

EVENTS OF INTEREST
IN SOCIAL CIRCLES

WOMAN AND THE HOME

Let the Woman's Page Bessie 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 WomanDOMESTIC HELPS AND
AIDS TO HOUSEWIVES

TODAY'S POEM

THE ROVER.

A weary lot is thine, fair maid,
A weary lot is thine!
To pull the thorn thy brow to braid,
And press the rue for wine.
A lightsome eye, a soldier's mien,
A feather of the blue,
A doublet of the Lincoln green—
No more of me you know
My love!
No more of me you knew.

"This morn is merry June, I row,
The rose is budding fair;
But she shall bloom in winter snow
Ere we two meet again.
He turned his charger as he spoke
Upon the river shore,
He gave the bride-reins a shake,
Said "Adieu for evermore
My love!
And adieu for evermore."
—Sir W. Scott.

CORNER FOR COOKS

French Club Sandwiches.

What is known as a French club sandwich is served with toasted English muffins substituted for the usual slices of toasted bread. It is set down before one garnished with a few sprays of parsley pressed deep into the yielding surface of the half muffin which tops the substantial filling of chicken, bacon, mayonnaise, lettuce and sliced tomato. Watercress is used in similar fashion, the spray of green in either case being embedded in the toasted muffin so firmly that it seems to be in a little flower holder. Two halves of crumpet are used for a similar sandwich filled with the same combination making a sandwich still more hearty.

Other Varieties.

Where toasted bread is used variety is given to the club sandwich by reason of some other meat or fish being substituted for the usual foundation of chicken. Thinly sliced duck is delicious with the bacon and other ingredients and turkey is always another good substitute. Strips of rare beef, hot roast and moistened with horse-radish may also be used and strips of rare steak are equally appropriate.

Oyster Sandwiches.

An oyster club sandwich has for its distinctive feature two or three large fried oysters. These are laid on the under slice of toast, sprinkled with lemon juice and then topped with two strips of lettuce, two slices of tomato, a spoonful of mayonnaise and then the second slice of toast.

An Oyster Club.

For those who do not care for fried oysters the oyster club sandwich comes in still a different form and oysters being poached in their own liquor until the girls curl when they are drained of moisture and used for the foundation of the sandwich. If preferred oyster club sandwiches may be served with Russian dressing instead of mayonnaise as the addition of the tomato flavor in the chili sauce is particularly agreeable with oysters, either fried or poached.

Sardine Sandwich.

Sardine club sandwich is made of large boned sardines sprinkled with lemon juice and arranged as usual and fried oysters, either hot or cold, offers still another variety.

Makes Poultry Tender.

If you think your turkey, chicken or other fowl will not be tender, steam for an hour by placing in a tightly covered kettle with a little water on the bottom over a slow fire before baking, and you will have fine, tender meat.

HIGH SOCIETY

President Wilson in an address the other day at a Berea college meeting, compared the ways of the simple mountain folks with those of high society. The aims of the select are often amusing, said the president.

The value of the services rendered by the circles called "Society," is the subject of many differences of opinion. Undoubtedly society people do a very large amount of philanthropic work. But there is a disposition among the men of these circles to shunt these tasks off on the women. When a man acquires a million dollars, one would think he would well devote his making some time for philanthropic causes.

Some of them do. But the great majority think they can serve the human race by proxy. Probably the most serious charge to be made against high society is its waste of time. The whirligig of teas, balls, receptions, continues summer and winter. It is hard work, consuming vitality, and rendering no adequate return.

With the American flag painted conspicuously on her hull, for and aft, the City of Savannah sailed from Brooklyn for Wilmington, N. C., to take a cargo of 10,000 bales of cotton.

The name of the corporation that will take over the Canadian Pacific's fleet of steamers will be the Canadian Pacific Ocean Services, Ltd.

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Laura Jean Libby's Daily
Talks on Heart Topics

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LOVE CHASERS

"One hour with thee! when sun is set,
Oh, what can teach me to forget
The thankless labors of the day:
The hopes, the wishes—flung away."

There are some girls whom it is difficult to bring to a realization of the fact that it is best for a man to make the first move on love's checkerboard. Modest maidens have been, and always will be, timid, clinging to that old-fashioned, but always sweetly romantic belief, that the "right heart" mate is sure to single them out soon or late from the rest of the world of women, and straightway begin a siege upon their heart.

This girlish day dream is a valuable armor for many a young heart, keeping them innocent and pure. There is another class of young women who rebel against the old theories and defy custom by refusing to wait for a young man to begin the love quest, and lose no opportunities in casting about for a suitable mate. If a new acquaintance drops a chance word that she has a marriageable sister, she will not stand upon ceremony in her endeavor to make a bosom friend of the sister without delay. If some one casually mentions that this doctor or that lawyer is heart whole and fancy free, she adroitly inveigles her giddy old father to change his doctor, for at least one or two trials.

The unsuspecting head of the house never imagines for a moment that there is a motive back when his daughter insists that he must settle some trifling matter by consulting the aforementioned young lawyer or doctor, or that she is going to meet some firm or dispute the judgment of the parental opinion. Father's suspicion is not aroused even when his pretty daughter insists on accompanying him, donning her hat and ready-to-go-to-meeting clothes for the visit.

The love chaser inveigles all her acquaintances into introducing her to a nice beau, makes the life of the men folk of her family miserable by eagerly eyeing the good-looking men whom they salute in passing, and nagging for an introduction.

Such girls rarely make good. Men do not fall for the evidence of admiration in a girl's gaze the first time they meet her. They do not relish being pressed for a promise to call soon upon her in the first sentence or so that falls from her lips after they have been introduced. Every man knows full well when he is being angled for, and, with the perverseness of mankind, will evade the baited trap at any cost. He concludes, seeing her so anxious to make an impression on him, that she is unable to awaken any other man's heart whom she may have met. No man who is bashful the man, he would allow a woman to do the wooing for him.

It brings a warm glow to the heart of even the most worldly of men to be able to bring a blush of sweet girlish confusion because of his presence to the face of a sweet, bashful maiden.

A man does not want a woman to teach him love's subtle art; he feels confident that he knows quite as much about it as she does, and he probably much more, in fact. A man may laugh and enjoy with amusement the society of the love chaser for a little while,

Laura Jean Libby

EXPERT LAUDS OUR
MARKETS FOR LOW
COST OF LIVINGMrs. Julian Heath Tells
Bridgeporters of Their
Advantages

"I visited several of your markets this morning and found them all so clean that I think I shall take a day to try to find some dirty ones, probably you must have some," said Mrs. Julian Heath, founder and president of the National Housewives' league yesterday. Mrs. Heath was the speaker of the afternoon before the members of the Connecticut Chapter, Daughters of Founders and Patriots of America which was in annual convention here all day. She talked with a group of newspaper representatives just before the luncheon.

"I found the prices of meat in some of your markets much lower than in New York," she said regarding the price of meat. "And another thing that I was glad to see here was that your flour is sold in strong paper bags rather than in the insanitary cloth sacks which are still used in New York and Philadelphia."

The coming of Mrs. Heath to this city is of unusual interest as she is a former Bridgeport girl, having attended Barnum school and later the High school for a year and a half before moving to New York where she has lived ever since.

She will be remembered by many people of this city as Miss Jennie Dewey, daughter of William T. Dewey, a former counselman under F. T. Barneum when the famous showman was mayor of the city and a large contractor with the old Wheeler & Wilson Sewing Machine company. She is an intimate friend of Elias Howe, although the Deweys removed to New York they always kept up their interest in Bridgeport, Mr. Dewey retaining his investments here and remaining a member of the Masonic lodge of this city.

but when it comes to proposing marriage to her, well, he leaves that for some other fellow. Most every desirable single man knows a score or more of love chasers who are continually dodging his suitors. He wants none of these; he is looking for the girl who is hard to get.

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.

HER FIRST
ATTRACTIONS WON.

Dear Miss Libbey:
I am a girl of nineteen; I kept company with a young man. He always said that he loved me; told all the girls he went with that I was the only girl he loved. The other evening I had an appointment with him. He did not come. I did not see him until the other evening. He was with another girl. He spoke to me; looked as if he was ashamed to speak. Please tell me how I can get him back again. I will not run after any fellow.

S. B.
The course of true love has not run smoothly with you. Each seems to blame the other. Time may bring you peace, if you forget your own pleasantness. Try to be pleasing, as when your first attractions drew you to each other. This surmounts all obstacles.

HE SHOULD HAVE
PROPOSED YEARS AGO.

Dear Miss Libbey:
I am a man of twenty-nine years of age. I have corresponded and visited a young lady two and one-half years ago. She was very beautiful and we lived eight miles apart. When I go to church, near her home, and ask her company, she never refuses. She speaks to me very favorably of me and to me. She is silent now. Owing to circumstances I cannot call only once a month, if she ever asks me. The distance is great and my work is hard. I received a card from her. It seemed a favorable token. Explaining the reason for not going in person, I wrote a letter of proposal. Often I let her know my sentiments. My letter ought not to have been a surprise. I have received no answer. What had I best do?

G. R. L.
Do you realize how long seven years is for a sweetheart to wait, thinking she has a laggard in love? I think she is wise not to waste seven more years on one who does not seem to be a marrying man. Distance should make you anxious to write, send cards of remembrance, a token of books, etc.

hunch and starting to work early in the morning and returning after his long day's work is over, she considered equalled nowhere outside a factory town.

Mrs. Heath has made the solving of the problems of the housewife her life work and is considered one of the most thoroughly informed women of the country on this subject.

Members of the society throughout the state were present in a large number. The morning session began at 10:30 and was devoted to the election of officers, the reading of reports and transaction of general business.

According to the by-laws of the organization, some relief work must be done by the chapters in the time of war so this chapter has been sending absorbent cotton to the Red Cross society to be used wherever it is needed, no distinction being made as to the nation to which it is forwarded. The officers elected were Mrs. Isaac Wakeman of Saugatuck, recording secretary, an office which she has held for 14 years; Miss Lauretta Wright Smith of New London, registrar; Mrs. Frank Corbin, of Orange, historian; and Mrs. F. B. Street of New Haven, color bearer. Mrs. Helen Turney of Fairfield, Mrs. D. T. Hemingway of New Haven were chosen councilors. Mrs. Sherwood S. Thompson of New Haven was chosen delegate to the April convention which will be held April 19, and Mrs. Robert S. Goodwin of Norwich was named delegate to the general court to be held on May 13.

New members elected yesterday morning were Mrs. Alma P. Goodridge of New Haven, Mrs. Ella P. Purdue of West Haven, and Mrs. Ella Danforth of Hartford.

Discovery of gold coins and bank notes hidden about the house prior to the funeral of Edward Kimble, and his wife, Josephine, of Cooperstown, N. Y., convinced relatives that the house conceals a fortune.

The Leyland liner Bohemian sailed from Boston for Liverpool with a large cargo of army supplies and about 300 horses for the British army.

Insurance rates in London on American liners crossing the Atlantic were raised to the same level as on British liners, or about one per cent.

Let Us Refill Your Fern Dish
JOHN RECK & SON

PEG
O' MY
HEART

By J. Hartley Manners

A Comedy of Youth Founded by Mr. Manners on His
Great Play of the Same Title—Illustrations
From Photographs of the Play

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(Continued.)
"Then she must remain in her room until he's gone," said Mrs. Chichester determinedly. "I'll go into town now and order some things for her and see about tutors. She must be taught and at once."
"Why put up with this annoyance at all?" asked Ethel.
Mrs. Chichester put her arm around Ethel as she said:
"One thousand pounds a year, that is the reason."
"Wait a minute, mother," put in Alaric, "and I'll go with you as far as the station road and see if I can head Jerry off. His train is almost due if it's punctual."

He was genuinely concerned that his old chum should not meet that impossible little red-headed Irish heathen whom an unkind fate had dropped down in their midst.
At the hall door Mrs. Chichester told Jarvis that her niece was not to leave her room without permission.

As Mrs. Chichester and Alaric passed out they little dreamed that the same relentless fate was planning still further humiliations for the unfortunate family and through the new and unwelcome addition to it.

Peg was shown by the maid, Bennett, into a charming old world room overlooking the rose garden. Everything about it was in the most exquisite taste. The furniture was of white and gold, the vases of Sevres, a few admirable prints on the walls and roses everywhere.

Left to her reflections, poor Peg found herself wondering how people with so much that was beautiful around them could live and act as the Chichester family apparently did. They seemed to borrow nothing from their own illustrious and prosperous deal. They were, it would appear, only concerned with a particularly near present.

The splendor of the house and the narrowness of the people irritated her. What an unequal condition of things where such people were endowed with so much of the world's goods while her father had to struggle all his life for the bare necessities!

Very much comforted by the reflection and having exhausted all the curious things in the little mauve room, she determined to see the rest of the house. First she changed to another dress.

At the top of the stairs she met the maid Bennett.

"Mrs. Chichester left word that you were not to leave your room without permission. I was just going to tell you," said Bennett.

All Peg's independent Irish blood flared up. What would she be doing shut up in a little white and gold room all day? She answered the maid excitedly.

"Tell Mrs. Chichester I am not going to do anything of the kind. As long as I stay in this house I'll see every bit of it!" and she swept past the maid down the stairs into the same room for the third time.

"You'll only get me into trouble," cried the maid.
"No, I won't. I wouldn't get you into trouble for the world. I'll get all the trouble, an' I'll get it now."

Peg ran across, opened the door connecting with the hall and called out:
"Aunt! Consins! Aunt! Come here; I want to tell ye about meself!"

"They've all gone out," said the maid quickly.
"Then what are ye makin' such a fuss about? You go out too."

She watched the disappointed Bennett leave the room and then began a tour of inspection. She had never seen so many strange things outside of a museum.

Fierce men in armor glared at her out of massive frames; old gentlemen in powdered wigs smiled pleasantly at her; haughty ladies in breath-bereaving collars stared superciliously right through her. She felt most uncomfortable in such strange company.

On the piano she found a perfectly carved bronze statue of Cupid. She gave a little exclamation of delight, took the statuette in her arms and kissed it.

"Cupid, me darlin'! Faith, it's you that causes all the mischief in the world, ye divil ye!" she cried.

All her depression vanished. She was like a child again. She sat down at the piano and played the simple refrain and sang in her little girlish tremulous voice one of her father's favorite songs, her eyes on Cupid:

"Oh, the days are gone when beauty bright
My heart's charm wove!
When my dream of life, from morn till night
Was love, still love!
New hope may bloom
And days may come
Of milder, calmer beam.
But there's nothing half so sweet in life
As love's young dream."

No, there's nothing half so sweet in life as love's young dream.

As she let the last bars die away and gave Cupid a little caress and was about to commence the next verse a vivid flash of lightning played around the room, followed almost immediately by a crash of thunder.

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Farmer Want Ads. One Cent a Line

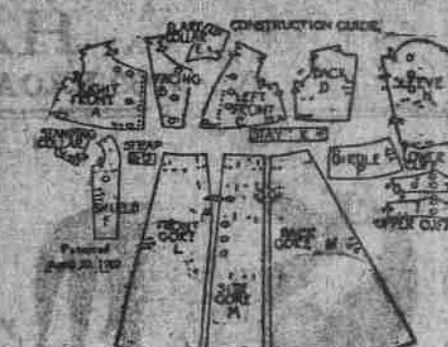
Easy & Practical
Home Dress Making
LessonsPrepared Especially For This Newspaper
by Pictorial Review

YOUTHFUL MODEL IN GREEN TAFFETA.



is only 28 inches wide 4 1/2 yards will be needed. The single revers may be of satin or all-over lace, 1/2 yard being necessary.

The first point in the construction of the waist is to face the front, taking the right side and adjusting the notches in it with those in the facing. Close the under-arm and shoulder seams, then between the double "y" perforations, front and back, gather the waist. This will distribute the fullness evenly so that there will be a gracefully bloused effect at the head of the belt. Sew flare collar at edge of neck as notched. Sew loops on right front at small "o" perforations.



and sew buttons on left front at small "o" perforations. It is easy to distinguish the front by the line of large "o" perforations.

As the long sleeve is the most fashionable just now, it is well to give it the preference. Close sleeve and cuff seams as notched, sew lower cuff to long sleeve as notched and cuff to pointed edge of sleeve on double "oo" perforations. Sew sleeve in armhole as notched, easing in all fullness.

For the skirt, stitch straps to position, upper edge of upper strap even with upper edge of front gore, and upper edge of lower strap along crossline of small "o" perforations, centers even. Join gores as notched, leaving edges to left of center-front free above single large "o" perforation in front gore for placket. Pleat, creasing on lines of slot perforations; bring folded edges together on lines of small "o" perforations; stitch as illustrated and press. Sew to lower edge of waist over stay centers even. Adjust girdle to position (large "o" perforation indicates upper edge), center-backs even, upper edge 1/2 inch above the joining of waist and skirt. Tack front edge to position, leaving left front edge free for opening. The revers may be of the same material, if preferred.

It is impossible to visit an exhibition of fashionable frocks without conceding to taffeta the first place among ultra-smart materials. It is used for women of all ages and for frocks from the simplest to the most elaborate design. This frock for debutantes and members of the younger set is carried out in Russian green pussywillow taffeta, 4 1/2 yards of silk being required if it is 28 inches wide. If the taffeta

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