Interesting Stories of Life's Perplexities

## PROBLEMS OF EVERYDAY LIFE

Helpful Hints for Those Who Are Willing to Learn

# HOW I WON MY SILENT BATTLE

had never doubted him. net Dick when I was twenty, married him at twenty-two and at twenty-four was the mother of his son. Dick was an ideal lover, and remained so even after our marriage. To him, I was the woman alive and I took his fervent admiration as my just due in those days when the arrogance of youth was in by blood and I was sure of myself and

either, for I adored my good-looking husband, and earnestly tried to please him. I knew, of course, that like eve other man, Dick had to be managed. He caxed or beguiled into doing things, him I began to study him, although he never suspected it. I suppose it never occurred to him to make a study of me. Manlike, he took everything for granted. He loved me and that made him ready and willing to please me; he married me because I was necessary to his happiness, not because he was necessary to mine. A man never marries a woman because he knows she loves

DURING the first five years of my be haunted by the awful thought: woman he loved better than me! But nothing of the kind ever happened and time only strengthened the bond between us. Our friends said that we and referred to us as "married love.'s." Dick used to say over and over again that I grew prettier every day, and with each succeeding year his praise seemed dearer to me. I used to listen with dove's most acute hearing to try iess tenderness than formerly, but even my jealous ears could detect no change Dick was mine, mine, mine and in roy heart I defled any woman to separate

The man's wife hardly ever does ow. If she is of the stolid plodding type that take things for granted she sometimes mercifully escapes finding out. But I was not of that type. Be ship with Dick for ten years and knew him by heart. I had seen him happy ead, angry, gloomy and worried, ut I had never seen him in love-with anyone but me. When I discovered ations" quite foreign to his usually to make of it. I searched my mind for possible delinquencies on my part, but as far as I knew I could not conscientiously accesse myself of having failed part would prove detrimental to me. I is

beauty and tenderness of the ac-

companying illustration it is best

for you to recall the charming story of

Cupid and Psyche by a few aids to

meaning breath, life or soul, and its

symbol is always that of a butterdy Cupid was the Roman god of love, and

was supposed to be the son of Mars, the

god of warfare, and Venus, the goddess

and a nymph was a maiden divinuy.

hough inferior to other gods, hence in-

and most beautiful of three daughters

the envy and jealousy of Venus, who

rried to avenge the affront to her own

inveliness by sending her son, cupid.

te inspire the young nymph with a pas

quate love for the meanest of men

r love with her and determined to thwart

ralace of Delight, where he could visit

forbade her even trying to see his

biackness of night. All would have gone well with the lovers, but for another

element of jealousy which came between

them. Psyche's two sisters were envious

of her good fortune and knowing the

could no longer, endure the strain, fand

so obtaining a tamp, carried it to the room where the sleeting god lay, and held its light high above him.

A s its revealing rays were shed upon him, his marvelous beauty of-face

tion the lamp shook in her hand and a

drop of oil, spilling over, fell upon the

beautiful boy, awaking him, He sprang

to his feet, and seeing what had p-pened and how the beloved of his heart

ad betrayed him, he rebuked her v h

bitterness, and, turning away, disap-

Psyche, appalled at the disaster tha

had befallen her, was prostrated with grief and despair, and when she re-

covered sufficiently to do so rushed from the Palace in search of him. Her

earch carried her all over the earth

ntreating his return and pardon, filled

her beloved 4 such a degree

condition under which it existed worked upon her curiosity as to the appearance

face. And to insure this command, de never visited her save in the denses:

eing. Her matchless beauty aroused

ferior to Venus. She was the youngest

w. Psyche was a beautiful nympa.

memory which I will give you.

of grace and beauty.

lay with him, not me. While I was racking my brain to discover the cause of it all, the new Dick was becoming more difficult to understand. He acted like a man in a dream and went about

part. He tried to be the Dick of old,

but I could see that he was only pre-

M Y strongest impulse was to demand the reason for the mysterious change. I wanted to throw myself into he came in, and at fir t I dared not look

stood more chance by pretending that I and observed no difference in him.

My culightenment came suddenly, 1 had been shopping one afternoon, and as it was nearly five o'clock and I was his office. I dec'ded to stop for Dick. Stepping out of the elevator at

Dick's outer office. I slipped in noise lessly, intending to surprise him, then stood rooted to the spot. The door of the inner office was partly open and I saw my husband standing with his arm about the shoulders of an extremely ing in a low, office chair, smiling up at him, and then I saw him bend down and I crept out of the room as quietly as I had entered it and into the hall, then an eternity until it came. I had an awful fear that one or the other of those

over the victory I had won. HAT night I sat down in front of do. I got home long before he did, however. It was after six o'clock when

after on rose before me. Then and there I determind that she should never have Dick. I would battle for his low and I won., w.n. I had taken Dick for better or for worse and I

While I was reliberating upon what I had better do first I was interrupted by Dick. He would not be home to dinner on Friday I ght; he had work to do that evening in the office, he said. My fore I had really be :? What could I do to keep him at home? Then as a sudden idea came to me I said regret-fully; "Oh, that is too bae! Maud and Harold are coming here to dinner Friday night. Maud will ; terribly disap-pointed." Maud was Dick's onl sister. "They are?" exclaimed Dick. "Why didn't you tell me this morning?" I which was true, as I hadn't even seen Maud, but I did know that I would have her at the house on Friday if I

his mirror and 'oked long and earnestly at my reflected image. Yes,



felt dazed and ther was a strange dul

But some invisible nower restrained me.

Do You Know This Statue?

By Louise D. Mitchell

The emptiness of her search finally

brought her to the Palace of Venus.

who, recognizing the suppliant at Ler

door, and knowing the source of her

grief, in order to still further avenue

herself for past wrongs and the newer

aftront, made the hapless maiden mer

slave and forced her to do impossible tasks. Among these was that sile

should descend to the regions of Ph.10,

the Hades of the gods, and beg from Proserpine, the wife of Pluto, a port on

of her charms.
Unexpectedly obtaining this, Psyche,

who through all the difficult task in-

posed upon her had been protected by

her unseen lover emerged in safety

out into the light of day. But, alas,

that curiosity once awakened again

But as she did so a dense and dread

of the box, and Psyche, overcome by

ed to remind him that several times of and poured forth the pent-up bitterness he went to the office, and that he hadn't that rioted with'n me. He mumbled told me I was pretty for ever so long. some remark about heing late and I replied that I had not noticed it. At the dinner table that night he was dreamy and absent-minded and I clench-ed my hands under the tabl. as the

But, watching over her untiringly, her

lover saw this calamity befall her and.

speeding to her assistance, by his ef-

And Psyche, recovering her senses

and sweet discovery of her rescuer

kneeling to fold his loved one in his

protective, yearning embrace; the wings

poised in arrested flight, the glad, greet-

ing arms of the maiden, and her beau-

tiful face upturned in happiness at the

one of much pathes an well as beauty

CUPID

and

PHYSCHE

coming of her mate, make the

of her beloved.

that after all she was his 'fue riare I had rend quantities of novels where just such things happen d. Could I see Dick happing. Could ! give up Dick forever? Was this girl voiths of him? I never considered for a moment that Dick might nortely be amusing himself. mad too good an opinion of him to ink he would leve lightly, but I did believe that the fresh beauty of this young girl had ca t a glamour over him that was far from resembling true affecn. I went back over the years of our married life, as I sat there. I thought of Dick and of all we had been to each other. Would this girl ever be able to understand him? I doubted it. No, Dick was not for her and if I could accom-plish it. the affair should die a natural

ND . did. It was not a long struggle A but it was one that called for ooks up at last into the wondrous fa e every particle of craft and diplomacy that I could summon to my aid. The way I that Antonio Canova has so marvelously reproduced 1 this charming piece of sculpture. The lovely pure boy

death with no one hurt but me, and

won. But there would be no "if" about

een in Dick's off ce and whether to-

my credit on the last day. I nearly wore myself out dragging him to the theuterard to concerts and I filled in the evenings between entertaining his friends I managed always to have omething on hand that called for his co-operation, and was ever ready with without his help. Often I saw signs of rebeliton appear on his face. Sometimes the went his way in spite of me, but not often. Never by word or gesture did I allow him to think I mistrusted him. It was early Summer when I realized my victory. He came home from the office one night and coming into the living room where I sat, wrapped both arms around me, kissing me repeatedly. "You're the only woman in the world for me, dear," he whispered, and the

teats rushed to my eyes as I returned his kisses. NEVER knew what brought him to his senses, but I made it a point to go down to Dick's office one day, and found there-not the beautiful Spring maid, but a sandy-haired. freckled face girl with the figure and expression of a New England spinster, and I have often wondered whether they quarreled or if Dick really did

### PRACTICAL DYEING

Where there are many children in the family, it is economy to do considerable. dyeing. Many a faded muslin can be

## A Few Points About Ivy

s far back as The Pagans, until the present day there has Bacchic revels or in the church, the atent seems to be the same-The term English ivy seems to be much abused, as all sorts of ivy, Irish, African and Asiatic, have infrequently been termed English ivy, so that really English ivy is just plain ivy. While the ivy is climbing or creeping, its leaves are more or less lobed and it produces plentiful claspers, by means of which it attaches itself tightly to the surface of the wall. When the vine has reached a certain development scason clusters of small yellow greenish flowers form at the end of the branch followed later by black berries. Iv nay be cultivated as a bush or as a tree. In planting lvv. it is well to remember that young ivy plants need a little thoughtful consideration from means necessary. The lvy does however not be allowed to go thirsty or to be exposed to the heat or the sun. There is a foolish prejudice existing against ivy growing on the walls of a house. There is no comage to be feared so ong as the walls are sound-in fact ivy is distinctly beneficial, promoting dry-ness and warmth. The chief objection in planting ivy seems to be that it takes a long to grow, consequently Virginia creeper or something that will spring up with equal alacrity is used. While these vines have their proper places. and excellencies, no amount of gorgeous, flaming color in the Autumn can nake up for the satisfaction of the sturdy green of the ivy to cheer us, During the dark days of winter its wholesome green against the snow gives a pleasant contrast and lessens the blackness that might exist. A good building it will grace and an unsightly one it will redeem. Because ivy covers a house s no reason why it should have an unker pt appearance. It can be trimmed and trained any way one wishes-its decorative possibilities are unlimited.

#### -----HOW TO WEAR FLOWERS

silored suit is to attach them to the left lapel of the coat. Violets look worn near the waist-line, just a little to shaded violet satin ribbon. to wear old-time garden flowers on searf or the dainty fleau, or a bunch

#### corsage. TO PRESERVE EGGS

Wrap each egg in a piece of newspaner surrounded by salt, and then pack closly in a pasteboard box, filling in any space with paper, and tie the cover on Place the boxes in a cool place. The eggs will keep for months if necessary. It is good plan to buy eggs while they are bean and pack in this way for the

## Luncheons That Harmonize By Mrs. Edward Brunson Clark

Mercy on me! here is the whole set! tain women I prefer so very adaptable A character dead at every word, I suppose - School for Scandal. that they would harmonize with almost anybody and these I placed on each

LUNCHEON is both the most delightful nd most disagree-able of Summer festivities, the when they do not. But I find it a good ways to expect the best in this world and to go on expecting so hard that less they are too long continued. you can imagin with what pleasure I accepted an inv. t n to take lunch and meet a certain feminine celebrity at a country house of my acquaintpiazza that overlooked a gay flower bed beyond which a "vet lawn ran down to the borders of the lake. The stage setting was perfect, the weather delight ful, the hostess most charming, and ye the whole affair was a failure solel, from want of harmony. The celebrity was an ardent su ... ag st, while one the guests was the most bigoted "anti" after themselves. A rich soil is by no I, ever saw, and almost before the bouli-

need moisture and when young should swords and tried in draw the rest of us into the conflict. The hosters looked bored, she was an amateur artist and interested in art with a cap' A. Tae thusiast and in her more lucid inter vals, a bridge fiend. Then there was a voman whose fad was organized charit; and another who I believe even talks clothes and dressma' rs while she is asleep, for I never at any time heard her mention anything else, and a soclety girl, whose pretty head was fuil of conquests and vanities, and who, I am sorry to say, s; lied her charm by letting it be too apparent that she was fully aware of it. Nov any of these people might have been delightful surrounded by others who could bring out their goods points, or who had ideas in ommon. They were like condiments. A little pepper, judiciously shaken in, improves the soup greatly, but hen the soup is all pepper then heaven help the throats of the diners.

N MY opinion too many people with pronounced views should not be grouped together at a luncheon; two or three are all right if they are mixed in with enough commonplace, amiable persons ready to listen and keep the conersational ball rolling. This sort of individual has an exceedingly useful place in the wor". making smooth all festivities and Sak' - as it were, the sting out of the pepper, but leaving in-

At this same unfortunate luncheon the menu was what a young friend graphically calls "deadly dull." It had no contrast to bring out its harmonies. It began with some sort of rather tasteless bouillon and went through fillet of sole with a flat sauce to a tasteless creemed chicken, a tasteless salad with apples in it—I always think they and then a gentieman are particularly flat in a salad-and To wear old-time garden flowers with are particularly flat in a salad—and artistic effect they should be made into small congacts and fastened to the chiffen saraf or the duitty flow or a burght. that are such a delight to the palate wraps, but keep on their hats. in the whole meat.

Last month I gave a luncheon and

will say it though I know it sounds conceited and perhaps it is, but anyway it was a success unless, every man jack of my friends are most accomplished members of the Ananias Society. My menu was neither elaborate nor expensive but simple as it was I gave it fifteen minutes for a guest who is dea good deal of thought and it was the same way with the selection of my guests who were seven, making, with myself eight, which I consider an ideal number for a luncheon. There were cer- vidual.

whom I considered what the French so aptly describe as "difficile, nienu began with an appetizer, broile sardines on fingers of toast. These wer paprika and were quite snappy spoonful of whipped cream on top French peas, next tomato and celes stale macaroons and strongly have with cubs of black coffee-not ve tasty and much enjoyed by ray guest ND now just a few words about the

A ND now just a few words about to sent out from ten days to two such as that just describ even three or four days is ncient notice. Of course the invitate to a large luncheon are engraved. they are to all elaborate functions. for smaller affairs the hostess can wri beneath the engraved name on her vis

and personally I consider this a the better form for a small lunc. viting her friends to lunch with his For an affair gotten up on the spe the moment, as it were, invita given over the telephone are be

The fashionable luncheon one or half past. Occasionally the are held as late as two this is not in very good taste held in the Spring or Summer

T IS correct when serving a luncheo to use either a stable cloth or to embellished with lace or embroidered

centerpiece and dollies.

At a luncheon given exclusively adies the hostess leads the way to the dining-room, while at a mixed luncheon that is a luncheon composed of in equal number of gentlemen and ladies. the host leads the way to the guest or lady for whom the lunched to sit on her right. The lady on hostess' right should be served first

hostess awaits her guests in the draing room, greets them cordially and mtroduces one to another, if this is necessary. As soon as all have arrived the room door and announces that

eon is served." bred or unfortunate enough to be late, for it is not fair either or the other guests to let the meal spoil for the sake of one though



## Dressing Up to Their Best By Olive Lang



MIGHTY important factor in getting the most out of life is what might be called the Clothes 

Some women are born with it acquire it through long and painful ex-perience. Some, alas! never set it, but go on to the end of the chapter dowdy and the dressed.

The time has passed when brains were considered a sufficient excuse for dowdiness. Nowadays, the more a woman knows, the more certain she is to appreciate the disadvantages of looking

The more active her mind and the wider her observation, the better she realizes the very great importance of dressing up to her best. Dressing up to one's best does not mean passing one's entire existence before a dressing table. Neither does it mean spending huge sums of money. It means having the right detries for the right occasions. It means not hav-

the right occasions. It means not having one's wardrobe cluttered up with the wrong kind of clothes.

The fewer clothes one may have the more important it is that those few shall be absciptely the correct clothes, so as to leave no occasion unprovided for.

I don't suppose there i a woman living who is not sensitive at the temptation of a bargain. Now a bargain in the hands of a woman lof judgment is a

sum. But it is often a terrible stum-bling block to the woman who has not learned discrimination in buring.

nade to appear in a fresh color. Light evening frocks can be dyed a darker shade and serve for school or afternoon are an Remember to dye at the same fine any extra pleces of material or serve for altering or patching, as it is almost impossible to match a dyed metal to the first may be given a beautiful sliving pass shade by dipping in water into which red ink has been dropped. Ordinarily liquid wash biding used in the same way will that feathers, wings, etc., a pretty bale bine.

It is more often the girl who for the same way will that feathers, wings, etc., a pretty bale bine.

It is more often the girl who for the same way will that feathers, wings, etc., a pretty bale bine.

It is more often the girl who far the watch for those needs. Then same way will that feathers, wings, etc., a garment is cheap is no good reason for its purchase, a garment is cheap is no good reason for its purchase, a garment is cheap is no good reason for its purchase. Yet there are hundreds or woman needs, without knowing her circumstances.

The girl who goes out much socially has probably been trained discrimination in buying.

M ERELY because a garment is cheap is no good reason for its purchase. Yet there are hundreds or woman needs, without knowing her circumstances.

The girl who goes out much socially has probably been trained by a careful mother to when choosing of her gowns. The girl who goes out much socially has probably been trained by a careful mother to when choosing of her gowns. The girl who goes out much socially has probably been trained by a careful mother to when choosing of her gowns. The probably been trained by a careful mother to when the to when the purchase.

The girl who goes out much socially has probably been trained by a careful mother to when the to when the probably been trained by a careful mother to when the probably been trained by a careful mother to when the probably been trained by a careful mother to when the probably been trained by a careful mother to when the probably been trained by a caref

be on the watch for those things. When If she goes to business she must have dressed for any occasion.

you see them reduced hasten to capture them at the money-saving price.

By that method you may be sure not only of saving money, but of securing exactly the article you really need.

Many a woman sallies forth to purchase a practical walking skirt, say, which she may really need; and comes home with a cheap and flimsy dress which she does not need, which never quite fits into any occasion, and which she bought for no other reason than because the dress was marked down to

the price of the walking skirt.

Now that is had buying. And it is responsible for bad dressing and later

THE way to avoid it is to study the needs of your wardrobe. Plan it carefully, before the opening of each season. Know just what you ought to buy. Then refuse to be tempted by things you oughtn't to buy, no matter how cheen those things are It is all very well for women with how cheap those things are.

an unlimited income to buy each new dress or hat in a different hue of the rainbow. In an extensive wardrobe it is generally possible to match up a toilette in which each separate article will not shrick aloud at all the others. But the woman who can have few clothes will do well to keep to few colors.

For example, if you have a blue tailormade suit which is to serve an-other season, and you plan to get a new silk frock, and a new hat which will do to wear with both the suit and the frock, don't shoot off madly and get a purple hat and a brown dress.

No one can say definitely what clothes a woman needs, without knowing her

plain, practical, yet smart-looking may run to a tailored suit, with plain shirtwaists (let me emphasize plain); or a mannish shirt and walking plain; or a mannish shift and wattoms skirt, with topcoat for cool and stormy days; or to simple one-piece direses, of linen, percale, or dark silk, Any of these is a much better choice for busifancy openwork waists, and white

HER business outfit should be com-pleted by a small hat, as jaunty and becoming as she can get, but small no more place in a woman's business costume than they have in a man's. She is in business for exactly the same purpose that he is-to do her job well make a sensation.

In addition to her susiness outfit she must have a becoming and comfortable little dress for home wear; at least one iittle dress for home wear; at least one pretty evening frock, an evening coat or wrap and a dress hat.

One of the best-dressed professional women I know has a good taflor make for her each year a one-piece dress, with coat to match. It is smartly cut, perfect fitting, and the dress lastens in front-for easy adjustment is always an important point in business women's clothes. To wear with this she has a number of guinness one of them very

FIRST SECTION

FORTY-FOURTH YE

## Three Demi Present

A Merry Time at Sessi Hartman Pu

Last night was deputation the city council. There were than three which waited up council. In fact there were tations consisted of "pros. and ne other deputation consis William McDowell, and Snowdon from Campbell Charlie declaring that taxes we ting dreadfully high and that to swim out of Campbell street ed for that district. Hiran lan wants to build a store of borne street and a number ers of fine residences in the lon't want him to build it. R Bowyer and James Baxter w kesmen for the ratepayers Mr. Quinlan also appeared. deputation heard was that is tion with the tannery on Gre street. Mr. Thornton was pres there was a lively tussle. Fina Mayor shut down on things d ly. All matters spoken on

aken up in committee. The first deputation to 1 was that from Colborne St garding the erection of a bu lan wanted to erect a store at hat another building in th was within four feet street line. Besides Mr. Ou number of rate-payers, wh present, opposed the grantin Clerk read the contra petit

Systems Refu fic-Strike is out All Irelar

NEW YORK, Sept. 16 .- A from London this morning As the result of the act of their employees in terday, two English railwa ies became involved in transport workers dispute than one thousand men empl the London Northwestern Company struck work in su three of their number who to handle Irish traffic, and la evening a sympathetic m spread to certain employees cashire and Yorkshire Railway allege that the Irish goods t been asked to handle had through the London Norths

The strike in Ireland is sa spreading rapidly, but so far t been no disorder. In Dublin more than ten thousand perso now idle. The laborers in the ing trades refused to give an taking required by the master oined the strikers. Farm labo County Dublin also went on yesterday and further rises prices of food are expected. lin the pawn shops will take n pledges. They are overflowing with cheap and spare clothir such poor articles as hungry can scrape together in or ler t a few pence for bread. A great motor omnibus

How Rev.

Story Was Told in \ --- Former Bi

WINNIPEG, Sept. 16 .- T of his theft of the furniture fr home of his benefactor, Rev. Caswell, a former well known ford pastor of Colborne St. was told by Edwin I. Brewer police court in evidence in secution of William Harris, a hand dealer, who purchased and who is now charged we ceiving. Harris was remanded

next Monday.

Brewer told of having been by Mr. Caswell after he had pitiful story of maltreatment police when under arrest a time before. The minister a home and treated him as a stole his benefactor's came when uhable to sell it, threw The family was leaving on for Winnipeg Beach and Bre told that he would have to

for hunself. The minister

CHARLES AND ACTUAL OF THE PARTY OF THE PARTY