

EVENTS OF INTEREST IN SOCIAL CIRCLES

WOMAN AND THE HOME

DOMESTIC HELPS AND AIDS TO HOUSEWIVES

Let the Women's Page Speak the Woman—Let It Be a Help to Those Who Desire Help; a Comforter to Those Who Need Comforting, and Above all Let It Be a Friend to Every Woman



We asked the young lady across the way if she had read Bernhard...

Deputy sheriffs guarding the strike mill at Summit, N. J., where a strike is in progress...

More than 15,000 men and women climbed Mount Roubidoux, near Riverside, Cal., knelt at the foot of a huge cross at the top, and prayed for peace.

A man-sized baseball outfit was received by the one-month old son of Governor Whitman from an admirer.

The Government of the Grand Duchy of Luxembourg purchased supplies in Holland and asked for permission to export it to Luxembourg where it is badly needed.

Price what you pay. Quality What You Get. TRY J. SAMUELS CO. SHOES 1127 MAIN ST.

Advertisement for DUCHESS 30% Van Dyke shoes, 1135 MAIN ST. COR. ELM ST. PHONE 1367-6

Easy & Practical Home Dress Making Lessons

Prepared Especially For This Newspaper by Pictorial Review

NOW, THE PUTTY COLORED LINEN!

and belt set against the striped material is very smart.

Striped effects are most successful, and although there are many charming frocks which show them manipulated in wonderful ways, the straight line is equally attractive.

The skirt hangs full from a very short, bloused waist of its own material, while the belt, collar and cuffs are of plain linen.

The color scheme is in two shades of blue, 4 yards of 34-inch material being required for the dress and 1 yard of linen for the trimming.

If a foundation skirt is worn with this model a tunic may be made by cutting off the Empire skirt in pointed effect front and back.

Much sewing is saved by proper cutting. The material is folded; then the front and back pieces are placed on a lengthwise fold.

Separating these sections, however, are the back and collar, also placed on the fold of the material.

Opposite and back, on a lengthwise thread, is the front of the waist, and opposite the collar, on the same thread, is the sleeve.

The cuff, pocket and plecing are placed near the selvedge edge of the material. The belt, cut crosswise, is laid on the fold.

If the design is desired with a coat closing out off front edge of right front on double "oo" perforations and cut off front edges of left front and stay on single small "o" perforations.

The sleeves may be lined with the collar material if a touch of color is desired in the finish.

The woman of fashion may not be ready for puffed sleeves and puffed over-skirts and snug-fitting bodices and full sleeves and skirts fanned to the waist, but she orders her frocks made with fuller skirts and has more curve in the waist of her frock.

If she is clever she can glean delightful hints for details that will give smartness even to the most demure frocks.

These Home Dressmaking articles are prepared especially for this newspaper from the very latest styles by The Pictorial Review.



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PEPITA WOOLEN DEVELOPS A SMART MORNING FROCK



SMART MORNING FROCK

Very chic and smart is this little morning frock built of checked pepla woolen in black and white. The skirt is plaited and is trimmed with tabs upon either side, studded with buttons.

FARM WOMEN TELL WHAT THEY NEED

Connecticut Wives Write to Department of Agriculture

Connecticut farmers' wives have not only been heard from by the department of agriculture upon the subject of the social needs of farm women, as reported a week ago, but they have contributed their suggestions in considerable number to the symposium gotten up by the department and published in three bulletins respectively relating to the domestic, educational and economic needs of farm women.

Among the suggestions received by the department as to where and how it can help farm women in the matter of their domestic needs are the following extracts from letters received by the department from Connecticut women, whose names are not given.

"By furnishing practical plans and instructions for installing in the most economical manner laundry plants in connection with the farmer's engine, sewage plants."

"Practical plans and instructions for installing in the most economical manner water, lighting and heating systems to be installed by the farmer and his unskilled helpers."

"Instructions in simple and practical ways of canning and preserving meats and vegetables, where prohibitive prices and distance from markets make the question of diet a hard one."

"Help in control of fly pests."

"Comments upon the suggestion for information about canning, etc., the department refers to the work of organizing agricultural clubs for young people, such as has been carried on in Hartford county and elsewhere, and it cites a list of bulletins and other data that are available here upon the subject."

The above suggestions from Connecticut relate to food, sanitation, power and machinery, pests, hygiene, etc. Other suggestions came from Connecticut women relative to gardening and labor saving devices. One of the Connecticut farm women showed a disposition to criticize the "men folk."

"On the other hand a Connecticut farmer (male) submitted a suggestion for improving the lot of the farm women. As to gardening, etc., the following is submitted by one Connecticut woman:

"The department should assist in promoting the advancement of the farm home, both within and without (and especially the latter), by means of flowering plants and decorative shrubs. The home yard of the usual farm is too often devoid of any adornment, an unworthy place to say the least. Why should not the department direct the supply to the farm wife, through congressmen or otherwise, of shrubs, seeds or cuttings? This is already done for the farmer, to whom such supplies for field and garden are furnished broadcast, and the above suggestion would simply involve an extension of the work. Bulletins might be prepared showing the best disposition to be made of certain plants and shrubs, and in a general way helping to make the farm home more attractive and satisfying."

"This comes the writer: 'I think it would be safe to say that the conveniences in the household of a farm home are not so many as in other classes. In the first place the lack of means to put them in and I will admit, a good many times in difference on the part of the husband or head of the household.'

"The writer also suggests that the department should demonstrate and then approve in some way, as they see fit, the following: The best cookstoves; one that will do the best work with the least fuel, coal or wood; also washing machines,

LAURA JEAN LIBBY'S DAILY TALKS ON HEART TOPICS

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SAFEGUARDING YOUNG GIRLS SEEKING EMPLOYMENT

"Let the sweet heavens endure, Not close and darken above me, Before I am quite, quite sure That there is one to love me! Then, let come the day when I shall have had my day."

When a girl is obliged to go forth in search of work she cannot be the chooser, if her needs be urgent, of what kind of employment she will accept. The plain fact is she must take a job where she can get started. She would like it is not once in a thousand times that the proprietors, who employ young girls are aught else than hard-headed business men. But that thousandth man, he is of the kind whose head runs away with his head, and a pair of bright eyes can play havoc with his good judgment, tipping it over, how may an innocent young girl entering his employ be safeguarded from his attempts to fascinate her?

It appears to be family men who are the worst offenders, after they have first set foot on the slippery plank of dishonor, balancing with honor. No one can exact of an employer a certificate of his honesty, trustworthiness, etc., such as he might ask an employer to furnish. Therefore, a girl must accept the position with any and every risk it may entail. Working girls, just beginning life's battle, should be safeguarded by women friends who make it their business gently to explain that a girl has no right to accept courtesies from any man independent of whom he might be, and has no right to accept a position which sends out for, if it be inclement weather, for her only, allowing her companions who are also in the same predicament to get it as best they can or do without.

If the man is married, there should be no sentimental word from his lips listened to. A vigorous protest should be made by the girl, and if on no occasion should a girl consent to meet him outside of his business place beyond business hours, or permit him to take her to her lodgings in his automobile or coach. The ruination of young working girls' lives always have a beginning; if precaution is taken at the outset young women will soon learn to care for themselves.

It is that thousandth employer we hear of, and we are duly thankful that the other 999 need no reminder to safeguard the honor of the sweet young girls who look to him for maintenance by honest work for honest wages. In this age of enlightenment, even the youngest of working girls seem to have the intuition to know when and by whom evil menaces their lives, and how to escape the snares set for them. If I could give a warning to all girls it would be HAVE NO SECRET LOVE AFFAIRS. It is well for a girl's secrecy can have no pure motive. It is likely to be a wolf in sheep's clothing.

MISS LIBBEY'S REPLIES TO YOUR LETTERS

Correct name and address must be given to insure attention, not to print. Use ink. Write short letters, on one side of paper only. Address Miss Libbey, 916 President street, Brooklyn, N. Y.

A WIFE AND OTHER WOMEN

Dear Miss Libbey:— If I am not too bold in asking the question, will you kindly answer if a man can have two wives at one and the same time. Is not the second one called an affinity? If not, what is she called in naming her?

A man can have two wives, if a second woman attaches herself to him while he is still bound by the

dishwashers, vacuum sweepers, etc. As it is, none of these machines save a stamp of approval. Agents seek all who will buy and the result is thousands of dollars are invested in worthless goods that soon find a resting place in the garret, and the poor house struggles harder than before, for often the money to buy this needed help has been borrowed, which makes another weight to an already heavy burden.

Now comes the Connecticut man who would have the government "help them to be more contented and therefore more human. I would suggest the setting of windbreaks on most exposed sides of the homesteads; stripping the dwelling house, outside, putting on two or three thickness of a good sheathing paper, then replacing old covering. This may not all be done in one year, but as it is most convenient. This with double windows in the winter will make a more comfortable and warmer house."

The department points out, it has issued a bulletin on windbreaks. One of the bulletins on economic needs of farm women a suggestion is printed from one Connecticut woman that the government should "help to make the parcel post a safer and more satisfactory method of transportation by more careful handling of packages."

Another Connecticut woman letter writer says: "The department should aid the farmer's wife in the food problem, showing her how to buy most economically and to the best advantage."

Discussing the educational needs of farm women, several Connecticut farmers' wives who have been in correspondence with the department are quoted in the third bulletin of the series as advocating better rural schools, demonstrations in farm affairs by government lecturers and advisers, and the establishment of rural

A FOOL AND HIS MONEY

BY GEORGE BARR McCUTCHEON.



Copyright, 1915, by George Barr McCutcheon.

(Continued.)

"It would be too much like spending a day with relatives," she said. "We'll go treasure hunting on Monday. I haven't the faintest notion where to look, but that shouldn't make any difference. No one else ever had. By the way, Mr. Smart, I have a bone to pick with you. Have you seen yesterday's papers? Well, in one of them there is a long account of my—of Mr. Pless' visit to your castle, and a lengthy interview in which you are quoted as saying that he is one of your dearest friends and a much maligned man who deserves the sympathy of every law-abiding citizen in the land."

"An abominable lie!" I cried indignantly. "Another paper says that your fortune has been placed at his disposal in the fight he is making against the criminally rich Americans. In this particular article you are quoted as saying that I am a dreadful person and not fit to have the custody of a child."

"Good Lord!" I gasped helplessly. "You also expect to do everything in your power to interest the administration at Washington in his behalf."

"Well, of all the—Oh, I say, countess, you don't believe a word of all this, do you?"

She regarded me pensively. "You have said some very mean, unkind things to me."

"If I thought you believed"—I began desperately, but her sudden smile relieved me of the necessity of jumping into the river. "By Jove, I shall write to these miserable sheets, deny every word they've printed. And what's more, I'll bring an action for damages against all of 'em. Why, it is positively atrocious! The whole world will think I despise you and—I stopped very abruptly in great confusion."

"And you don't?" she queried, with real seriousness in her voice. "You don't despise me?"

"Certainly not!" I cried vehemently. Turning to Poopendyke, I said: "Mr. Poopendyke, will you at once prepare a complete and emphatic denial of every word they have printed about me, and I'll send it to all the American correspondents in Europe. We'll be heroic, but immediately conscious of having used an expression so trite that my cheek flamed with humiliation."

For some unaccountable reason she arose hastily from the chair and walked to the window. A similar reason no doubt held me rooted rather than to the spot on which I stood. I have a vague recollection of feeling dizzy and rather short of breath. My heart was acting queerly.

"Why do you suppose he wants to see you?" she asked after a moment, turning toward me again. She was as calm as a summer breeze. All trace of nervousness had left her.

"I can't even supply a guess," I said. "You must be very, very tactful," she said unseeingly. "I know him so well. He is very cunning."

"You may trust me implicitly to do the right thing," said I beautifully. "And now what do you say to our trip to the bottom of the castle?"

She shook her head. "Not with the house full of spies, my dear friend. We'll save that for another day. A rainy day perhaps. I feel like having all the sunshine I can get today. Tonight I shall be gloomy and very lonely. I shall take Rosemary and Jinks out upon the top of the tower and play all day in the sun."

I had no idea. "I am sure I should enjoy a little sunshine myself. May I come too?"

She looked me straight in the eyes. There was a touch of dignity in her voice when she spoke.

"Not today, Mr. Smart."

A most unfortunatous person! I found Mr. Pless at the Bempf at 9 o'clock. He welcomed me with great warmth. He called me "dear old fellow" and shook hands with me with more heartiness than I had thought him capable of expressing. A smallish old gentleman was with him. I was informed that he was one of the greatest lawyers and advocates in Vienna, and Mr. Pless' personal adviser in the "unfortunate controversy."

"So you know who I was all the time I was at Schloss Rothbofen," said Mr. Pless, smiling amiably. "I was trying to maintain my incognito so that you might not be distressed. Mr. Smart, by having in your home such a notorious character as I am supposed to be, I confess it was rather slabby in me, but I hold your excellent friends responsible for the trick."

"It is rather difficult to keep a secret with women about," said I bravely. "But never difficult to construct one," said Mr. Schymanski, winking. I think Schymanski was the name.

(Continued.)

CHAPTER XIV. I AM INVITED TO SPEND MONEY.

SHORTLY after 9 o'clock the next morning a sly faced man in overalls accosted me in the hall.

"I beg your pardon, Mr. Smart," he said in fairly good English. "May I have a word with you? I have a message from Mr. Pless. I am an agent of the secret service. Yesterday I failed to gain admission as a visitor, today I come as a laborer."

"Is it necessary for Mr. Pless to resort to a subterfuge of this character in order to get a message to me?" I demanded indignantly.

"It was not necessary yesterday, but it is today," said he. He leaned closer and lowered his voice. "Our every movement is being watched by the

countess' detectives. We are obliged to resort to trickery to throw them off the scent. Mr. Pless has read what you had to say in the newspapers, and he is too grateful, sir, to subject you to unnecessary annoyance at the hands of her agents. He would have you to meet him secretly tonight at the Bempf hotel across the river. It is most important that you should do so and that you should exercise great caution. I am to take your reply back to him."

For an instant I was fairly stupefied. Then I experienced a feeling of relief so vast that he must have seen the gleam of triumph in my eyes. The trick was mine, after all!

"You may tell Mr. Pless that I shall be there at 8," said I. The agent departed. When he was safely out of the room I explained the situation to Poopendyke and then made my way through the secret panels to the countess' rooms.

She was ready for the subterranean journey in quiet of treasure stashed in a neat walking skirt, with her bonny hair encased in a swimming cap as a guard against cobwebs.

"Then you don't intend to send out the statements?" she cried in disappointment. "You are going to let every one think you are his friend and not mine?"

I stood over her, trying my best to scowl. "You know better than that. You know I—I am as loyal as—as can be. Hang it all!" I burst out impulsively. "Do you suppose for a minute that I want to hand you over to that infernal rascal now that I've come to that? Is that to say, now that we're such ripping good friends?"

She looked up at me very pathetically at first. Then her expression changed swiftly to one of wonder and the most penetrating inquiry. Slowly a flush crept into her cheeks, and her eyes wavered.

"I—I think I can trust you to—do the right thing by me," she said, descending to a banality in her confusion.

I held out my hand. She laid hers in it rather timidly, almost as if she was afraid of me. "I shall not fall you," said I without the faintest intention to be heroic, but immediately conscious of having used an expression so trite that my cheek flamed with humiliation.

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(Continued.)

FUNERAL DESIGNS AND BOUQUETS JOHN RUCK & SON