PRIZE SUGGESTIONS, HOUSEKEEPING HINTS AND SPRING FASHIONS FOR EVERY WOMAN



How She Ruins the Home

married to an extravagant woman is to arrivals came to the neighborhood. They he pitied more than any other creature proved to be a young couple, the wife under the sun. For he is up against a somewhere about my own age. She which brings more matrimonial unhappiness than can be easily calculated.

life and at the same time made complete I was, the effect of her get-up was to shipwreck of her husband's career.

"When we were first married," said she had been brought up so simply, you see, sion. She quite infected me, too. How that the fact that he only had a limited could I help being influenced when I saw income didn't in the least alarm me. how splendid she looked? Upon the contrary, I thought that it was fun to 'manage' and plan out the spendtasted luxury.

"For a long time we were quite wrapped up in each other. Any small pleasures we could afford-and we only some wonderful event that had cost mil- peace of mind. lions to accomplish. In fact, I believe I enjoyed myself more in these simple little pleasures than the wealthy woman ever could do over anything grand and only relative and does not depend on

"Things went along very happily for poor man ever had, Mary,' my husband used to say to me proudly. 'I can't think how you can plan and scheme so gance was my besetting sin. cleverly in the spending of our small You seem to make things go twice as far and last twice as long as any other woman I have ever seen or heard of. Yet, at the same time, everymake such a good appearance in every sort of way that I always know the other men are envying me.'

would not be at such words of praise up in time!" from the lips of a husband she idolized?

"Not long after the above conversation my husband got a raise in salary. It wasn't a very big raise, but still, in view of our limited means, every little bit counted.

"I remember we had a long talk the night he came home and told me about his good fortune. And although he wanted to make me a present of this extra money every week to use for the buying of pretty odds and ends and for my own personal pleasure, I refused to accept it. and insisted that we lay it aside for the proverbial rainy day.

"You are so wise and sensible, Mary, said John. 'Most women would jump at the chance of having a little regular money of their own coming in every week. But you are superior to all other

and who was fed by some children when

Chirp hung around that old bare Christ-

mas tree that the children decorated with

food till every bit of popcorn and grain

and crumbs was eaten up. Fortunately,

by that time the weather got much

warmer and the snow melted enough to

show spots of ground through the gray

whitness, and Chirp had no trouble in

. But he was a grateful little sparrow, and he didn't forget how the children fed

the snow covered the ground.

finding something to eat.

The man of moderate means who is, "Not long after that conversation new celtion as old as the hills, and one didn't wait for me to call on her, but came at once to call on me. How shabby and old-fashioned I felt myself to be Only the other day I heard of a case when she walked into our small parlor. where the wife's incurable extravagance | For she wore the loveliest clothes, and, ruined her home, her own prospects in although she was not half so pretty as make me utterly insignificant.

'The main theme of this woman's talk in a dreary, despondent tone, "John and was clothes, clothes, and then again I lived together very, very happily. I clothes! It certainly was her ruling pas-

"By a strange coincidence. John came ing of that income. My tastes were very home that night with a beaming face. simple, and never in all my life had I T've splendid news, Mary,' he cried, "I've just been promoted to a job that offers twice the salary I have been getting up to now. Aren't you delighted?"

"Of course I was delighted. But this time the uppermost thought in my mind could afford simple little affairs-were was that I could now dress as finely as enjoyed by me with as keen a relish as this smartly-gowned woman who had that felt by any millionaire's wife over come walking into my home to upset my

"There isn't much to tell after this. For from that night I became suddenly launched in a sea of extravagance. The spendexpensive, since, after all, pleasure is ing of money, wild spending, reckless spending, any sort of mad spending so long as it was spending, became my ruling passion. Men have vices such as a long time. You are the best wife a gambling and drinking and dope, but the woman who has extravagance in her blood can beat them all! And extrava-

"Of course, John left me. There was nothing else for him to do. He couldn't cure me-and I was ruining him, had ruined him completely before he left me, for the matter of that. I am torturing thing looks so nice, and you manage to myself by going over this old story for one purpose only. And that is that other women who are now happily married and have needlessly extravagant instincts "Of course I was pleased-what woman may be warned by my example-and pull

My Love

Perchance you have met my love A-wandering down some country lane, When all the sky was blue above, And sunlight fell in golden rain. And roses here,

Along the path bloomed everywhere,

Perchance you looked into her eyes, Like violets, all purple deep, And tender as the twilight skies, So luminous with thoughts they keen Where roses sweet,

With mystic spell In drifting showers of petals fell.

My love, perchance, you may have met; I have but seen her in a dream-A face with eyes of violet. Ah! still to me most real they seem

Those roses here, And roses there, That by her path bloomed everywhere. E. B. PECK.

CHILDREN'S CORNER

A PRETTY GOWN IN PAINTED CHIFFON TOMORROW'S MENU

"We'll try whether Matthew or I shall get the largest cut of apple pie today. Charlotte Bronte,

> BREAKFAST. Sliced Bananas, Cereal and Cream, Ham and Eggs.

LUNCHEON OR SUPPER. Pork and Beans. Graham Bread.

Apple Sauce. DINNER.

Clear Tomato Sou Hamburg Steak. Mashed Potatoes Asparagus Salad, Cheese.

Sliced bananas—Be sure to scrape the bananas free of all fibre before slicing. It is the fibre which makes them indigesti-ble to some persons.

Apple Pie.

Ginger bread—One cupful of molasses, one of sugar, half a cupful of melted but-ter and one cupful of water stirred to-gether. Sift salf a teaspoonful each of salt and cinnamon, one teaspoonful each of ginger and soda into four cupfuls of flour and add to the liquid mixtures. Beat well and bake in a shallow pan.

Hamburg steak-Have a couple of pounds of beef from the round run through the meat grinder and spread it ut into a cake an inch and a half thick the shape of a small steak. A strip of suct may be arranged in it like the bone of a steak. Then cook it in a very hot frying pan without other grease than that made by the melting suct.

Miss Eileen Molyneux

Miss Eileen Molyneux, the pretty English girl who has made quite a name for herself through her delightful dancing, thinks that Philadelphia is one of the most charming cities she has ever

"The people are so exceeding kind and hospitable and extend such a warm welcome to the stranger within their gates," she declares in her bright, breezy way. "Of course, I love England, and London is my home and first love; but, all the same, that doesn't prevent me appreciat-

ing America and Americans immensely. "It it weren't for the war and all the dreadful things I hear about the fighting on the other side I would be perfectly happy. So many of my friends have been killed and I am constantly hearing of more. I should love to take a run over

just now to London, but traveling lin't a bit safe, so I must just wait till things are a bit quieter.

"I love dancing, and ever since I was a tiny tot have devoted a good deal of time to it. I've only been two years on the stare you know. on the stage, you know.
"Yes, I think that American audiences are very appreciative. They encourage

one so."

Miss Molynaux is a typical English girl, fond of outdoor life, active, enthusiastic and, above all. in love with her profession. She is making a very great success, too, and has a big future in prospect.

Meeting

shall see you again in the spring. When the manys wisteria blows in a mass with the pink of the rose, And the thrushes are walting to sing-[shall meet you, once more, in the spring!

We are older, I know, but such day Mings the time seem much nearer to And, in dreams o'er a warm dreamland

I am salling to you! While the may Makes the mondows so sweet all the way!

Ahl how can I wait for the spring?
Can I see you before? Shall we most?
Is it only in dreamfand, my sweet,
Where the thrush to bestoning to sain. I may king you again in the spring?



PRIZES OFFERED DAILY

For the following suggestions sent in by readers of the Evaning Labour prizes of \$1 and 50 cents are swarded.

All suggestions should be addressed to Ellen Adair, Editor of Women's Page, Evaning Ledour, Independence Square, Philadelphia.

A prize of \$1 has been awarded to Mrs Helen D. Bley, Narberth, Pa., for the follow ing suggestion:

Here is a suggestion that will produce a marvelous lightness of texture in baking-powder biscuits, and at the same time will lessen the last-minute hurry incident to preparing a meal. After the biscuits have been cut out and placed in the greased pans, set them where it is cold, the ice-chest or an outer shed in winter time will do nicely, and leave them for an hour or until ready to use. When needed, rush them into a hot oven and bake until brown. You will be de-lighted with the result. The cold will not affect the action of the baking powder and will assist the leavening power of the lard used in the making.

A prize of 50 cents has been awarded to Miss Hester M. Goldstein, 1418 Race street, Philadelphia, for the following suggestion: For Motorists-When side lamps refuse to burn, try boiling them in water, adding a little washing soda, then inserting

new woven wicks. This also prevents smoking. A prize of 50 cents has been awarded to Mrs. Irene Smith, 331 Fenn street, Camden, N. J., for the following suggestion: To clean meat chopper put a piece of bread through it after you have been

chopping raisins, meat or anything that is hard to wash out of a chopper. You will find that there will be no difficulty in washing it afterward. A prize of 50 cents has ben awarded to M. H. Shindel, East Shawmont avenue, Phil-adelphia, for the following suggestion: Directly after buying lettuce wash the

eaves thoroughly and put in a Mason jar with the lid on. You will find the leaves will remain fresh for days. Pars-ley can also be kept fresh in the same

Plastic Art Club Exhibition The Plastic Art Club will open its 18th annual exhibition this evening. Among the paintings which will be placed on ex-hibition are "La Chalse Rouge," by Gertrude Lambert, and "The Shower Cloud," by Lucile Howard.



MISS EILEEN MOLYNEUX

THE DAILY STORY

The Lay of the Land The novel was interesting; the ham-

nock was comfortable; there was just enough breeze, coming clear and cool across the lake and through the gorge. to rustle the leaves of the Indian pipe vine climbing over the porch. Felicia March, turning a page of that

interesting novel, felt at peace with all the world. Never was there a better combination of hammock tale and afternoon She had not read a paragraph when somewhere in the distance there arose a low, throbbing hum. It grew in volume, The peace of the early September afternoon was rudely shattered by the panting of a whirring motor. Nearer it came

Some one plainly was driving at a pace which set at naught all the speed laws of the community.

Felicia lifted her eyes from the page. Down the road, rapidly approaching, was a great cloud of dust. Even as she looked the dust cloud turned in between the gate posts at the end of the drive, swept along the box-bordered path, and came to rest with a clang, a clatter and a wheezing cough, at the steps of the

Then the dust cloud whirled on, leaving to view a dust-covered and plainly hard driven road car, out of which a perturbed young giant was just stepping.
Felicia scrambled hastily out of the

"Why, Peter!" she said in surprise, "What on earth brings you here and at such a pace?" Poter Gray came up the steps. "Trou-ble," said he succinctly. "Felicia, tell me, did I propose to you last night at the boat club's hop?"

"Did you what?" said she sharply.
"Propose to me? Most certainly not!" Peter Gray collapsed into a nearby wicker chair, "I was afraid I hadn't," said he miserably.

"What on earth do you mean?" said Peter coughed. He pretended to be picking threads from his coat.
"You see, it was awfully dark on the boathouse piazza," said he. "The wind

boathouse pages, said no. The wind had blown out all the Japanese lanterns. As I say, it was dark, and I was awfully flurred and then some on came poking out there right in the midst of it and—so it wasn't you?" Felicia began to smile comprehendingly, "Ah," said she, "I think I begin to see, You've blundered again, as usual, haven't

Peter Gray did not look in the least relieved. "Say, this is dreadful." said ho, "really dreadful." He wiped his forehead and sadly shook his head. "Who on earth was it?"

"Well, do you expect me to find her for you?" she asked.

"No," said Peter; "no, of course not. I couldn't expect anything like that. I'm dreadfully upset. You see, I thought it was you, Felicia. I was sure it was you. Why, I could have sworn it was you until you let Jimmy Reed take you home in his car afterward instead of me. That made me begin to think that. That made me begin to think that, what with the darkness and the way I was flustered up and all, there might have been a mistake."

Felicia said nothing. Peter proceeded to mop his dripping forehead. The cor-

ners of his mouth were drawn down lugu-briously. He looked at the moment, Feli-cia could not help thinking, amazingly like some sadly disappointed little boy who was about to burst into tears.
"It isn't a bit funny. It's tragic," Peter chided her. "Why, hang it all, Felicia, I



snow. Ask your grocer.

A Gown of Painted Chiffon

I have just seen such a quaint, old-fash- the shop windows is much earlier than I toned gown of painted chiffon, and I don't have ever known it to be. know when I admired anything so much. tom, and it fell in the softest, most grace-

The bodice was very simple, and a wide fichu was worn with it.

A quaint little hat of barnyard straw completed the costume, and it was worn at a decidedly tilted angle.

I had a letter this morning from a girl in Paris, Marie Dubols, with whom I used to regularly correspond. She once visited asked me to go over to stay with her in intend to pay Marie a good long visit.

"The women of Paris," writes Marie, "realizing the business situation, have laid their mourning saide, and in order to improve trade conditions are wearing as

"The prevailing element in color and The skirt was extraordinarily wide, lit- design is the military, of course. The du erally yards and yards around the bot- blue shade of the new French army uni forms is very popular. It comes an where near a saxe, and is very soft and

"The Belgian colors are also exceed

"As far as millinery is concerned here me here in America and many times has plainness in style. I have just bought Paris. Once this dreadful war is over I trimmed solely with one cocard comlow and black.

'Military orders and Red Cress deep improve trade conditions are wearing as smart clothes as ever. The appearance of spring gowns and spring millinery in all says is always reliable.

mean to propose to you-I've been trying mean to propose to you—I've been trying to get up my courage for eons and ages. I wouldn't have proposed to any other girl for the whole world. I never should have dared then, but the darkness gave have dared then, but the darkness gave me courage. I couldn't bear the idea of being turned down where it was light enough for you to see me. Oh, yes. I'm a coward, for all my big hulk. That's another thing that made me suspicious I'd made a botch of things. You didn't seem a bit inclined to turn me down; in fact, you were just going to say yes, when the intruders came poking out and—""Elicity remember it wasn't I. Pater"

"Kindly remember it wasn't I, Peter,"

He mopped his brow hurriedly. "Tes, yes, of course," said he, "You would have turned me down, wouldn't you?" Felicia looked at him queerly. She started to say something, then bit her lips and flushed a bit. "You funny infant!" she said instead.

Peter sat up. "Say, I'm homely as sin, and I'm a clumsy brute, in mind as well as in body," said he. "But I'm not wholly bad, Felicia." 'Indeed you're not," she said. Peter Gray made certain throaty sounds,

indicative, if one were to judge by the light on his face, of great and uplifting "Do you mean I have a show with you Felicia?" he blurted out, leaning eagerly so far forward in the chair that he threat-

ened to upset it. 'Say, I'm crazy about Felicia straightened up in dignified fash-

"Peter! The very idea!" she said with well-simulated horror. "You, an engaged man, talking to me like this."
"Oh, thunder!" said Peter, remembering what he had just been telling her. "But, say; suppose it had been you out there on the boathouse piazza last night.

I repeat, supposing it had been you; what—what would you have said?" "That's not fair."
"Well, fair or not, what would you have

said?" "I shan't answer."
"Tell me you'd have turned me down.

She said nothing. Peter got up and began to pace the porch with nervous strides.

"I-I--" he began, stammeringly, tlength. "Felicia, will you marry me?" he began, stammeringly, at

"Good heavens! How many girle do you want to be engaged to at once?" she "Darn it!" said Peter, "I believe you would have said 'yes' if that had been

you on the plazza. Would you?"
"It's too late to think of that just now," said she.

Peter reached her side in one mammoth joyful stride. In another moment he had lifted her out of the chair and was hold-

ing her close to him.
"I know it now," he cried happily.
"Peter!" she choked, struggling to free herself. "Peter! For shame! You musn't. You're engaged to that other

girl, whoever she is. It isn't my fault you made such a mess of it. Let me go, Peter. Do you hear?" But for all her pleading Peter merely

held her more tightly.

"Listen," he said chucklingly. "There wasn't any other girl. I didn't go near the boathouse plazza last night. I—I invented that tale to find out the lay of the land here. I was coming over to ask you to marry me this afternoon. When I got here I had cold feet. I didn't dare I was sure you'd never have me-me, clumsy, homey old Peter Gray. I didn't dare come right out. I wanted to find out if I had a ghost of a show first. Felicia ceased her struggles-

"Or lack of it," chuckled Peter, bending his head to hers. Copyright, 1914.

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Free

Trips

"Well, of all the nerve!" she com

good looking.

ly popular, and deservedly so, for they are very becoming. One sees them other alone or in combination, and generally relieved by smart trimmings of black brate

the crase of the moment is for excessive very chia little toque, oval-shapet bining the three Belgian colors, red, red,

rations are formed from these colors, and also in jet."

Milady's Perfume

Milady has a most attractive new fad. It is a rather expensive one, to be sure but she manages that part of the affair very cleverly. She is living a perfunel existence, as it were, for she is a devotes of the perfume habit. The great expense in the perfume habit lies in the fact has you must choose a good perfume or new at all. Can you imagine anything mer rauseating than an overpowering seet of cheap perfume? Surely you have been victimized at one time or another, in the street car, for instance, by this terribi-The woman who likes delicate odors will

always like violet extract. You can get this in as high-priced or as reasonable a bottle as you choose. Sachet powder gives a faint and alluring odor, too. The salvantage about using this is that you can usually got a sachet powder. usually get a sachet powder to maid your face powder, and it will scent you whole costume. One fastidious lady keeps an atomizer et

her perfume on the glass shelf of he bathroom, and another on the dressing to Long flat sachets are placed in drawers of her bureau, dressing shirtwaist box and dresser.

Not content with this, the much pe

fumed lady places sachets in the bands of her hat, and even in her satin slipps The tiny ones are secreted in an laces, lingerie, satins, etc., and on the edge of her corsets. The morning b cap has a sachet sewed in the inside and you can't imagine anything more fast. nating than the faint order of we blossoms on a very pretty girl.

Bargain Counter Hints

Some new arrivals in the kitchessur-epartment of a large Market street store are sure to be a help to the busy hour-wife, whose time is valuable on all ac-

For instance, a home knife sharpers will save time and temper if you has will save time and the need sharpenist guests and your knives need sharpenist. at the last minute. It is a simple arrangements, like a meat chopper, which screws on to the kitchen table and he a narrow slot in which the blade of the knife is placed. Then you just turn i little wheel and in a very few minutes your knife is all sharpened. These consin different sizes, according to the size of the knife you wish to sharpen and range in price from \$1.50 to \$3.50.

A nice gift for the practical woman to the new knife set. This comes in a small case, and it contains six useful kitcher knives—a large one for bread or colmeats, a spatula, a vegetable cutter, grapefruit knife and a long-handled for to complete the set. The total cost 90 cents.

The last word in mayonnaise mixers is being shown in this store. It has fee arrived, and has no resemblance to the ofner styles seen before. The san other styles seen before. The sanish-advantages of this model are aviden-the body is made of glass, like a full jar, and the oil is dropped in as-the salad dressing is mixed by pur-mechanical means. The superiority this method to the old way of points and beating for a long time is easily seen. This sells for \$2.

Another sanitary precaution is the w Another sanitary precaution is the so of a private milkcap. This fits on the of the milk bottle by means of a rubband can be made to go on any bottle easily. When you want to use the mily you have only to tip this up, and it of flow out, remaining covered while set is use. These are only 25 cents.

A pineapple snip takes the section of the fruit in a second and does aw with all the trouble of struggling withe stubborn fibre. It is also 25 cents.

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.



Cut This Out Fill in and Mall Today-NOWI

Contestant's Entry Blank

Public Ledger Evening Leapindependence Square, Philadelphia
Picase enter my name as a contestant of
the Panama-Pacific Exposition Tout

Send me all the undersary information as authoription blanks

The brought with her what looked to Chiep like a whole garden.

him when he was so very hungry. "1

him when he was so very hungry. "I think I'll fly up close to the window some time," he said to himself, "and show them that I like them."

Be he watched carefully to see which was their window.

After many days of reconneitring he decided that the third window on the escent story was the one where the children were the eftenest to be seen. "So that is the window where I will go!" he said and away he flew toward the sill.

Now it happened that at that very minuin I-year-old Helen finished her "home work" and strolled over to the window to see if she could think of anything is do. And what should she see but a counting little sparrow fly straight toward her own window! Flying as if he really meant to come to that particular place and pay her a visit!

He stopped on the sill and cocked his head as cause to see "Thank you very much for the breakfast you gave me!"

"Why, it's the very sparrow we timened helen, recognizing aim at once, and I do beltave he has come to see me as parpose. I believe he remaining the concerned to the me.

When he was to sailed at Chirp and

spling and solled at Chirp and of and hisself at her so delight-take full an though he was some distant mark to see her.

CHIRP'S WINDOW GARDEN OF course, you remember the hungry little sparrow whose name was Chirp bered the pot of English ivy which grew in the nursery window on the other side of the house. "Wait a minute, little sparrow," she called to Chirp, "and I'll

show you something that you haven't seen in many a day, something green and summery looking." And she turned from the window and ran across the hall.
Chirp didn't understand why she had gone, but she had looked at him so pleasantly that he decided to wait a minute and see if she wouldn't come back—and, of course, she did.

She came back so quickly he didn't have time to get lonesome.

And she brought with her what looked to Chirp like a whole garden! It was a great crock of English tvy growing over some hi h wires stuck in the earth be-side it. If you have seen such a window

garden yourself you know exactly how Chirp liked to see it, too! He hopped up close to the glass and chirped and rang as best he could. It made him happy to see so much green. After that Helen left the lvy in that window and Chirp came every day to see it.

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ROTE the following pome about feetchirs today. If it wasent for our eyes and nose and

mouth We wood be funy creetchirs, For if it wasent for our eyes and nose and mouth We woodent have eny feetchirs.

The eyes are the feetchirs you see with,

And if it wasent for yure eyelids Yurs eyes woodent have eny close Awn top of eetch eye is a eyebrow, But noboddy nos wat its for, You nevvir do enything with it.

Wun awn eetch side of yure noze,

But everyboddys got wun or moar, O the eyes are importint feetchirs, And without them you coodent have fun, So go down awn yure nees and be thank-

Even if you ony got wun. The noze is anuthir feetchir, Wich we use to smell with and blow, Wen flowers smell sweetly it tells us t stay, But uthirwise it tells us to go.

The noze shood be blew verry gently, And not with a terribil blast. For if you blow it so ordily fearsely, How lawing do you ixpeckt it to last? The mouth is yure biggest feetchir, It holds and yure teeth and yurs tung. Hur tong is awiways in there, But not yore teeth wen yore yong.

O the mouth is a important factchir, We use it to wissel and sot. A big mouth is most useful than a litt But not quite junckly as nest.

