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

ELLEN ADAIR MEETS AN AMUSING GIRL, WHO ADVISES HER

She Learns to Typewrite, and Takes Up a Temporary Position in a Large City Office.

The seeing eye and understanding heart find kindly folk abounding everywhere. My second night in Philadelphia I felt so sad, and then a kindly thing occurred to cheer me on my lonely, quict way.

Outside the moving-picture house where I had seen that lovely play called "Hearts Adrift," I was accosted by a cheery, girlish voice, "Gee whiz, there, kid! Ain't you the little English girl who didn't understand the working of the phone up in

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our office?"
I turned around, and saw one of the girls who had so laughed at me before. I nodded, and a lump came to my throat. I felt just like the story-girl in 'Hearts Adrift'—for I was drifting, drifting all alone, quite penniless, and with no friends at all.

know I blundered dreadfully today,

Oh, ish gesibble about that, my dear! said she, "after you left, we all did feel real mean. The boss pitched into us just right and left—said you were a real lady. right and left—said you were a real lady, and we all were mutts! I know I'm tough, but I should worry. Still, I did feel so sorry after I seen you run right out like that. I chased right to the elevator after you, but you had gone."
"I know I acted stupidly, and proved quite inefficient, too," I said "It was the best thing I could do, to go!"
The girl seized both my hands in hers. "Say, kiddo now" she cried. "maybe you ain't the sweetest, most forgiving little sou!! Let me advise you about getting another job. Can you typewrite?"
"I cannot—but I'd like to learn," said I. She nodded sagely in reflective mood. "I have a gen'l'man friend, a real cutey he is, just the dandiest lookin' chap, that works for a typewriting firm in town.

he is, just the dandiest lookin' chap, that works for a typewriting firm in town. I'll tip this guy a wink, and then I guess he'll fix it up so's you can go and practice on his firm's muchines. I reckon you could learn within a week from now, if you just practiced hard. Do you get

Miss Domina Marini Says Her language did seem strange, but

still I saw she was a kindly girl, and I accepted her kind offer then and there. A FRIEND AT COURT.

"If you are stuck for money" she continued cheerfully, "just take my tip, and pawn a thing or two! I have another gen'l'man friend, a Jew he is, who does a little business in that line. He has the cutest little pawnshop on the street! No. don't thank me, because I always like to put a bit of business in Abraham Ebenezer Cohen's way! I figure out that if I work things well, why some day I may be-why, Mrs. Abe! I have a heavy date with him tonight, so I'll be off! Meet me tomorrow right at Gimbel's door at 8 o'clock" and she was off.

I spent the following week in hardest -work. I moved to a much cheaper lodg-ing house and sold some little trifles of my own to none other than the respected Mr. Abraham Cohen, so that I could have this one, clear week for cultivating the gentle art of typewriting. I practiced till my eyes and head and heart all starting out badly have developed into ached together!

kiddo you can hit the iveries like a streak now," said my new-found champion cheerfully, at the end of the

LIFE IN AN OFFICE.

In all my life I never shall forget that week! The sun shone blazing hot until the very pavements cracked, and human strange antics of the cracked pavement.

fall! For heaven's sake. Miss Adair, den't you get nervous, loot or we are lost! Please, please, don't twist your fingers, or you'll make me jumpler than I am! Gee whiz, life is just one darned thing after another, lan't it?"

From 9 till 7 o'clock we worked away, the little man and I. Without a coat or collar he sat there, the perspiration trickling down his anxions little face. At intervals, his zent to help unite got the better of his common sense, and he would fall upon the typewriter and torn its rolling wheel with such strange violence that it gave one gentle sigh, and lence that it zave one gentle sigh, and, with hurt dignity, rebused to not! No chauffeur ever cranked as materear with keener energy than did the assistant manager that ancient type writer! Three times he slipped a cog three times he figuratively stalled its engine in that week! I had a trying time, but the was kind. I liked the little man exceedingly. He talk the of his invalid wife, and of his pretty little daughter, still at school. I think her name was Depathy, as Liet for short. A voing, talk merry boy sat opposite to me—mat what his occupation was I do not know. He ald strongs feats, with past—pot and with labels, and he entered hieroglyphic signs in one large book, a sort of jig saw puzzle scheme it was. His name was Buckey and his duties seemed exhaustive and were legion. They included quite a flow of humor toward the inhightone operator, a darschaired, pretty girl, whose wit quite matched his own.

I had a pleasant, though a rather tiring time, in that his office there. I could not typewrite fast enough, yet the little assistant manager alwa a was so kind.

A fair-haired man from offices helps came up quite often list to talk to me. I think he thought are accent very strange, and found it nurious hur to hear no talk.

"I like that way you speak," said he wild like to let you see a last of spering life some night. How would you care to come with me to see a prize fish at Olympia? I'd really like to take way."

I do not think that I could ever he a stenographer, I would dislike it so. The hours are so exacting and no long. The work is bard—not mentally, but it wears out sone's strength and one's physique. I am a country girl, who loves the hills and woods and moors, and of me! I want, I want blue skies and an untrammeled, care-free life.

"Ah, Love! could you and I with Fale wonlence that it gave one gentle sigh, and, with hurt dignity, rebised to not! No

DUSS.

care-free life.

"Ah, Love' could you and I with Fate conspire To grasp this sorr; Scheme of Things entire, Would we not shotter it to bits and thou Rair said it nearer to the Heart's Desire!"

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



BLOUSE OF LACE OVER CHIFFON

EXPONENT OF CLASSIC DANCE FORESEES ITS **ULTIMATE ADOPTION**

Modern Steps Will Lose Vogue, Which at Best Is Evanescent.

"Within three years," said Miss Domina Marini, premiero denseuse, "everybody will be doing classic dances. They own when people take them up and learn a finer wool is sold. The colors are softer, what they are like in their pursuit of as if the wool were hand dyed. dancing noveltles."

Miss Marini has the stellar dancing part in "Plinte's Daughter" at the Chestnut Sirest Opera House. She appears in the Roman dances that were the prevailthe scenes of the play are laid.

"The modern dunces," she said, "after very graceful and altogether delightful pastimes. But the novelty is bound to This will come, I should say, in two or large, having tasted the joys of dancing, will not abandon it. It is simply a ques-

tion of variety, that is all. heads seemed fated to emulate the all that is essential is a thorough understanding of the spirit of them. To dance to sat all day at a large, awe-inspiring as one feels is surely easier than to desk, with a great typewriter in front of me, and by my side the assistant manager quences of modulanical steps such as a preficiency in the instances requires nervous man. We worked from early liven if the classic dances do become mer, and by my sale the asks good-looking.

set all day, a little, dark, good-looking.

mervous man. We worked from early
morn till dewy eve, and this my heaftclency worded him! These endless, chilless orders to be entered!

"I get so nervous, he explained to
me, confidingly, while he dictated. "for
me, confidingly, while he dictated. "for
netwen ask classic dancer will be just as easily so as the average classic dancer will be just as proncient and just as easily so as the average dancer of today."

"And it, which was

"On, save my hair!" she cried. "Save
my hair!"

"Madam." "edited the gullant rescuer,
hauling her in. "I am only a life-saver,
"out a linit-resture,"

ACROSS THE COUNTER

The touch of frost in the air makes the

The collar is high, and it is wired to a very severe form of the purely practical to something quite shapely and heautifully colored. like a butterily from its black satin, faced with white satin, and the black satin.

chrysvils.

It is true that heauty has its price, and the day when \$5 purchased the best sweater in the market might be relegated to the Middle Age of these garments.

There is one at that price, however, that is most attractive. It is a woven mixture of the autumn reds and browns and greens, with the greens predominating. It has an translate surface and is called Amora cloth.

s called Angora cloth. are sold at \$6.50. Enit aweater ... are sold at \$6.50. These have collars and cuffs, pecket flaps and belts of a centrasting color to that of the sweater itself, or white on a color. There are two weaves at this price and two weights.

A sweater, scarf and cap are sold, each one separately, but designed so uninis-takably for wearing together that no one would dream of buying only the sweater would dream of buying only the sweater.

The sweater costs \$7, the scarf \$2.50
and the cap \$2.50. They would be very
suitable for the college girl.

The artificial slik introduced recently
makes most attractive sweater coats.

With coat collars and lapels and cuffs,
pockets and a belted back the price is

in the simple sweater form the price

wear off and people grow tired of them.

These are light but warm, and the colors are particularly beautiful. From here the prices soar until the sweater becomes a rare exotic far re-

HE DID HIS BEST

"Everybody should be able to do them out of her depth, and her screams soon. They are an expression of feeling, and brought to the rescue one of the beatmen whose business it was to succer anyone in difficulties. A low strokes carried him to the sect, and he reached out a muscular ust at this memori dislodged her bathing one, which soon floated away, carrying with it, which was more precious, her

EXTREME MODELS **EXAGGERATE NEW IDEAS IN FASHION**

They Are Sign Posts Indicating the Way, but Do Not Constitute the Way Itself.

A woman who shops with care and who scleets the modified styles rather than the extremes runs no risk of finding herself in possession of garments that have be-

come passe after a few weeks' wear, Many of the models are an exaggeration of new ideas in fashion. In order to attract attention they must be conspicuous. But they should serve as sign posts to point the way rather than the way it-

Only the woman who can afford to toss a garment aside after appearing in it a few times should buy anything bizarre or extravagant in style. Not even then, in the opinion of some of the arbiters of

The shops now are full to overflowing The shops now are full to overflowing with blouses from the simplest to the very elaborate and from the reasonable in price to the most exorbitant.

The tailor-made suit has returned to us, at first unobtrusively, as if afraid of its

velcome, but now steadily gaining in as-For morning wear with the tailored suit there are any number of simple blouses made of batlete and fine linen and the

thin, soft silks. For afternoon wear and for dress oc-casions there are blouses of chiffon or lace, or both LACE COVERS CHIFFON NOW.

Last season lace was veiled with chiffon, but now there is a reversement, a turning inside out, for the lace covers the chiffon in the new blouses. This feature is illustrated by the blouse

shown in today's picture. The pattern of the lace shows to much better advantage Joins in Discussion on Relieving Wo-

The sleeve is not only long, but very long. The lace ruffle falls over the hand. coming out from under the pointed cuff. which is ornamented with a motif of soutache braid.

The wide girdle of black satin is treated in an individual way. The inset at the back, which is defined by a piping Last season soutache braid was seen occasional silk or chiffon blouse.

but this year, possibly owing to its millcharacter, it is having a genuine Very often the single width is used in quite intricate designs. Again it is seen in rows, set solldly or apart, as one

The blouse pictured would not be a difficult one to make at home. And an original or individual design for the braiding would give it distinction.

PRESIDENT'S SWEET MEMORIES CLUSTER ABOUT CITY OF ROME

In Quaint Georgian Town He "Fell in Love" With Ellen Louise Axson and Wooed Her.

By BURTON K. STANDISH ROME., Ga., Sept. 30.-When some one

President Wilson much of it will be woven around this little city where Ellen Louise Axson-Wilson, the President's wife, was born, and where, on August 11,

Almost every one here repeats at the least solicitation beautiful little stories about the President "love affair" with "Miss Axson." Almost every one knows that the President was formally introduced to her here in the First Presbyterian Church, where her father was pasterian Church, where her father was pasterian church. for for II years. And many relate how, beside the Third Street Bridge over the Dnawah River, President Wilson proposed

Onawah River, President Wilson proposed to the minister's daughter.

When one knows that the President "fell in love" with Mrs. Wilson here, that he courted her here, that he pledged his life to her here, one can understand why he, as President of the United States, should travel 500 miles away from Washington to bring her to her final resting place.

pince.

The President's feeling is believed to be exactly as expressed by his brother-in-law, Professor Stockton Axson, in a telestram after the funeral to a sister of Mrs. Wilson, who was ill in Oregon.

When the funeral party was on the special train, Professor Axson sent this telegram to his suck sister.

ing Mrs. Wilson here; in fact, he had met and played with her years before he was a young man. For one week, when the President was only three or four years old, Mrs. Wilson's father and mother went to Atlanta to visit President Wilson's parents. There the President met Ellen Axson, then a cute haby only a year old, and for the whole week refused to leave her. It is even stated that the President cried bitterly when the Axsons left Atlanta for Rome.

A few years later Thomas Woodrow Wilson and his father, also a minister, went to Rome, Ga., to visit the Bev. Mr. Axson. Here the President arain met the little sirt. Then she was about eight years old, and they "ran hoops" and played together along the Etowah River banks. he was a young man. For one week,

But the future President was destined

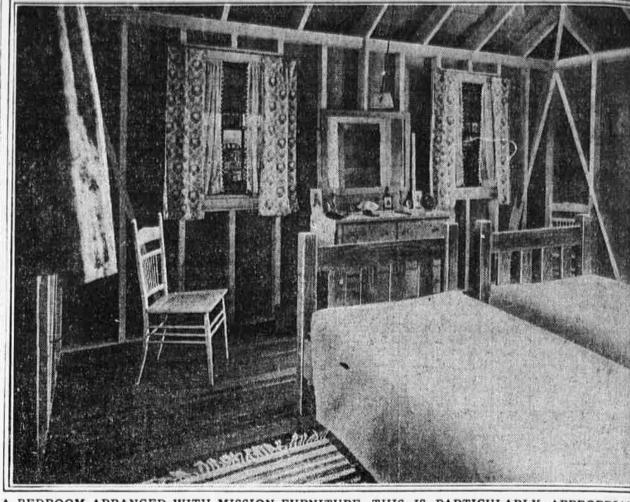
to make another shift, and from then until he was a young lawyer living in Atlanta he did not visit this city. Atlanta he did not visit this city.

Atlanta is about 68 miles from Rome.
One day when the President was carrying on his unsuccessful law practice he journeyed over to Home, spent the Sunday here and attended the First President Church. At the service he noticed a young woman whose beautiful face attracted him and he asked to be introduced.

introduced.

It was another case of "love at first sight," and it is declared that the President and Miss Axson "had an understanding" very shortly afterward, although they were not engaged for several weeks. Within a year or so they were married, and Rome, Ga., the scene of their sarty love was sedesized to their their early love, was endeared to them forever afterward.

HINTS TOWARD THE HOME BEAUTIFUL



A BEDROOM ARRANGED WITH MISSION FURNITURE-THIS IS PARTICULARLY APPROPRIATE FOR A BUNGALOW

ADAPTED TO BUNGALOW

MISSION COTTAGE FURNITURE

Soft Dull Finish Preferable for Camp

and Enameled for Seashore.

larly appropriate in a bungalow bedroom

of this type, and, with a wide choice of

pecially desirable for camp bungalows,

while the cnameled finish seems pecu-

lightfully in the suburban house. The

rafters in the room here pictured seem

to be part of the furniture and add

greatly to the cheeriness and bright ef-

fect of the room, the note of color, of

And what an endless variety of color

and pattern can be found these days at

little prices Many reproductions of ex-

pensive English chintz patterns may be

the most commonplace room can be

transformed with dainty cretonne cur-

tains, ruffled bedspreads and enair cush-

ions made to match. If the wall paper

ions made to match. If the wall paper is self-toned or plain, one may select most any pattern, dashing or otherwise. If, on the other hand, the paper is figured, a plain material must be used or the effect will be restless, an important

justable curtain rods of the cornice type

the rods with the hopelessly ugly balls

on the ends.

Curtains with a valance ruffled or

plaited are always attractive, but a new, or rather old idea revived, is the wooden cornice covered with cretonne concealing

the rod, on which the curtains may be opened or drawn at will by means of a cord with tassel ends, which can easily

be applied, making a very pretty finish.

The floor of this dainty room, in two shades of wood, is a new and good effect, while the sturdy little mission beds

complete an attractive room.

feature to consider in a bedroom

bought for 18 to 25 cents a yard, and

course, being in the curtains.

reasonable cost.

Mission cottage furniture is particu-

BACHELOR SENDS ADVICE ON KEEPING HOME HUBBY

man of Weary Drudgery.

Dealing with the topic of Wife's Dull Round of Household Duties, first discussed in the issue of September 28, many letters have been received, Great divergence of cpinion continues. The views of "Hopeful Bachelor" offer a solution to the problem. The Editor of the Woman's Page will be glad to publish letters dealing with this topic.

Bachelor Offers Advice To the Editor of the Woman's Page, Evenin

Madam-Woman's sphere is the home a very trite phrase, Indeed! Is the woman perpetually bound to her four walls by the marriage vows? The modern woman fortunately does not take this archaic view. She is hungry for culture and self-development, the acquisition of which comes mainly from contact with the great world outside, far from her own Penates. Recently I heard propounded a very

workable and rational solution of one phase of the marital problem, whereby the irksome and monotonous round of existence can be much mollified and brightened by an occasional interlude of wholesome relaxation.

This plan does not go to the Havelock Ellis extreme, but provides for one night of absolute freedom each week, for husband and wife. They may go whither-soever their interest may impel them. the man to his club, the woman to hers. the man to his club, the woman to hers, perhaps, or to some other object of feminine interests. This occasional break in the daily, aye yearly, intimacy will help to dispel the dread duliness and horedom that hovers about so many homes teday, and makes for so many crital mishaps. Marital mishaps.

As a bachelor, contemplating matrimony, I humbly offer this suggestion for

the careful consideration of those already in double barness.
HOPEFUL BACHELOR. Philadelphia, Sept. 29, 1914.

Happy Married Man Writes To the Editor of the Woman's Page, Evening

Madam - "Appreciative Husband," it seems to me, takes a very myopic view of the duties of a wife. In not taking his wife into his confidence, in not sharing with her his business troubles, he falls to avail himself of one of the most blessed privileges of the married life. The wife should be a mate in every sense of the word. There should be mental accord. Neither should con-ceal anything from the other. Psycho-logical comfort is more to be desired HAPPILY MARRIED MAN.

Like "Modern Wife's" Letter To the Editor of the Waman's Page, Evening

Madam-I think the letter of "Modern Madam—I think the letter of "Modern Wife," as published in your paper of yesterday, is exceedingly sensible and very much to the point. I only wish I had the courage and the initiative to take up a stand such as she does in the home. My life seems to be one long round of cooking and preparing meals, and if I can find time once in three months to go to the theatre with another woman. I feel very lucky. My husband believes that the wife's place is in the home, and, indeed, I have so is in the home, and, indeed, I have so many household duties that his belief works out very thoroughly. I have been married for ten years, and have had very little of the galeties and pleasures special train, Professor Asson sent this telegram to his suck sister.

"Everything was beautiful. We left sister with father and mother."

And they did, for Mrs. Wilsen was buried in Myrtle Hill Cemetery beside her father and mother.

While the President remembers meeting Mrs. Wilson bases in fast was a like the father and mother.

While the President remembers meeting Mrs. Wilson bases in fast was a like the father and mother.

HARASSED HOUSEWIFE. Germantown, Sept. 30, 1914.

MODERN DANCING

Danse de Danceland

The dancing seen at Danse de Danceland is unsurpassable. FOUR PACTS POUR FACTS

1.—Largest dance floor in the State.

2.—Improved class instructions (free to our patrons) every Tuesday and Thursday evening.

2.—New Innovation Dance, with lady and gentleman instructors on our main floor.

4.—Private lessons by appointment.

Dis. 4429 —Phones— Dis. 3404 W.

DISTRUCTOR OF THE AND MONTGRUNERY AVE

Dia. 4420 —Phones — Dia. 34 20TH AND MONTGOMERY AVE.

PALACE BALLROOM 39th and Market OPENS WEDNESDAY NIGHT, SEPTEMBER 30

Receptions every Monday, Wednesday and Saturday evening, with largest orchestra. Admission, ladies, 25c; gentiemen, 35 cents. MODERN DANCE CLASSES Every Tossday and Thursday evening, with largest orchestra. Admission, 25 Cents

Two Thousand People Wanted PALACE BALLROOM
39th and Market Streets Wednesday Night, Sept. 30th

ATEST DANCES taught, 3 hours fifty cents;

color and finish, it is possible to carry She beamed upon him gratefully, out any scheme of decoration at a very What a dear, unselfish old husband he was! In five minutes she had demol-The soft dull finish in the many brown ished the lot. At breakfast next mornshades, silver gray or sage green, is en-

ing he greeted her anxiousty. "Sleep all right?" he inquired. "Splendidly," she smiled. liarly appropriate for the cottage at the "Not sick at all-no pains?" he pressseashore. Of course, all varieties of this attractive furniture may be used de-

FOR SCIENCE'S SAKE

The wife of the great botanist beamed

"But these," she exclaimed, pointing

to the dish of mushrooms that had been

set before her, "are not all for me, are

"Yes, Mabel," he nodded, "I gathered

at him across the supper-table.

them especially for you."

"Why, of course not, Archie," she reonded, "Hurrah, then!" he exclaimed. "I have discovered another species of mush that isn't poisonous."

Opening



26 original Steinberg's creations will be shown on living models, from 11 A. to 4 P. M. Wednesday. These models have just been completed and have never been shown

S. D. Steinberg Ladies' Tailor and Furrier 1800 Chestnut ------

George Allen, Inc. 1214-Chestnut Street-1214

Trimmed Millinery Beautiful Velvet Hats in mahogany, green, \$10 to \$15 brown, black with roses to match......

Ribbons Satin Wash Ribbons, Clover Pattern; colors white, pink, blue, lilac—
No. 1—25e Piece 1½—38e No. 2 50e Piece 3—85e No. 5—81.10 Piece Complete Line Plain and Fancy

French Wash Ribbons New Roman Stripe and Ombre Moire Ribbons for Millinery Linen Towels

Sample Line of fine Linen Towels, two and four of a kind; fine Huck and Damask, mostly hemstltched; marked 4 less than regular price Value 25c to \$1.50, while they last— 20c to \$1.00 Each.



Detachage-the Bornot Stain-Removing Process

When your new gown has become slightly soiled around the bottom or when you accidentally drop something on it that causes a stain, send it to us at once, Do not attempt to remove it yourself. Often the effect of the "stain-remover" is far more difficult for us to remedy than the stain. Our Detachage Process, if used steadily, will keep a gown always looking fresh and new.

A. F. Bornot Bro. Co.



DOMINA MARINI Premiere danseuse, who foresees universal adoption of classic dancing.