

CORRESPONDENCE COLUMN.
HELPS FOR HOME-KEEPERS.
RECIPES AND STYLE NOTES.

A PAGE FOR WOMEN

BRIGHT ARTICLES DAILY ON
WOMEN'S INTERESTS AND
ACTIVITIES HERE AND THERE

Billie Burke, in London, Tries to Find Out Why Some American Girls Marry Englishmen

AN ENGLISHMAN NEVER ALLOWS HIS BUSINESS TO INTERFERE WITH HIS LOVEMAKING APPEARS TO BE THE ANSWER.

By Billie Burke.



The Savoy, London, England July 26.—A NEWLY-MARRIED AMERICAN GIRL FRIEND TOOK TEA WITH ME.

An American girl friend of mine took tea with me at the Savoy yesterday. It was the first time I had seen her since her marriage.

Remembering how many times I had been asked the question, I passed it on to her: "Why do American girls marry Englishmen?" She took it very seriously and said: "I think there are many reasons beside mere title and position. First, over here, I have always felt when Bob, or Jack, or any of the rest made love to me that, after all, I was a secondary interest. When they got together, they were always talking about some business or sport which I did not understand.

"When I wanted them to do anything before six in the evening they never had time. They always seemed ready enough to give me everything but themselves. They telephoned the florist to send me flowers but not one of them would walk with me in the early morning. They laughed at me when I asked them to go to see a picture.

"On the other hand, my English husband always had time to be with me. Always seemed interested in the things in which I was interested. He took time to go to see a picture, but in my case I was interested in the things in which I was interested.

FRIEND TOOK TEA WITH ME.

He would even take a chance at a discussion of the latest problem play.

"He also paid me the subtle compliment of telling me about his business affairs (something the boys at home never did); got me interested in 'dramas' and 'sanitary cottages' and other things about the estate. While he was rather masterful, yet he somehow made me feel of more importance in the world than a finely-dressed doll to be cared for and played with and put aside whenever matters of business loomed up.

"The American man makes you feel that he is paying you a compliment, but the Englishman always feels as though you were complimenting him by accepting his attentions."

By a happy coincidence I met my friend's husband the next day, and while waiting for her to join us at tea I asked him the question.

"Why do so many of you marry American girls?"

He took the question seriously and answered: "I don't know about the other fellows, but in my case I was interested in the things in which I was interested."

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An Easy Way To Can Fruit

By Caroline Coe.

An old English woman watched me can some cherries one day, and, as I took the hot cans from the pan of boiling water, she said:

"Let me show you a new way. Have the cans dry and perfectly clean and clear. Wring a heavy towel out of ice water.

"Wrap every part of the can—sides and bottom. Set this on a china plate, put a silver knife inside the can. When you first begin to fill the can with fruit pour it in slowly up to about one-quarter of the height of can. Fill can, put on top and seal tight. Have two towels in process, so each may become perfectly cold." I have used this method for years, and find I break no more cans than in the old way.

Tea-Table Talk

Hammock-Sleeping Is Not All Joy.

Like most other experiences of a somewhat unique character, hammock-sleeping is a hammock for the first time is not an unmixed joy. In fact, before you get through with it you are apt to be so lonely and cold sleeping out here, and everything else, and that a good, flat bed is a luxury not to be despised. Besides, when it comes to mosquitoes, cats, thunderstorms, and other little annoyances, it is sometimes good to feel that you are safely harbored by four substantial walls and three feet or so of guaranteed window screen.

Yet probably on every verandah or porch along a street one might hear between the hours of 10 and 11 o'clock on a hot night, such expressions as: "Oh, dear, I wish I could stay out here all night!" or "How I hate to go upstairs to that stuffy room, it would be so lovely and cool sleeping out here." Perhaps we have all shared the desire, more or less at times, but let me repeat, the lovely, cool, desirable resting place does not always prove quite so safe a haven of delight as the fancy has pictured.

Let us assume that you have succumbed to the temptation. You are determined to make the experience. The members of the family retire, not without a number of caustic remarks about "being sensible and sleep indoors," but you merely smile and don your nightgown over your night-clothing, "for fear something might happen." At first all goes well. You turn out the hall lights, and, armed with pillow and quilt, are soon snuggled into the depths of the hammock. "This is delicious," you tell yourself, refusing to admit that the hammock may seem just a little narrow when you have been accustomed "flop around" on a big, wide mattress.

The street lights peer in at you through the scarlet-runner vines on the verandah, and a sleepy twitter of birds in the tall maple tree at the foot of the lawn reaches your ears. "This is delicious," you repeat, although once more you are conscious of an almost imperceptible wish that the hammock wouldn't sag so much in the middle.

Suddenly, just as you are becoming very drowsy, a fine, penetrating little noise pierces into the inner consciousness of your being. "Cousin, cousin, biz, biz, biz," goes the vicious little sound, and you find yourself slapping at two or three fat mosquitoes which are just preparing to gorge themselves on your life's blood. The "pesky" things, you think, they go off with me at sleep and leave you in peace, you think, querulously. Swat! Another one gone to his doom! But one or two unmistakable swells on your arms give evidence that the insects are not asleep and leave you in peace. You give their deadly work. Reflecting that you should apply a remedy as quickly as possible, if you intended to sleep, you climb out of the hammock, and, to the dismay of the mosquitoes, you find the stillness of the night, make sound enough to awaken the seven sleepers (you only hope it won't awaken those upstairs). Next you dip your fingers into a bowl of honey, and are obliged to clean them in the most primitive way. But the search is rewarded. The stinging bites are all well plastered with the soothing powder, and just as the clock strikes 12 you again seek the hammock and endeavor to "woo gentle sleep."

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fresh night-attire, creep into bed, and with a groan of relief finish the night there.

It Wasn't Soda, But—

of spilled nutmegs of honey on the pantry shelf, and, worst of all, the icing sugar can open. So it wasn't soda, after all, that you rubbed on the mosquito bites! But perhaps more humiliating still is to have the milkman gravely hand you a water-soaked slipper, which he affirmed he had found about half-way down the lawn. You reach for it without deigning an explanation, and then proceed to your writing-desk, where you make this note: "To 'get even' with anybody, just persuade them to sleep out-of-doors. It will be a splendid revenge."

The Nymph

Teeth Need Tough Food

[BY A PHYSICIAN.]

Do you take care of your teeth? Do you recognize the fact that good teeth are a valuable asset in maintaining the general health of your entire body?

Do you know that the kind of food you eat has an effect upon the condition of your teeth?

Teeth, as any other organ of the body, need exercise. This exercise must be not so severe, of course, especially if the teeth are not used to it. You will remember that the savage, who is accustomed to chewing and biting tough fibrous foods, usually has very fine teeth.

The tendency, as civilization increased, has been to eat softer foods. And the result is that foods which require real chewing have become dislodged and often eliminated from the daily diet.

Cooking, soaking, grinding and other means are resorted to nowadays to save the trouble of chewing when the food which needs chewing has been retained in the daily food list.

This state of affairs has caused the teeth to forget their old cunning. Nature, finding there was little or no need for strong teeth, has failed to provide them.

But it is a grave question whether this "age of pap," as it has been called, should be allowed to continue.

Teeth are an attractive feature of the human face, as well as a useful member of the digestive apparatus of the body.

Let's not give them a chance to disappear because of lack of use. Let us eat some foods which require chewing into our daily diet. Let us give our teeth some exercise and preserve these valuable aids to good health.

Don't soak your bread in the tea and then eat it. The hard crust is good for your teeth and your stomach.

Don't let the "age of pap" deny you the pleasure and the profit of a good sound set of teeth.

Daily Menu

SUNDAY.
BREAKFAST.
Fried Eggs on Toast.
Sally Lunn. Honey.

DINNER.
Rice Soup.
Cold Lamb, Horseradish Sauce.
Escalloped Potatoes, Cabbage Salad.
Raspberry Pie.

TEA.
Egg and Olive Sandwiches.
Almond Jumbles. Berry Tart.
Yellow Plums (raw). Tea.

MONDAY.
BREAKFAST.
Fried Eggs on Toast.
Poached Eggs on Toast.
Coffee.

DINNER.
Baked Hash Balls.
New Potatoes, String Beans.
Lettuce Salad.
Cherry Bread Pudding.

SUPPER.
Sliced Tomatoes.
Boston Brown Bread.
Raspberries. Cake Tea.

Baked Hash Balls.—The lamb which was left from Sunday's dinner, may be used for these. Mix the meat and some chopped leaves of fresh mint, pepper and salt, and the yolks of two eggs. Form the balls and place in a baking dish. Pour a teaspoonful of melted butter over each and bake in a hot oven about ten minutes. Garnish with sprigs of mint.

Cherry Bread Pudding.—Slices of dry bread, butter, stewed cherries, custard sauce. Bake in a pudding dish and place them in a pudding dish in layers with the stewed cherries between. Let this stand for half an hour, and then serve with a plain custard sauce.

Endeavor to be patient in bearing with the defects and infirmities of others, of what sort soever they may be; for that which is also hurtful to others, which must be borne with by others.—Thomas a Kempis.

Sale of Waists

59c, 89c, 98c

FORMERLY PRICED
\$1.25 to \$2.00



We want to sell every Summer Waist we have. We don't want any left over. You can buy these dainty Summer Waists in a great variety of styles (some with high neck and long sleeves, some low neck and short sleeves) at prices less than you would pay for the materials of which they are made. Come Monday.

\$1.25 and \$1.50
Waists
Spotted Muslins, etc., 59c

\$1.25 and \$1.50
Waists
A very wide variety All sizes, 89c

\$1.25 and \$1.50
Waists
Very pretty styles. Only 86 Waists in this lot, 98c.

ALL ELASTIC BELTS
ON SALE MONDAY

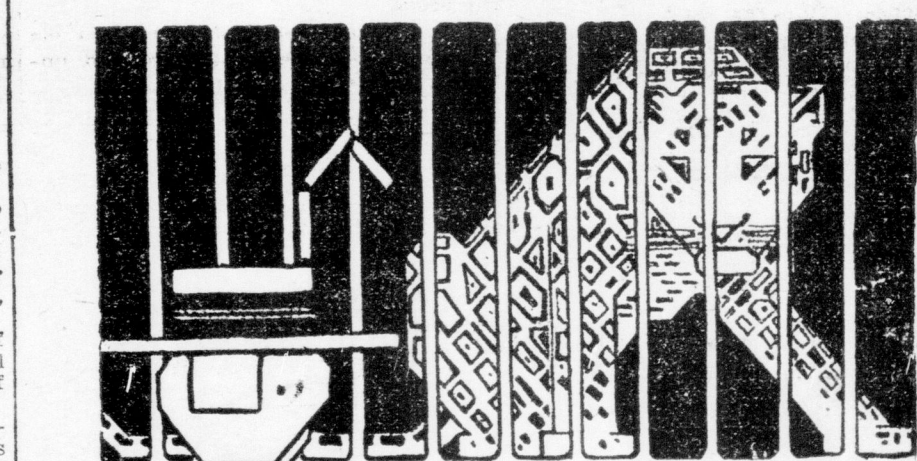
BLACK AND COLORS—In plain, corded, velvet, tinsel and fancy, with plain and fancy buckles. All best A1 quality and new goods.

All 25c Belts, 19c

All 50c Belts, 25c

All 75c Belts, 50c

Jaguars IS A LARGE, FIERCE WILDCAT—EATS MONKEYS AND LARGE REPTILES.



Is a Jaguar

BY AUNT GERTIE.

Did you ever see a jaguar? Here is a picture of one, but you really ought to go to the Zoo and look at a REAL, LIVE one. You know, this animal is six or seven feet long and nearly one-third of its length is taken up by its tail!

The jaguar is the largest, fiercest, and most interesting of all the wildcats. Like the leopard this strange animal has rings upon its body, and each ring incloses one or more dark spots.

While Artist Barnie and I watched the jaguars in the Zoo, we noticed that they went often to the water. Then the keeper told us the water animals are very fond of water.

You see, their natural home is the forests, and if you were to go into the half-flooded jungles of the Amazon Valley you would find many of them. Foxes and wolves are the natural enemies of the jaguar, tormenting the beast whenever they get a chance. They follow it about, hoping to get the chance to eat the remains of its breakfast or dinner.

To Wash Pillows

Pillows may be washed at home instead of being sent out to be cleaned, and in the country, or where there are conveniences for drying in the open air, the result, from a hygienic point of view, will be much more satisfactory if they are washed with soap and water and dried in the fresh air than if they are dry-cleaned.

Nearly fill a large clothes boiler with water, dissolve in it plenty of good soap or soap powder, and if necessary add a little salt. When the water is nearly tepid put in one or two pillows, according to the capacity of the boiler, and let them boil for twenty minutes. Then have ready a large tub with plenty of clean hot water and plunge the pillows into this (a small pair of tongs will be very useful for lifting the pillows out of the boiler, squeezing up and down to remove all soap. Next in a fresh tub of tepid water repeat the soaping process.

When the pillows are clean press as much water out of them as possible, and hang them on the clothes line to dry. Choose a breezy, sunny day for this, and when the pillows are drying keep punching and shaking them as often as possible.

A down quilt may also be quite successfully washed in this way, but it does not require to be boiled in plenty of good soapy water is used. Indeed, unless the pillows are very dirty, the boiling may be dispensed with, but when dirty the boiling process is undoubtedly the more thorough.

For a burn, apply dry flour, and then bind it up with raw cotton saturated with sweet oil or vaseline.

To whiten stained marble use a paste made of Muller's earth and water. Allow it to remain on over night and in the morning wash off and polish.

Two big eyelets worked in the opposite corners of the kitchen towel are better than loops to hang it up by.

A well-padded ironing board is a labor saver, and Turkish towelling is one of the best materials to pad it with.

KATHERINE LESLIE'S HOME RECIPE BOOK

SALADS FOR MIDSUMMER

And now with the dog-days full upon us, comes the housekeeper to stay us with salads and dainties.

Hot weather, she says, especially those made of fresh, uncooked vegetables and fruit. If there are left-over vegetables use them, but always in combination with fresh ones, lettuce, cucumber, etc. Of course, the salad green must be very crisp and cold. If the leaves are allowed to stand for ten or fifteen minutes in ice-cold water, then dried by swinging in a wire basket, or by careful wiping with cheesecloth, they will be perfect. The simple French dressing of oil and vinegar in the proportion of three parts of oil to one of vinegar, with a seasoning of salt and pepper, is most easily digested in hot weather, and is good with all sorts of vegetable or fruit salads. Mayonnaise dressing is heartier and is apt to curdle in hot weather if not carefully mixed. Lettuce and watercress, the greens most commonly used in summer salads, make a refreshing salad if combined with simply marinated with French dressing. Cream

cheese and toasted crackers, served with even so simple a salad as this, make a satisfying hot weather meal. Cream cheese balls with slices of tomato on dressing leaves, or watercress, have only to be marinated with French dressing to make an appetizing salad. Moistened cream cheese, with milk or cream before forming it into balls. Chopped olives and Chili peppers are a palatable addition to the cream cheese. Watercress with chopped sweet pickles and sliced hard-boiled eggs, and cubed bananas, sliced either French or mayonnaise dressing. Sliced or diced cucumbers on watercress should be served with French dressing. Serve slices of tomato with a sprinkling of chopped green pepper on lettuce leaves with French dressing. A salad to tempt the poorest appetite in hot weather is made of sweet cherries stoned, with a nut to replace the stone. The cherries are then arranged on lettuce leaves with mayonnaise. Halves of ice cold melons filled with sliced fruits and mixed with French dressing are delicious, and cubed pineapples, peaches, plums, currants or strawberries may be served in the same way. Grapefruit divided into sections and the inner section skinned is most delicious served on lettuce with French dressing.

Hope you may find these recipes useful as well as the others.

The Poets' Corner

DATUR HORROR QUETI.

The sun upon the lake is low,
The wild birds hush their song,
The hills have evening's deepest glow,
Yet Leonard tarries long.

Now all whom varied love and care
From home and love divide,
In the calm sunset may repair
Each to the loved one's side.

The noble dame on turret high,
Who waits her gallant knight,
Looks to the western beam to spy
The flash of armor bright.

The village maid with hand on brow
The level ray to shade,
Upon the footpath watches now
For Colin's darkening plaid.

Now to their mates the wild swans row,
By day they swim apart,
And to the thicket wanders slow
The hind beside the hart.

The woodcock at his partner's side,
Twitters his closing song—
All meet whom day and care divide,
But Leonard tarries long!

—Sir Walter Scott.

TIT-BITS

The shortage of female labor in the Boot and shoe trade of Leicester, England, is due to the way in which employers have introduced girls and women into departments which are really male labor departments.

The Woman's German Colonial Union is working to interest women in the colonies, and to help them to emigrate. Many German women have been sent to make wives for the colonists.

About 2,000 of the poorest children were feasted and entertained at the People's Palace, London, as the guests of Frederick J. Benson in celebration of the birthday of his little daughter.

Problems of the Fair Sex

SOLVED BY CYNTHIA GREY

[Correspondents are requested to make their inquiries as brief as possible, and to write on one side of the paper only. It is impossible to give replies within a stated time, as all letters have to be answered in turn as they are received. No letters can be answered privately.]

Entertaining Girl Friends.

Dear Miss Grey—Will you kindly answer the following questions as soon as possible and oblige:

1. Will you please tell me what is the meaning of the following words: Lily, Mildred, Robert, Lilah and John?

2. I am 15 years old, and am having a party of girls of my own age in the afternoon and evening, how would I entertain them? Name some game we could play.

3. I have not tired you with my questions, for I think it would be very tiresome answering so many. Thanking you in advance, I remain,

MOTH ROSE.

A.—1. The name Lily, which simply means a lily, in flower language, a lily is the symbol of purity. Mildred, mild speaker; Robert, bright in fame; Lilah, same as Lily; John, the gift of God.

2. Since you are girls of great energy, why not have some simple games, a little more "grown-up" than mere games? I am sure the girls would like a "Thimble Tea." They are not new, but invariably seen popular. Ask each girl to bring with her a thimble and a bit of muslin for a apron. You could give a simple prize to the one who does the neatest and prettiest work. While the needlework is in progress someone might read a story aloud. If possible, sit out on the lawn. If you prefer, ask each one instead to bring an old hat which she