Fletcher's

and which hos I orne the signature of en made under his persion sinco its infancy. ne to deceive you in this. endanger the health of e against Experiment.

for Castor Oil. Pareps. It is pleasant. It ne nor other Narcotic ee. It destroys Worms ore than thirty years it relief of Constipation, eething Troubles and Stomach and Lowels, thy and natural sleep.

RIA ALWAYS

liways Bought

Is it any wonder that thees ion except comfort and hope, these, care nothing for Bible or church attendance, except new acquaintanceships? Balm of Gilead the Remedy.

nedy which can hinder m rapidly rushing on tom and anarchy, in utter God and His Divine arcople be invited back to along the lines of the n order to attract atristians should unite in creeds and in telling

helping hand out of the mists. nisunderstandings, and interpolations of the Dark Following the words of Jesus Twelve, and the we find that or sholly different one from the hor-We rejoice in the true the true Saviour, and in llowers of Christ in proportion receive Him and His teachings our hearts and lives.

Gall a Grievance.

State ball has rare'y been known looked upon in the light of a nee, but this was the case with Their Majesties gave at Buckyears since a ball was held so late end of July. The lady who does year a new and expensive dress at tion of the kind is decidedly ' so that a ball means further exure on Court costumes at a time ays on sea and moor and planning outfits accordingly. There is a on afoot to secure the ending of unden season with June and it here will be no State function ilv next year.

### Marry? IOME LIFE

hod Treatment. They know it Cures

thout written consent

VARICOSE VEINS CURED. No. 16888. Symptoms when he

OR NO PAY

Interesting Stories of Life's Perplexities

# PROBLEMS OF EVERYDAY LIFE

"Oh." said Felico significantly.

That counts enormously."

excited over the idea.

tablishment, in any town which

would not employ me at a huge salary

But I am staying at home because

love Mathew, and that is the sole rea-

son. But how different circumstances

are and how happy I am Right after

dressmaker. She did not act at all sur

prised and acceded to the plan without

design for a certain number of models

color. Mabel did not hesitate to say

some people weren't too lazy they'd

get up before noon and try to make

some persons would tend to their work

instead of making eyes at other

persons' husbands it would be a good

Mabel ought to be ashamed of them-

selves and that fighting among the

members of the "Syndicate," would not

be tolerated. Mildred told Martin that

he couldn't dictate to her, and Mabel

invited him to quit being so "bossy"

and mind his own affairs. Charles ac-

tation with his wife, and Hugo retaliat-

LTOGETHER a great many words

ALTOGETHER a great many

hanged, and matters reached a point

where meals, when there were any,

were eaten in black silence. The living

room became a battlefield where verbal

shots, calculated to wound and fester,

were exchanged on sight. Martin made

one desperate effort to enforce the

ing fire of vituperation on all sides.

Syndicate's" rules and received a rak-

One morning the "Syndicate" woke

and found Mabel and Charles miss-

ing. Mabel had had their goods and

chattels removed during the day and

hey had followed them to an apartment

MARTIN, Mildred and Hugo declared

enough to roundly abuse Mabel and

Charles. Then Martin indiscreetly re-

marked that he would never have been

drawn into any such fool scheme of

his own accord, and war broke out

afresh, Martin packed up his suitcase

and stalked grimly out of the house

that night and the next day Hugo sent

for the installment man to take back his

furniture which was far from paid for

Hugo and Mildred went back to a fu

nished apartment and Martin to his

"Syndicate" and the neighbors grinned

derisively as the last load of furniture.

truth than fiction, "that such things

the second of assessing the

never did pan out well."

the second of th

old boarding house. Thus ended the

btown late that same night

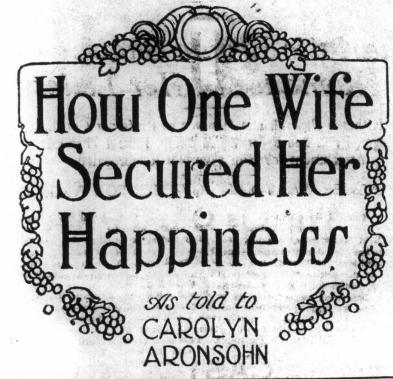
ed in his own way.

based on those I got abroad, where

ment's delay. I was to give her the

my talk with Felice I sounded

Helpful Hints for Those Who Are Willing to Learn



This story will appeal to many women, doubtless, who, through a lack of understanding on their husbands' parts, or because of some cowardice of their own, have suffered the same humiliation as the wife cho told her trials to Miss Aronsohn.

DON'T suppose any of my circle ever guessed what a volcano I was g on for a short time of my seemingly placid married life. Public opinion would pronounce me one of the women exceptionally favored by fortune, who needed but to say, "Pretty, pretty," since babyhood's day to be presented with the object of my admiration If I did not get the moon itself I certainly got many lesser luminaries, first from my parents and then from my husband, Mathew. Even from the day I married him, with the increased capital, he was then enabled to put to his business, he prospered amazingly.

But showered with the gifts of the gods, as I was, there was one element. of my life which proved a source of actual unhappiness. First, at the home of my parents, and later at my own. with my personal needs. I was permitted to have charge accounts at the leading stores of all kinds. Bills I contracted were promptly paid. Nevertheless, I had absolutely no independence in spending money, no privacy in that part of my affairs. Charities were set-

tled upon by my family. Relief in this regard was one of the aspects of married life that I looked forward to. I so took it for granted that a married woman always had money that it never occurred to me to vol broached the question of an allowdiscuss the matter beforehand with Mathew Then it would have appeared 'taken teave of my senses."

same corner, and rode down-

town on the same car, but it

was not until one rainy day when Hugo

ad fared forth umbrellaless in time

encounter a drenching rain that

naries obligingly shared his umbrella

the him and their acquaintance be-

a rapid strides along the road to

and Charles knew that Hugo

be manager of the office where

sed instead of second assistant.

s over with artistic temperament.

y were Bohemians, and paid very

tle attention to conventions. Charles

grow-minded and uncharitable. Of

erse one had to keep up an appear-

e of conventionality in the office,

or of an old-fashioned house on the

indelicate for me to have done so. I of friends, except Felice, of course, knew I would never be likely to lack anything and had no fears on the But when Mathew seemed to have no



I Thought It a Shakespearean Tragedy Modernized

ferently than my parents in this, after suffering in silence for two whole years, ance. Well, he honestly thought I had

VERY morning they met on the praises of Hugo and Mildred. Matters justice of the corporation. The furni-

next Saturday evening, and then go to

their apartment for a smoke and chat.

FOR three months the friendship waxed and grew until one night

idea rather stunned them, but after the

shock had subsided they all said it was

a bully plan and why not try it. Charles

brother Martin, a draughtsman, who

a fourth to a fifth, and that one more

member in the household would make

a preposterously high opinion of hur-

self and a tendency to "boss" things.

rules that the members of the Syndi-

Martin had such wonderful executive

dship, that Hugo knew Charles Mabel suddenly exclaimed that it would

solicitor for an advertising house, be so nice if they could have a whole

are ability was not properly ap- house and live together. At first the

had confided to the other that he and Hugo said that a whole house

married. Hugo proudly referred to would be cheaper than two separate

go said everybody thought she was Mildred could put all her time into her

worder and that she was fairly run- work. Mildred remarked that she had a

arles said that his own wife had been would be glad to join them and become

the stage and if she had not left it a fifth member of the household. Hugo

marry him she would no doubt have -who hated above all things to part

en a star as she had had several of- himself from a cent, said that by all

fided to Charles that he and his wife into the venture, pointing out that this

ed nothing for society, on the con- would reduce the cost per member from

myentional people. They were always MARTIN, a long, lank, black-haired row-minded and uncharitable. Of youth of twenty-three who had

when in their apartment, he and that no one except himself even sus-

s wife lived to please themselves, not pected was duly sent for and after

eryone else. Hugo said that it was grave deliberation consented to join

art. He invited Charles to bring his selves. He immediately assumed charge

He to spend Sunday afternoon and of affairs, without waiting to be in-

LICGO and Mildred, his wife, had a cate must pledge themselves to follow.

west side of the city. They rented it ability for one so young, and Hugo

furnished, but the walls were hung with seconded her in her opinion like an

Charles wife, whose stage career had . After a rather prolonged house hunt

consisted of three months' experience the ideal abode for the "Syndicate"

in the chorus of "Little Miss Muffet," was found, and the necessary furniture

felt somewhat ill at ease on entering the bought on the instalment plan It was

presence of so much genius, until Mil- agreed that whatever were the ex-

dred motioning toward several boxes of penses of the house each was to pay

disarettes that lay open on the table, one fifth without a murmur and if any asked her if she smoked, and thus the stone were disastisfied he should state

ice was broken. Mabel and Charles his complaint to Martin, who appointed

vidences of Mildred's art, and Mabel, obliging echo.

two-room apartment on the third Mildred said with admiring pride that

ening at their apartment, and the vited, and began to devise a set of

eshing to find a man after his own the "Syndicate" as they called them-

lared that he had no use for strictly very little difference in the work,

rs from Broadway managers, Hugo means Martin should be asked to come

the as a rising artist, and Charles apartments, and Mabel said that she

believed he had heard of her. would willingly be housekeeper so that

"Why, my dear, haven't you everything you desire." he asked taking the paternal attitude he occasionally assumes, because he is much older than 1 "You have the cream of the luxuries from food to dress. Only the other day a man, congratulating me on my success, remarked facetiously he had heard my wife was the best dressed woman in town." "Yes," I told him bitterly. "There is

many a time when she would be glad to exchange a two hundred creation for fifty in eash."

He only concluded I felt ill and suggested that I He down. That too was the result of every similar interview for three years following. I felt like a woman in a harem, an indulged toy, nothing more.

T WAS Felice who first gave me the big Idea. And the courage to act upon it. Felice was an old school chum who had married a young professor and lived on the savings of nothing a year. But honestly I don't believe anyone was ever as happy as she. If course, though, she too had ner wishing moments. We were downtown one day, waiting for a stream of vehicles to pass before crossing the street.

"Do you know," she remarked wistfully," I do sometimes envy these women their new gowns and the well groomed appearance it costs me such a struggle to maintain. But I forget, you are in their class and can't understand."

"But I can," I retorted reproachfully, "I have some imagination, you know. Let me tell you one thing, however you do not suspect. There is many a woman driving past at this moment clothed like a lily of the field, who needs not to worry about the laundry bill who nevertheless has not a cent of money she can call her own, to spend." "That can't be," said Felice who halves her husband's salary. "Your voice sounds personal. Why, there are tears in your eyes. Come on in here where we can get a secluded table and have tea. Then you can tell me all "You see, I explained, at the table,

"I am one of those women who are paupers in the midst of wealth. Dosn't it sound grandiloquent?" I had to laugh ar myself. "But it is serious. For instance, I wanted to take a course of three hours a week at the university. Mathew did not approve, so as I could not send the bill to him, and I had no cash for the tuition, I gave up the intentions. Then, if he does not approve of my giving a gift to someone. that settles it. As for lending money-Why wouldn't you think I could afford to have lent your husband a thousand dollars right now to invest in your cousin's new and promising venture, which I heard him talking about, especially when I am supposed to be knee deep in money. Certainly I should like to, so don't protest. I am just trying to show how dependent I am on

Mabel was to lunch with Mildred in the installments and each member of the when taken to task for doing a picture

studio the following Tuesday and Hugo Syndicate was to contribute his share. show and leaving the "Syndicate," din-

and Mildred were to dine with Charles The house was to be Liberty Hall. nerless that she did not intend to kill

and Mabel at an Italian restaurant the where any friend of a member was to herself for any one; if folks didn't

five proprietors were to be free, each

"to chase his favorite phantom," un-

THE first month slid by on wheels.

Mabel who was a much better cook

than actress covered herself with glory

dred, who insisted that she at leas:

should share in the work to the ex-

tent of taking upon herself the dish-

washing, performed her part with

dexterity and skill. Hugo made the fires.

Martin bossed things and kept the ac-

counts and Charles made valuable

saggestions and smiled on the others

Every night the five congregated in

the living room, where Mabel would

sing the songs and do the dances she

had learned in the chorus. Hugo would

play on his violin and Mildred and Mar-

tin would have spirited fencing matches,

while Charles clad in an Oriental

costume, manufactured from his blue

pajama trousers. Mabel's silk kimono

and a plaid sash twisted about his head

for a turban would perform strange

Oriental dances while Martin and Hugo.

would pound on tin pans in lieu of

torn toms. Sometimes their friends

were invited to see them "do stunts"

and there was a great deal of talk

about "people who really belonged," and

"Bohemia," and various other kindred

subjects and quantities of cigarettes

were smoked. Their friends said they

were an ideal household but the neigh-

bors grumbled roundly at the noise that

went on by night in the halls of the

"Syndicate" and unfeelingly pronounced

THE "Syndicate" night have flourish-forever and a day if it had not

been for the fact that Mildred did not

approve of early rising, Martin was

too fond of bossing, Charles did not

like to pay his bills, Hugo was of a

filrtatious turn of mind, and Mabel au-

ardent moving picture fan. For the

first three months all these pet vices

were carefully hidden and only bobbed

up their heads at intervals. But with

tamiliarity came second sight and each

them "crazy lunatics."

as they carried them out, although no

one noticed this, at first.

by her triumphs of culinary art. Mil-

censured and undisturbed.

he a welcome guest, and above all the like her style, she didn't care, and if

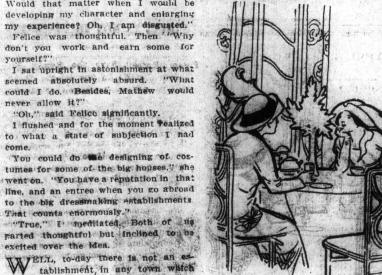
Is One House Ever Large

Enough for Two Families?

By Martha Wickes

had progressed with such rapidity that ture was to be paid for in monthly

Mathew's decisions, because I have to was known as a good buyer. But I was put everything up to him for approval to modify these cleverly and originally so as to disguise their origin in part. order to be given the money. That is humiliathis, to say the least. Supagree merely to make my clothes in pose I did spend some injudiciously? Would that matter when I would be



"Why Don't You Work and Earn Some for Yourself?"

return instead of giving me cash. But we vercame this by arranging for her to send the bill to by husband as usual, and when he paid, the check was to be turned over to me cashed.

This went on satisfactorily until one day when her head woman, in giving me a fitting, made an insidious suggestion. "Of course," she eyed me, "You know your services are worth much more than they bring you from Madam. I know a firm which would pay you trebly if you would come to them and spend a few hours a day at their place." "Oh I couldn't," I told her, excited to hear that my services had real worth in the competitive field.

"Madam might take me with her," was her only answer. I went home aroused and stimulated. I had reached the place where I loved the work and was anxious to get something more out of it than the money I wanted to make a name and be known in the open, in the fight.

THEN I told Mathew. I can smile to-day when I think back, but the time I thought it was a Shakespearean tragedy modernized. He went absolutely white, and I believe if he had not several generations of gentlemanly breeding behind him, he would have struck me. His wife a working woman And the under handedness of the whole affair. When I tell you he did not go to the office that day, you can see how he took it. I cried and protested and explained. And finally I got him to understand a little and forgive the past. But not the desire of mine to go out to

work and to take a recognized position. It ended by our deciding to separate for a week so each could think it over. And right here I made my great mistake. In going away I left him alone in the house and in the city, and he ot an inkling of what it would mean if I became engrossed by work and permitted him to be a secondary conration. He was horribly lonely and shaken. But the difference which the understanding of the importance of my demand to have my individuality recognized and considered made in him was worth everything to me. He was so respectable and sweet when I got back. He realized I was a person, not a dependent; no clinging possession of his, but someone with real economic value to the world. But he begged me not to use my gift, and said he would arrange matters so I would never have this cause for unhappiness again.

AGREED because you know, after all, love is the great thing in your life. You can always find new work but you can't always find a new love, themselves useful. Mildred said that if not the real kind anyway. And sometimes, just once in a while I do some designing. Madam is wonderfully discreet and says nothing. I always give idea. Martin said that Mildred and

the money earned to charity. It is a queer story isn't it? And no

#### one but Felice has ever known till now FOR THE "BRASS WEDDING"

That wholly modern institution, the Brass Wedding, is popular because the cused Hugo of trying to start a fili-, bride and the bridegroom thus celebrating feel that they are not hinting for costly gifts when they send invitations to their friends to rejoice with them. If the "bride" is literary, she will like to have something for her desk-a stationery rack, a memorandum pad with a pencil attached to a spiral spring, a desk blotter, a string box, a book rack or book ends. Don't forget that the "bridegroom," if he is a smoker, will like a brass lamp of antique appearance, or a eigar pedestal with a dish for the ashes flaring into grooves for the stubs of his

> Both "bride" and "bridegroom" will appreciate a brass serving tray, a chafing dish with a match box holder attached, a tea caddy, candle shades bridge score pads or an egg dish holder.

A SUGGESTION FOR THE QUEST ROOM.

Keep in the upper bureau drawer in

the guest room a list of the articles necessary to your guests' comfort. Then when putting the room in order for a prospective guest a comparison with the list will show whether everything is at hand and obviate the oft-repeated "I wonder if that is everything." Comspicuous on the list, besides brush. comb, towels, fresh soap, etc., should be work-basket, matches, night light, time-table of household hours, for meals. etc., stationery, good pens, fresh, ink, rounded the corner and said with more and blotters, and cards of black and white and safety pins and a box of hairpins in assorted sizes.

# GOOD BREEDING AT THE HOTEL TABLE

BY MRS. EDWARD BRUNSON CLARK

and and an

well bred at home so rude at hotels?" asked a friend of who has just returned from a fashionable seaside resort.

"Is that a conundrum or do you really mean it?" I inquired. 'Oh, I'm not trying to be funny. I

am speaking from bitter experience-Some people sat at our table at the Grean House last week that nearly drove us frantic. They allowed their son-a half grown boy-to empty all the extra cream pitchers on the table if any guests chanced to be even a little bit late-and they talked about the food, which was excellent, the whole time, and grumbled and growled until I was ashamed to know them." It is unfortunately a fact that many persons are so constituted that they hink it shows superiority to complain about everything and everybody at a hotel-and I have always noticed that

the most confirmed grumblers are the people who have the plainest living in their own homes. I remember one Summer we sat at the table with an old lady who was always telling how elegantly she herself lived and how many diamonds she used to have hefore her husband died and a lot of foolish chatter like that. Every dish that was set before her she would poke at disdainfully that she would starve to death in a place where there was nothing fit to cat. But as I noticed that she consumed twice as much food as anybody else at table, I came to the conclusion that there was not much danger of her perishing for lack of

WHY do people do such things do you suppose?" "It is hard to tell-but I imagine a great part of it is due to vanity. They feel superior to everyone they meet and they want to make sure that you know it."

"Well," said my friend ver emphatically, "if there is any one thing that I hate and loathe with all my heart it is silly pretense which never for a moment fools anybody and is besides extremely ill-bred. Most of us, who have any sense at all can 'size up' our neighbors pretty accurately so what is the use of such affectation?"

"No use at all, but you can't get some people to believe it. I think that a great deal of such foolish pretensions are due to a lack of early training. If all children were taught by their parents to be polite and generous to everybody and were carefully instructed in the small courtesies of the dining table and the drawing-room we would not see such exhibitions of ill breeding as we do every Summer at nearly all hotels and boarding houses.

to instruct her children in all the courtesies of life let her at least be careing in this respect often clings to a person through life no matter how much surface refinement in other respects, he or she may have acquired. li, for instance, anybody drinks from a cup without first removing the spoon that has been used to stir the sugar, or dips up a spoonful of soup and blows upon it or imbibes liquid from the end and not from the side of a spoon or any other little thing like that, he unintentionally gives away one of the secrets of his early life. Now he may be in every respect a better man and at heart, more truly refined than the men and women whose table manners

7 HY are people who are fairly are faultless, yet these small faux pas are more important than they at first may seem for they unconsciously prejudice well-bred people against him.

"An excellent plan for a man of woman who is not quite certain of his or her table manners and who for this reason may perhaps feel a little nervous at a hotel table is to pick out somebody who looks to be refined and pay particular attention to what he does and try unostentatiously to do the same. When one chances to make u blunder at table, take as little notice

ci it as possible. "Some people contend that ice cream should always be eaten with a fork instead of a spoon. There was a woman who sat at our table last July," said my friend, "who declared that the hetel was not up to date because they served spoons with the ice cream.'

THINK that is nonsense. In most Summer hotels ice cream is not frozen hard enough to serve with a fork even if the management desired to do so. It used at one time to he considered the thing to serve cream and ices in this way, but it was found to be very inconvenient, especially if the cream by any chance had melted even a little and of late years the custom has nearly died away."

"Just what is it proper to take in ones fingers at the table?" I ought to know for mother brought me up very carefully but I am always forgetting."

"There are several things which it is quite proper to convey to the mouth with the fingers-and among these are clives, celery, strawberries, when served with the hulls left on and the larger fruits such as pears, peaches or applesbut these latter should never be bitten but cut in small pieces with a knife and eaten with the aid of the fingers or if the fruit is very juicy, with a forkcheese, except very soft cheese, is in variably taken in the fingers and so are bread, toast, small cakes, tarts, salted almonds, crystallized ginger and the bons bons sometimes served with the last course at dinner. Water cress is eaten like celery and the fingers unlers it is covered with a thick sauce."

"Should one push the chair one has been sitting on back in its place when rising from a hotel table?"

NO THIS is not at all necessary un-less one is dining at home or informally where few servants are kept Some people push the last plate they have been using away from hem and brush the crumbs that may be on the table cloth up into little heaps before "If the busy mother has no time very bad form, indeed. They should leave the plate in its place and lifting the napkin from their laps lay it on ful of a child's table manners, for good the edge of the table without folding or ill-breeding shows more quickly there unless they happen to be staying at than anywhere else, and lack of train- such a small boarding house that the same napkins are used all through the day or even for a day or two. In this case of course the napkin should le folded as it always is in the ordinar? home.".

> "Did you ever notice?" Said my "That another faux pas that people who are in other respects we'lbred sometimes commit is that of holding the fork in the left hand and loading it up with food with the knife before conveying said food to the mouth?"

"The effect is anything but elegan: gaid I, "it looks as if one were stoking coal into a furnace."

## The Matter of Trimmings

By Sophie K. Underwood

T has often made me wonder, the cheap and tawdry and utterly inconsequent trimming with which so many women load their gowns. Why do they choose it? Why do they put it on, such meaningless stuff? I know that good trimmings are expensive, and I know that it takes an artist to make a gown without trimmings and yet have it smart, effective and with style. Those with slim pocketbooks therefore, and yet yearning for trimmings, should learn to make them good trimmings on model gowns will lead the way to ornaments that are unusual and smart.
Take for instance the matter of but-

tons. I know a girl who has a navy blue whipcord one-piece dress, very severely cut, with just a little black satin for trimming. With some of the satin, some black silk soutache braid and a dozen button molds she quickly made up a garniture of handsome buttons that make her dress very distinctive. If sho could have crocheted them of black crochet they would have been even handsomer, but she did not know how to crochet. Many other women do, how-ever, and if they choose they can make andsome crocheted buttons in any size and any color, and at a very slight ex-

For afternoon and evening dresses

lined with the large jet nailheads that are sold at four and five cents a dozen becomes a truly stunning ornament Tassels for sash ends may be bought in small sizes, to get the required shape. and heavier beads and more strings may be added until they are like the lovely imported ones.

As for rhinestone ornaments, I know

a girl whose simple white chiffon evening dress is given just one touch that raises it from the frock to the "creation" class by a lovely rhinestone and emerald butterfly that she herself made by sewing the beads on a foundation of net, and the finished butterfly cost less than one-fifth the price of the shop article, and is even more beautiful and artistic. It is placed on her dress just above the girdle, and below the decoiletage, and makes a lovely, shimmering, gleaming thing that delights the eyes. These are but the barest suggestion for those who like the unusual and distinctive in dress. The shops offer all the materials for beading, embroidery, braiding and all sorts of ornaments decoration. Any woman can use them and use them effectively, if she will of course, you must begin with me simpler things—don't try to make a rhinestone and emerald butterfly at the first attempt. And strive always for originality. Even if you merely wish to put three rows of soutache around a sailor collar you do not need to put t -m

head and rhinestone ornaments are much used, and these, when of good size, are quite costly, and rightly so, for they must be made by hand and it is a tedious job. A piece of rather cheap jet trimming, sewed on net in the re-quired shape, and the pattern all out-besides. jet trimming, sewed on net in the re-

three of one color. Three rows of one gray-green, one gold

### went home that night singing the himself chief adjuster and dispenser of a GACAPENETA