

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

ELLEN ADAIR GETS SEAGULL'S GIFT AS SHIP GAINS SPEED

Bit of Seaweed a Token of Happiness to Come. Ocean Liner Makes Stop at Queenstown.

Southampton water on a summer morning and the little wavelets sparkling in the sun! The sea gulls circled round and round with strange and curious cries, and oh! the freshness and the utter cleanliness of their snowy wings! Alone I stood upon the steaming deck and watched the shores of England glow green. The ocean moon would roll between—and oh! I heard my native land! "Good-bye, good-bye, dear England," I was saying despondently, "and many waters—about an inch lower!"

Then next occurred a curious thing, and one which gave me courage once again. For as I leaned against the spar-deck rail with sad and transfixed eyes, a solitary sea gull came to me and in her beak I saw something strange. I ran out superstitions, but my heart about wild, and breathlessly I watched her, till, of a promise on the water, bearing a token of returning love! Again my hand the vision high over that grim, coast-stained, sun-bleached, and sea-scented air, and above, and uttering strange cries of protest at the sight she saw. "Poor, foolish, earth-stained man and woman on the steaming deck," she said, "I will give you a gift that will bring you back to your native land. Now, take this bit of seaweed and hold it close to your heart and mind, and you will see the old home again. I will be with you, and I shall come more than true happiness." I cried, "and many waters cannot quench this love!"

I have that little piece of seaweed still, and never shall I part with it. The great Atlantic liner event along just Portsmouth in the English Channel. Austere and proud the officers looked that July morning in their deep gray dignity. Aboard them hung a certain brooding air of stillness, the calm before the coming worldwide storm. Down past the life of White we quickly sped and out into the English Channel. A tall, thin man in a dark suit and white shirt, I went below and joined the steering crowd. "The White Star Line comes well for all," a white-haired man said, "but I don't like this strange companion." On one side was a Russian Pole, unkempt, unshaven and unwashed. His matted beard and straggling hair gave him a wild appearance, and he was constantly uttering words that had a ravenous quality. On the other side was a German woman with a broad, sad countenance, a walking baby clinging to her hip. I think I had never before had so close a view of the world.

The steaming quarters were constructed for the accommodation of 200 passengers, but a bare 200 occupants of the ship. As soon as the ship started to move, the deck again. But what a change was there! Gone was the sunlight, gone the sparkling waves—a wall of densest fog now met my gaze. A storm, a dread, menacing storm of some kind, had evidently drifted these desolate waters, was walling from above—our fog-horn sounding intermittently a groan and listened in the misted air. STRANGE CASE FROM FRANCE. A curious case was reported out of a higher key—our it sounded that I sharply turned to see if it were by me. But no! The man who had been with me, the cold gray fog still wrapped in mist. The strange sailing and answering continued. I watched and waited, then on a sudden started in alarm. For from that mist there came a man in a dark suit and white shirt, I went below and joined the steering crowd. "The White Star Line comes well for all," a white-haired man said, "but I don't like this strange companion." On one side was a Russian Pole, unkempt, unshaven and unwashed. His matted beard and straggling hair gave him a wild appearance, and he was constantly uttering words that had a ravenous quality. On the other side was a German woman with a broad, sad countenance, a walking baby clinging to her hip. I think I had never before had so close a view of the world.

WOMEN HIGHWAY INSPECTOR HAS INTERESTING PERSONALITY



MRS. EDITH W. PIERCE Mrs. Edith W. Pierce Extends Her Activities to Looking After Welfare of Those Needing Help.

The personality of Mrs. Edith W. Pierce is an interesting and most attractive one. She is the only woman ever appointed officially as Special Inspector in the Bureau of Highways and Street Cleaning. Her appointment took place in the following way. One day about three years ago, on arriving at Broad Street station from New York, she noticed how very dirty the streets were, and wondered if it might not be possible to do something to improve them. She discussed the matter with several persons, and finally talked it over with the chief of the Bureau of Highways, stating that she would like to be appointed as a Special Inspector of Street Cleaning. This suggestion would be held on a certain date for a woman inspector of Street Cleaning, and that the woman with the highest average would be given the position. The examination was a most difficult one, each applicant having an equal opportunity, out of 35 contestants, Mrs. Pierce came out on top with flying colors, and at once received the appointment which, needless to say, she has in every direction filled most capably and efficiently.

Her work is preventive in character. She goes to the different schools and gives little helpful talks to the children. She visits social centres, and instructs the poorer classes on such subjects as the disposal of their garbage and other household waste. The executive ability and indefatigable working powers of Mrs. Pierce are too well known to detail. She has a convincing way of putting an argument peculiarly her own, and a happy tactfulness which makes her ideas appeal to all classes, for she is careful of the feelings of all. Mrs. Pierce was appointed by Director Porter to be Vice Chairman of the Philadelphia Municipal Committee of the Carnival of Safety to be held in Convention Hall, September 23, 24, 25. She has worked day and night all summer, with not an hour's vacation, in her efforts to make the affair a success. The carnival is to be held under the auspices of the city government. Her enthusiasm has overcome obstacles that would have discouraged many a man. As one instance of her ability to accomplish things, she has succeeded in getting an appropriation through Councils of \$500, needed to take care of the expenses of the exhibit. UNFORGETTABLE I never learned the wonder of that lane Drenched with the summer rain, Where through my boyish feet were went to pass. Until I left for the passionate town, Marble and iron and brass, Filled with all laughter; yea, and filled, alas, With life's immortal pain. Then I beheld its magic. Then I knew How every roebush grew, How every leaf rocked in the wind-blown noon, Far, far away I saw it beneath the moon, On matchless nights of June, When the untarnished silver of the sky Poured through the boughs, And two young lovers whispered deathless vows, And then I heard Each song-enraptured bird Pipe his mad music as we wandered by. I breathed the fragrance of the hawthorn flowers, I drank the joy that the black cup of night Poured for my youth's delight— While round about me from great steeples and towers The punctual city clocks sounded the rushing hours. I shall go back some day To the enchantment of that wildwood way, I shall know once again the scent of musk In the cool summer dusk, And lay my head upon Night's pillow; My fevered body where the blossoms Against the velvet curtains of the dark, I shall see glowworms light their little spark In the hushed evening; hear the And marvel at the moon. —Charles Hanson Towne.

WOMAN OF TITLE EARNS LIVING BEHIND THE COUNTER Divorced Wife of Lord Affleck Employed in London Store. Mrs. Affleck, who has divorced her husband, Mr. Robert Affleck, had an interesting experience after parting with him. She decided that her financial position compelled her at once to seek a living, and being a sensible woman with very little shyness about her, she sought a position in a large English department store. Her attractions, personality, knowledge of foreign languages and other excellent qualifications quickly enabled her to find an admirable position. For she became second saleswoman in the costume department of one of the largest establishments in Oxford Street, London, and under the name of "Madame Juliet" soon made a great reputation as a splendid business woman. "I had some rather amusing experiences," she says. "One day I had just concluded a sale in French with a Parisian customer, and as I turned away another customer patronizingly remarked, 'How well educated you shopgirls are nowadays! Do you attend evening classes?'" FINDS ENCKE'S COMET AGAIN WILLIAMS BAY, N. H., Sept. 15.—Encke's comet has been rediscovered by Prof. E. E. Barnard, of the Yerkes Observatory, on photographs, he announced yesterday. The comet's position was first ascertained 3 hours 45 minutes 40 seconds, declination north 47 degrees 46 minutes.

BEFORE THE SANDMAN COMES

CAN you imagine sunset without pink and rose, without violet and blue? With no softly tinted clouds chasing over the sky and no gorgeous crimson ball dropping lower and lower towards the horizon? Yet in some lands the sun just slips out of sight without color or glow. Listen to the story of how the beautiful sunsets came to be. Long years ago the sun shone with all his fiery fury through the long day—all the time from sunrise till he dropped out of sight in the west. He thought that was the right way to do, you see. One day two little cloud fairies met each other in the sky. "Isn't the sun a perfectly awful person!" said one. "Oh, no, he isn't awful at all," said the other pleasantly, "he is merely stupid." "Stupid!" exclaimed the first fairy in amazement; "how do you make that out?" "The second fairy chuckled softly. "That's easy! He is so very stupid he thinks he has to shine his very hottest and hardest all the day." "Yes, but that proves how powerful he is," said the first fairy. "Not at all," replied the other; "it merely proves he only knows how to do one thing. Now I could make the sun really famous if I had the chance I want." "What's that? What's that?" cried the sun in his gruff, fiery voice. "Who's talking about me?" "I am," replied the first fairy. "I was wishing I could make you famous." "Make me famous," cried the sun in disgust. "Don't you know I am famous already?" "Famous as a hot-head, fiery person maybe," replied the first fairy, "but I could make you famous for your beauty and softness, your color and glow." "Who cares about such trifles as those?" said the sun heatedly. "I dazzle the world with my fire and light—that is enough." But he couldn't forget what the fairy had said. He thought of it all the hours. "Beauty," she said, "I wonder what 'beauty' would be like? Would it be as great as strength?" "You could have both," whispered the fairy, who happened by just then. "Now you have only strength, but I can tell you how to have beauty, too." The hot old sun thought a while, then he said, "Very well, I have tried strength and it is good—give me beauty." So the fairy called her mates and they draped the sun with shimmering clouds. They tinted the sky as a rainbow. They softened the hot rays to a twilight glow. And the old sun was pleased and happy and thanked the fairies for their toil. So ever since that day the sun shows his strength at noontide and his beauty in the evening. And under his strength the trees and flowers grow, but under his beauty people love and are happy—and the old sun is still wondering which is the better. CLARA INGRAM JUDSON. Copyright, 1914—Clara Ingram Judson.

AMERICAN WOMAN FORCED TO WATER GERMANS' HORSES Civil War Veteran and Niece Have Trying Experience. PARIS, Sept. 19.—Trying experiences befell Major Edwin Jacob Stivers, U. S. A., retired, and his niece, Miss Stivers, who were caught in the line of battle at Vaumouise, a little village about 45 miles northeast of Paris. The American Ambassador, Myron T. Herrick, learned of the major's situation and sent Lieutenant Edwin St. John Grebel, Jr., one of the young army officers attached to the embassy, in an automobile to bring the major and his niece to Paris. Lieutenant Grebel found the American, who is in his 57th year, broken in health. The major said the British troops had been in the village August 29 and 31 and the Germans from September 1 to 18. There had been a good deal of shooting around his cottage. He painted a small American flag on a piece of board, and this was usually respected. Miss Stivers, however, was made to do all kinds of work for the German soldiers, such as serving them at table, making tea and watering their horses. All their food was taken except potatoes, and on them alone they lived for several days. Some of the last Germans to pass through, Major Stivers said, declared they had had scarcely anything to eat for three days. He says he saw them eat raw potatoes and carrots. As all means of communications with Paris had been cut, Major Stivers was unable to send word to Ambassador Herrick. Tears came into his eyes when he saw the automobile on which was painted "In the service of the Ambassador of the United States." Within an hour he and his niece and a pet bird were on their way to Paris. Major Stivers was born in Brooklyn, O., and distinguished himself in the Civil War. He was mentioned by General Rosecrans for conspicuous gallantry in the battle of Chickamauga. His home recently has been in Paris.



SMART WALKING SUIT OF TWEED OR HOMESPUN

DUCHESS AND HER RED CROSS WORKERS SAIL FOR ENGLAND Leave the Netherlands After Working Under Fire at Namur. THE HAGUE, Sept. 19.—Millicent, Duchess of Sutherland and her Red Cross workers left for England by way of Flushing yesterday. The party had an adventurous experience during the bombardment of Namur, working in a hospital established in a convent and nursing 150 Belgian, 45 French and 8 German wounded. After the Germans captured Namur, the Belgian and French patients were removed as prisoners of war, although their condition was such that they should not have been moved according to members of the party. The Germans took over the care of their own wounded. Several shells exploded in the convent yard and the house in which the nurses were quartered was burned down. The party went from Namur to Brussels, where they were placed under the control of the German military authorities. Thanks to the intervention of Brand Whitlock, the American Minister, they were permitted to leave for the Netherlands. MISS ADAMS TO SPEAK Miss Lida Stokes Adams, vice chairman of the Woman Suffrage party of Philadelphia and vice president of the Woman Suffrage Association of Pennsylvania, will address the Ethical Culture Society of Canton, Pa., tomorrow night on woman suffrage. DANCING MARTEL'S, 1710 N. BROAD Popular Saturday Dance Tonight LATEST DANCING ORCHESTRA Socials Every Friday Evening PRIVATE LESSONS DAILY—Call or Phone

TAILORED SUIT A WELCOME BOON GRANTED BY FASHION

Refreshingly Simple for Outdoor Wear and Designed on Thoroughly Practical Lines.

While fashion may force us to fuss and fume over our town clothes, we can be refreshingly simple in the country, for the walking suit and the sports suit are tailor-made and are designed, first of all, on the most practical lines. The suit in the illustration has several features that are well worth considering for their distinctive cut and style. The length of the coat, for instance, which is long enough for grace and yet short enough to walk in easily. Both tweed and homespun have the advantages of warmth, without much weight, and, no doubt, they were woven with this intent. Another point that attracts notice is the high lap, although the lapels are long and low and only two buttons are used to fasten the coat. The belt, which is at the waistline proper, is stitched to the coat and is fastened by one of these two buttons. The buttons are used to fasten the sleeves, which are severely plain, without even the cuff, or simulated cuff, which has had a long-continued vogue. The skirt is cut with a flare for greater freedom in walking than the closely gored skirt can give, and, in addition, there are plaits that are stitched only to the knees and add several inches to its width. The stitched fold at the bottom of the skirt is a revival of the style that was once used on golf skirts, and, long, long ago, on bicycle skirts. It gives a certain finish to a skirt and at the same time prevents any possibility of its splitting or tearing at the seams. The hat shown in the illustration is severely simple, but the rolling brim keeps it from being hard, while the feather is placed at just the angle that gives it dash. And here, as in so many affairs, it seems to be not so much what one does as how one does it. The difference in the position of the feather is what distinguishes the amateur milliner from the professional, while the artist is born, not made. Although the suit shown is primarily intended for country or mountain resort, unless the signs fall, it will not be long before just such suits will be worn again as street suits in town. For the woman of leisure the plain coat and skirt are not a matter of much importance, but for the business woman the tailored-made suit is a boon, indeed. In fact, it is the only sensible thing that can be worn in an office without getting bedraggled or untidy and in which one can go or come in street cars without appearing overdressed.

PRINCE OF WALES IS TOLD HE MUST REMAIN AT HOME Lord Kitchener Refuses His Pleading to Go to Front. LONDON, Sept. 19.—The Prince of Wales pleaded today with Lord Kitchener to allow him to proceed to the front, but Lord Kitchener, it is officially announced, had to refuse the Prince's request, saying that as the help appearing had not completed his military training it was undesirable that he should at present proceed to active service.

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Advertisement for Grossman's Fall Opening. Text: 'Ask the Woman who wears a Grossman Suit'. 'GROSSMAN'S FALL OPENING'. 'In our spacious new quarters you will find the charming Grossman Suits for Autumn. We invite you to see—and select.' 'Grossman Suits this season will be more perfect in style, design and fit than ever before. All our imported cloths arrived before the war. And Mr. Grossman, a master-tailor and master-designer, is now with us as head-fitter.' 'As a special introduction to our new quarters and an inducement to have you come and see us here, we offer Suit or Top Coat made of Imported fabric—\$30 to \$40 for \$15 and \$20 value.' 'We guarantee all garments to be perfect in fit and to give entire satisfaction.' 'GROSSMAN THE LADIES' TAILOR 1307-9-11 Market Street ELEVATOR ENTRANCE—1307'.