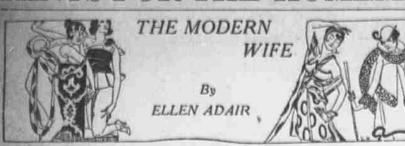
HINTS FOR THE HOMEMAKER-FASHION'S FADS AND FANCIES FOR MAID AND MATRON



How She Varies in Different Countries.

The modern wife is a complex being, not only admits it, but even rejoices in there is no doubt of that. Moreover, the fact! the average wife of one nationality differs so entirely from the wife of an- die-class wife is forever running around other nationality that they are almost in the pursuit of social intercourse. Impossible of comparison.

In China, for instance, the wife has Indeed, it is too expensive. And she is a pretty thin time of it. Social galeties nothing if not thrifty. She beats the are not for her. No, indeed! She is Scotch wife altogether there! Economical ruled by the mother-in-law, and with a is a mild adjective for the average middlered of iron, too. In America and in class Parisienne. Her form of entertain-England the mother-in-law is held up as | ment is given in the public park in sumthe heroine of comic cartoons, and is mer time, whither she will summon a large a subject for gentle pleasantries, both | collection of her feminine cronies and enjournalistic and domestic. Not so in tertain them there, free gratis and for China! There the good lady rules with nothing. In winter time the social gatha red of Iron, and sons, daughters and, erings will be given in some picture galabove all, daughters-in-law, dash to obey lery or show place where admission is her slightest behest. The daughters-in- free. There the good ladies will sit, chatlaw, poor souls, are her lawful and tering for a whole afternoon. Refreshlegitimate prey, for the customs of the country uphold her in her bullying of scheme-but the entertainment is regard-Their reward only comes with ed as being of a decidedly social nature. the proud day when they, too, become "mothers-in-law," and in turn can bess, bully and generally terrify some worried little wife.

Human nature is pretty much the same all the world over. Women will gossip, in spite of all husbandly precautions, and the Chinese wife, who is forbidden by the customs of her country to walk in the streets, hangs over the backyard fence-known as the compound walland exchanges light badinage or wordy epithets with her neighbor. One cannot blame the lady for this relaxation when one reflects that she abides harmoniously with all her husband's brothers' wivesthere may be 15 of them under the fam-Hy roof-tree-and ruled by the female Honess of the hearthstone-the mother-

The French wife has a cheerful time of it, and her husband looks up to her and is bossed by her in the most delightful manner. She doesn't believe in the equality of the sexes, not she! Woman are infinitely superior to men. says Madame decidedly. She is her husband's "better half" and she lets him affairs, for, as the old saying goes, "it know it. And, wonder of wonders, he takes all sorts to make a world." Suggestions From Readers of the Evening Ledger PRIZES OFFERED DAILY

For the following suggrations sent in by readers of the Evening Leisum prizes of \$1 and 50 cents are awarded. All suggestions should be addressed to Etlen Adair, Editor of Women's Pare Evening Leoses, Independence Square, Palladelphia.

When threads, etc., become a tangled mass in the bristles of the roller brush and seem impossible to remove use a wire hair brush of the ten cent variety. After removing the roller from the sweeper vigorously brush out the tangles and it will be clean in less than five

prize of 50 cents has been awarded to E. W. Kerr, 5719 Pemberton street, for following suggestion:

A good way to thoroughly cleanse as well as sterilize baby's nursing bottle is to put about two teaspoonfuls of common salt to two ounces of water in the bottle and shake well.

In this way milk stains can be removed and bottle sterilized without the use of brush or bolling water. Hence avoiding cracking of bottle.

A prize of 50 cents has been awarded to E. C. M., West Conshohocken, Pa., for the following suggestion:

If you have no silver cleaning pan and wish to clean silver quickly and easily, fill a large aluminum saucepan with boiling water and add one tablespoonful of salt and one of baking soda. Drop silver into this a few pieces at a time, being careful to have each piece comments are not, of course, included in the being careful to have each piece com-pletely covered with water. Remove silver in a minute or two, rinse in clear, hot water and polish with a clean cloth. German wives are such models of domesticity and good cooking and perfect housekeeping that little need be said on

A prize of 50 cents has been awarded to S., 6704 North 6th street, Oak Lane, Pa. or the following suggestion:

From her cradle up, the little Gretchen I had a pale green crepe de chine walst which had become faded, and suc-cessfully dyed it a pale shade of yellow learns the value of work. It is curious to watch the German paterfamilias and by first scalding a small plece of old orange colored ribbon with boiling water in which a small quantity of soda had been dissolved, and then dipping the his good lady set forth with the whole family for an afternoon's enjoyment. They do not care to walk very far, for the wife waist in the water while it was still hot, has a sad tendency to "embonpoint," and

Practical Charity

In order that larger contributions can be made for the relief of the suffering both at home and abroad 34 girls who will make their debut in Baltimore society shortly have agreed to refrain from extravagance in entertainments.



AN ADVANCE STYLE IN BLUE SERGE

JOHN ERLEIGH, SCHOOLMASTER

A GRIPPING STORY OF LOVE, MYSTERY AND KIDNAPPING

By CLAVER MORRIS Author of "John Bredon, Solicitor."

The Sentimental Girl

Did you ever notice how pathetic and how ridiculous a figure the really sentimental girl is? There is nothing more worthy than true sentiment, but there isn't one person out of a hundred who knows the difference between sentiment and the less marrie sensing against matterial. and its less worthy cousin, sentimentality.

Take, for instance, the case of a girl whom a matron was discussing the other day. "Geraldine is the strangest girl I ever saw," said she. "I stayed at the same hotel with her last season. Well, there was a young man there who was a roung man there who was a constant of the same hotel with her last season. Well, there was a young man there who was a roung man there who was a roung man there who was a roung man there was a roung man there who was a roung man there who was a roung man there was a roung there was a young man there who was rather attentive to her. He showed her a good time, took her out to play tennis and bathed with her, and did the things every young man does at the seature of his appearance. It won't make him girlish, and nothing is more repelling than a careless or untidy man.

The proper thing for a boy of 2 or 3 years is the Russian blouse. This has a

back to the city, leaving his address with peeping out underneath. The full bloomthe hotel clerk, so his mail could be for-warded. Mind, he didn't give it to Geraldine. He evidently considered their children. If you want variety, you can Geraldine. He evidently considered their acquaintance in the light of a summer firstation, and wanted it to rest there. If girls only had the good sense to put their vanity behind them and realize that for the boy who is just beyond the Russian land.

address and wrote him a long, foolish letter. Really, the young man's sister called it 'mushy,' and that is the said but true description for it. He went the war, are made quite short, and if the war is white, with linen colored trimmings, the effect as charming. These come in chambray, pongee or tub silk.

When the boy of five begins to lose his chubby look a sailor suit of seree durk.

"After a while the sister convinced the poor fellow that Geraldine was just a foolish, sentimental girl and the only way to lose her was to leave her letters unanswered."

Sentiment is a noble emotion, and every one confesses to a certain reasonable scare of it. A man admires a woman who has sentiment and kindness in her. But the sentimental woman is very greatest of trials, and never

"it's all very well to sit and think-cometimes! But this is not one of the cometimes! I mean to do something, so

But just what she was to do was not such an easy matter to decide. Finally ane called to Jack Frost. "Oh, Jack Frost." Come over here, I want to talk

Jack Frost was pretty busy down by the brook, freezing the edges of the water, but he was an obliging fellow

water, but he was an obliging fellow (when he wished to be), so he came running up the bank to where he could have a good talk. "Well, here I am," he anneunced; "what do you want?"

"I want a new dress," said Mother Earth, in the calmest kind of a voice.

"You want a new what?" exclaimed Jack Frost.

"A new dress," repeated Mother Earth. "Well, did I ever!" exclaimed Jack

"Well, did I ever!" exclaimed Jack Prost; "what's the matter with the one you have on now?"
"Oh, it's all worn out," said Mother Earth, "and, anyway, I've worn it ever since last fall and I'm tired of it—I want

a new one."
"What kind of a dress do you want?"

to you a minute!"

CHILDREN'S

Mother Earth Wants a New Dress

Your Little Boy

In Paris I have observed that the mid-

Madame doesn't entertain at home-no.

that head. No idle gaieties for them, no

social frittering away of valuable hours!

a love for the national beverage has add-

So they take a trolley ride, and encamp

at the terminus, picnicking cheerfully "en

famille" by the roadside. For the Ger-

man takes his pleasures decidedly "en

famille," and the German frau likewise.

She is "dreadfully" domesticated, using

the adjective in its most emphatic inter-

pretation. But her husband likes her

utter domesticity. He would scorn the

giddy attractions of the gay little French

charmer, and never risk his domestic-loving soul in her keeping.

And this is a very satisfactory state of

ed stoutness to the husband's years.

girl, but the little boy seems to be overlooked. There are a great many mothers who know how to make their girls look very well, but the poor little fellows wear

shiny leather belt, with the tunic just

every man fan't in love with them!

"It wasn't very long before the young man had a long letter from Geraldine. She went to the hotel office and got his address and wrote him a long, foolish to this the wasness with the same style buttons. The breeches by

chubby look, a sailor suit of serge, duck, or mohair is most becoming. These have a loose middy blouse and a wide collar opening in a V over a shield. The looser

woman who has sentiment and kindness in her. But the sentimental woman is mannish lapels and a shirt with a soft the very greatest of trials, and never collar, and a tie. Eton collars are usually worn by the boy of 12.

Guy Wimberley, son of Anne, the Marchioness of Wimberley, and heir to the vast Wimberley estates, is in danger of death from two groups of conspirators. One group is led by Dick Merlet, a cousin of Guya, and Vertigan, science master at Harptree School, where Guy

year passes. John Erleigh has been com-d by Lord Arthur to break his engage-t to Anne Wimberley. Lord Arthur suc-s to the estates. Joan is still in love James Travers. ames Travers.

CHAPTER XXVI.

Mr. Murray shrugged his shoulders, he replied, "but a good deal nearer than we were a year ago. I hoped you'd have

"News? You might as well expect news from a rabbit in a cage. What can a man do down here-tied to his work?" "Well, you're on the spot, anyway, Russell. I'd rather work from this end than the other,"

The inspector filled his pipe and lit it. "Sit down," he said, "and have a drink. I'm glad to see you, but sorry you haven't brought any news. Why have you come down to Harptree?"

"Oh, I have another job a few miles away from here, and I thought I'd stay the night. Yes, I don't mind if I do have a drink-and perhaps a bit of food later on. Well, you've found out nothing about the fellow who fired at Lord Arthur-Lord Wimberley I should call him-that night?

OLD Mother Earth waked up one winter morning and looked herself over with unusual care. She saw the dull brown trees, the dirty brown meadows and the dingy brown forests. "I'm just ashamed of myself," she whispered for looked so shabby!" She thought the matter over for one whole morning, then she decided she would do something about it "li's all very well to sit and thinksometimes! But this is not one of the "Nothing at all. In regard to that matter things stand exactly where they were. No one heard the shot, and though we found the bullet, and it was identified we found the bullet, and it was identified as having been fired out of a Mauser rifle, we can't trace any weapon of this sort. The only rifles in this part of the world belong to the School Cadet Corps, and they're out of date—Martini-Henry affairs. But all this is ancient history," "Never mind, Russell, "said Murray, helping himself to a drink. "We'll just run over all the facts and refresh our memories. Go on."
"Well, as you know, nothing—from this end—has been brought home to Vertigan.

end—has been brought home to Vertigan, and we've agreed that Vertigan is out of it, and that the real clus is to be found in London, where Herbert Meriet,

found in London, where Herbert Meriet, the next hair to the title, is living."

"Well, that is our present theory, based as you know, on the fact that an attempt was made on Lord Arthur's life after dick Meriet's death. But Herbert Meriet appears to be a singularly uninteresting person. He was in London the night the shot was fired at Lord Arthur. Of course, he may have paid some one to do the job, but I don't think it is likely, as he hasn't got a penny."

"You've had him watched, I suppose?"

"Yes, and they're grumbling about it at headquarters. Lord Wimberley will have to fork out some money if we're

have to fork out some money if we're going on. You see, Russell, this is rather a 'fancy' business just now. Scotland Yard has pretty well found out all it wants to know. Doctor Anderson is dead, and we know now that Doctor Anderson at the boy away from Harvitre. dend, and we know now that Doctor Anderson got the boy away from Harptrea. We know, too, that somehow or other Dick Meriet got the boy away from Anderson and worked his little yacht round to the Mediterranean. Dick Meriet is dead, and though it would be interesting to know a good deal more, the law has nothing much to gain by it. Of course, there's the shot fired at his lordship. That was a serious offense, but no damage was done. It happened more than a year ago, and we don't worry about that sort of thing for very long."

"In short." said Russell, "it's only the prospect of \$10,000, or rather \$10,000 a head, that keeps you going at all."

head, that keeps you going at all."
"That's about it, my friend. I'd like to have some more time to devote to the job, but I get precious little, and unless I retire from the force I don't see how I'm going to get any at all in future."
"Do you expect nie to earn the maney and then divide it with your"

"No-I don't. I've got a share in the said that there was no one in Harptree syndicate, but I'll sell it to you." "How much?"

"Twenty guld down-and you can make whatever use you like of my notes." The inspector alowly refilled his pipe. Then he laughed.

"If I had the money to spare," he said, "I'd do a deal. Will you take

Before Mr. Murray could decide whether a certain 10 pounds was better than a very unlike 10,000 the door of the room opened and Russel's wife entered the room. She was a stout, pleasantfaced woman of about 40.

"Mr. Erleigh from the school has called to see you, Bert," she said. "He came up to the door just as I did, and I let "You don't say so, Mary." said the inspector. "This is my friend, Mr. Mur"I do," she said. "How are you, Mr.

THAT about that £10,000" queried ask how you are, Mrs. Russell. You've

Winspector Russell. "Any nearer to got a kind husband, haven't you-don't should I show a gentlema

"Fire in there?" queried Russell.
"No. of course not."
"Well, then he'd better come in here. Mr. Murray is going to stay the night with us. We'd like one of your excellent suppers later on. You might be seeing to it while we have a chat with Mr. Erleigh."

Mr. Erieigh."

He made his way into the next room.
"Good evening, sir," he said. "Glad to see you. Come into the next room, will you? Mr. Murray is here. If you'd rather not talk before him, he can go and sit in the kitchen."

"I want to see you both," said Erleigh with a smile. "In fact. I was going up to London to see Mr. Murray. His being here will save me both time and money."
"Come along then, sir. I know you won't mind taking us just as we are. We are having a pipe and a glass over We are having a pipe and a glass over the fire."

Erleigh laughed, and followed the in-spector into the back room. Murray rose from his chair and shook hands. "It's no good offering you a drink, sir," said Russell, "but I have one or two very decent cigars.

"Thanks, Mr. Russell; I'll smoke my pipe, if I may-no, my own tobacco, thank you. I've smoked the same brand for 20 years. "You're like me. sir," said "Russell;

"You're like me, sir," said Russell;
"don't like any change. Murray, give
Mr. Erleigh your chair. It's the most
comfortable and nearest the fire."
"No, thank you," said Erleigh. "Please
don't move. I'd rather not be so near
the fire," and he seated himself on a
plain wooden chair with his back to the lamp that stood on the table. Then he filled his pipe and lit it.
"No news, Mr. Murray?" he said.
"None, sir-none at all. I'm afrald

"No news, Mr. Murray?" he said.

"None, sir-none at all. I'm afrald that money will never be earned. I hear, sir, that you are going to be married very soon. May I be allowed to wish you all health and happiness?"

"Thank you, Mr. Murray; very kind of you. I'm sure I shall be happy."

For a few moments there was slience. The detective, rising from his chair to put some more soda water in his glass.

put some more soda water in his glass, looked for a few seconds at the profile of John Erieigh's face, looked at him a little harder than he could have done it the headmaster had known he was being

"A lady much respected in these parts, sir," said Mr. Russell after a pause, "and had more than her share of sorrow. I am sure we all wish her every happi-

The detective reseated himself in his chair by the fire. "When is the wedding to be, sir?" he queried. "On July 30, Mr. Murray—the last day

"On July 30, Mr. Murray—the last any of term. The boys would like to be there, and I'd like to have them; and I and my wife will be able to get away for the whele of the holidays. Now. I'll tell you why I have come round here tonight. In a way, it's got something to do with my wedding."

Mr. Murray raised his eyebrows and amiled. Russell said "The police ar-

smiled. Russell said, "The police arrangements, sir? Of course, there'll be a tremendous crowd; and then the presents. You'd like a man told off guard ents. Tou't have
the presents."

"Yes, inspector; I'll come and see you
about that later on. The matter I've
come about today is—well, it's rather a
delicate subject to tackle. I wouldn't
tackle it at all if I didn't think that you
both are thorough good chaps and are
kindly dispessed toward me."

He paused and looked at the two men.
Murray nodded and smiled. Mr. Stunsali

who was more respected than the head-master of the school, and no one who had done more for the town.

"Thank you, inspector," said Erieigh.
"Well, I want to go on with my work here—live here all my life—make the school the best in England. I've been urged to take holy orders, so that later on I might possibly be made a bishop. But I wouldn't exchange the headmaster—ship of Harntree for an architecture. ship of Harptree for an archbishopric. I want to live and die in this place."

"Very right, sir," murmured Russell, "very proper. And the school couldn't do without you." Mr. Murray said nothing. He was, however, thinking a great deal.

"This terrible affair," Erleigh contin ued, after a pause—'so terrible to Lady Wimberley and myself and all who knew the dear little chap who has been taken from us-has not been without its effect on the school. For a time we were under a cloud, but the sky above us is bright enough now."
"And long may it remain so, sir," said-

Mr. Russell

ask how you are. Mrs. Russell. You've got a kind husband, haven't you-don't give you anything to worry about—Mr. Erleigh, eh? Where is the gentleman?"

"It has been to make the sentence of this city, will be one of those to take part in these "hostilities" and are going to wase a campaign and will start a campaign through a bad time, will never look back from this day onwards. But it is in your same a suffragists along the Main suffragists of this city, will be one of those to take part in these "hostilities" and will start a campaign amongst suffrage sympathizers in an efpower-in the power of the police-to deal the school a blow from which it may not recover for IO years."

"My dear sir!" exclaimed the detective.

"Really, I do not quite see-"
"I will explain, Mr. Murray. You know and Mr. Russell knows that Lord Arthur Lord Wimberley, as I must call him now-warned me against my science master, Mr. Vertigan. I took no heed of the warning. You also both know that Lord Arthur suspected that my slater, Mrs. Travers, was in some way or other mixed up in this horrible business. mixed up in this horrible business. There is no proof against either Mr. Vertigan or my sister-only the fact that they were both friends of Mr. Dick Meriet. I have told Lady Wimberley all that Lord Arthur told you, and she is going to marry me."

He paused and moistened his dry lips with his tongue. This interview was very distasteful to him, and only after a long mental struggle had he decided to ask a favor of Murray and Russell.

"That being so, sir," said the detective, after a pause, "I don't see how we can do anything to injure you or the school in any way

"It's just this, Mr. Murray. If this in-formation were made public I might be forced to give up my work at the school. If that were all it would not so much matter, but the school itself would be ruined. Now I have come here tonight to ask you both to keep what you know to yourselves, I dare say I ought not to ask anything of the sort. It's quite irregular; but, mind you, I'm not shking you to do anything that would interfere with the course of justice. If either Mr. Vertigan or my stater had anything to do with the kidnaping of young Lord Wimberley, heaven forbid I should ask you to spare them." you to spare them."

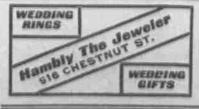
(Continued tomorrow.) Copyright 1914, by the Associated Newspapers, Limited.

Housekeeping Hint It is best not to serve the same dish twice a week unless it be a vegetable, as every one likes variety. When Serving Salad

Always use the coldest of dishes to erve salad on. Nutritious Vegetables

Peas, beans and lentils are the most nutritious of all vegetable substances

Oiled Floors A very practical way to finish a floor is to paint it with linseed oil.







An Attractive House Dress

and motoring seem to be the order of the ordinary evening dress; day, and any sort of outdoor exercise thrown into the bargain.

Yesterday we had a splendid motor trip. shone, and everything was merry and rather a pretty gown for the occasion, bright. The man who took us on this The Scotchman is to be my partner, to trip was a friend of Uncie Joe's whom he I intend to sport a tartan decoration. used to know in Philadelphia, and he is proving quite a blessing to us. He owns long sweeping lines, and hangs perfectly a splendid French touring car which he straight from the shoulders at the back has placed at our disposal. I imagine we had a run of 200 miles or

quaintance knows how to drive. He didn't ered in at each side of the front above try any "trick-driving," either, which was the knees, and the whole effect is very a great comfort! So many men like to attractive. speed up and then do all sorts of stunts with the wheel. I confess that such always fill me with alarm rather than with long and tightly fitting. admiration of their chauffeurmanship. The new man's name is Angus MacDon-

ald. He is Scotch, has red hair and his accent is delightful. I hoped that he accent is delightful. I hoped that he would come down to dinner in the kilthe has given me a piece of his clan tartan I turn to town.

The life here is most entertaining, and | and it is gorgeous, red and green and we are all having a delightful time. Golf yellow-but I was disappointed. He were

However, he regaled me with stories of Scotland and we had an interesting time. Tomorrow afternoon there is to be an The weather was delightful, the sun auction party. I have decided to wear

My gown is of fine, blue serge out in In front it is cut away from above the waistline and shows an underskirt of so yesterday. Certainly our new ac- rich biue satin. The overdress is gath-

> A high, upstanding collar of embreidered lace is worn, and the sleeves are

> I see many smart gowns in this hotel, and note that sand color is just as popualso that pretty straw called milan. I must get some spring models when I re-

Making Money By a Successful Worker

I am writing from my own experience of a good way to make extra money. I knew of a very deserving church, where money was very much needed, and I de-

cided to try to raise the sum of \$100 for them. How I set about it I scarcely Finally, I borrowed a \$5 note to start with, and I made a little more by selling all the old newspapers I could get hold

of in our house, or those given me by friends. Then I was fortunate enough to have a lllac bush in the yard, and I made a bit of money by selling the blossoms. Next I tried candy-making, and I persevered until I not only learned to make pure, unadulterated mixtures, but my

friends became so fond of them that I sold nearly one hundred pounds. Then a prominent clergyman gave an illustrated lecture, which greatly helped to swell my fund, and which was fully appreciated by all. I had never given an entertainment, but I started out to succeed. I gathered all my friends, young and old, and using the parlor I had my audience comfortably seated. The program included plane and vocal solos and tableaux. This was a particularly fortunate idea, as I had a

large gilt frame in my possession, and I

got my old and young friends to pose as famous pictures. Among other subjects were "The Japanese Maiden," "Have a

Rose," "A Southern Mammy," and a whole set of pretty scenes. We had a Victrola, and my friends lent

We had a victroia, and my irrends land us a great many fine and expendive records. Needless to say, everyone enjoyed them immensely. I also wrote my own sketches and dialogues, and used the evenings to coach my workers.

Among my many methods to raise money I made homemade cakes, and sot quite a following of people who wanted the purest things for invalids. Today I hold a receipt from the church cierk, of which I am very proud, because my work was such a benefit to them. was such a benefit to them.

It is the determination to succeed that makes success sure, and I hope that my little experience will be of help to some one else.

Youth

Out of the heart there flew a little singing bird.
Past the dawn and the dew, where leaves of morning stirred
And the heart, which followed on mid.
"Though the bird be flown,

Which sang in the dew and the dawn, the song is still my own."

Over the footworn track, over the reck

and thorn. The tired heart looked back to the dive-leaves of morn,
To the fair, lost fields again, and said, "I

hear it! Oh, hark!"— Though the bird were long since slain,

though the song had died in the dark. VIEGINIA WOODWARD CLOUD.

MAIN LINE WOMEN WAGE WAR FOR PEACE AND VOTES

Meeting of Equal Franchise Society at Narberth, February 7, Has Double Purpose in View.

fort to win their support. A "peace meeting" has been arranged to be held on February 7, at 3:45 o'clock, at the Palace Theatre, in Ardmore.

The meeting will be under the auspices of the Main Line Branch of the Equal Franchise Society, Miss Adella Potter, an organizer engaged by Mrs. Anna Orme, who is the leader of the seventh division of the Woman Suffrage party of Pennsylvania, will make an address. It is planned also to have a speaker from the Pennsylvania Peace and Arbitration Society, but no one from that society has yet been named. The affair is in charge of Miss May K. Flannery.

Coincident with these measures to bring about peace in the great conflict broad, suffragists are planning to wage "war" here. Their style of warfare through will not be of the character of that in Europe. They will make war on those who have not as yet been converted to the "cause" or who have not at least ome out openly for it. Their strategy will be to hurl munitions of war in the forms of convincing arguments and "literature" at their "enemies." Mrs. Harry Lowenburg, a prominent

suffrage at the home of Mrs. D. L. Taplor, 29 Fithlan avenue. A musicule will follow at which Mrs. E. Gebhardt will

lay and Mrs. Lydia Wise will sing. Also in a like campaign will be Miss Adella Potter who will speak at the Y. M. C. A. at Narberth, on February & She plans to organize branches of suffrage organizations throughout that see-



and clothes as white as

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Trips

snow. Ask your grocer.

50 Free Trips

To the Panama Pacific and San Diego Expositions

Fifty guests of the Public Ledger-Evening Ledger will see both expositions without a cent of expense. Railroad fares, sleeping cars, meals, hotel accommodations, admissions to expositions, everything will be paid. You can be one of the lucky fifty for just a little work in your spare time. No experience necessary-the Ledger will show you how. Send in your coupon today.



Fill in and Mail Today-NOW!

Contestant's Entry Blank

Public Ledger Evening Ledger Independence Square, Philadelphia Please enter my name as a contestant for the Panama-Pacific Exposition Tour. **************************

Sund me all the necessary information and annexiption blanks

"What kind of a dress do you want?"

Bixed Jack Prost.

"I think I'd like a nice green dress, one
that man trimmed with flowers and pretty
thinks." replied Mother Earth.

"Wall, you couldn't have that sort of
a dress withe I'm around." said Jack
Prost I "you know prefectly well that I'd
treess the flowers off of it in one minute,
pen't waste your time wishing for a
new dress And, now that I come to
think about it, I don't believe I have
line to make you a dress of any kind.
The set brooks to freeze and ickles to
think and a lot of things more imporsen that your dress to affect to." And
shim tour answer he west off about his
to be included and left Mother Earth
problem.

Pue gat brooks to freeze and toicles to make and a lot of things more important than your dress to attend to.

doubtfully, "maybe you can. I want a new dress."
"Of course, you do!" exclaimed the fairy queen with sympathy; "I know how that is: I like to get new things my-

They thought and they talked for quite a long time, and so busy were they that they never thought about time! And be-fure they noticed Night spread her wings of darkness over the forest. "Never mind if it is dark now," said the fairy queen; "you go to sleep now, and first thing in the marging Fill come over and well make dain't frut-no. Mother Earth has that new dress?"

and sense to frot about anything. Tomorrow-Tommy Sparrow's Goy Nest. in thought a good door about that Copyright, 1815, Clars Ingram Judson-

