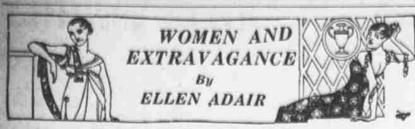
# PRACTICAL ARTICLES AND FASHIONABLE FANCIES FOR THE WOMAN AND THE HOUSEHOLD



#### The Breaking Up of Homes

tion may be, the extravagant woman is of his children. pretty much the same all the world over. On the other hand, the husband may For whether she be black or white, rich have been gouded by his wife's extrava- succlustly or poor, if she has the germ of extrav- sauce into a variety of more or less unagance rooted in her, then she is going to pleasant remonstrances, or into a line of get into trouble sooner or later and that action that completely extranged her af-

is quite sure and certain. The dress bills of an Indian princess, Sudhira Mander, were the subject of an metion in London quite recently. It transpired that the lady was in debt to the amount of about \$3000, but the counsel for the defence claimed that the princess received the goods when she was under at years of age, and, therefore an infant according to English law. The point round which the argument circled was whether, having regard to the princess' position and her station of life, the goods a necessity, and the lady was quite entitled to get goods upon credit. But at the same time, the dusky Princess Sudhira and her clothes are wonderful. But that didn't prevent her losing her case and having to pay \$2000.

Many women claim that extravagance spirit is handed down from generation to be lost to her. to gambling-this spirit of extravagance. of thousands of the divorces that happen It is very hard to overcome. But at the yearly in every country of the world, same time, if it ban't cured, it is going to make entire shipwreck of the lives of its possessors. For extravagance is not a stationary affair. Upon the con- The time I've lest in wooing, trary, if you don't overcome it, then rest in watching and pursuing. assured that it's going to entirely overcome you. And to be in the grip of that mort of falling spells ruination and unhappiness and the end of everything.

The recent number of divorce cases cited do not give the wherefores and the whys of the separation. But on investigation it will be found that one of the leading And folly's all they've taught me. factors in the estrangement was due to extravagance on the part of either hus- And are those follies going? band or wife. The financial proposition And is my proud heart growing that is so important in matrimony was not tackled in the right spirit. There was a lack of good comradeship in the Again to set it glowing spending of the income. Quarrels arose No-vain ales! th' endeavor over the due apportioning of funds. The From bonds so sweet to severwife resented what she was pleased to Poor Wisdom's chance call her husband's miserliness, or she Against a glance snecred at his inability to make more Is now as weak as ever money, or she considered that she was

No MATTER what her years, national- being robbed of her rightful allowance had them here together," said she.

fections from him. He, on his side, ceased caring what she thought about him, since, through her extravagance in matters financial, she had so clearly proved her inability to fulfil her position as his wife and belomeet. For nothing rules domestic felicity mooner than extravagance. Nothing is more surely calculated to break up a home than the foolish squandering of money that could be so much better and more usefully employed.

were a necessity. Clothing certainly is 'my own fault," declared a young woman admit he had lost his grip pretty thorthe other day, "and that fault was ex-travance Ver we were welly well off." "It won't do, Johnny," he told himself. travagance. Yes, we were pretty well off oft won't do at all. from the financial point of view. But he girl a simply wonderful girl, but girl was a Scotchman and Scotchmen don't have no place in your scheme of life girl was a Scotchman and Scotchmen don't have no place in your scheme of life girl was a Scotchman and Scotchmen don't have no place in your scheme of life girl was a Scotchman and Scotchmen don't have no place in your scheme of life girl was a Scotchman and Scotchmen don't have no place in your scheme of life girl was a Scotchman and Scotchmen don't have no place in your scheme of life girl was a Scotchman and Scotchmen don't have no place in your scheme of life girl was a Scotchman and Scotchmen don't have no place in your scheme of life girl was a Scotchman and Scotchmen don't have no place in your scheme of life girl was a Scotchman and Scotchmen don't have no place in your scheme of life girl was a Scotchmen don't have no place in your scheme of life girl was a Scotchmen don't have no place in your scheme of life girl was a Scotchmen don't have no place in your scheme of life girl was a Scotchmen don't have no place in your scheme of life girl was a Scotchmen don't have no place in your scheme of life girl was a sc Mander had doubtless been decidedly ex- like extravagance in a woman. In fact, list yet, like extravagance in a woman, In fact, listed. V no man on the face of the earth really does. He may overlook it and pretend to be quite pleased for a while but only of uncertainty. Don't let a few successes the man of the control of uncertainty. for a short while! Then the day of turn your head: for a short while. Then the day of And then he fell to thinking of Irma reckoning comes, and that day isn't going Crail. He realized if he stayed out the to be at all pleasing for the wife. For rest of the three days of the house party is bereditary, and that the child of ex-travagant parents will be quite profligate to the same to the In the matter of money. There is a good herse'f of extravagance her home and in the matter of money. There is a good herse'f of extravagance her home and deal of truth in this. For the spendthrift happiness and husbared are all going to whistled.

He saw a man moving toward the garden age at the rear of the house. Softly he whistled.

generation. It is something closely akin. And this is the reason that lies back. The man moved toward him, He gaw it

#### A Song of Love

The light that lies In woman's eyes.

tins been my heart's undoing. Though Wisdom oft has sought me. I scorned the lore she brought me.

Were woman's looks,

Too cold or wise For brilliant eyes

My only booles

# CHILDREN'S CORNER

### April Showers

ONE apring morning, dark gray clouds thoughtfully: "you need some warm get it the first thing in the morning and being it to me." fell fast upon the ground.

that he hadn't seen the earth for three hole days and he began to get restless. "If you please, Friend Cloud," he said to the nearest cloud, "won't you get out of my way? It is now three days since I have seen the earth, and I am getting very lonesome for it."

The cloud was most obliging and moved away, so that the sun could see the

"Dear me!" he exclaimed as soon as he looked at the fields, "how brown and ugly they look!"

"What can you expect?" asked the cloud. "This is not summer yet."
"No," answered the sun. "It isn't summer, but it is well on into the spring. If you will only stay out of my way, I will warm the fields and the forests. so that they will grow green and beautiful."

Very well," said the cloud, with a se smile; 'you try it-I will stay So he vanished to another part of the The rain cloud passed over the edge of

world.

Left all alone the sun shone his very warmest and made the earth burn with

his golden brilliancy.

The fields became dry-but he continued shining. The snow melted into the brooks and then dried up in the heat. Even the trees loked stiff and brown in the hot sunshine.

At the end of a week the rain cloud peoped over the edge of the horizon to see how the world was faring.
"Oh, Friend Cloud," cried the sun, as soon as he spied him, "something seems to be the matter with the world!
The harder I shine the browner and ugher things get and I want them to be

green and beautiful."
The rain cloud mounted higher in the aky and looked the world over carefully. "I think everything is too dry." he said.

"Rains!" exclaimed the sun; "rain Then suddenly, the sun remembered doesn't make things grow!"
"No?" asked the rain, "Wait and see,"



the horizon to see how the world

and he marshaled his rain cloud into the sky and rained hard for a week.
The ground got soggy with moisture, the brooks became avoilen and augry, but the earth kept the brown of winter. Finally the sun and the rain cloud held

consultation.
"I don't believe either one of us alone can make a summer," said the sun. "I she le think we'll have to work together." my mus stand?" stand?" you shine awhile and then I rain awhile.

and we'll see how that works."
So the April showers began.
And under the spell of sunshine and shower the earth lost her dulness, flowers

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## TOWN OF FUNNY DREAMS

#### THE CUCKOO

By Bob Williams In Farmer Hoover's Funny House They kept a Funny Box That held a Real Live Cuckoo Bird Who had no use for Clocks,

His coat was just as black as ink, And Shimmered in the Light; His Bill was like a Pair of Tongs— And full of Time and Fight.

At Six o'Clock each Funny Morn He'd wake the Hoover Chaps; He'd "Cook-oe!" half a dozen times, And spoll their Funny Naps.





When all the Folks were up, he'd eat His Funny Morning Meal; Twas Sawdust mixed with Funny Ruin, And Chunks of Orange Peel.

And then he'd clear his Funny Throat, And sing out Seven Times; You see, he really was a Bird With Back-to-Nature Chimes.

The Forencon thro' he'd call the Time 'Till twelve o'clock, and then He'd eat a Peck or two of Wood Fram Hoover's Wainut Pen.

But after that his Work was light, And stopped at Five or file; One sight he concerns Function Times-My Quilla ware htm day

#### The Daily Story

### Who Said Art?

Mrs. Bradford Warren came into the library, where her husband, seeking this juiet moment when his wife's hours party guests had gone upstairs to bed, was furning the pages of his favorite scientific magazine.

"Oh, my dear, they are just made for each other, aren't they? I'm so glad we

Warren looked up reluctantly from the engrossing pages. "Whe?" he asked 'Wis, that big sculptor friend of

Haven't you noticed' "Noticed what" "That they were just made for each

John Sands, and Irma Crail.

"If you say so, that's good enough for he laughed.

You have noticed it but you won't ad-Good-night Warren prodded the dying his big frame wrapped in a bathrobe, sat daugling his feet out of his window. The roof tetober breeze came gratefully to

his hot forehead "I lost my husband entirely through his grip on himself often, but he had to

The man stopped. Sands whistled again

feurs, Sands said softly: "Wait a minute, Then he swung himself into the room and wrote hurriedly on a bit of paper. This he tossed to the waiting George, together

"You go over to the village for the milt very early in the morning, don't out Well, see that I get this telegram." In the light streaming out from the library windows just below he could see the chauffeur grinning.

'Sure!" said George In a room farther down the hall Irms 'tall, clad in a long kimono of crimson silk, sat staring at her reflection in the

'It won't do," she said to herself. "I'm losing my head. This must stop suddenly, I've said I'd succeed, and I know now I have the voice. It is just a matter of a few years of absolute application to work -absolute work and no men. But I can't see him again. I'll do something foolish if he talks to me as he did before the fire in the hall, when we were alone there together tonight just before dinner

the little desk in the corner. Hurried's the saribbled away, scaled the letter and addressed it to herself. Then she pressed a button in the wall, presently there

came a tap on the door and she opened it to one of the mains. "Ellen," she said, thrusting the letter and a coin into the maid's hands, "George goes over for the mail very early in the morning, doesn't he? Well, get this over

She was noth early next morning. she dressed and packed her bay, and with it went to the big hall down-stairs, where a fire was already crack-

Warren, always an early riser, was standing in front of it in his shooting

The girl gasped. She sat down sudden-in one of the big leather chairs. Dim-y she was aware that Warren was giving orders, that a breakfast tray on a little table was set before her. Then the motor whirred up, Sands, #

bag in his hands, came tumbling down "No, can't wait for any breakfast, old an," he said to his host. "You'll have company," said Warren.

"Miss Crail is going on this train, too."
Then they were together in the car, speeding over the bills to the little village and the rational station. At last they were at the station. The car had gone Sands questioned: "Why?"

Why what?" she asked almost irri-"Why this sudden flight?" She looked at him squarely. "I have my music," she said. "Don't you under-

He nodded.

"Now, your explanation," she demanded.
"Same thing. My work," said he. "I
haven't any right to-to-oh, some thinga-"I'll put you in the pullman," said he

as the train came banging into the little station. "Then I'll-well, get out."

as the train came banging into the little station. "Then I'll—well, get out."
"You want to?"
"No. I don't."
He helped her up the pullman steps. He saw her settled. Still he waited.
"Oh, hang art, in all its forms and belings," she he. "Good-by!"
He turned on his heel. He got as far as the vestibule. There he paused. He didn't know why. He wasn't afraid now of going back. Some one touched his arm, it was the porter.
"Aixcuse me, suh." he said contritely, "but the young leidy wot yo' jes went and left; she's cryin' her heart out, suh!"
"You're all right, George," said Sands, and gave the porter a fo bill. Then he went tearing into the pullman car.
She didn't look up as he stood beside her. Her shoulders moved up and down, and a handkerchief was pressed to her eyes. She was the only passenger in the car.
"Is art worth it?" be asked abruntly.

"Is art worth it?" he asked abruptly.
Her hand sought his and clung to it.
"No. no, no!" she sobbed stormily.
"You bet it isn't." he said. And the

grinning porter, peeking in from the vesti-bule, saw him klas her.

The house party guests had gone up-stairs. Bradford Warren was engrossed in his magazine. Mrs. Warren, very

in his magazine. Mrs. Warren, very breathless and very pretty in her kimono, came to him.

"Oh, my dear, didn't I tell you they were just made for each other? A measure has lust come. They got off the train at Westford Junction this morning and were married."

"I thought there was something in it when they both went traipsing off this moorning," said he.

"And you didn't call me," she said, represchfully.

"I thought probably it was some set."

"I thought probably it was some of your doings," he grinned.
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AN EVENING GOWN OF SATIN AND PEARLS



PRIZES OFFERED DAILY

A prize of \$1 has been awarded to Mrs. John F. Johnson, 5613 Kinesessing avenue, Philadelphia, for the following suggestion:

carpets look and wear like tinoleum. Take any old piece of carpet, and tack it, wrong side up, to the floor where it is to remain. Now mix a thick paste of Not you, too?" he asked. "You're not flour and water, cook it thoroughly and apply evenly to the wrong side of the ear-"I've just had a letter calling me to lown," she said.

'Where will the bouse party be with all this?' be childed lightly. "Two of you going on this early morning train. Sands is blowing out, also."

The cycle covered She are lower gotten.

> show the dirt. A prize of 50 cents has been awarded to Emily George, 161 North 43d street, West Philadelphia, for the following suggestion: When making children's dresses allow three or four inch hem, and make the

thick coat of paint. A light lead will not

skirt two inches longer than required. Then baste an inch tuck on the inside of the hem. When the skirt needs lengthening, this tuck can be quickly made narrower, or entirely let out, if necessary, This is a very good plan for any wash goods, which may shorten considerably

A prize of 56 cents has been awarded to Mrs. J. Albert Neel, 1751 North 15th street, Philadelphia, for the following suggestion: To keep the kitchen looking neat, I was obliged to purchase new oil cloth for the table about every six months. Just 18

months ago I had a piece of inlaid linehave used it constantly ever since. It looks as well as the day it was put on, and nothing seems to mark it, not even hot pots. It is easier to keep clean than the ordinary oil cloth.

A prize of 50 cents has been awarded to A. T., 170 West State street, Trenton, N. J., for the following suggestion: Sometimes small cut glass dishes, or

empty jelly glasses that have been put away inside each other, get stuck together, and it is almost impossible to get them apart without breaking. Try standing the bottom one in hot water and pour cold water in the top one. You will be surprised to see how readily they while the cold contracts the other.



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# Choosing a School for Your Son or Daughter

is a very difficult thing to do unless you have personally visited and investigated a large number. In order to help you and save you a great amount of correspondence and tiresome investigation, LEDGER CENTRAL sent out a college graduate to visit schools and colleges. He has spent several months visiting all the best schools in the East, securing all sorts of information at first hand and is qualified to help you find the school best suited to the peculiar needs of your boy or girl, at whatever price you can afford to pay. The service is free, and we suggest that you get in touch with the Bureau at once, as many schools are registering pupils now, and will be filled to capacity before June. Call, write or phone.

**EDUCATIONAL BUREAU** 

BROAD AND CHESTNUT STREETS PHILADELPHIA



#### A Handsome Evening Gown

a wonderful motor run, all through the extreme style, and I know I looked a country and around the park and every ish. place where George and Elinor could go and not be seen holding hands. Mr. Inzersoll-that was George's friend-made bodice was made like a corselet, of a me feel right at home, and entertained through the untrodden paths in Europe.

dance that evening. I was more than sur- streamers to the very bottom of the me prised when I saw George and Mr. Inger- train. The skirt was draped, with soll in immaculate evening dress. It was yoke effect in pearl beading. A full to evident that Elinor and George had ar- was attached to this. The front be ranged things rather completely-only short peasant apron of pearls, and with the exception that I had to call slit at the foot. The tulle was been Jimmy up and explain things, intimating place by a huge purple and cerise a gently but firmly that he wasn't wanted, at the back, Elinor looked like a gods. He was awfully grumpy about it, too.

Ellnor appeared in another new creation. I must say she put every one else in the shade when she walked across the room. Her gown was unique-so different because Elinor smiled all the way to from the short, full baby dresses most of in the taxi. And any girl who as the girls were wearing. Elinor's dress after dancing for five or six hours m

Waster our function we went out for a catty idea, I think, for I had on a my The soft satin of which the sown w

made was a wonderful orchid shade, n ecru lace, with straps of pearls across me by telling me all about his rambles shoulders. White tulle was draped senthe front, and around the armholes. We went to the Van Alden's dinner were no sleeves. The tulle fell in her Greek filet accentuating her features to perfection.

George looked at her, speechless, but ! suspect he came out of that beautiful was long and dignified looking, and she have something to smile about

#### AROUND THE BARGAIN COUNTERS Street Suits and Gowns Seen in the Shops

AMERICAN-made goeds at Americanmade prices are being shown everywhere newadays. The really imported
suit is reserved for the fastidious few. The
difference in price is very significant, and
the other differences in style, cut., etc., the other differences in style, cut., etc., are small.

One of our large Market street department stores is selling imported suits rt reasonable prices-for imported suits. They would naturally be expensive this season, and milady must pay accordingly. A very new model, called the soldat cut, in a real innovation in tailored styles, is made of covert cloth, with exclusive trimmings, and sells for \$200.

Just to illustrate the difference in price, an American-made copy of this costume is being made for customers at \$100. This is almost exactly like the French model, and just half the price.

Not in this class at all are the little street suits selling in one store for \$28.50; These are made of navy and midnight blue gabardine, poplin, and French serge, with large side patch pockets, bone buttons, wide-flaring skirts, also with side pockets and white pique collars and cuffs. A few of them have novelty vestees.

Paim Beach cloth and taffeta. These are leum cut the size of my kitchen table, and all rather expensive just at present, however. A pretty suit of Belgian blue silk poplin, with a full skirt and buttons for the main trimming, costs from \$25 up. A Norfolk suit of smart black and white check is a wise choice for the

The newest lightweight suits for early

Another bargain in the same store u a neat little coat, very short and loss with silk binding on collar and cuffa The suit itself is made of good quality a-bardine, in navy and Copenhagen blos also black—the right thing for the lim woman who cannot wear a woman's size The price is \$17.75. This has a character little pointed cont and a side-plaited the



summer wear are made of silk poplins, 1223 Chestnut Street

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