EVENING LEDGER-PHILADELPHIA, WEDNESDAY, SEPTEMBER 16, 1914.

WHAT EVERY WOMAN WANTS TO KNOW-THINGS THAT INTEREST MAID AND MATRON

FEMININE FLIRT **OFTEN PROVES TO** BE BEST OF WIVES

10 *

Ancient Adage That "Flirts Never Marry" Isn't True in Most Cases-Her Experience Valuable.

From time immemorial much censure and criticism have ever beset the pathway of that not-altogether-to-be despised young woman, the Flirt. Watching her somewhat lively deportment and inclination to dally with her various admirers. matrons shake their heads, sagely murmuring the ancient adage that "Flirts never marry," while spinsters of uncertain years, but quite certain opinions,

hold up their hands in contempation. Tet, in the fact of all this, it is a cu-rious but true fact that the Filit in most cases not only does marry, but marries guilte happily and satisfacts rily, and really retains her husband's affection in a fashion quite unfathomable to her former CONSOLS.

liable to fall into the matrimonial mis-takes of her primmer sisters, those er. she is the greatest lady in the land of rors of judgment which so "jar" and irri- England, and holds the noblest rank tate the average husband. Her knowledge of the mere male has taught her to steer band's footstep she involuntarily giances in the nearest mirror to see that she is looking her very best, then greets him courted her among a crowd of other aspirants, and the neighbors consequently termed her "that firitatious girl."

Appearing before her husband untidy or dowdy or in any way unaftractive fills her with aversion. For before marriage she really learned the value of attractive-mess, not merely that essential attractive-mess in outward appearance but, in addi-tion, the charm of an attractive and in-teresting mind. A cert in royal dignity surprising in so young a girl clings to the youthful Princess. She has inherited the true queenly manne, and once some years and the Prince of Wales was heard to say that "Mary was welcome to do all the State business, and leave him out of it, as she liked it and he didn't." Last year all the Streat tennis tourna-

attractive in every possible way than the club, and myself more attractive to him than any one else." replied the other gally, "and I don't consider his men, her to see, and when the great match clande night they wish and smoke all over the house

dear, how dreadful for you!" cried the "model" girl. cried the 'model' girl "Think of the



PRINCESS MARY

PRINCESS MARY OF ENGLAND ARDENT DEVOTEE OF SPORTS

Daughter of King George Able Ten-

nis Player and Horsewoman. For, after all, the solution of the prob-lem is not far to seek Refore marriage this much-criticised young lady has gained. Fifth is a young and charming girl who and once married she is not nearly so really has learned the duties of her high In two hours' time we were in London, position. For, next only to her mother, and on the m

With no sister to share her lessons or hard-glad that I had had but little pursuits, the young Princess greatly ap- breathing space for thought and remem-brance. The hurry and the bustle dilled out of the house. If she hears her hus-out of the house. If she hears her husreserved Prince of Wales to that irrepressible pine-year-old, the michievous with as merry and coquettish a smile Prince John For Princess Mary loves ath-as in the old days when he anxiously leric sports, and until lately has always stood at the edge of the pavement at shared in all her brothers' games. In re- Usford Circus, that great corner,

At an "at home" the other day I over-heard the following conversation between two married women, both young and pretty but differing in the fact that be-fore marriage one had been invariably denounced as "very dirtatious," while the the other had been held up as a model of trilish propriety. "My dean," while the medel strl. "Last year at the sreat tennis tourna-ment at Wimbledon, when America tri-unphed in the winning of the Davis cup the other had been held up as a model of trilish propriety. "My dean," while the medel strl. "Last year at the sreat tennis tourna-ment at Wimbledon, when America tri-unphed the prize from England. Princess Mary arrived young and beau-tiful in her simple white frock and plik hat Her appearance was greeted by the applicate of kings: for rich and poor-connetted carriage and carriering lorry obeyed his slightest sign. And then at lastes was leveled upon her. But at

hor to see, and when the great match fal-de-rols. And if you will turn aroun was over she rose and walked on the and gave right there I can excuse you laws to the waiting motorcar with all the lignity of grown-up royalty

The Princess is a clever no as might be expected of the daughter of highw indefatigable Queen. But

"Oh, bother the carpets and the trouble "Oh, bother the carpets and the trouble if my bushand is happy," was the reply "He says he is proud to have his friends drop in and meet me, and I doin in all their talk. He says I'm the best com-panion he has, and I mean him to keep on thinking that." "But I hate men's talk and politics and whether she possesses a love for it or not is very doubtful, although she sews ex-to Piccadilly tonight by Tube or bus or

other. "You must make the effort annhow," little chestnut cob, she rede to hounds and callantly he responded to the ec-said the happily married girl "Couldn't first at the age of II, and since then she casion. At a wave of his hand, the traffic



On Way to America After Her Mother's Death, Sad English Girl Is Amazed by Sights.

I think the common places of a comnon life are more romantic than any fotion. But no trumpet heralds the telling of a common tale, no glaring footlights Illumine the vital happiness of life. For the human soul shrinks from the limelight, and even to Itself will scarce admit its inmost secrets. And yet this story of my life will show the very heart of me.

A week after mother's death, the kindlittle lawyer who was negotiating affairs for me, had obtained my passage to America, and accompanied me up to adou to complete the final winding up business matters. With a sad heart, bade a long farewell to the humble folks in the little English village, and to the cottage on the dear Sussex Downs! she is the greatest lady in the land of Eugland, nd holds the noblest rank. America, it had all been arranged so swiftly, so suddenly, but in that crowded week i was glad that I had to work so America. It had all been arranged The hurry and the bustle dulled the first sharp pain of my joss, and took INVITED TO DRIVE

"C me come, Miss Adair," said the aspirants, and the neighbors consequently termed her "that flirtatious girl." Although now married, the thought of appearing before her husband untidy or dowdy or in any way unaftractive flis

applause of thousands, and a sea of opera-glasses was leveled upon her. But al-

minutes exactly. Behind us are the windows of Jay's establishment just crammed with hats, and gowns, and women's fal-de-rals. And if you will turn around being a woman and necessarily foolish! But we cannot continue right here, gazing in space and obstructing the King's

AMAZED AT CROWDS.

even stopping the vehicle, the conductor at the rear leaned out and fished us both

up while they were still moving. I

thought it amusing, but my companion, atarms was more 'at arms' than ever

ENJOYS SIGHTS.

or the country still sit peacefully

The Cortissoz School

1520 Chestnut St.

I could not but smile, and come to earth



CHILDREN'S FROCKS **OF SCOTCH PLAIDS ALWAYS IN STYLE**

The Gordon and MacDonald, in Dark Blues and Greens, Are Especially Suitable for School.

Scotch plaids are never altogether out of style, at least where children's frocks are concerned, but their vogue ebbs and wanes from year to year, with an occasional season of flood tide. Of the many tartans, the Gordon and

the MacDonald, in dark blues and greens, enlivened with a yellow stripe, are especially suitable for school wear. They are serviceable and emart, two important factors not always easy to

combine. The frock shown here has the killed skirt that is both pretty and sensible.

and decidedly long as to the waist line. The sleeves are set in and cut short enough for a blas cuff. The dress is finished with a little em-broidered collar, and a four-in-hand neck-tle of velvet falls almost to the sach, which is also of velvet.

the of volvet falls almost to the sash,
which is also of velvet.
The sash emerges from the sides of the waist which lap over it, basque fashion.
A buckle holds it in position and gives a final touch to the costume.
It is just such touches on a simple dress that gives it style and distinction.
It is here that one dressmaker shows her superiority to another and the difference is marked between the professional and the amateur.
It is copied all but some detail which is not considered important, or something is substituted for trimming or ornament that by no means takes the place of the original.

Chlidren's fashions vary, but the frock that is simple is in much better taste than one that is elaborate or over-trimmed.

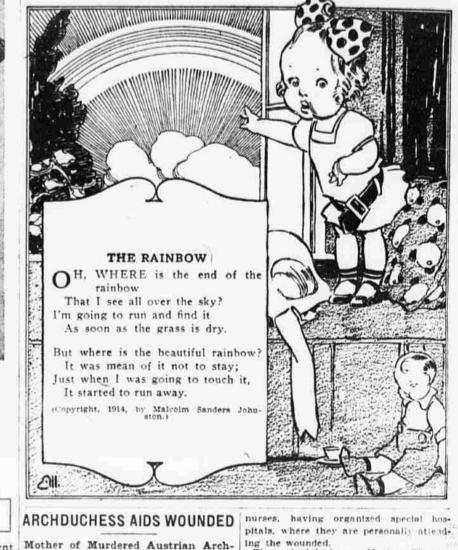
Children like to be dressed as their playmates are dressed—that is their fashion mirror. The shortness of the skirt, the length

The shortness of the skirt, the length of the waist are often the only special characteristics of a season. Of course, the position of the belt or sash depends on the length of the waist,

and one year the sash is in favor at the expense of the belt and another the belt is more conspicuous. But just a little careful study of a few

good models makes it a simple matter to keep to the set standards. Above all, the frock must be suited to

It is the conventional skirt, where plaid is used, but the dress shows originality in the bias use of the plaid for the waist. It is cut slightly long as to shoulders



ing the wounded. The Archduchess Maria Theresa, mother of Archduke Francis Ferdinand, who was assassinated in Boania just be-Vienna dispatches received here say fore the outbreak of the war, has in

POINT OF VIEW OF A LITTLE CASH-GIRL

True Interviews on the Struggle of Life.

To get at the mind and heart of the worker, to penetrate the vell and fathom her mental attitude toward life and taho great struggle for life is no very task. Yet the little 18-year-old cash-gir) talked working and wash-gir) talked readily and well.

"I have always been a worker, and I like it." said she to me in her cheerful way. "for mother used to so out washing -and when I came in from school, I had to bousedeast and cools and out of -and when I came in this, and bund my to house-clean, and cook, and bund my little brother and the baby. Then, while I was at school, I worked all saturdata in a store as "extra" girl. The hours were sometimes a little bung-to the morning till 12 at night-but then the pay was splendid for a child, for I got 0 cents "And," with a happing reminiscent look, times let me have a nickel to go to the movies with:

"But didn't you want to flay on Satur-tys like other little girls?" I asked doubtfully.

doubtfully. "Why yes! But I just had to forget about that-and it was great to bring that 60 cants to mother it helped her so. But all that ended three isars ago, when I left school-I've been a real store-girl ever since. And new I'm making 55 a work 1 feel so interendent attempts ever since. And now its insame of a week. I feel so independent, although, of course, I give it all to mother it's all we have to live an you see" "And lan't it rather fine of you to give

It all to mother " "I look on it this way," said the little

"I look on it this way, said the little cash-girl earneatly, "nother used to work so hard for me, that now it s has my turn to work for her! And that's only fair play, you know. Those yours of bending over the wash-tub have given her rheu-matism, and now she cannot work hard any more. Mother used to be so young and overty, but now she looks out of od and pretty, but now she looks sort of old and tired. I want so much to take that tired look away, to let her test up a bit " "And don't you want the galeties that girls of your age so often have?" I could

giris of your age so often naver 1 could not refrain from inquirins. The little cash girl smilled-and her amile held no regrets, no bitterness, only the sheer optimism and the wonderful courage of outh "I have no time for many galetits," she said earnestly. "but

as not afraid of the years, because I'm ' all prosperity and happiness?

We reached the entrance to the Oxford sirt. "I have never firted in me life, and player, the Princess is most enthusiastic and the Kinz and she have many a hard foucht battle on the courts."

prover, the Frincess is most enthusiastic, and the Kinz and she have many a hard-foucht batile on the courts. Frocking and all branches of domestic science are old familiar ground to her, and she is a most successful amateur biotographer. strange subterranean passages which wind far below the London streets, were full of hurrying men-to me they seemed hotographer

The young Princess is very much at-tached to the haby of the family, that naughty, lovable little boy. Prince John. like so many frightened rabbits scurrying f whom many amusing tales are told, use day, when he was quite a little fel-

"It would be a pity to go down there this glorious summer evening!" said I. "even for a short time. It is only 5 o'clock, and we have still more than three hours of daylight. I would love to ride on a London metodow?" on, the Queen was entertaining a celebrated lady to afternoon tea, and the lit-tle Frince was brought in to see her. The noble lady stopped to kits the child, and was somewhat surprised and disconcerted hours of daylight. I would love to ride on a London metorbus''' when he smartly smacked her face with The little lawser waved a frantic cane the remark. 'I am a boy and I don't kiss to the first of a long line of great flying

metorbuses, which, like huge Jugger-nauts, were careering down Regent street. The red-faced driver wheeled The Princess has just been emancipated nauts, from schoolroom routine, but still continues special studies. sharply into the pavement, and without

HOPEFUL HEART BEARS IMPRINT OF BEAUTY

Lovelier and More Desirable Than First Freshness of Youth.

The truest beauty is but a reflection of

heast. One is literally picked up by the scruff of the neck, heaved in, and later on gently deposited in the same manner upon the payement, while the 'bus keeps up the theory of perpetual motion. I shall report this to the London County Council, just see if I don't, sir!" the soul within. On the tired face of any an old woman worker, on the home-countenance of many a kindly ma-on, a printed a desper and more sternal to than the more first freatness of a. For such have lived and such earned to hope. The young girl We scrambled on top, elinging tightly to the railing of the narrow winding staircise. But once aloft the view was glorious and the pace exhilarating. For in the happy present, and her pretty gives but the promise of a deeper ity. But the old folks, with their

alorious and the pace exhilarating. For we went as fast as any taxi or private or, we darted in and out of thy spaces in the traffic with cel-like energy; we wheeled ahead of many a smaller car with hair-raising rapidity. The roof yas packed with people, and projected for out over the main body of the his vehi-cle-and as we dodged and twisted, in and out, curvetting and wheeling gaily in the growed. I fell that we were des-mentative toncheavy, and must certainly owed skins, nave learned life's les-

interest we smell the autumn s fring scent amore the primitive time will come again, more we note for less would southe for gain. Each

determined they will bring a bigger salary with them.

perately top-heavy, and must certainly overturn. But nothing of the sort ce-curred, and we turned sharply into Pic-But the disappointments?" I said again

They have a good side, too," said the the philosopher eagerly "You know. undilly They have a good side, too, said the little philosopher engerly. "You know this year I planned to go for just one week to Atlantic City-Ive never seen the sea, and I've always longed to go. Around the great fountain in the centre of the clicus were bright splashes of crimeon, gold, pink and heliotrope. For the old curious custom still obtains, and the old market women from Covont Gar-Well, everything was arranged, and I was counting the days, when auduenly der ar the ocurity still sit peacefully knitting and grasiping around the foun-tain their biz baskets of flowers in front of them, their scarlet and yellow shawls around them, and the densest traffic in the universe swirling at their fest. One would think that a nervous hreak-down must inevitably result-but what care was moved into a new department and told that I could get no vacation this year at all' I was so disappointed, for

courage of work in said sarnestly. Dut i am very happy all the same You asee, I work till haif past five-and four evenings a week I go to night school. The other nights i study at home, and saw for my little brothers. And Sunday sevenings I am free to read and enjoy myself." And I think a girl who carns her own salary and can help at

and we can really make it all ourselves, "and we can really make it all ourselves," "And do you ever wonder pust where is an all reading to little gir?" I askef "Do you ever think of the days and the answered. "And it think a girl who carns her own salary and can help at home with it has such a fine chance to be happy Because she is so necessary, so there is not solve that we way." said the little reshegiti earnestly. "When you fling you alm to get "and on and up and it you alm to get "and on and up and it you alm to get "busy that you cannot shut to busy the population to busy that you cannot shut to busy that you cannot shut to busy the you to busy they you to busy to busy they you to busy they you to busy to bus

casion. At a wave of his hand, the traffic for them to do-buds to open and pet- day was done-till the sun had set and

seeds to make.

"I really do declare," exclaimed woke up.

end of our work!" "Thank goodness, you're right,"

said Fairy Silver heartily.

"Of course, I am right," responded Fairy Moss tartly, "I always am; but why thank goodness about it?" "Because a world without work is

the very stupidest place one can possibly imagine-that's why!" And Fairy Silver laughed so heartily at the wry face Fairy Moss made thatwhat do you suppose? Fairy Moss actually commenced to laugh, too! He laughed and laughed at Fairy Silver's laughter till the wry look went off his face and he seemed really happy!

"Very well then." he said finally, 'let's say work is all right-then I "Preposterous hebavior!" he stormed aloud, "I have never yet known a London motorhus to really stop for man or heast. One is literally picked up by the must be all wrong, for I don't like it!" Fairy Silver looked him over carefully, "It has been a hot day," he admitted. "and you have worked hard

I know; I believe you need a nap." "A nap!" exclaimed Fairy Moss in

amazement. 'A nap," replied Fairy Silver firmly

"and you are going to have it right now

He led Fairy Moss over into a nice shady corner under some broad leaves, tucked him up snugly and left him to "There! I guess that will make him



als to paint: stamens to powder and the stars had come out in the sky. Then he stirred and twisted and

Fairy Moss one day, "that there is no | He could hardly believe his eyes! "Stars! Are the stars out already?" he exclaimed. "And has the sun set without my seeing it?" He was just about to feel very bad about all he had missed when he noticed how rested and refreshed he felt. "Never mind what I have missed: I feel much better and tomorrow I can see the sunset.

But when tomorrow came he was sleepy and cross as ever. "I really will have to take another nap, don't need to sleep so long. Maybe Fairy Silver can tell me how 'o wake up sooner." Fairy Silver thought a minute and

then said, "That's easy; ask this bush, under which you sleep, to call you when the sun begins to set."

So Fairy Moss went to sleep. And promptly at 4, when the sun began to drop down in the sky, a dozen trumpets of red and yellow and white appeared all over the hush. They and blew until Fairy Moss woke up and saw the sunset.

And ever since that day the "Four o'Clocks" blow their gay trumpets and wake the napping fairies in time to see the sun set.

omorrow-The Cardinal's Breakfast. (Copyright, 1914, Clara Ingram Judson.)

Correspondence of general Interest to women readers will be printed on this page. Such correspondence should be addressed to the Woman's Editor, Evening Ledger.

Laces

Exquisite things to use in making gowns and blouses.

Fresh from Europe

Mechlin Net with sequin de-signs in gold, silver, Brussels

net, filet, crackley net, em-broidered in gold and silver and colored combinations.

Beaded Jet and Sequin

in flouncings, all overs and

Frogs, in separate designs.

Complete line Tassels and



Reproductions from Model Hats by the Foremost Parisian Designers

bands.

New Importations Boas, Scarfs, Muffs Boas. \$5.75, \$7.50, \$9 Scarfs, \$5.75 to \$15.75 Muffs. \$6.75 to \$10.50

Owing to the scarcity of these goods an early selection is suggested.

Austrian Im to be permitted to nurge There were so many, many things he slept and slept-till the perial family are acting as Red Cross soldiers.

ROME, Sent. 16.

duke Becomes Nurse.



