# AT EVERY WOMAN WANTS TO KNOW—THINGS THAT INTEREST MAID AND MATRON

# ANT MAID'S OR" REWARDED RATH AS SUICIDE

Story of Laura Career Revealed in Accompanying Preof Medal.

ted and brilliant young life might well have been he highest channels, has dest of all circumstances in the great majority. Her overdose of a drug to ame addicted after joining firage forces, took place in n street, London, last June. Guthrie, or, as she called Gray," frequently led the gettes on wild expeditions. ist birthday, a couple of lived with her widowed the most comfortable cir-Kensington, Highly edubrilliant abilities, she dee for socialistic literature. militant suffragette. But wing letter and its accoun-for "valor" was sent her,

the letter reads:in the Women's Army vords can possibly express of the committee towards other commades who have od with utter disregard of the pain of the hunger-the horrors of forcible prison, at the prompting a loyalty to the cause you love, and which is the life to us all. I send you all henor, and on liehalf altee of the W. S. P. L. r valor in action, and my h that you have not suf-plously in health as the ir herole fight for prins, with all greetings.
MABEL TUKE.

Coroner, Ingleby Oddie here was scarcely a dr He nervously fingered the

tter, and then said: anything be more calculated to the mind of a young girl such as ng this document and this travesty edal? After this she began to exage her own importance. The weak gerate her own importance. The weak mind probably gave way. She leaves her home, her sistet, her mother, for a sar-ret in order to earn her own living and probably kevote herself to the cause She about in England, men of the world kno the danger sho, curs, a danger of whit this girl unfortunately did not escape.

"Next we find her in the company of men frequenting visht clubs and taking money from the A There is no more about the suffragis, movement. The sir meems to have been absolutely degraded, and from then her whole history is one of drink, drugs, immorality and death from fs the Stay-Ai-Home daughter really

The Coroner read aloud a letter written v the unfortunate Miss Guthris, to her

"My Dear Little Mother-Whatever wretchedness I have had has come to me ne across them and they for my sake, even though I may have met them in had and immoral ways.

Please don't imasine for a moment that

I know a family of three girls, two of Coroner will call it temperary insanity.

But, as a matter of fact. I think this is about the samest thing I have yet done. I am simply very, very tired of things in general. I cannot see that the world will progress any the worse for my being out of it. It seems dowardly, I know, but out of it. It seems dowardly, I know, but a should only so on causing you more untable to get anything that may have been forgotten at the last frantic minute but when a few moments semain to trainhappiness, dear soul, for there are certain ways of life which it is absolutely impossible to give up. In fact, one does not want to. You are so note and noof that it is hard to write this to you, but I feel it to be the absolute truth. I believe there must be a further sphere for people like you, where unhappiness and disap-pointment are smoothed away. No one n this world could have had a better or more sympathetic mother than- J. G. I.

### EIGHTY CHILDREN PERISH AS GERMANS BURN VILLAGE

asys, and compelled the inhabitants to give them beds.

Later another detachment of German Stations are another detachment of German small and stiffed sigh, for she is a happy small and stiffed sigh, for she is a happy

did not become aware that they had some partots in the village.

One of the horses of the camping party had been wounded, and the captain page KAISER'S WOUNDED SON the order to end its sufferings, one of

the soldiers shot it, and the sentry stationed by the first arrivals hearing the shot, gave the slarm.

The soldiers who were askep in the Prince Joachim, Recovering, Eager to houses jumped up in great slares. Three frantically out of the windows

fired frantically suit of the windows, be-lieving that a French force was attack-ing them.

The Germans in the camp thought that a French force was inside the village and attacked it. They entered the village, firing on their own compades and after-ward set the village on the.

ward set the village on the.
Eighty children were burned to death
and many of the inhabitants were shot.

### WAITERS OUTNUMBER GUESTS IN BIG PARIS HOTELS

Assistant Secretary Breckinridge Leaves Capital to Aid Refugees. PARIS, Sept. 15.

waiters to attend him. A party of Americana went to the

Hotel d'iena a few days ago and asked: "What are your prices?" What are you willing to pay?" asked

manager. nry S. Breckinridge, Assistant Sec-

Breckingidge probably has seen be brought to Berlin of the actual fighting than any Prince Josephin has

## CHURCH FEELS WAR BURDEN

German Methodists, Crushed Under Heavy Taxes, May Close Temples. NEW YORK, Sept. 15.—A letter was re-cived here from Blahop L. Nelson, direc-or of the work of the Methodist Epis-copal Church, by the Board of Foreign Missions of that faith, stating that the Jerman Methodist congregations are crushed under the heavy burdens imposed oon them by the war. The congregations are face to face with

he necessity of closing their churches emporarily, he says. CHICAGO MUNICIPAL

# MARKET MANAGERS ISSUE "DON'T" LIST

Tell Housewives Not to Expect All Fancy Grocery Store Frills at Farm Wagons.

CHICAGO, Sept. 15 .- "Don'ts" for housewives dealing at the new municipal mission. These rules are laid down as I's life was fairly normal, a from the W. S. P. U. to of living, but who may expect the frills of fancy grocery store service on the school lots where farm wagons loaded with garden truck will be found. The markets to be opened this week, as

the result of an inspection tour made by Alderman James H. Lawley and his aides, will be at Maxwell and Union streets, and on the Washington School property, Morgan and Ohio streets. Following are the "den'ts" for munic-

ipal marketers. Don't expect the farmers to telephone you at your residence and take your order over the wire.

Den't ask to have an ear of corn and a bunch of onlons delivered. Don't demand credit from the sturdy agriculturist who sells you tomatoes at bottom price. Suot cash talks.

Don't hunt for premiums at the municipal nursets. The furmer cannot give toal nurkets. The farmer cannot give more-stick with every 50-cent purchase.

Den't expect the municipal market to
deal in foller goods, razors, imported
olives, caviar, roller skates, hair tonic, olives, caviar, roller skates, hair tonic, pickled ovsters and gasoline. Go to an up-to-date grocery store.

Don't come to market without a basket

It may not look stylish, but what you save might lary a new winter hat. wrapped up like Christmas

If you don't see what you want, ask a

# THE STAY-AT-HOME

the least energetic and useful member of the modern middleclass family?

She is usually regarded as a sort of tily of the field, a young person whose sole through my own doing, and during this last year, in particular, I have met some very dear souls, both men and women.

last conversation. I have been taking drugs for the last six months practically every right. I only lied to you about it, because I knew you would worry if I told you the truth. Of course, the kindly amorately and upon her the heavy end ancruette and upon her the heavy end and Jimmy thought he was being very successfully bad. Till one corn-

When at length they are really off, she - buttors her and there is no finan-

While her business sisters are mingling with the world, coming into daily coning and mixing with men of affairs, that little StayAt-Home sister is so busy that she has no time, no opportunity to meet anulods really worth while."
When her husiness sisters come in at signif they are 'too fired' to lend her a

Troops Take Comrades for Foes and

Destruction Follows.

PARIS, Sept. 15.

A German who arrived at Basel gives an interesting account of how the Germans destroyed the village of Burzweiller in Alsace.

A small detachment of German soldlers entered the village to pass the night, he says, and compelled the inhabitants to

# RAISED TO IRON CROSS

Get Back to Front.

DERLIN, Sept. 15. The Imperial surgeon attending Prince Jon him, youngest son of Emperor William who was wounded in the thigh with a fragment of shrapnel during the recent fighting in East Prussia, stated today that the wounds were healing and that the Prince will soon be able to return to the

The Empress has had much trouble in keeping her son in hed. "I must rejoln my regiment in two weeks," declared Prince Josephin to the physician, "They need me at the front. They need all men there."

The Prince is proud of the wound which The hotels are suffering from a scarcity he suffers in the service of the father of guests. At the Continental there are land. The Kalaer, too, is proud of his only seven guests in all. Each has five plucky son and listened eagerly to the story of the engagement in which the youth was hurt.

The Prince and another general were rushing to the front and were wounded together. They dressed their wounds Henry S. Breckinridge, Assistant Sec-retary of War, in charge of the relief of Americans, went to London today. He expects to arrive back in America be-ture the end of the month.

With the bandages which all German officers carry. Later the Prince was taken to the Military Hospital at Alen-stein, where he was kept until he could

Iron Cross for bravery in action.



BLOUSE OF PEACHBLOW MOIRE FASTENED WITH JET BUTTONS

# BEFORE THE SANDMAN COMES

MORE ABOUT JIMMY SOUTH BREEZE



LL the afternoon and evening Jimmy hunted around in search of trouble, but found True enough, he saw

an old owl sitting up in a tree, and he said to himself. "There's a sleepy old fellow; I'll wake him up in a hurry!' So he blew very hard and waked the old owl up. "Oh, thank you so much, Jimmy," said the owl, the minute he was awake. "I was having such very bad dreams it was a real kind act for you

o wake me up. And anyway, it is high time I was about my business. Thank you again," and he flew away. Oh, but Jimmy was angry!

He went from there directly over to the cornfield. "I know what I'll do—I'll blow the corn down, then they will all think I'm dreadful I guess!" So he blew and blew. The ong corn leaves rustled and shook stalk spoiled it all by saying: are always so thoughtful and kind. Jimmy South-breeze—all the other winds have gone off and left us, but you stay and fan us and make us very happy. We thank you very very happy. We thank you would happy and hapled a "thank you" so shyly and happily that Jimmy had no heart for sayword, though he felt very cross in his heart.

He even stayed and fanned them a little longer, while he was trying to lecide what to attempt next

"I know! Why didn't I think of it before!" he exclaimed suddenly, "It's just the very worst thing a breeze can do—I'll blow the baby robins out of their nest!"

Chuckling with naughty delight, he hurried over toward a robin's nest, and pushed two little babies off the edge of the nest! But before he even had time to

think how smart and wicked he was,

Mrs. Robin spoilt it all by saying gratefully! "Thank you so much, Jimmy, they were plenty strong to fly, but a little afraid to begin. All they needed was your kind help!" "It's just no use to try to be bad," groaned Jimmy in despair, "I think I

night as well give up and go home." So he started back.

On his way he passed a fine gar-den. The flowers were all dead and the tops were full of ripe brown



nest, and pushed two little habies

off the edge of the nest! "My last chance!" exclaimed Jim-"I'll tear those seeds away from their home and spread them all over

He shook the plants fiercely and scattered the seeds hither and yon. And just as he was finishing, his other blew up. "That's a nice boy." mother blew up. she complimented him, "you couldn't do anything better than that-now next year we'll have pretty flowers over the garden." Jimmy said not a word-he simply

gave up trying to be bad-and went to bed! Tomorrow-Four o'Clock

BATHING.

I play upon the sand:

WHEN in my bathing suit

With skin all brown and

Why should they coax me so

My pretty suit all nasty wet?

But when out in the lake

My father goes to swim,

sometimes like to take

A walk to get to him.

My mother says, 'Do you

He'd rather bathe in all his

(Copyright )

suppose

clothes?"

They say I look so cute.

tanned.

to get

Copyright, 1914, Clara Ingram Judeon

A suit of blue cheviot with the redingote coat having a velvet collar and a broard girdle, and a skirt with plaits at both sides that flare at the foot costs \$20.

ACROSS

THE COUNTER

There are soft greens and browns among the higher-priced suits. Wine color is seen, and many shades of violet and dull

purple.

In greseda, or gray green, a suit is priced at \$27.50 that has great individu-

Both skirt and coat are trimmed with rows of buttons made of a combination of hone and of the material liself.
The coat is cut to almost knee-length in the back, and it has the high Napoleonic collar that is becoming to so many faces. It is bound with black slik braid that carries out the military effect, and is cut away to partially reveal a waistcoat of the material, buttoned and braided.

The skirt has three narrow plaits ach side that widen toward the f and that are unconfined from the knee It would seem that we need no longer

mince along the street, but that we may walk with the natural stride of the free born once again. It is hard to tell just what relation color

as to price, but as one departs from the hiue and black the prices soar upward. There is perhaps more individuality in the cut or trimming of each suit but the outlines are pretty much the same and the redingote is seen more often than any ther form of out-of-door garment One of the exclusive shops is showing a ilt at \$18.50 in a dull tobacco brown that

has the Napoleonic collar, the edges und with black silk braid and the redngote coat with its wide flare. The individual note is struck by the lack satin fringed sash and the way it

draped about the hips. Nevertheless, one can buy a suit of blue or black for \$20 or \$25 without fearing to ee too many duplicates. The shops have carned to guard assinst this very thing, ringing slight changes on the same odel a variety is offered from which to

And it is just here that the individuality of the wearer comes into play and can find expression.

### THE INDEPENDENT GIRL THINKS MAN BEST "PAL"

Platonic Friendship an Aid to Mental Development.

With the recent triumphant rise of the bachelor girl, and the subsequent discard-ing of that opprobrious term, old maid, a truer camaraderie has sprung up beween the sexes, and many are the advantages to be reaped therefrom by

Platonic friendship has until recently been regarded with a suspicious eye and generally condemned as being something unnutural and queer, and, anyhow, superfluous. "What is the good of platonics?" said a heaty young man once. "If I want a real friend F go to a man who can talk decently and who understands things. and who can knock around with me. Hut girls are different. When you go out with them they expect you to spend a lot of money on their amusement, and, anyhow, girls are not meant to be real men are to each other."
Indeed, it is time these foolish

statements were contradicted. The independent girl desires equality in her friend-ships, and is much too proud to accept for which she cannot return full lustead of being an expensive luxury,

wishes to be a true friend, giving much pleasure as she gets, and she regard her friendships with men not only as a pleasure, but as an education and an exterionce, and (contrary to some opinions) not as a pathway that, if successfully and diplomatically trodden, leads to the inevitable altar. Her outlook is broadened and her mind entertained through masculine companionship, and the man, on the other hand, finds that he. gains both pleasure and profit from

the friendship.

He discovers the mind of his woman friend, if she be ciever and interesting, to be at once more complex and more incomprehensible than that of his ordinary. neemprehensible than that of his ordi-nary male companies, yet the one friend-ship does not in the least exclude the other, for the friendship between men and men must always differ from the friendship between men and women, the friendship latter admitting certain reserves, certain unexpected surprises, and always and ever a certain curious charm of freshness not usually to be found in the former.

## MISS A. MORGAN IN FRANCE

Miss Elsie de Wolfe With Late Finan-

cier's Daughter at Biarritz, NEW YORK, Sept. 15 .- Elsie De Wolfe, new York, sept is before the city, says that Miss Anne Morgan, daughter of the late J. P. Morgan, is staying at Biarritz, France, with Miss

Elizabeth Marbury.
Miss De Wolfe says she was motoring from Avignon to Spain when the war broke out. She reached Biarritz on August 15 and two weeks later she was joined by Miss Morgan and Miss Mar-bury.

# BLOUSES RETAIN HOLD ON FASHION DESPITE CRITICISM

New Basque Is but a First Cousin — American Modistes Will Have Opportunity to Show Skill.

Once in so often the rumor is hinted broad that the separate blouse is condemned to death, fashionable death, that s. But it reappears quite brazenly and in irresistibly tempting guise. Before the eason is over we will perhaps tire of the basque, for even the blouse is tarred lightly with the same brush. It is altered or modified, but there is at least a suggestion of it in many that are designed of the heavier materials.

The illustration shows a blouse of moire, cut with the kimono shoulder and the new cuff that comes down over the hand almost to the fingers. This cuff is the last word of the modiste, at present, and while it may be shaped in various ways, left open or closed, it must be not only long but very long, indeed.

The blouse is finished with a sailor col-lar at the throat, and the vest and girdle are cut in one piece and fitted snugly to give the basque effect. The vest buttons noticeably higher than those we have been wearing; it would seem almost as if the higher the fastening the smarter

This argues a gradual disappearance of the chain and beads, often of such bar-baric color and splendor, and a reappear-ance of smart little bows and neckties, of the kind that were high favorites a few years ago. Here, there is neither bow nor tie, just buttons, but beautifully sut let buttons that are very decorative cut jet buttons that are very decorative on a delicate color. The buttons are also used on the cuffs where they hold the pointed ends of the cuffs in position

against the sleeve itself.

There is something essentially French about the use of jet for this purpose. The blouse is trimmed with its own material for both collar and cuffs, and it needs just the daring touch that the glistening black buttons give.
It is an artistic touch, for when all is

said and done the French modistes are At \$25, a suit similar in cut is seen in both blue and black cheviot. The skirt is plain, but is buttoned in front down its entire length.

Said and done the French modistes are artists where color is concerned.

Just what effect the war will have in giving American designers an opportunity to creat fashious after their own. ity to create fashions after their own style and taste will perhaps depend on now long the war lasts. Certainly they have never had a fair chance, for the public demand is for French fashions in

clothes and millinery. It is not a matter of fad or fancy, nor a lack of patriotism. American artistes ave yet to prove themselves when it comes to a really fine feeling for color. In this respect it can certainly be admitted still, that "they do those things

### THE HOME-KEEPER

When palms are kept indoors in the were fulle to express the vague stirrings wintertime, due attention must be given at my heart, them, if they are to thrive. The tol- "Is it the artist man who was here last owing is an excellent treatment. Sponge summer?" said she. "He may come is the leaves once a week regularly with to us. Ellen. Do not weep so, dear!" he leaves once a week regularly ukewarm water, to which a little milk uss been added. Then place the plant for we hours in lukewarm water, allowing the water to completely cover the pot.

In the cleaning of painted or varnished urfaces, special care is necessary. To alf a bucketful of warm water add a ablespoonful of salts of tartary wash e paints with a rag dipped in this, and will remove every speck of dirt. Rinse in clear water and dry with a

The coal bill is a tremendous the many a housewife's books, and the folowing hint will considerably leasen Dissolve a pound of common washing soda in a gallon of boiling water and sprinkle the solution over the coals. The heat and brightness of the fire will be then ever, while burning at about half the usual rate

## HORTICULTURAL SCHOOL ENROLMENT INCREASED

More Than Doubled and Facilities for Study Enlarged,

An unexpectedly large number of anplications for admission to the School of Horticulture for Women, at Ambler, Pa., has greatly overtaxed the present facilities. The school opened today with 25 resident pupils, more than doubling last year's number, and with many more | peace. day scholars.

An additional house near by has been secured as a residence and the two new graenhouses, which will contain adequate dass room space for practical he completed within a week or two. managers, who are women prominent in society and in philanthropic work, have not yet succeeded in raising the amount necessary to creat the large new buildings for which plans have been drawn up.

The managers believe, however, that the need for this training school is quite evident and they are prepared to the school up to the demands now made

About four years ago a group of Philadelphia clubwomen, who were interested in increasing women's sphere of activ-ity, realized the need for a suitable place where women might acquite a knowledge and skill in gardening horticultural pursuits, and established this School of Horticulture for Women on a 76-acre farm near Ambler, Pa. The work is planned with a view to instructing women in the theoretical and practical knowledge percessary to manage their own gardens profitably, to fit them. for the management of private estates, for various incrutive horticultural posttions, for profit-making work in garden, greenhouse and orchard, and to train them as teachers of nature study.

### TODAY 44 YEARS AGO

# FINANCIAL REVERSES FORCE ELLEN ADAIR TO LEAVE HER HOME

Death of Mother Makes Her an Orphan Without Friends - Pictures America as Land of Promise.

The sorrows of youth are so often ignored-and yet, ah, so pitiful! For it is only in youth that one really "touches bottom"; it is only in youth that the blackest abysses of sorrow are gauged, For in youth, and in youth only, the power to "feel" is at its keenest, and this the older folks are slow to realize. The child sorrowing over her broken doll -the little boy lamenting the death of a favorite dog-the disastrous ending to a young girl's love affair-why, the universe for the nonce is blotted out for these! The pain of it all would be too great, too overwhelming, were it not for the blessed twin capacity for joy.

And I, Ellen Adair, alone in America and without one real friend in the world, can yet thank heaven for this capacity for deep feeling. For the pendulum will surely swing around and happiness one day come to me again. "Ellen, dear child," my mother used to say, "never grow hard and never grow worldly. And if sorrow comes, let it only serve to

"The mark of rank in nature is capacity for painAnd the angulah of the singer makes the sweetness of the strain." Dear mother, how lightly I listened to your gentle moralizing-and how gladly

would I listen now. For the peaceful life in the English village had a sad and sudden ending. I temember spring had come in a riot of turbulent green, in wonderful stirrings of wood and field, in tender upshoots-and I-I had been strangely restless. The

young sap was rising in the trees, the birds were mating in the branches and singing their hearts out in a very ecstacy of joy. "Oh, to be in England, now that Aptil's there! No earthly artist could ever hope to paint an English spring-time. The hedges were a mass of tender green, the thorn trees budding in a white profusion, and the sun glittered in a thousand likely. ond lights on the dew-spangled grass. Oh, those dewy April mornings and my young rebellious heart "More life! More life! Was crying to myself in a vague and groping way. "My youth is passing and I have never lived!" and my heartache deepened with the shorter of ache deepened with the singing of the nesting birds.

dy-love on a neighboring tree, and the senuty of their song brought tears to my eyes. "Life and love!" said I, "and love is the only thing that matters. And love, in this sleepy place, is passing me and with a dull heartache I walked back to our cottage on the moor. But neath the gables and the dormer win-dows. To shut out their tender song I hurried indoors and scated myself in ou little parlor. But opposite me on the hung by a careful hand, was Watt's great picture, and I gazed upon it for the first time with new and seeing eyes—"Love and Life," and in the shelter of Love's wings lafe rested.

I buried my head on the table to shut it out, and the tears ran down my cheeks. "Why, Ellen," said a gentle voice, "tell me the trouble, dear," and mother stood I could not sneak, for words

And then into her kindly ear I noured my longings and my fears. It was not any special love I wanted, but love and life together. And I told her of the artist man'z kind words, "Live up to the highest always." I told her of my sudden rebellion at our narrow life and of the strange heart stirrings that the spring had awakened within me. I talked for an hour in my selfish absorption, and then I caught sight of mother's face. then I caught sight of mothers have. How thin and wan it looked; how dellcately transparent! My heart smote me. Oh, mother, my place is here with you I cried. "You need me most!" and for the first time I noticed the frailty of

her pretty figure and the droop of her slender shoulders. "I may not need you long, dear Ellen," said she, "and then love and life will come and you will be free." And looking at her dear, thin face, I think the artist's ords came true; my self-centredness fell from me, my soul woke up, my soul began to grow. I must never lose her, that dear mother of mine; I would devote my life to her, and find hannings, clusive Blue Bird, in its true place, at

The spring slipped by and the days lengthened toward midsummer. And June and the honeysuckle and the roses came in triumphant. I clover in a neighboring field had never smelled so sweet before. And then the sudden tracic ending came—for mother had been alling since the coming of the spring—and one June evening the slender cord gave way, and she quietly slipped beyond the pule of cartidy things to "where beyond these voices there is peace." I cannot talk about it yet; the ain is still too fresh, too net the nearest town arrived.

lived a curious, shut-in life," said he to dear young lady poor mother has shown a strange lack of business capacity. For her worldly-all was sunk in a small annuity, which has now, of course, terminated at her death. And I find your cottage mortgaged. Have you no relatives, no intimate friends? I racked my puzzled brains-and shamefacedly confessed that, beyond the vicar and the parish doctor, we had no

But, my dear young lady," said the position is now a aerious one. I must pass out of your hands-for your mother, although not in debt to any of the local tradespeople, has borrowed from a firm in town. And you are practically pennicos. Have you really no relatives?"
"My mother's brother in America is the

only one I ever knew," said I sadiy, "And him I have not seen for years. I was at boarding school in ton then, and he came over from Philadelphia to England on a husiness trip We spent a day together at the Zoo and dined at Romano's. It was a red-letter

day for me, i remember?"

You had better advise him immetally of your awkward position, my child," said the little lawyer, "Your worldly-all consists of a ten-pound note in the local savings bank," and he de-

German Forces Had Reached Fortifications of Paris.

NEW YORK, Sept. 15.—On this date 14 years ago the Pressian advance reached the Paris fortifications and treops were forwarded to surround the Land of Promise, the El Dorado of surround city. and alowir I resolved upon action; terprising youth.