealthy husband.

And so she worries and fusses over being correct until nine times out of ten she overdoes the thing.

Instead of becoming naturally graceful in her manner she becomes unnaturally gracious and lays too much stress upon the "proper" way to do it.

THERE is nothing graceful about it. It is vulgar in this sense to try to be what you aren't, than to be honestly and sincerely and refreshingly unashamed of being what you are.

For it is only the woman who doesn't know who uses her lorgnette in order to look as if she did.

The woman who does know uses her lorgnette for convenience.

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Mrs. Wilson Gives Suitable Menus for a Party on St. Patrick's Day

Vegetable Coloring Will Give a Good Green to the Icing for the Cake and Anything Else That Calls for It

By MRS. M. A. WILSON

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Advertisement for Pauline Herman Millinery, announcing a formal opening for her Spring and Easter millinery business, located at 519 South Eighth Street.

Advertisement for John Dorfner & Alfred's Son Cleaners & Dyers, promoting their thorough cleaning methods and services, located at 516 Race St. and 1035 Chestnut St.

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