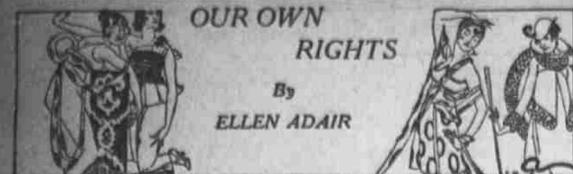


SMART FASHIONS AND PRACTICAL SUGGESTIONS IN HOMEMAKING FOR EVERY WIFE



OUR OWN RIGHTS By ELLEN ADAIR

The Mother Who Does Too Much for Her Daughter

The general idea is that we are all pretty well able to look after our own rights. But this general idea is quite at fault. We may try to look after our own rights; we may imagine that we are looking after them. But we are probably making a sorry business of the whole affair.

makes life pretty hard for the modern mother. The latter so often sacrifices her time and her money and even her health at the altar of this rather heedless young person, getting little thanks in return.

and this instinct is a very noble one. But at the same time, they must remember that a proper training in independence is the right of every child.

PRIZE SUGGESTIONS PRIZES OFFERED DAILY

For the following suggestions sent in by readers of the Evening Ledger prizes of \$1 each will be awarded. All suggestions should be addressed to Ellen Adair, Editor of Women's Page, Evening Ledger, Independence Square, Philadelphia.



A SMART GOWN FOR THE LUNCHEON



A SMART GIRDLE

Tonight I leave for the South. Everything is ready and I am so excited that I can scarcely write. All the same I intend to keep up my diary all the time I am away, no matter how much of a bother it may be.

A Luncheon Gown

The skirt was very wide, the full effect being obtained by plaits at back, and the irregular hem was cut out in a V in front, rose chiffon taking the place of the double.

At the Women's Clubs

A series of talks will be given at the Philomusian Club on Monday, beginning February 22, on "Some Women of the Bible." Mrs. E. Boyd Wetzell will be the speaker.

given Saturday at 1 o'clock, Mrs. Manda Ballington Booth will speak on her experiences in prison-reform work.

Miss Madeline McGuigan will give a visit report at the New Century Club on Monday evening, assisted by a vocalist. The club supper will be held that evening at 7 o'clock.

JOHN ERLEIGH, SCHOOLMASTER A GRIPPING STORY OF LOVE, MYSTERY AND KIDNAPING

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

CHAPTER XXXIV. (Continued.)

For a little while there was silence. John Erleigh, seated in a chair before his study fire, looked very tired and old. The girl regarded him wistfully. She was longing to pour out her heart to him, to tell him what she knew, to plead with him to make friends with her mother again.

"Oh, you dear, you dear!" said Joan, and flinging her arms round his neck she kissed him. H. GRACE, how shockingly ill you look," said Erleigh, when he was shown into his sister's bedroom.

"It will remain there—until I have decided—a great many things. It is a long letter, full of details. I have made a copy of it. Where is the copy?" She thrust a hand under the pillow and drew out some crumpled sheets of paper.

"He read it through and gave it back to her. "She speaks plainly enough," he said. "Yes; I suppose you two fixed it all up between you. It is I—my daughter who has to pay."

as these were no names stamped on them. They were made for a firm in Glasgow, and he had been through their books for the last ten years. He opened the bag, took out four new pipes and laid them on the table. Then he placed two others beside them—the two which were old, with stems bitten away on the left-hand side.

He said to the footman, and then, as he saw Lopez standing in the hall, he went up to him and shook hands. "Glad to see you," he said. "Jolly glad to see you. Come along in. Can you put up for the night if you like?"

He said to the footman, and then, as he saw Lopez standing in the hall, he went up to him and shook hands. "Glad to see you," he said. "Jolly glad to see you. Come along in. Can you put up for the night if you like?"

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Experientia Docet

Few, in the days of early youth, trusted, like me, in love and truth. I've learned sad lessons from the years. But slowly, and with many tears, I've come to know the kindly ways. The world that I was passing through.

Advertisement for Robbin's Electric Soap, featuring an illustration of a woman and text: 'Robbin's Electric Soap will not injure the finest fabric'.