The Servant Problem. by Geo. V. Hobart John Henry Has A Few Muminating Observations To Make on The Subject.

HEN Peaches and I get tired of the Big Town-tired of its noises and hullabaloo; tired of being tagged by taxis as we cross a street; tired of watching grocers and butchers hoisting higher the highest cost of living-that's our cue to grab a choo-choo and breeze out to Uncle Peter Grant's farm and bungalow in the wilds of Westchester, which he calls Troolyrooral.

Just to even matters up Uncle Peter and his wife visit us from time to time in our amateur apartment in the Big Town.

Uncle Peter is a very stout old gentleman. When he squeezes into our little flat the walls act as if they were bow-legged.

Uncle Peter always goes through the folding doors sideways, and every time he sits down the man in the apartment below us kicks because we move the pinno so often.

Aunt Martha is Uncle Peter's wife and she weighs more and breathes oftener.

When the two of them visit our bird cage at the same time the janitor has to go out and stand in front of the building with a view to catching it if it falls.

When we reached Troolyrooral we found that "Cousin Elsie" Schulz was also a visitor there.

"Cousin Elsie" is a sort of privileged character in the family, having lived with Aunt Martha for over 20 years as a sort of housekeeper.

They call her "Cousin Elsie" just to make it more difficult.

Three or four years ago Elsie married Gustave Blerbauer and quit her

"Cousin Elsie" believes that con-

Two years after their marriage old of N. J.? I've heard of those two rail- Joyce, their latest cock. Gustave stopped living so abruptly that the Coroner had to sit on him. that the Coroner had to git on him. The post mortem found out that of the R. S. V. P."

to his brain-pan. The Coroner also found, upen further nouns out of it. Elsie was fazed. examination, that all of these words had formerly belonged to Elsie, with and saying to herself, "R. S. V. P.! Vot train that sniffed into the station. the exception of a few which were is it? I know der honor of your presonce the property of Gustave's favorite ence; I know der bride's parents, but I bartender

After Gustave's exit, Aunt Martha After Gustave's exit, Aunt Martha All that day Elsie wandered through she has started for town." tried to get Elsie back on her job, but the house muttering to herself: "R. S. Busy Lizzie took the co the old Dutch had her eye on Herman V. P.I Vot is it? Is it some secret be-Schulz, and finally married him.

So now every once in a while Elsie moseys over from Plainfield, N. J., where she lives with Herman, and proceeds to sew a lot of pillow slips and things for Aunt Martha.

nd things for Aunt Martha. When Elsie rushed in with a cry of joy. Inner in the rear. "Peter!" warningly of dot R. S. V. P. It means "What is it this time, Lizzie?" inwere at breakfast, Elsie meandered in. 'I got it: she said. 'I nat untied der bearing in her hand a wedding invita-Real Silver Vedding Presents!' tion which Herman had forwarded to her from Plainfield.

Being, as I say, a privileged character, she does pretty much as she likes nearly choked to death. around the bungalooza.

Elste read the invitation: "Mr. und Mrs. Rudolph Ganderkurds request der honor of your presence at der marriage of deir daughter, Verbena, to Galahad Schalzenberger, at der home of der Elsie read the invitation: "Mr. und





Then Lizzie and The Green Umbrella Struck A Casey-st-the-Bat Pose"

"Cousin Elsie" believes that con-versation was invented for her ex-clusive use, and the way she can grab a bundle of the English language and the way she can grab

Language is the same to Elsie as a sip under the table, and said to Elsie, and said to Elsie, and said to Elsie, and said to Elsie, and with us, when Aunt Martha came "I want you to understand," he went "Well, that is a new one on me. Are bustling out, followed by Uncle Peter, on, "that I pay you your wages!" Two years after their marriage old "You sure it isn't B. & O, or the C. R. R. who, in turn, was followed by Lizzie" "Scat!" said Lizzie, and Uncle Peter, on, "that I pay you your wages!" "Dividing "the room is bold of the same setting" up to be delivation of the setting of the same setting up to be delivation. "The setting up to be delivation of the setting up to be delivation." "The setting up to be delivation of the setting up to be delivation." "The setting up to be delivation of the setting up to be delivation." "The setting up to be d Two years after their marriage old you sure it isn't B. & O. or the C. R. R. who, in turn, was followed by Lizzie

"Sure, if you didn't," was Lizzie's Lizzie wore a new lid, trimmed with hard, that I would. What else are you of the R. S. V. P." prairie grass and field daisies, hanging hard, that I would. What For the first time in her life since like a shade over the left lamp; she Gustave had died from a rush of words she's been able to grab a sentence be- had a grouchy-looking grip in one hand

tween her teeth and shake the pro- and a green umbrella with black astonishment. freckles in the other. She kept looking at the invitation She was made up to catch the first Aunt Martha.

Aunt Martha whispered to us plain- to destruction. tively, "Lizzie has been here only two "Elizabeth," he said, sternly, "in view days and this makes the sevent time of your most unrefined and unlady-she has staried for town." Busy Lizzie took the center of the Busy Lizzie took the center of the Aunt Martha whispered to us plain- to destruction. "Elizabeth," he said, sternly, "in view and a said, sternly, "in view and a said, sternly, "in view and a said the countess and this makes the sevent time of your most unrefined and unlady-inte line address of the sound-made kind, out every time and a said to the sound-made kind, out every time a half pound to go. "James left that night, followed by shouts of approval from all present." The was up to 2.196,495, and still had a half pound to go. "James left that night, followed by shouts of approval from all present." "The first and only day she was with Busy Lizzie took the center of the

"You told me, men

that every breeze from the North Fole just natchully hikes in there and keeps it. "Phyllis was a very inventive girl." me settin' up in bed all night shiverin' like I was shakin' dice for the drinks. "Sure, if you didn't," was Lizzle's like I was shakin' dice for the drinks. She could cook anything on earth of to have shad foe for other, and sames of the waters underneath the earth, informed us that that was where he haved, that I would. What else are you hire out as chambermaid in a cold- and she proved it by trying to mix lived. Storage. I'm a cook, mem, it's true, but I'm no relation to Doctor Cook, "When Phyllis found there was no shead of the cover of the wash- and she proved it by trying to mix lived. "Eight o'clock came and no dinner. "Fathead" echoed Uncle Peter in a foilt and I ain't eager to sleep in a room where even a Polar bear would be Free to me," pleaded stroked for a fur coat." "She could cook anything on earth of to have shad foe for other, and sames underneath the earth, informed us that that was where he and she proved it by trying to mix lived. "Eight o'clock came and no dinner. "Bight o'clock came and no dinner. "She found there wash on the wash streaded out is the cover of the wash- to convince thim that we were human the whick here which house for break." "She found Careful James counting the tore to save if the first dealer had

ere for, you fathead?" "When Phyllis found there was no "Fathead!" echoed Uncle Peter in stonishment. "Peter, leave her to me," pleaded unt Martha. But Uncle Peter rushed blindly on e destruction.

and asying to mathemis it? I straw der brides parents, but I
don't know der brides parents, but I
don't know der brides parents, but I
the bouse muttering to herself." As. Bus Lizzi stoch the center of the
stags and nasowied at her audience
the bouse muttering to herself. "As. Bus Lizzi stoch the center of the
the bouse muttering to herself." As. Bus Lizzi stoch the center of the
tween the bride and groon? R. S. V. The takin "the next train for town."
P.I. It aind mu initials, because they
meaning of dot R. S. V. P. 7. bitterness.
The dual dark at it is it this time, Lizzie "In-
Read Silf's Acting the about to drink a grass of
water, so I charged my mind and
of dee Mathem
These strain der dun der dun dark and mathem
meaning of dot R. S. V. F. It it sine put the groont R. S. V. The time and said, "Oh, I have
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"Uncle Peter cont Very Stort Old-Gentleman"

"James was all there is and carry

"We believed her after the first four. He was one of the most careful meal, because that's how she cooked cooks that ever made faces at roast beer.

"The evening he arrived we intended She could cook anything on earth or to have shad roe for dinner, and James

And he faded away. "It isn't an easy matter to get serv-ants out here," Aunt Martha whispered ants out here," Aunt Martha whispered New Litz-New Litz-we were compelled to keep the store "You can see where they've worn a new trail across the lawn on the re-it and have Hep and his price toam-"It isoked like Irish stew, tasted like is and behaved like a bad we were compelled to keep the store with her. "It isoked like Irish stew, tasted like is and behaved like a bad "Well," said friend wife, "being alone to the Garden of Eden is all right, but

"On the second day it suddenly oc- in the Garden of Eden is all right, but curred to Phyllis that she was work- after you've been there three or four

Sixteenth. R. S. V. P."

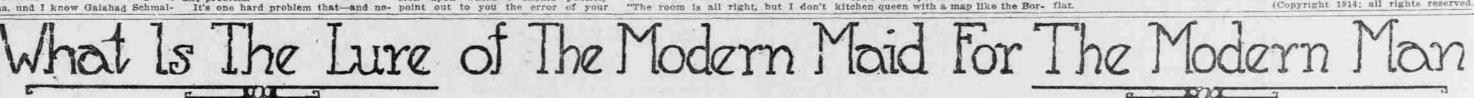
derkurds und I know deir daughter, ant problem. Verbens, und I know Galahad Schmal-

Schalzenberger, at der home of der ding invition is going to set I'm not bride's parents, Plainfield, N. J. March Schulz back several dollars, or I'm not a foot high. Uncle Peter crossed ove

"The room is all right, but I don't kitchen queen with a map like the Bor- flat.

chalzenberger, at der home of der ding invitation is going to set Herman tide's parents. Plainfield, N. J. March ixteenth. R. S. V. P."
"Vell," said Elsie, "I know der Gan-rvell," said Elsie, "I know deir daughter, on problem. To the second day it suddenly oc-the limelight with Lizzle. "You told me, mem, that I should me, mem, that

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There Are as Many Answers as Victims -Each to His Taste, From the Tango Down, but Girl With Sympathy Leads.

BY RITA REESE.

in a woman

"Do they," she naively inquires, "like how fine her other qualties may be a blonde better than a brunette? And they are nil in my eyes. do you think vivacity appeals to them

more than the home making instinct? Do they like girls who tango or those thrown with a number of young women who cultivate their minds? In short, -stenographers, private secretaries and I am anxious to know what my cue general office assistants. The test I is as a debutante, or I shall be frank always apply to any girl in my employ and tell you that I have ambitions to is her attitude toward the other women be known as a girl that men like."

like! I wonder!

from a woman, I have made it my business to ask a number of men what kind of women appeal to their sex. "What trait in a woman appeals

I met.

"Character," he replied.

viously absurd.

"Character first," he amended, "and certainly beauty. One might say." he this. I pushed her still further, for my considered "that beauty attracts a man first and character holds him after- psychologically. ward."

made the assertion is one whose judgment I respect. Truly, I believe that he is the sort whom character would attract and continue to hold. But is he "It is true," she admitted, "that I do the many?

I asked a man who is a power in business what men admire most in women, and he replied "loyalty." "To whom?"

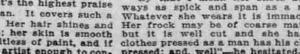
"To themselves," he replied, "and to each other. Particularly to each other." He did not stop at this. "It is the sonally I wouldn't allow anyone to disquality that appeals to me first in a woman," he said. "I find it is a trait that few women possess. They can be man?" The next man I asked repeated loyal to a man, but when it is a sister woman they do not come up to the ness. I believe they call it 'grooming' woman they do not come up to the mark. Tye noticed this for years. Women are not generous foes. They do not hesitate to use the small wears ons of ridicule and jealousy, velled as pity, to undermine another woman's they may be talking. "To my mind," he said, "the woman

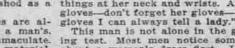
who ridicules another woman, seeming-GIRL who signs herself "A ly in a spirit of fun but in reality to Would-Be Belle" writes to ask place her in an unfavorable light, is what qualities a man likes best guilty of a petty meanness that so turns me against her that no matter

Admires Loyalty.

"In a business way," he said, "I am I wonder what sort of girl men do motives, for I go about it very subily. in the office. She never suspects my On one occasion I had failed after two Since no one could hope to get a months to get a girl I was grilling in true answer to this masculine riddle this way to say something about any other woman in the office. There was one woman above her whom I knew did not like the girl. Her enmity was illconcealed, but the girl did not retallate most to a man?" I asked the first man in any way. One day the older woman made a mistake, and I put the girl to work to rectify it while the other was I laughed in his face, it was so ob- out of the office. I even went so far as to give her an excellent opportunity to criticise her superior. She did not do curlosity impelled me to study her

"How it is," I asked, "that you de-Is this true? Certainly the man who fend this woman, when I have my reasons for suspecting that you are not friends and that you do not like her?" Her eyes blazed as she turned on me. one of the few or a representative of not like her. But that is a personal matter. I am defending her merely in a business way to you. So long as she has been in the office I've never known her to make a mistake before. She does her work well and is conscientious. I admire her for that. And no parage her in my presence.'





Vampire Women. "Sympathy," returned one of the men

Does He Choose the Tangoette or the Suffragette, the Girl Who Can Cook or the One Who Is a Good Sport?

"Eve wasn't a woman or a companion the ground, puttering about taking up by wash t a woman of the same rule her spirit and gave her grace to under-stand and sympathize. The same rule bady to sleep and to comfort a man-bady to sleep and to comfort a manholds today. A woman without sym-pathy is a flower without perfume. She been looking for every since I was old holds today. A woman without sym-pathy is a flower without perfume. She may be as beautiful as Aphrodite, as learned as Palias Athene, as seductive as Helen of Troy, yet if she lacks the divine spark that makes her man's mate and comforter she falls short of being an ideal woman. But given sym-pathy, she may lack all the others and still carry off the best catch of the season and keep him tied to her apron-strings, happy ever afterward." Whether this is true or not, the fact remains that many of us have known women with some compelling charm that we were unable to analyze. A cert tain woman was a belle for years, and

that in spite of the fact that sho was poor and not a beauty. All the girls in her set used to laugh about her power "She doesn' traise a finger to fasch-"at thing these days when such per-fection in make-up has been achieved. Given the right qualities of mind and hearst, can't the really energetic girl wants to look like to please the man wate them" one strl reald. "We talk

nate them," one girl said. "We talk our heads off and pretend to be in high spirits and dress to death and do every-thing we can to attract them, yet the minute she comes into the room and turns smoke-colored so soon, and the smiles every man leaves us and flocks thinnest skin thickens up and grown to her. She is a honey pot and they are the bees. What is her spell?" But given the right feeling, these are But given the right feeling, these arc but trivial onslaughts; the woman who but trivial onslaughts; the woman who knows her husband prefers blondes will mest and keep her coloring by her who was a victim of the same "spell." superior artistry.

"She doesn't think about herself. I "How much does vivacity count with don't believe she knows she's attrac- a man?"

don't believe she knows she's attrac-tive. She draws because she doesn't try to make of herself a magnet to at-tract any one. She is simply herself and interested in other people." There's something in his explanation. True, it may be that they who fall in love with themselves are sure of a life-long romance, but also true it is that "Not at all, unless it's the real "Not at all, unless it's the real thing," I was told. "High spirits can't be assumed and carried to a successful conclusion unless there's a spirit of real fun behind the raillery, and the real thing, no matter what it is, al-

Inve with themselves are sure of a life-long romance, but also true it is that such self-infatuaters usually exhaust their charms on themselves. Their charms are not very pervading. "The woman of magnetism," the next man I met told me. "Don't ask me what it is, but show me the woman and I'll tell you whether she's got it." Most of us feel that way about it. Magnetism is not a thing one can ex-plain. plain. I met a man who is a big, robust, six stern chase before they get him again. foot two inches. In mind and sympa-thy he's as broad and as big. "What's your type of woman?" I nsked him. "Own up and describe what she's like." "She's only as tall as my heart." he dance-mad maldens they'll have a long, Anyway," he whispered, "most of the tango partners aren't marrying men." This may or may not be true. It de-case, as well as on the woman. But to sum up my little

D:IP