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

LEN ADAIR GOES UT AUTOMOBILING IN STRANGE CAR

Gets Her First Glimpse the Conviviality of a Wayside Inn, and Meets a eculiar Couple.

n all my life I shall never forget the entful evening upon which I learnt the act significance of the phrase, "to go t on a party!"

I had spent a long and trying day in office, and when evening came I felt only wanted peace and solitude. But uch were not for me that night.

True to his word, at 8 o'clock my escort fid arrive. His coming was heralded by strange noises, and a loud, rattling, bumping sound over the uneven paving of the street. The music of a foghorn such as the White Star liner carried broke the quiet stillness of the evening air. I have Behind my windowpane I saw a curiou

sight. A large and ancient motorcar, which had a battered, yet withal a strangely rakish air, was making odd endeavors o halt outside the lodging house door. This veritable Noah's Ark gave forth a gasping sound the while it turned and twisted. Around illdren of the street were connstantaneously. e driver pull up sharp, and mor

anxious forehead, "Thank good old tub and I are here quite safe!" I did not recognize this strange chauffeur.
Then he dismounted, and I saw my friend!
But what a change was there! Gone was the quiet demeanor, gone the unob-trusive air! He and his curious charlot shared the same odd jaunty look. Per-haps I have misjudged him, but it struck me that his clothes were of a loud and noisy cut. The oddest little hat that I have ever seen was perched at a strange angle on his head. Beneath it beamed a very kindly face, its true-perhaps I at too sensitive to outward looks, but oh! thought the enormous rose he sported in his buttonhole was ill-advised.

I slowly came down to the entrance-

hall and met him there. He seized my band in genuine glee. "Why, Miss Adair," eried he, "you do look fine tonight! My car is waiting, so please step right in. Where would you care to dine tonight?" The landlady was eyeing him in undis-ruised amazement. I saw her peeping from the kitchen door, a look of wonder on her rosy countenance. We must have looked an ill-assorted couple, he and I' felt my cheeks grow hot beneath her "Please take me anywher , only let us off as quickly as possible." I answered

No millionaire with a \$10,000 car was

"A most reliable car," said he, as he anded me in, "not of the latest pattern, is true, but then these latest cars have a stability! Give me this one for style ind staying power!"
They say that truth lurks in the

strangest sayings, and his last words did THE START.

The cranking of the car took quite an ge-the comments of the children in the treet were dreadful, and my cheeks did not cool off until we started.

We set off with a sudden, violent jerk that flung me forward unexpectedly. I felt most oddly disconcerted at the start! children in the street cheered most vociferously.

"I see you are not accustomed to auto- at our table. Mling," remarked my companion air- "Here, waiter," called my host, "bring "before the evening's over, you will two more 'Breaths of Spring' along right feel quite at home inside a motorcar

I felt that I most certainly should not: I also noticed that, for the professed owner of a car, this gay young man displayed a strange ignorance of the very elements of its mechanism. We swayed most uncertain fashionthought the steering gear was not quite

Will we not hit the sidewalk?" I cried , "Oh, please be careful, we just sed that trolley car by half-an-inch!" shall forget that dreadful ride. I never driven a car in all his life be-

You do not sound your horn at all?" said inquiringly. horn got damaged when 1 "The

It will not sound. ranked the car. said he, sepulchrally, as on we rushed. The prospect did not sound encourag-At almost every corner we ran up on

the pavement, and only by most violent jerkings of the wheel was final equili-brium restored. It was a dreadful,

At length we reached a readside inn. and there we paused. In spite of a strange shaking of the knees, I scrambled out with all celerity.

The place was lit up garishly, and at the little tables everywhere I saw an edd variety of people sitting. In one corner, a plane was thumping out a popular air, while a strange young man gamboled playfully around the room, assuring every one in a high falaetto that "the high cost of loving" was keeping him broke," that "the high cost of living" was "only a joke"-that he borrowed from mother, from sister and brother, to try to keep up with the style"-but that apparently all these

bed "have to stop loving while."

My companion and I sat flows at the nearest table, and the first thing he ordered struck me as rather peculiarit was two "Breaths of Spring." I never heard of anything so strange! 'Please bring a Bronx along, too," he

called out after the waiter. THE DIZZY BLONDE.

I looked around the crowded room, and maw great galety everywhere. Right at a table opposite were the oddest couple. A very large, very stout lady of uncer-tain years was flirting desperately with a very small, very timid-looking little man. He giggled wildly at her poorest jokes, yet looked as if he really were afraid of her. He had a timid, de-

Precating air.
The lady's colffure was a dizzy shade of gold. Her gown was a bright blue, and, like herself, a good long way from its first youthful freshness. Yet she had a truly artless and a kittenish air, and every now and then would playfully tap her little partner opposite with a large and heavy hand. I noticed that he started nervously at each approaching symptom of such playfulness! Surely the punctuation of her jokes did not re-

uire such Sparian methods! A curious thing occurred just at this noment. My escort turned and saw this oddly asserted couple. With a loud shout of gise, he whisked across the room, and seized the large hands of the dizzy blonds. I heard him address her in rapturous tones as "Kiddo!" Why, she looked over forty, if a day. Just for one



COOL WEATHER NEGLIGEE OF PALE BLUE ALBATROSS

OPTIMISM

Complications are bound to arise where a deaf man is concerned. The one

n this story was being married, and the arson asked the usual question, "Do

"Do you take this woman for your lawful wife?" This time a bit louder.

The groom seemed to get angry.
"Oh, I don't know." he said; "she ain't so nwful. I've seen wus than her that

"Eh?" said the deaf man.

didn't have as much money."

I eye the whole proceeding. He dragged ther and her odd companion right across to the room, presented them to me with a property of the room, presented them to me with a property of the room, presented them to me with a property of the room of th October 6: Vernon Park Library, German-town, Wednesday evenings, beginning October 7: Falls of Schuylkili Free Library, Thursday evenings, beginning proud air, and they sat down beside us "Here, waiter," called my host, "bring October 15.

The worst was yet no come-I never shall forget that dreadful party!

RECIPES FOR

THE HOUSEWIFE

DAINTY DISHES FOR INVALIDS MUTTON AND VEAL TEA .-- A pleasant change for a sick person from beef tea is broth made from mutton and year mixed, the scrag end of a neck of mutton and about one-half pound of the sinewy part of the leg of year chopped up and

part of the leg of veal chopped up and boiled for at least four hours. TOAST WATER—Cut three slices of bread each one-third of an inch thick and toast them slowly until they are very brown and dry throughout; break them into small pieces, put them into a busin with one pint of cold water and set it needs to small for an hour. At the end of aside to soak for an hour. At that time turn it into a strainer and squeeze out the liquid with the back of a spoon. To the water thus obtained add a little cream and sugar, and serve it old in a tumbler. It may also be served without the cream.

APRICOT JAM.

This is delicious when made from the well-known dried apricots. Buy three pounds of apricots. Wash them well, cut up each apricots. Wash them well, cut up each apricot into four, and put to steep all night in three pints. all night in three pints of water. Measure out ten breakfastcupfuls of water and into them squeeze the juice of three lemons, and add a pound of cooking appler cut up small.

Simmer this for ten minutes, and then neasure the pulp, and for each breakfastsupful allow three-quarters of a pound of reserving sugar. Put this into the pan and add an extra four pounds of sugar look again for a few minutes, then stir is the apricots and the water they have been southing in, and cook until the jam gets thick. Rhubarb can be used when in season instead of apples.

CLASSES IN SIGHT SINGING

OPEN TO GENERAL PUBLIC

One Advanced and Seven Elementary Divisions Will Begin Work.

Sight singing classes for the public, under the general direction of Anne Mc-Donough of the Feople's Choral Union, will begin next week with seven elementary classes meeting in different parts of the city and an advanced class at the Widener Free Library, Broad

at the Widener Free Library, Broad street and Girard avenue.

A few of ten cents a lesson pays the running expenses of the union. There are no other coats. The director, teachers and committees work without compensation. No contributions from the public or individuals are solicited. tumbling fountain. There the sunbacks and played for a while on the drifted about for a while.

public or individuals are solicited. A thorough training in fundamental music is given at the various classes, thereby raising the musical standard and laying the foundation for high education in music. Following the meeting of the advanced class next Thursday night, the rehearsal of the Positie's Choral Union will be held. The advanced class is made up of singers with at least one year's instruction in sight shurios.

The schedule for the elementary classes follows: Lobigh Avenue Free Labrary. "This is such fun!" cried a sun-beam fairy as he jumped from one splash of water to another. "Don't you want to come in and play with terfly happily, "I like flowers, too;

ment I thought that this must be follows: Lehigh Avenue Free Library, West Philadelphia Free Library and He addressed this appailing fahe were a long-test, heavenI watched with fascinated tury Guild, Monday evenings,

KIMONOS OF SILK AND SOFT WOOLENS **NOW YERY POPULAR**

Remnants Procurable at Sales That Easily Can Be Made Into Attractive Dressing Gowns.

real originality.

At almost any senson of the year remnants of silk are to be purchased for something very close to the proverbial song; lengths of good slik that will measure just about enough for a dressing-

Soft woolens, such as challis and albatross, are to be found among the bar-gains, too, so that a woman even of the most limited means usually finds it possi-

The Japanese, when they make kimonos, run them up by hand with great long stitches, so that they can be ripped

is essential, or of very close hand sewing. The effect is just as artistic without

remains only the model to be selected.

The illustrations shown today offer one

The skirt is shirred with a heading which is held in place by a cord with a twisted covering of the material, which ends in a bow in front.

An embroidered scallop edges sleeves and front. The embroidery is done with heavy silk and the simplest stitches. bit of fine Valenciennes lace is used. It is mitred at the corners, which makes it of a shape with the rolling collars that are used for blouses and coats.

evenings, beginning by the fact that the toy soldiers, the latter army, of course always winning. He said:

and as it is necessary to have an army of the enemy they are buying German soldiers."

A CLEAR-SEEING EYE

"I love you for all I'm worth," pro-tested the man.
"I rather think it's for all I'm worth,"

CHILDREN'S CORNER

butterflies' backs again and away they

"Where shall we take you?" asked

"I should like to go to a flower gar-

the leader butterfly after they had

terfly happily, "I like flowers, too; and the garden is the very place we

So they flew over and into the big

single one! Not a red flower! Not a white flower! Not a flower of any

garden. But what do you suppose it, too, is a butterfly! they found there? Flowers? Not a Conversal 1811 Clare

SCRATCHES.

I PULLED AT THE TAIL OF THE BIG PUSSY CAT

IT WAS EASY TO SEE THAT HE DIDN'T LIKE THAT.

FOR HE HAS SHARP NEEDLES ALL OVER HIS FEET.

AND I NEVER WILL PLAY ANY MORE WITH OLD PETE,

BEFORE THE SANDMAN COMES

HE nine little butterflies, with in the sunshine for a while. Then

First they went to a splashing, flew in search of more fun.

backs, started out for a frolic.

beam fairies jumped off the butterflies'

No, thank you," replied the nine

ound in the sunshine, if you please." So the sunbeam fairies splashed in

"Water always seems rather us. We'd prefer to play

little butterflies with fluttering po-

I the sunbeam fairies on their pretty soon the fairies mounted the

love to go.

water and the butterflies fluttered kind or color! Two nearly dead sun-

The kimono, the dressing-gown and the other negligees present a very attractive front to the world at the present writing. The soft silks and soft woolens in the delicate shades are fashioned on slightly different lines, or on the same lines with novelty touches, or occasionally there is

ble to own at least one of these pretty and becoming garments.

asily before they are laundered.

While it is not necessary to gallop along a seam as they do, it is a mistake to think the firmness of machine stitching

the fine sewing, and perhaps even more so. For in sewing, if the inspiration flags, one has an incompleted garment on one's hands, or one that has been fin-ished with so much labor that it is a re-minder of tired nerves, rather than something that suggests relaxation and rest.

And so, when there is so little expense
and need be so little labor involved, there

that would be very easily copied. It is out on the kimono lines so far as the sleeves are concerned and as far down as the waist line. There a full skirt is attached that could be cut either with gored side seams or straight—according to the flimsiness or weight—of the material used.

In place of the dainty collar of linen or lawn, hemstitched or embroidery that has een worn with negligees and kimonos, a

SANTA CLAUS HEARS CLAMOR FOR TOY GERMAN SOLDIERS

London Laddies Win All Battles in Militant Game.

LONDON, Oct. 2.—German soldiers are popular in London—of a certain sort. According to a toy merchant patriotism militates against the sale of all Germanmade toys, except German toy soldiers, and so great is the demand for these that by Christmas Santa Claus will need that by Christmas Santa Claus will need the

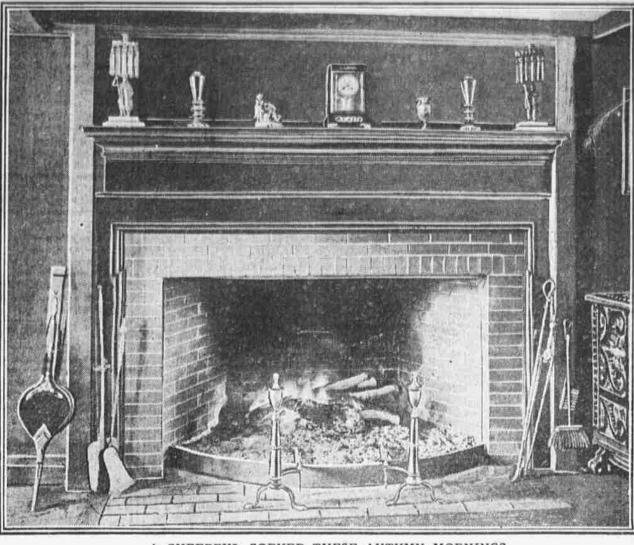
"No lad with any patriotism would call any of his British soldiers Germans,

soldiers."

Of course, the sale of British soldiers is much greater, for the youthful Britons believe in preponderating numbers to smash the enemy. There is a big movement on foot to have all German-made "No; I mean that I stand you trade?"

"No; I mean that I stand you give your trade?" toys boycotted.

HINTS TOWARD THE HOME BEAUTIFUL



A CHEERFUL CORNER THESE AUTUMN MORNINGS

DELIGHTS OF OPEN FIRE ON CHILL AUTUMN NIGHT

Blazing Logs Give Cheerful Sensation at the Close of Day.

The open fire! What a cheerful thought for these chilly autumn nights, and what a delight to sit beside the blazing logs at the close of the day, to watch the

glowing embers take on a thousand weird shapes! The owner of the fireplace here pictured knows all of this joy, and knows, too, that in order to se fire pictures there must be a good beof ashes in the fireplace.

Mrs. Fireplace-owner is usually in despair, for even with the greatest care the ashes spill over on the hearth, and are certainly untidy in the cold light of

day—and right here a good suggestion is offered in the picture of an iron strip, which holds the offending ashes in place. A very neat finish is the result, making the wonderful glow that is only possible with ashes a pleasure, with a clean

One can see that the owner of this cheerful fireplace also knows the com-fort of the wood box full of logs near at hand. The tongs, brushes, etc., are arranged for use, while the nice old shovels look as if they had done service for said owner's grandfather.

You know, of course, that the glowing

embers carefully covered with ashes, after many hours can be uncovered, a little fresh wood thrown on, and with a few puffs of the generous bellows near at hand the fire is blazing. The broad lines

"How is it." inquired a young bride of an older married friend, "that you always manage to have such delicious

"It's very simple," said the older wom-"I first select a good, honest butcher, "You mean that you give him all of your trade?"

"No; I mean that I stand by him while he is cutting the meat."

A CURE FOR HOARSENESS

To restore a voice rendered hourse by almost instantaneous

once fragrant garden.

cried the sunbeam fairies.

tell us what has happened."

cried, "tell me quickly.

the Toad calmly.

till spring.

Garden Toad. He lives here and he

among the golden glow roots for the old Garden Toad. Finally she found

Toad, blinking, "happened where?"

"the flowers are gone. Winter is coming. There will be no more flowers

some flowers," said the fairy.
"All right, I'll give you some," said

a new voice, the voice of the fairy

queen of the garden, who happened just then to pass by. And she waved her wand and changed the nine little

butterflies to nine white blossoms an

a bush close by.
"It's too late for butterflies any-

If ever you see a white bloom in an autumn garden, look closely-maybe

Copyright, 1914, Clara Ingram Judson.

a Biorna

And the sunbeam fairles? played and laughed. And the nine butterfly blossoms? They were hap-

she said and she strolled away.

But the sun is warm and I want

the butterflies.

LAMB AND MUTTON CHEAPER, BUT BEEF AT GREAT ALTITUDE

Vegetables and Fruits Plentiful in Household Market and Prices Not Prohibitive. Dairy Products Costly.

Every provider for the family table is nterested in the announcement that lamb and mutton at the present time are the cheapest meats obtainable. Coupled with this comes the welcome news that vegetables are plentiful and as a general thing their prices not prohibitive.

Coming as it does when householders are groping their way through a laby- covering quite a range of shapes are plath of bleb prices, and are menaced on sizes can be bought for \$2 and \$2.25. all sides by a continual advance in the cost of life's absolute necessities, which one must possess in order to nourish mind Hats of the shapes that are now in and body, the knowledge that lamb, mut-

satisfy demands for mutten and lamb. Some of the finest bindquarters of a lamb can be purchased in the best markets of the city at from 20 to 22 cents a pound. Forequarters are 15 and 16 cents. while the other prices range—shoulders, 16 cents; necks, 12 cents; breasts, 8 cents, and chops, 25 to 30 cents a pound. A leg of mutton costs 15 cents a pound. Shoulders are from 10 to 12 cents; breasts, 6 cents, and chops 25 to 30 cents a pound.

VEGETABLES AND FRUITS.

Almost any vegetables to cook with lamb or mutton are obtainable at fair prices. Fruits are also plentiful and the much speaking, eat a piece of anchovy. prices not excritiant. Various canning if there is no cold or fatigue the effect is fruits are not entirely out of season, and some of the late fall commodities, like cranberries, are now coming in. The prevailing fruit and vegetable prices

VEGETABLES

Cabbage . 5 Parsnips (peck) . 00
Spinach (peck) . 50 String beans (1-pk) 30
Potatoes (basket) #000 Pomators (peck) . 35
New peas (1-pk) . 20 Corn (doz.) . 25-50
Kale (peck) . 50 flowers and some half scattered seed PRUTTS pods were all that were left of the

Apples (%-pk.) 25-15 Peaches 35-5 Oranges 30-70 Caritaloupes (dos.) 7 Plums (basket) 50 Raspberries 1 Bananna (dos.) 12-15 "What in the world can be the mat ter?" exclaimed the butterflies in dis-BEEF AND DAIRY PRODUCTS HIGH.

"Something dreadful has happened," Comparing other meats with lamb and mutton, butchers say beef is still a lux-'Can't we find some one who can ury as far as the ordinary table is contell us where the flowers are?" asked cerned. There is apparently no prospect of its price decreasing. Veal and "Wait a minute," cried a sunbeam fairy, "let me jump down and find the

pork prices are stationary.

The prevailing prices of beef are: Round steak, 25 cents a pound; rump, 30; rib roast, 28; chuck roast, 10, and stowing meat, 16 cents. Veal chops cost 25 cents; loins 30 to 23 cents a pound, while shoulders well at 16 cents. Pork chops are 26 cents; lots 30 to 23 cents a pound, while shoulders well at 16 cents. Pork chops are 26 cents; lots 30 to 23 cents a pound, while shoulders well at 16 cents. Pork chops are 26 cents; lots 30 to 23 cents a pound, while shoulders well at 16 cents. Pork chops are 26 cents; lots 30 to 25 cents a pound; where the struck is the control of the control of the cents. The did not—but he knocked me down."

"What! You were knocked me down by this physical wreak!"

"End you mean to tell me. As demands the control of the control of the cents of the cents. The cents of the is wise above all creatures-he will So the sunbeam fairy jumped down loins 50 to 22 cents a pound, while shoulders sell at 16 cents. Pork chops are 25 cents; piece bacon, 22 cents, and lard, from the butterfly's back and hunted 14 cents a pound.

Butter is still expensive. Tub butter

im, half asleep, under some wilted sells for prices ranging from 32 to 33 cents a pound, while butter in prints ranges from 40 to 42 cents. 'Tell me what has happened." she 'What has happened?" asked the

At the present time chickens are melting. This makes eggs scarce, and consequently little hope is held out for the present at least of a reduction in price. Fresh eggs are hard to buy for less than 'Happened here in the garden," she 40 cents a dozen, while on the other hand at some stalls eggs can be bought for 35 'Nothing has happened," replied cents. Brolling chickens sell for 28 cents, and stewers are bought at 22 'But where are all the flowers?" insisted the fairy, "all the flowers 1 love so well?"

"Oh, those," said the Toad kindly,

Fish prices have not changed to any appreciable extent, either up or down. The prevailing retail prices are:

Bluedsh 18 Rockdish Salmon 25-40 Snipper Hallint 25 Conto haldeck... Codfes 15 Founders Pan rock 25

SYMPATHY

The landlady was in a sentimental mood. "This is the anniversary of the death of my poor dear uncle," she sighed. "He was a sen cantain, and went down with his ship this day fiveand-thirty years ago. I was only a child when he went away, but I remember he gave ms a pet lamb as a parting gift." The star border picked up a piece of mutton on his fork and regarded it with mournful laterest. "Poor, dear lamb!" he murmured, re-proachfully. "And you've killed it at

py; for if you're happy, it makes no last!"

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.

ACROSS THE COUNTER

To go to a good shop, to closely observe a good hat from every angle of vision and then to reproduce it at half or even a third of the price is not now a difficult

There are hats in velvet and plush or, when the vogue demands it, in silk, of exactly the same shape as the trimmed

The shapes that predominate this seaon, such as the cannotier, the Scotch connect, the turban, the tricorne and the lat turned up on four sides, are all to bought at a reasonable figure. In plush the canontier is sold in blue, rown, green and prune color for \$2.75.

In black velvet the cannotler costs \$2.25, 22.75 and \$0.70.

A turban with a flaring brim of irregular shape is sold in black velvet and black plush for \$2.75.

in black, the hat turned up like a tricorne, only that it has four sides instead of three, costs \$0.50. The top is made of silk and a fine quality of velver faces the brim.

A jaunty Scotch turban of a very good

quality of plush is sold at the price Turbans of black velvet and black plus

They are carefully made and of go material, quite worthy to compete with trimmed hats in these respects.

"Tale militaire," perhaps—that the small hat demands without running the risk of

making it too striking or too conspicuous, A DOUBTFUL COMPLIMENT

The American writer, Booth Tackington, like many of his craft, writes a wretched hand. Once, while on a voyage to Naples, he sat in his deckchair with pad and fountain pen, at work on a short story. A young American who was promenading the deck, stopped before him.
"By gosh," he said, "I wish I could write as well as you do." The author

smiled, and the man resumed his prom-The next time he passed he said again;

Gee, what a hand. If I could only write Again Tarkington smiled and the pas-

Again Tarkington smiled and the pas-senger made another round of the deck. Then he said a third time: "If—if I could only write a hand like yours!" Netfled a little by the third interrup-tion, the author said: "Well, and what would you do if you could?" "Go to China," replied the young man, "and write labels for ten-boxes."

THE WEAKER SEX

Among those who recently appeared before the manistrate was a buz, powerful Irish woman, who preferred against her husband a charge of assuult and battery. The accused was se weak that he could hardly stand. It was, therefore, with some doubt that the masistrate surveyed the couple. "Do you mean to tell me," he demand-

THE REASON WHY

The landlady was entertaining some week-end guests not long and, when they were startled by a commoden down-'Mercy! What's that awful profanity

dewnstales"' whispered one of the guests in a frightened tone. "Don't be plarmed, my dear," replied the licetess. "It's my husband. He's come in late and fallen over the new Persian prayer rug."

A CYNICAL SAYING

The more rings a woman has on her needs adjusting. OLD MOTHERS

I love old mothers-mothers with white

And kindly eyes, and lips grown softly With murmured blessings over aleeping There is something in their quite grace That speaks the calm of Sabbath after-A knowledge in their quiet unfaltering

That far outreaches all philosophy
Time, with carcasing touch, about them
weaves
The silver-threaded fairy shawl of age, While all the schoes of forgotten songs Seem joined to lend a sweetness to their Old mothers!-as they pass with slow-

timed steen,
timed steen,
Their trembling bands cling gently to
Youth's strength;
Sweet mothers! as they plan, one sees Old garden walks, old roses, and old

-The Saturday Journa

Tomorrow-Jimmy South-Breeze Makes