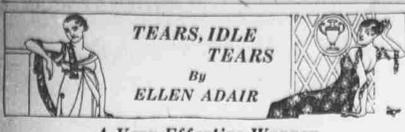
WHAT EVERY WOMAN WANTS TO KNOW-NEW FASHIONS AND PRACTICAL SUGGESTION



A Very Effective Weapon

firstiousness and no amount of arts and | it's the very latest thing in style! Every artifices to which female deceit is prone other woman will be ready to kill me will ever prove the potent weapon that a with envy!" few well-chosen tears can be.

what they meant, then be was extraordinought to know, that feminine tears are down," a weapon only to be used in extreme eases when the lady under discussion isn't getting it all her own way and is beginning to be more than a little pecvish about it, and consequently more than a little determined to win out at any price.

"No, Mary, you positively cannot have harassed but otherwise indulgent husband to his better half. "I hate to refuse you. dear, but I have already let you have five new hats-and each one more appalling than the one before! How you can care to make yourself look so ridiculous is a mystery to me! If they were becoming hats it would be bad enough, for you know that I cannot afford the money for them. But when it comes to spending hard-earned dollars on monstrosities that make you look like an inverted coal scuttie, or a dreadrought with decks cleared for action, or the drum major of a regiment, then I do put my foot down and

"But, John, just wait till you see me confection!" says Mary cagerly, as she dashes from the room

"John" gives a weary sigh, but he hardens his heart preparatory to the return of his little spouse. For well he knows what the mystic term "real confection" involves. Apart from the awfulinroad on his pocketbook he feels assured. that the "confection" will be weird and

Nor are his proud expectations disappointed. For his better half returns with an odd little arrangement perched on the extreme top of her head, while a large. afternsive-looking fawt peers inquisitively over one eye. It is a fearsome bird, and its waving plumes dab him savagely in little they really do mean, oh, you foolthe face. Truly it is a ferocious bird.

"Don't I look perfectly stunning?" eries Mary excitedly.

in a dazed way, "I have never seen ment arrives. you look worse, my dear. If you would Therefore, oh, foolish husbands and remove the corpse of that very aggres- easily deceived males, be warned in time, sive fowl, I think that-

In the Club World

This afternoon, at 3 o'clock, Mrs. John Clarence Lee will relate the story of her trip across Siberia alone before members of the Philomusian Club. In the morn-Hot Biscuit ing the Current Events Class will hear the "Institutional Work in Delaware County" discussed by Mrs. Parke School The club supper will be held tomorrow evening at 5:30, and will be followed by the presentation of a miracle play by Clarke Smith, of St. Luke's School, Wayne, The "Vigil" will be managed by

Current Events Day at the Plastic Club will, as usual, be in charge of Miss Alice Cruice. A speech on "The Modern Method of Photo-engraving" will be given by A. Hoffmeister, and Miss Sara McGarvey will preside at the samovar.

E. Siebold, who will be assisted by the

The Century Club of Norwood will hold their Current Events Class this afternoon at 3. Mrs. Charles M. Pomeroy will speak on "The War and Its Problems For Us." Mrs. Pomeroy is chairman of the current events section of the Ridley Park Club. Music and tea will follow. A. G. Shaw will preside at the tea

The suffrage section of the New Century Guild will meet at 1307 Locust street this afternoon. Plans are progressing for the club supper, which will be held on Saturday evening. This is an annual affair and will be followed by an entertainment.

The next regular meeting of the Botan-ical Society of Pennsylvania will be held in Botanical Mall on Friday evening at 8 o'clock. There will be a walk to Rad-sor Hunt and along Darby Creek on Sat-urday, March 20.

Fashion Forecasts What Milady Wears

Velvets, brocaded materials and me-tallic weaves were the popular fabrics during the winter months, and now the nable miss has jumped to the other ne. All the sheer, clinging transextreme. All the sheer, clinging trans-purent fabrics are in vogue. The dressy frocks for afternoon wear are most ethereal in appearance.

Chiffon always reminds one of debutantes, although there is no rule in this respect. Colors are varied and charming, but white seems to lead in popularity. Dainty lacings of silver tissue or gold embroidery are some pretty trimmings, although the spring frocks will not be so elaborate.

Hoop skirts are being used, too, but not with the universal popularity which was forefold by anilous agitators when they first came out. One lovely skirt seen at an opening recently had ruffles of naran opening recently had ruffles of narraw lace all the way down the skirt, from the pointed sirele to the hoop at the bottom, and tiny bow-knots of black velvet duting the front. The bodice consisted of a simple fichu about the neck and shoulders, and tight, long sleeves, flow many of our young girls will be willing to wear this is a question, for the lowely draped gown of a season or a ago has given them a taste of comfort which they will not forget.

Stack sating shippers, with white allk on hinds, are seen at a great many aft-quere affalsa. Taune, champasine and point abundance are worn with dark attends and patent leather shoes, even the street. Readed and hand-painted

For the evercoming of masculine hard- ; But he is interrupted. "The price is ness of heart there is nothing in this only 29 dollars, John, dear, dear old world quite so effective as the turning John!" cries Mary rapturously. "You on of a few feminine tears! No amount wouldn't be so cruel as to make me of "cute" coyness, no amount of sweet send it back. It's out on approval. And

"While that seems a good reason for I have no sympathy with Tennyson as Its purchase," says John drily, "I still a man of understanding and of intuition must maintain that I cannot possibly when he wrote, "Tears, idle tears, I know pay for such a hat. You already have not what they mean." If he didn't know | more hats than you can possibly wear, my dear. No! For once I am quite arily unversed in the love of the femi- determined in this matter and quite adanine heart. For every man knows, or mant! It really is time I put my foot

There he a dreadful pause. John retires mildly behind his evening paper, in the contemplation of which he is soon fost to such mundane troubles as

And then a sound-a gentle, odd little cound-talls upon his car. He stirs unanother new but this season," says a easily in his chair. What can be the matter now? But he pays no attention. The sound continues. It is increasing

> in volume. He must look up. Yet he doesn't want to-"Good heavens, Mary, my dear, don't ery," he exclaims with sudden solicitude. 'Do take a sensible view of the matter.

A hat like that isn't worth shedding tears But Mary, like Hachel weeping for her children, refuses to be comforted. "I love-I simply love that hat!" she sobs

in a heartbroken way. "You are very ernel, John. John retires once more behind a man s fortress, the evening paper. But it isn't a bit of use. For he feels worried and in this haft it's a perfect dream-a real unset. Is he really the brute that Mary seems to think he is? And after all, isn't it only natural that Mary, in common with her sex, should want new hats? Fine

> feathers make tine birds, and women are all the same. So he looks up from the paper. And Mary, who has been diplomatically watching him from beneath the pert little hat, sees fit to let two more heartbroken

Mary, or you'll ruin me."

ish, easily deceived men! It isn't hard to turn tears on at the fitting moment. And the average woman always seems "Stunning is the word," says poor John to know intuitively when the fitting mo-

and harden your hearts correspondingly!

Tomorrow's Menu BREAKFAST. Grapefruit Oatmeal and Cream Shirred Eggs

LUNCHEON OR SUPPER. Ham and Rice Graham Bread Cup Custard DINNER.

Clear Soup Broiled Sweetbreads Creamed Potatoes Canned Corn Nut Salad Apple Dumplings

"There is a physiognomical character in the taste of food. C. holds that a man cannot have a pure mind who refuses apple dumplings."—Lamb.

Shirred Eggs-Break one egg for each erson carefully into a shallow platter. Melt a tablespoonful of butter in a fry-ing pan and pour the eggs in without breaking the yolks. Cover with rich milk or thin cream and cook esrefully until the eggs are set. Season and serve.

Ham and Rice-Boll a cupful of rice until it is light and tender, and then mix with it a cupful of chopped ham and fine crumbs, and a tablespoonful of butter. Pile on a platter. In the meantime, add three beaten eggs to a pint of milk and cook over hot water until it is thick. Pour over the rice and ham and serve at once.

Broiled Sweethreads-Scald the sweet breads in salted water, blanch in cold water, and remove all stringy parts. Then dry them carefully in a towel and dip them in beaten egg and fine bread crumbs, and broil. Crisp broiled bacon may be served with them.

A Unique Party

for St. Patrick's Day A very clever matron who wanted something new" in the way of St. Patrick's Day entertainments hit upon a plan which is among the most unique ideas in this line you can imagine. Her invitations were simple enough, cut out from green paper in the shape of shan rocks, and written in white ink. The said that a table d'hote lunch would be served to all who could afford it. Nat-urally, this aroused a great deal of curi-

osity as to what would follow. Each guest, on her arrival, was pre-sented with a green tally card. Bridge tables stood here and there, and every one played auction, just as at an evening party. After this, no visible signs of a lunch were to be seen. The hostess suggested that every one move into the restaurant, where each one could "buy" her lunch. The restaurant consisted of the disting room which was decembed with the lunch. The restaurant consisted of the dining room, which was decorated with the most amusing signs, such as hang in light lunch pariors. "Watch Your Overcoat," "Only One Order Served to Each Person," and such inscriptions, were hung on the wall. Then the guests received a card, on which the scale of prices was placed. Chicken salad was \$2 a portion, rolls 20 cents, coffee 40 cents, lee cream 10 cents, etc. Whatever points the guest had made at bridge were taken as the standard, and the things he ate were deducted from this fotal. For instance, a total of 2000 entotal. For instance, a total of 2000 en-titled the guest to all the salad, ice cream, coffee and rolls which he could procure

most intimate friend.

"We'll outwit that cousin of hera yet," muttered Renslaw.

In the days that followed he took on himself the province of "big brother" and lectured her freely when occasion arose. Most of all he insisted on various outdoor activities. And indeed within a few weeks she had developed a passion for sports and an amazing celerity in acquiring perfection in each fast surprised and delighted Benslaw. Dawning interest began to appear in men's faces when they spoke of her. Several paid her noticeath grew to be one of the mest saiduous coffee and rolls which he could procure without exceeding this som. It was very unique, and everybody had a perfect time. Potato salad, baked pointees, cucumber and pickle rings, stuffed olives, eggs, tye bread sandwiches, with cheese and watercrass, and green bard candies grove very nice, if the busiess cares to give a rather challengia affair. He himself, having taunched her, kept



A NEW EVENING GOWN

THE DAILY STORY The Quiet Little Mouse

her engagements were held subject to his wish for her company at any possible time or for any occasion. This began to trouble him.

The next evening there was a dance, the last of the senson. Midnight found him in a secluded corner, Kate Cameron.

beside him. She stood leaning on the bal-

cony railing, her chin in her hands, look-ing out over a moonlit radiance of the sea. A curious thrill ran through him at

the thought of what he was about to say

to her. * Mr. Renslaw, there is something I want to tell you,"
"Yes?" He smiled almost tenderly.

"Last night Mr. Graham asked me to

She did not look at him, as she spoke,

She did not look at him, as she spoke, but remained motionless."
So it was Graham! Renslaw stood gazing at her. What a blataut egotist he had been! He looked at her and a fierce, hot rebellion surged up within him. With a sudden, blinding realization he knew, too late, that he loved her.

A slight movement beside him brought

A sight movement ocside him brought him back to the fact that she had spoken. "Yes?" he said, gently. "Thank you for telling me. Kate. And you love him, of course? You will be very happy." "Oh, no:" There was a note of sur-prise, almost of distress, in her yoice.

'I told you because I wanted to ask you if you thought I had been to blame. I didn't mean-I never intended to let him

He had her hands in his, caught in a

Her eyes fell.

"Kate!" His voice broke for a mo-nent. "Tell me, Kate," he commanded, is here any one whom you love?"

Her eyes fell.

"Look at me, Kate."

She raised her eyes. Slowly, wonderingly, a look of radiant, ineffable joy dawned in her face.

"You love me," she whispered; "you!"

"I" he mocked tenderly. She was in his arms now. "Oh, Kate, Kate!" he whispered; "you wonder of the world."

Copyright, 1915.

A Crepe-de-chine Negligee

Negligees are more or less elaborate nowadays when Milady has a cup of afternoon tea before her nap, or when friends stay for a bit of gossip after a strenuous midnight party. Many new siyles in negligees are always cropping up, but the simplest models prove to be the best ones in the long run. They are not so apt to become soiled when the trimming is plain.

The pretty negligee shown in the pic-

The pretty negligee shown in the pic-ture is made of crepe de chine. The long, flowing lines are most becoming to

company the negligee. This has a plain line across the front and a ruffle of the net falls over the hair in the back.

A PRETTY NEGLIGER

His voice broke for a mo-

Jack Rensiaw, in swimming could be a last much as possible in the background, alked down the bathing pier of the Nevertheless be could not be unconscious amous seashore resort and joined the that the preference was always his, that walked down the bathing pier of the famous seashore resort and joined the group on the end. Viva Hartley's eyes gleamed exultantly under their lowered hat, sees fit to let two more heartbroken drops trickle down her pretty nose. These drops the first of the first

over one eye. It is a fearsome bird, and
the while Mary casts herself into his
one of the while Mary casts herself into his
one over one eye. It is a fearsome bird, and
the while Mary casts herself into his
one over one eye. It is a fearsome bird, and
the while Mary casts herself into his
one over one eye. It is a fearsome bird, and
the while Mary casts herself into his
one over one eye. It is a fearsome bird, and
the while Mary casts herself into his
one over one eye. It is a fearsome bird, and
the while Mary casts herself into his
one over one eye. It is a fearsome bird, and
the while Mary casts herself into his
one over one eye. It is a fearsome bird, and
the while Mary casts herself into his
one over one eye. It is a fearsome bird, and
the while Mary casts herself into his
one over one eye. It is a fearsome bird, and
the while Mary casts herself into his
one over one eye. It is a fearsome bird, and
the while Mary casts herself into his
one over one eye. It is a fearsome bird, and
the while Mary casts herself into his
one over one eye. It is a fearsome bird, and
the while Mary casts herself into his
one over one eye. It is a fearsome bird, and
the while Mary casts herself into his
one over one eye. It is a fearsome bird, and
the while Mary casts herself into his
one over one eye. It is a fearsome bird, and
the while Mary casts herself into his
one over one eye. It is a fearsome bird, and try it?" asked Renslaw presently,
the while Mary casts herself into his
one of the casts Miss Hartley's open neglect of the girl whom her mother had invited up out of kindness had incensed him from the first, "Hasn't she learned to dive?"

Viva looked her astonishment.

She's rather stupid about sports, I be-

Perhaps she needs encouragement," suggested Renslaw. A whimsical notion had taken him. It might be interesting to try what the lavishing of a little at-tention and interest would do for the girl, so plainly left out in the cold by all of Viva's crowd. "I'll go over there and see if I can get her to try swim-As he swam off toward the lonely figure

near shore Viva Hartley sent after him a swift look of mingled amazement and anger, then turned back to her companions with a mocking lift of the brows.

panions with a mocking lift of the brows. Painfully diffident, Kate Cameron shrank nervously at Renslaw's approach. "Miss Cameron," he announced smilingly, "I'm going to insist on teaching you to swim. Have you tried it at all?" "N-no," she admitted, "I-I don't think I'd care about it. And I'm just going in," she added, turning, then facing about again, miserably irresolute. "Indeed you are going to do nothing of the kind," he told her, with pleasant authority. "Come, I'll hold you up and teach you the strokes. You mustn't talk or even think of anything else,"
Commanded not to talk, Kate's norvousness in large measure vanished. It had long been her secret ambition to learn to swim like Viva.
"You've done remarkable well." he told her beach."

learn to swim like Viva.

"You've done remarkable well," he told her kindly. "After a few more lessons you'll be swimming in deep water,"

"Oh, thank you," stammered Kate. "It's very good of you, but-but I couldn't think of troubling you again."

"Nonsense," he laughed. "By the way, shall you be at the dance tonight?"

"Oh, I-don't-know," she hesitated.

"Oh. I-don't-know," she hesitated,
"Aunt likes me to go, but I don't care
for dancing, and so I just sit there, you
become."

Renslaw refrained from urging and gently helped her up the little ladder that hung by the pler, waving her a smiling addeu. a siender figure, and add grace to a stouter woman. The color is turquoise blue. A dainty little creation is seen in the boudoir cap, which is made to ac-But, as he expected, the evening found

But, as he expected, the evening found her at the dance. He went at once to the corner where she was seated with her aunt and dropped into a vacant seat leade her. She surendered her program. "I see you stand firmly by your conviction that you don't care for dancing," he said as he attached his name to four of the waltzes.

The next dance was theirs and when

The next dance was theirs, and when it was over Renslaw led her to a cozy rook under some palms and sat down beside her. "For one who dislikes dancing you do

For one who dislikes dancing you do it remarkably well," he said, his eyes laughing down at her.

Kate flushed. "That was not true," she confessed bravely, "I—I love dancing. But men don't—they won't—"

She stopped in confusion and her lower lip trembled slightly. A warm rush of pity swent over Renslaw.

into tregioled slightly. A warm rush of pity swept over Renslaw.

"My dear child," he comforted, "don't you know it's simply because every one thinks you don't care for it? I think you will find that, having once been seen dancing, you will have as many requests as you care about."

And indeed several men, who had seen and marked Renslaw's devotion, now sauntered up. For Renslaw was

now sauntered up. For Renslaw was credited with rather a nice discrimina-tion in regard to the gentler sex, and, as he well knew, it would not be because kate Cameron had been seen dancing, but because she had been seen dancing with him, that further requests would be forthcoming.

forthcoming.

Toward the end of the evening he stood and watched her as she floated round the room on the arm of Graham, his most intimate friend.

PRIZES OFFERED DAILY For the following suggestions sent in by readers of the Eventual Larges primes of \$1 and No cents are awarded.

All suggestions should be addressed to Elles Addr. Editor of Woman's Page, Eventso Larges, Independence Square, Philadelphia.

A prize of \$1 has been awarded to Miss Mabel Arbegast, Burd School, Millbourne, Pa., for the following suggestion:

An easy way to hemstitch is to draw your threads, baste the hem in the middle of the drawn threads, and hem by machine. Use a long or short stitch, according to the thickness of your material. Then draw the hem back to its terial. Then draw the hem back to its

proper place.

Hemstitched strips for trimming can be made by drawing the thread, placing paper underneath, and sewing close to each edge of the drawn thread.

Very often the baby outgrows a sack. Instead of buying a new one, try and make it larger. Cut sleeves open from neck to wrist. Also open side seams. Then insert pretty cast-off ribbons or lace, in the openings, to the width required, for the correct size. You wi find this easy, pretty and economical. in the openings, to the width re-

A prize of 50 cents has been awarded to E. M. Miner, 915 Monmouth street, Gloucester, N. J., for the following suggestion: Before discarding old ollcloth or linoleum cut out the good pieces, then fit and tack them to the cellar steps. By doing this the steps are more easily cleaned by merely washing up than by the old way of scrubbing.

A prize of 50 cents has been awarded to E. Elliott, 4930 Walton avenue, West Philadel-phia, for the following suggestion: When making dainty lingerie which opens in front, use snap fasteners. They will not show through a thin blouse, and you will have no buttonholes to bother

EASY TO LIVE ON \$6 A WEEK: CUT OUT FOOD AND DRESS

ALBANY, March 17.-Living on \$6 week in New York City is a very simple problem, Miss Dorothy Miller, a 19-year-old shop girl, told a legislative committee investigating the minimum wage propo-

Hained, it is only necessary to eat less food, and if more food is wanted, skimp on the clothes allowance. She came here at the beliest of the Consumers' League New York to relate her personal experience as a working girl.



Some Evening Frocks I was at such a delightful little dance

But, first of all, I must described some of the gowns that were worn there. Quite a number of debutantes were present, and one pretty, fair-haired girl wore a frock of flowered marquisette. The foundation skirt was of shadow lace, topped by a long tunic cut with overlapping points in front. A girdle of pale pink satin was worn, and the whole effect was

perfectly charming. A tall, dark-haired girl wore an exquisite frock of chiffon taffeta and Chantilly flouncing. The shade of the frock was French gray, and she wore a spray of delicate pink rosebuds in the corsage.

I notice everywhere I go that one result of the European war is to bring into fashion softly subdued tones. Soldier gray, for instance, is a soft admixture of blue and gray tones and is exceedingly becoming to the average woman. Grays, tans and blues predominate in the new spring styles. There are a few colors that are new in

name, although closely allied to old colors. For instance, Brittainique pink and red are new in name, but in tone come very near the old geranium and tomato pink. Where green is concerned, the new tone is the Czarine. This has succeeded the winter green known as Russian.

Yellow will not be nearly so popular a

I hear on good authority that a great Parisian house has set its face against the short-waisted style in gowns. My ongolation is that other equally important houses are including it in their models, and so we are likely to have the high waist for some time to come.

But to return to the subject of the dance. We really did have a fine time. I met a very attractive Englishman, and we talked quite a lot together. It seems that he had been at the front, fighting for his country, that he had been wounded and had been sent home.

A SMART GIRL'S "T've only run over to America tensake of the sea trip," he said. "To see I'm very keen to get back to the but the doctors won't pass me until up a bit in health. So this trip was ommended as the quickeat cure, and no only staying here for four day, days isn't a long time in which to country like this, is it? But who war is over I intend to come back and see everything properly."

I've quite forgotten to describe all gowns at the dance, but will reserve in ther detail for another time. last night and met some charming people.

Touches of White Your Little Girl



Many mothers in a little plees of a little plees of a child's and they can set a cffect beautiful liaving detects which can be a which can be a collars. dered as frequents is necessary. There are the very charming his styles shown is n

flowers. The second one just plain live tucked for half depth, and then to free in order to go its shape.

of dotted muslin edged with lace of sets can be tacked on with very lace trouble indeed.



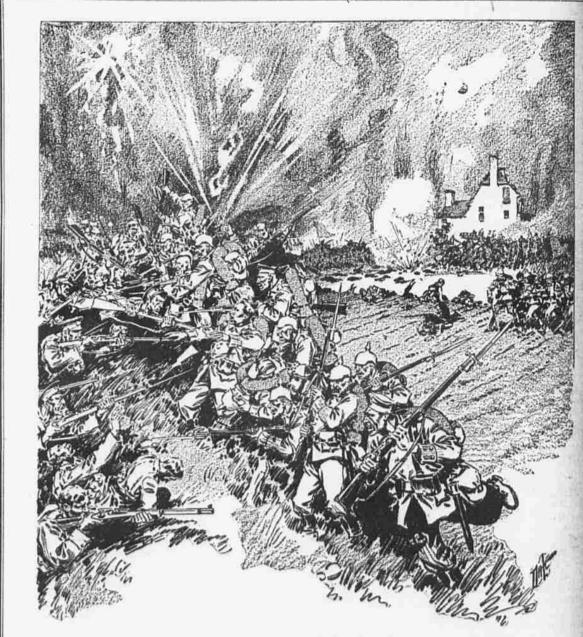


Photo Thrills of European Battlefields

Motion Pictures of the Great War Shown at the Forrest Theatre by Special Arrangement of the Evening Ledger

At the photographers' risk, commanding officers of the warring powers permitted camera soldiers to go into the very thickest of the fray. The daring "movie" men went into battle after battle and secured the most vivid scenes of conflict that ever faced a camera. These reels have been secured by the Evening Ledger and show you-

> Engagements Between British and German Warships Artillery Duels Outside of Louvain Field Guns in Action Near Antwerp Armored Train Fighting Infantry at Arvin German Army Entering Brussels Bombardment of Ghent The Great 42-Centimeter Siege Guns in Action Latest Photos of the Kaiser at the Front

And other scenes with the British, French, German and Belgian forces, Now showing. They are here for a limited time at the Forrest Theatre, Broad and Sansom streets. Two performances daily-afternoons at 2:30 and evenings at 8:30. Admission 25c and 50c.

