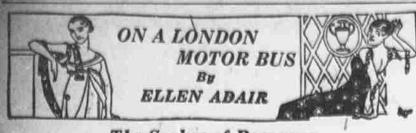
PRACTICAL ARTICLES AND FASHIONABLE FANCIES FOR THE WOMAN AND THE HOUSEHOLD



The Seeker of Romance

A turous," so goes the old saying. And this is very true. For the adventurous heart will always have that keen curiosity anent the romance of life, without which existence is not worth the liv-

I remember spending a long and delightful day on the top of a London motorbus last spring. In all the world there isn't any more thrilling pastime than riding high up on the top of a London motorbus. From no other point of vantage can one see any more of real, true, stirring, pulsating, vibrating life. One sees so much adventure in the streets.

The bus swept in close to the pavement -of course without stopping. Your true London motorbus doesn't stop. There isn't time! The conductor leans far out over the side, and with a sort of windmill motion of his arm, fishes the wouldbe traveler in.

And then you clamber to the top. This clambering is an achievement, a fine art, a giddy ascent. For unless the British bulldog grip is practiced on the railing, one is all too apt to be jerked over-

Once the seat has been attained, the view is thrilling, particularly if one boards the bus at the corner of Oxford street and Regent street, just at Piccadilly Circus, I always think that Plecadily Circus in spring is the most wonderful place. Around the great stone fountain in the centre of the square the flower sellers are congregated, wrapped the brilliant colored shawls, the rakish hats and the garish plumes in which the soul of the London cockney rejoices, their enormous baskets of yellow primroses and daffodils, purple violets and long-stemmed English roses in front of them, and a perpetual flow of humorous observations and repartee issuing from their fertile minds and directed toward any probable or improbable purchaser who may be passing by.

"Roses, lovely roses, only sixpence of bunch!" comes drifting across a lull of the traffic, when the huge, imposing policeman at the corner holds up the vast concourse for a moment.

Then the motorbus gives a sudden leap, like a sleuth-hound released, and sets off at full pace up Regent street, dedging in and out of the traffic with the most hairbreadth escapes and hair-raising turns and twists.

is going up and notice the tools men have

with the best of modern tools-tools made

of iron and steel-will be at work doing

If you are really interested, and I think

you will be, stand at a safe distance and

count the kinds of tools you can see-

the hammers, mortar trowels, shovels,

picks-count everything that you see the

Then see how many of the tools are

made of iron or steel.

It would almost seem as if a building could not be erected without those tools,

would it not?
Yet those fine tools are very modern things, and some of the finest buildings ever built were made with the crudest

of tools.
You all have seen pictures of the
Pyramids, and of Greek and Roman tem-

es, but did you ever see a picture of e great cave palaces of ancient Ha-

All the tools the Hawaiians had were

made of wood or stone or bone; for there were no metals on the islands and the Hawaiians were not an exploring people.

But with the crude tools made of these

Think of the years of toll it took to

THE HORSE RADISH

By Bob Williams

Along the Banks of Crazy Creek There grew at least a Ton Of Funny Roots that People dug To see the Rascals run.

For when you pulled a Radish out

"Twould ask the Time o'Day, And whisper, "Say, I have a Date"; Then gallop round till May.

When May, the month of Buds and

the actual building.

men use.

steel girders will be fastened in place by automatic hammers. Steam carriers will be at work carrying the bricks and the

TOWN OF FUNNY DREAMS

is needed and men

One can see so much of life from the where,

DVENTURES come to the Adven- | top of a London motorbus. And at the same time, one can realize just how much happiness or sorrow, pleasure and pain, loneliness or socialibility the great city

can offer. For as the swaying vehicle swings through the traffic, the human throng surges along below, and comedies and tragedies are enected.

There goes a typical little stenographer, smart and alert, with a pale, pretty, powdered face and a neatness and finish In her attire that betoken the young woman who is earning her own living.

She is radiantly happy; for the man of her choice is walking by her side. They are wending their way toward the park, for a walk in the delightful spring evening amid all the green growing things.

The spring evenings are delightfully long and clear in London, and all the world and his wife strolls forth to enjoy

The breakfast lay before him untasted. As he gazed out at Broadway from the lines-draped window, the paper still in his hand, he seemed to see her again, standing tall and slim and girlish in the The bus passes through Knightsbridge and wends its way past St. George's Hospital and the entrance to the park. The flower of London society has returned to town for the beginning of the "season," and Rotten Row is full of horseback riders.

The bus is crowded now, and it turns sharply toward the Thames Embankment. The great houses of Park Lane and all the spiendor and wealth of the West End are left behind as the river grows nearer.

When Holborn Circus and Fleet street are reached, a very different crowd is seen. Dear, crowded, Bohemian Fleet street! There in the gutter the costermongers are selling curious little toys and oranges and various merchandise, and are keeping up a perpetual flow of chaff with the passersby. And the newspaper men are hurrying into some of street! There in the gutter the costerpaper men are hurrying into some of the quaint, old-fashioned little eating houses that abound in this locality. Everything in Fleet street is fascinating.

Farther on, down by the river, one sees the human wreckage of life, sitting there alone and friendless on the Thames Embankment. It is curious why such derelicts should congregate there-but such has always been the custom. Perhaps they find some consolation from each others' society. The "mute, inglorious Miltons" are no longer mute, for one sees them holding forth to a small audience of kindred spirits.

Yes, it is true, a ride on a London motorbus gives an insight into human nature that can scarcely be rivaled else-

a torn slip of paper that bridged the empty months between two springtimes. The following week Kipley Gerard, millionaire, prince of good fellows in the upper town, took up the role of private detective in the lower town, the town as it lies on the sunrise side of the Bowery. His methods were not sleuthlike. They CHILDREN'S CORNER savored of the upper town, and consisted briefly of a systematic canvas of all pawnshops and a request in each for a Ancient Builders

ring with a ruby heart surrounded by seven diamonds. The regularity with which the personal SOME day when you are out walking, build the famous cave palace on the point go past a place wherea big building called Haupu. appeared in the weekly papers encouraged him. Particularly he liked to dwell on its called Haupu.

There hundreds of years ago, so history tells us, the warrior Kaupeepee decided last line: "Liberal reward and no questo work with. If the building is a large one, there will be steam shovels digging out the dirt for the foundation. Great the built it. First he laid high wall of the built it. First he laid high

The Daily Story

No Questions Asked

its own, invariably gave this column first place on the front page, and it caught his eyes before he had even opened the paper. It was the description of the ring

paper. It was the description of the ring which attracted him. Also, the engraved initials were given as a means of identification, K. G. to A. S.

Kipley read the personal over again, after he had given the waiter his order for breakfast.

"Lost. A ring. Seven diamonds surrounding ruby heart. Initials K. G. to A. S. Return to W Gramercy Square. Liberal reward, and no questions asked."
There could be no mistake. The ad-

There could be no mistake. The ad-dress was Audrey's, the initials he had had engraved himself, and the ring had

been their engagement ring.
A ruby heart surrounded by seven diamonds. It had been a fancy of his own.
The ruby was her birthstone. The dia-

ancients, seven.

He remembered the last day, the day

when she had broken their engagement. They had been in the music room over-looking the little park on the square. The iliac hedge was green with bursting

buds, and though the ground was brown and windswept, drocus cups rose in dainty rows in all the burs flower beds, and there was a futtering of nesting birds in

deep boy windows that day.

She was sorry-it was wrong-it was entirely her fault-but he must have known she did not love him-not that way.

They had been thrown at each other's hearts by kindly intentioned relatives. He had been her brother's college chum, and even before she left school he had been the one man she had seen and known

intimately. It had been only natural that she should like him best. And she did, best of all. She turned to him suddenly

from the window with pleading, regretful

eyes. There was no one else. Life was so long. Only real love could make it seem all too short. And she did not love

It had been simple, cruelly simple, and

her hands were the vellow crocuses he had brought her. He had not argued with her, but had merely asked her to keep

"It would only signify pain to me," he had told her, "because I have lost you, but to you there will be no pain, only re-

membrance of one whom you liked."
And she had kept it. He had caught the gleam of its diamonds on her hand when

he left her, standing in the golden spring sunlight, her face bent over the cro-

ward him invitingly and he made an effort to eat. When he left the restaurant the

personal reposed safely in his note case,

The waiter moved the cooled dishes to-

his ring.

nds were the sacred number of the

It was not often that Kipley read the personal column in the newspapers, but the Sunday edition, with a pertinacity all

It was the beginning of the second week when he reached the end of his quest. Squeezed in between a quick lunchroom and a Yiddish butcher shop on Hester street one day Kipley discovered a payushop he had overlooked. It was a one-counter affair, with a woman in attendance. As he asked his usual question she ared an the way up the green and white, rose or lavender, for low, as the fair wearer desires. tion she eyed him curiously and denied having seen the ring.
"It was a ring of betrothal," said Kip-

ley with an easy courtesy that women loved in him. "I am to marry the lady. It is not question of money,"

The woman hesitated, glancing over her shoulder at the back of the shop. Kipley drew out a \$50 gold certificate. She gave him a swift glance and went to the safe, Two minutes later Kipley swung on a 2d avenue car with the ring in his vest pocket. He never hesitated an instant, but made his way uptown until he stood again in the little familiar square with its four rows of aristocratic old resi-

As he waited on the steps of 97 he noticed with a queer throb of remem-brance the rows of yellow crocuses brightening the bareness of the park. It

had been just a year ago.

Miss Searies was at home. The servant was a stranger, and Kipley merely told him to say a person wished to see her with reference to a personal in the papers. He waited in the reception room, and as she entered his back was toward her. She came across the room eagerly. "You have brought my ring?"
He turned and held the ring up that

three materials, stone, bone and wood, rocks and partly it was hewn out of the Hawaiians built hewn-stone walls. They felled great trees and they made cances and barges that safely carried a hold three thousand men, their food for she might see it.
"I have brought it back."
"Kipley!" she cried. "Kipley, how could you have it? I lost it myself. It slipped off in my glove." annoes and barges that safely carried a hundred or more men!
In addition to the building, they manufactured cloth, they made their weapons of warfare and they fashioned dwellings and temples and tilled the soil.

They had axes, addes and hammers of stone, spades of wood, knives of ivory and needles of horn and bone. Their spears and daggers were made of hardened wood.

Think of the years of toil it took to "You were wearing it then?" She flushed and hesitated under his

She flushed and ness.
ateady guze.
"How did you find it?" she asked.
"How personal is referred to the personal is Kipley referred to the personal in his hand.
"There were to be no questions asked," "And there is also mention of a

liberal reward. The ring must be precious to its owner."

She caught her breath with a half sobbing cry and held out her hands to him.

bing cry and held out her hands to him.

"Give it back to me, Kipley. I would not have lost it for all the world."

"A liberal reward," Kipley repeated.

"If you will give me my reward."

"Weil?" She met his gaze with eyes full of entreaty and hurt dignity, "Of course, if you wish to retain it—"

"Is the ring so much more predous than the one who gave it, Audrey? Can it be more to you than all the world, when you merely liked the giver?" Ha crossed to her side and laid one arm on the mantel back of her. "If you can say crossed to her side and laid one arm on the mantel back of her. "If you can say to me now 'I love you.' and will let me place the ring back on your finger as it was at first. I will give it back. But if you cannot even now, Audrey—'She lifted her face to his lips elowly, open confession shining in her dark eyes. "I love you now," she whispered. Please give me back my ring." "A liberal roward and no questions asked," laughed Kipley as he slipped the diamonds and ruby heart back in their proper place.

proper place.

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Dr. Jastrow to Speak on "Peace" Dr. Morris Jastrow, Jr., professor of Semitic languages at the University of Pennsylvania, next Thursday evening will deliver an address before the members of the Menoush Society at the University of Pennsylvania. He will speak on "Per-petual Peace." The address will be de-livered in Houston Hall.

Reception to P. O. S. A. Delegates Delegates to the 25th annual session of the Commandery General, P. O. S. of A., were given a reception at Lu Lu Tempis last night The satertainment was under the direction of Harry R. Howland.



A GOWN OF NILE GREEN CHARMEUSE AND CREAM NET

AROUND THE BARGAIN COUNTERS

Newest Styles in Blouses

and go out with their dainty lingerie shirtwaists or one-piece frock. The department stores are all getting in their summer stock of sheer, cool blouses, and prices range from \$3 up.

a lovely lingeric model for \$2.90. This has long sleeves, with hemstitching at the bottom, and the waist itself is made of fine handkerchief linen. Tiny pearl buttons are seen in tailored waists for office wear. These come in handkerchief linens, wash silks, and a few in satin. They are very effective when worn with the navy blue tailored suits affected by the smart woman. One of our Chestnut street shops is selling to the drinking water is a precausition that housekeepers usually take at

collar, and long sleeves with tucks at the wrist. The front of the blouse has touches of embroidery here and there, with medallions of deep ecru Cluny lace in between. The price is only \$2.

olored Georgette crepe, with a trimming of wide shadow lace. This is brought around the back of the blouse like a deep collar, and follows the closing of the waist at the front, on each side of the deep box plait. The price is only \$5.50. \$5.60.

the fluffy type of girl, and one of the large Market street stores is selling out some of the prettiest blouses you can imagine for \$3.75. These are made of cream shadow lace, with pale ribbons underneath in camisole effect. Some of the little blouses with Nile green trim-mings are particularly good looking.

Tomorrow's Menu

I beg thee get ready at three; Have it smoking and tender and juloy, And what better meat can there be?"

> Apple Sauce Outmeal and Cream Corned Beef Hash Graham Rolls

Corned Beef Salad Raised Biscuit Crullera Cheese

DINNER. Cream Pea Soup
Boiled Mutton Boiled Potatoes.
Creamed Oyster Plant
Orange Salad Baked Custard

some diced celery and a cupful of diced, boiled potatoes and a few beets diced. Cover with salad dressing, to which two teaspoonfuls of grated horseradish have been added.

The last meeting of the season was held last night by the Alliance Francaise at the Acorn Club, 1818 Walnut street. Paul Deyssac, of the Paris Theatre of Vaudeville, was the lecturer, reciting original poetry. Professor Giroud, secretary of the club, announced that the col-

CONCEALS FATE FROM WIFE

Man Near Death After Being Crushed Doesn't Want Her Notified.

Although likely to die at any time, John Vine streets.

Appenseller, according to the police, formerly was employed as an expert mechanlo at the Baldwin Locomotive Works. When he was laid off because of lack of orders at the plant, his wife had him arrested for nonsupport, and he spent a short time in the House of Correction. About six works ago he obtained work at the Lang establishment. Appenseller's wife lives with her five children.



or three days, and we have been taking her around the shops. She and Elinor green charmeuse and cream net. The went to college together, and every season or whenever Clairs feels that she needs some very nice clothes, she comes in place by a strap of iridescant pearls, down here to buy them. She is the The sleeves were short and puffed with laughing, piquant type, with big hazel a narrow quilling of net at the edge. eves, and red hair-my favorite combination, by the way. We spent most of the morning rambling

hostery, neck fixings and such things, Small towns never have really chie shirrings of the slik at the back. The styles in these little necessities. After that, we had luncheon with some of the boys. They had to rush back to the office, so we returned to our shopping. The French shop was selling some love-

wonderfully becoming creation of Nne shoulders were covered with the net which was laid in soft folds, and held

We fell in love with the distinctive lines of the skirt. It had a yoke in front, formed by the pearl trimming, and a around, helping Claire get fancy gloves, full length panel in the back. A cuts little bustle effect was given by three tunio was very full, falling in wide modes folds right to the hem. The underskipt was cut on a circular line, and mede very full. Claire was delighted with her purchase, and we were both jealous, for ly evening gowns. They came straight this gown sold at a ridiciously low price.



PRIZES OFFERED DAILY For the following suggestions sent in by readers of the Evenino Lebona prizes of \$1 and 50 cents are awarded.
All suggestions should be addressed to Ellen Adair, Editor of Woman's Page, Evening Labour, Independence Square, Philadelphia.

A prize of \$1 has been awarded to Mac R. E. Loftus, York road and Oak lane, Philadelphia, for the following suggestion: Any one who has tried to clean gift frames of pictures, looking glasses or the gilt moldings of rooms that have specks of dirt on them, will appreciate the wonders that the white of an egg, gently rubbed on with a camel's-hair pencil or soft brush, will do.

A prize of 50 cents has been awarded to Miss A. Dragonette, 3725 North Park avenue, Philadelphia, for the following suggestion: It is now approaching the time when office windows will all be open and the persons tearing through the streets to the electric fans humming. The gentle theatre, where the doors were opened to let the squad in. They arrested Goldhavoc with the papers not safely held in place with weights. If, after inserting the papers into the typewriter and adjusting same, an ordinary paper clip is used to fasten all papers together at each side of the ends of the papers, the stenog-rapher may go ahead with her work, de-fying the winds, for they can do no harm

A prize of 50 cents has been awarded to B. V. Hall, 521 Hale Building, Philadelphia, for the following suggestion: Victor talking machine needles which

have been used and discarded may be put to good use for doing up laces. With a hammer, drive them in a board the shape of the collar or piece of lace you wish to do up, and slip the edges of the article over these needles. When dry, slip the article off, and leave the needles there for future use.

reen and white, rose or lavender, for sure to protest that boiled water "tastes flat." Much of this insipidity may be Lace blouses are irresistibly alluring on avoided by pouring boiled water into bottles from a height—that is, placing the bottle on the floor and holding the kettle as high above it as possible while the stream of water descends into the bottle through a funnel. The water be-comes somewhat aerated in its descent and certainly improves in flavor.

CHORUS PRESENTS CANTATAS

"The Swan and the Skylark," by A.

Goring Thomas, and "The Rose Maiden,"

Strawbridge & Clothier Musicians Render Excellent Program.

by Frederick H. Cowden, were the offerings of the Strawbridge & Clothler Chorus at the annual concert which was given last night before a large audience in the last night before a large audience in the Metropolitan Opera House. The affair was under the direction of Herbert M. Tily, and the assisting soloists were Mrs. May Ebrey Hotz, soprano; Mrs. Clara Yocum Joyce, contraito; Nicholas Douty, tenor, and Lewis James Howell, baritone. The two bright cantatas, with their simple melody, proved to be delightful vehicles for the effective singing of the members of the chorus. In heavier effects, also, there was no lack of volume. The choirs were co-ordinated and showed the confidence of full understanding of their theme and careful training. The their theme and careful training. score was carefully read by Mr. Tily and perfectly executed by members of the Philadelphia Orchestra. Alfred Hoegerle supplied a magnificent setting which utilized virtually the entire stage. The affair was conceded to be one of the most successful in the history of the organization.

Children Form Sanitary League Children of the College Settlement at 433 Christian street have been formed into a Sanitary League. Mrs. Edith W. Pierce, street inspector, attached to the Department of Public Works, is in charge of the work. The league was organized yesterday afternoon with 35 members. The officers are president, Raphael Menno, Montrose street; vice president, Jo Clocca, and secretary, John Hendri.

GIRL IN MOVIE RESENTS STRANGER'S NUDGE; RIOT

Fifteen Policemen Answer Call to

Uptown Picture Show. What started with the nudging of a girl spectator in a moving-picture show by a stranger ended in a riot call, with is policemen driving up to the door of the place in a patrol wagon. The girl re-sented the nudging and the man and his companions turned their attentions upon every one near them, fisulting women and roaring out eaths until the Imperial Moving Picture Parior, at 2d and Pople streets, was in a state of terror, while all the time the show went on.

Special Policeman Hamowitz, at the theatre, tried to drag the men out, and a free fight started in which Hamowitz was beaten. Somebody locked the door after sending in a riot call, and the scuffle continued. Hamowitz receiving another beating at the hands of Albert Goldstein, he declares, who is accused of starting the disturbance.
The clanging patrol, loaded with blue-

coats (they came from two stations, the Front and Master streets and the 4th and Fairmount avenue) brought hundreds of telin, who was said by the anary spec-tators to be "not drunk, but just bad." He was held under \$500 ball for a further hearing on May 4 by Magistrate Scott at the Front and Master streets station. He is 30 years old and said he lived at his North Alder street.



It's time to talk about the repairs, alteration and the preservation of furs. Our low charge at this time will prove an induce-ment.

Mawson and De Many

1115 Chestnut Street



A. M. and the Day's Work Done Leading Stores and Electric Shops. Call them or Market 415 for a free demon-stration in your home.

Frantz Premier Distributing Co. 730 Market St.

THIRD FLOOR

LACE CURTAINS

CLEANSED-\$1.00 Per Pair

Kept either ecrn or white

Finished to hang soft and true

Blankets Cleansed

FINISHED SOFT AS NEW \$1.00 Per

Our regular blanket binding two ends without charge Satin Ribbon binding any width at reasonable prices

LEWAND 1633 CHESTNUT STREET PHILADELPHIA

"YOU CAN RELY ON LEWANDOS"





I never liked to Quall, you know, For fear Old Speedy Knot Would cook it into Quall-on-Toast-

Thro' many Scorching Days; Now that's the kind of Thought-Pul-ness That nearly always pays.

One early morning Eddle Slow Was Flahing in the Brook When all the Radishes ran out-His Ma was acciding Cook!



was hewn out of the recky heart of the cliff.

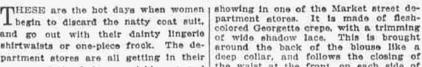
ing of food, and last of all he built the palace itself.

Partly it was built on the top of the

Copyright-Clara Ingram Judson.

A Dish he liked a lot

So back 'twould run to join the Creek For they were Funny Friends; Altho' the River scaked the Room,



Another attractive blouse in the same shop is made with comfortable turn-down

Quite the prettiest of sheer blouses is

EQUAL FRANCHISE SOCIETY Noon.—Outdoor meeting on Post-office plaza, 9th and Chestnut streets. Speaker, Miss Bertha Sapovits, a member of the society.

Today's Suffrage Program

8 p. m .- Out-of-door meeting at Broad street and Columbia avenue. Speakers, Mrs. W. A. Wood, Miss Bertha Sapovits and Miss Olga Helen Gross.

8 p. m.—Meeting before the "Hill" organization, 722 Spruce

street, under the auspices of the Central Branch of the Equal Franchise Society. Speakers, Miss Anna McCue, Miss Dille Hastings and Mrs. A. M. Sweet, who presides. WOMAN SUFFRAGE PARTY

Noon-Out-of-door meeting at th and South streets. Speaker, Miss Gratia Erickson, a member of the party. 2:30 p. m .- Meeting of the Pa-

rade Committee, at 1723 Chestnut street, 2d floor. Further arrangements made for suffrage parade on May 1. Presiding officer, Wilmer Atkinson, president of the Penn-sylvania Men's League for Woman Suffrage.

2 p.m.—Addresses by members of the party before the Patriotic Or-der of Sons of America, Broad and Federal streets. LOGAN SUFFRAGE LEAGUE

8 p. m .- Meeting at the Luth-eran Church, Broad and Ruscomb streets. Speaker, Mrs. Harry Low-onburg, a member of the Equal Franchise Society.

Appenseller, 2324 Vine street, asked physicians at the Medico-Chirurgical Hospital today not to notify his wife of his condition. He was probably fatally injured this morning when a heavy roll of paper fell on him and crushed his legs at the John Lang Paper Company, 34th and

But a plain leg of mutton, my dear,

-Thackeray. BREAKFAST.

LUNCHEON OR SUPPER.

Corned beef salad—Cut corned beef into thin strips and put it into a salad bowl filled with crisp lettuce leaves. Add

Alliance Francaise Closes Season lection to aid the suffering in France, had reached \$513.50, and that the money would

be sent over soon.

