# PRIZE SUGGESTIONS, PRACTICAL FASHIONS AND SHOPPING BARGAINS FOR EVERY WOMAN



## COULEUR DE ROSE

By Ellen Adair

## Through Rose-Colored Glasses

Allen in looking at life through rosecolored glasses. For then we shall see the best of everything and everybody, and our attitude towards the world in general will be correspondingly pleasing. The man or woman who has this point they have learned one of the most valugoing to be comparatively easy for them.

"I can't think what Mrs. Jones sees in that plain, dull husband of hers," declares pretty, powdered Miss Smith, 'He's a regular bore, and ten minutes of his society would be enough for me."

And in our heart of hearts, many of us onder what an attractive woman like irs. Jones can find in the quiet, stolid ersonality of her husband.

Mr. Jones is plain, perhaps, but if his wife is really fond of him she doesn't see that plainness a bit. When she looks to her more years ago than she would light in them for her, and the smile he greets her with when he comes back. There's not a joy the world can give like that it takes away. from the city quite makes up to her for any lack of handsome looks.

As to being dull-well, he is never dull to her! She loves to hear all about his business life-what Brown said when the junior partner went to the races instead of attending to work; what Mr. Jones himself said to the office boy when he found that gentleman reading a novel instead of posting two most important letters.

She doesn't see her husband with the eyes of the outside world. Very few wives do. Perhaps she attributes all sorts of virtues to him that he does not possess, but the very fact that she does think so much of him helps him to be a better man. "I know my husband has faults, of course, but I care about him so much that I never seem to notice them," a wife once said to me.

Of course it doesn't do to spoil a husband unduly, but at the same time it is well to keep as much romance as possi-ble over the honeymoon, just to trail a A path worn smooth by his reluctant feet. well to keep as much romance as posstlittle "cloud of glory" over the everyday affairs of life.

too, if one forms the habit of looking at all people and things through rose-colored Walt.

To keep the tryst, if he come, soon or late! glasses as much as possible. There is a

and see where they were going, they just

slipped to the earth in the quickest pos-When they got their breath and looked

selves in a beautiful forest; green trees

were over them, green mess and grass

under them and green bushes with beau-tifully colored blooms were all 'round about them.

"Did you ever see such a lovely place!"

"Did you ever see such a lovely place!"
exclaimed the first fairy, happily.
"Think how much better this is than the
last place we visited on the earth!" cried
the second fairy.
"Don't speak to me about that horrid
stone quarry!" said a third, with a dismal
shiver. "If ever again we land in a hor-

rid, gray, hard stone quarry, I'll stay up in the clouds forever!" said a fourth. "No use saying such a thing as that,"

remarked a fifth, reprovingly, "you know very well that we sunbeam fairles have to come to earth whenever our mother

sun sends us downward, and you know

we cannot choose where we go, when we slide so swiftly through the air. But let's not talk about the unpleasant places we visit, let's enjoy this beauty while we have it; then when we are in an ugly place we can shine all the better for having seen this." Which was advice worth following even if it did come from a mere little supheam fairy!

a mere little sunbeam fairy!
So the five fairles began to explore.
And before they had gone two feet.

they found many interesting jobs to do. There were buds to open and leaves to paint green. There were insects to give advice to and birds to cheer. Oh, sun-

beam fairles can always find work to do

happy, you know!

And so busy and contented were they with their work that they didn't notice the flight of time, or how the skies were becoming overcast ready for a shower, till, quite suddenly and unexpectedly.

they got a message from old mother sun:

THE LAZY FARMER

By Bob Williams

Farmer Funny found a Builfrog In his overcoat; Trained him 'till he learned to paddle Farmer Funny's boat.

Parmer Funny bought a Bunny— Dollar-fifty-three; Taught him how to churn the butter— Lazy, don't you see.

Farmer Funny paid out Money Noarly every day For some Pet to help him linger In the New-Mown Hay!

and after landing

CHILDREN'S CORNER

Fairy Parasols

Five little sunbeam fairles slid down "Come up to the sky at once! A storm to earth on a golden sunbeam. Down is coming!"

TOWN OF FUNNY DREAMS

THE secret of popularity very largely | bright side to everything and everybody if we look for it, and there is no doubt that the woman who regards other people in a bright and kindly spirit has learnt the secret of popularity.

The discontented men and women one encounters everywhere would have inof view is to be very greatly envied. For finitely more happiness in their lives if they determined to view the brighter side able lessons in human life, and things are of the picture. For happiness is very largely in our attitude toward life. "Laugh, and the world laughs with youweep, and you weep alone," is a very wise saying.

at the world through rose-colored glasses. agree most heartfly with Miss Smith, and Too frequently we see it with a jaundiced eye. But the only remedy for this lies in a resolute determination to keep one's illusions, and above all, to make the very best of things.

During the period of early youth we do see life through rose-colored glasses. For are we not setting forth on the Great at him she sees the boy who made love Adventure? And the road lies before us as something very wonderful, very alluring. care to count. His eyes have the same It is only in the grown-up period that moodiness falls upon man or woman.

that it takes away
When the glow of sarly thought declines in
feeling's dull decay;
This not on youth's smooth cheek the blush
alone that fades so fast.
But the early bloom of life has fied ere youth
itself be past. And yet this pessimistic point of view is

not necessarily the right one. For the grown-ups need not lose their lusions, nor their keen susceptibilities, When the heart is young one always sees the world through rose-colored glasses, and the world in return smiles back and

### Two Paths

path across a meadow, fair and sweet, here clover-blooms the lightsome grasses greet. path worn smooth by his impetuous

A straight, swift path-and at its end a Gleaming behind the lilacs' fragrant bar, And her soft eyes more luminous by far!

A path across the meadow fair and sweet, Still sweet and fair where blooms and

A long, straight path-and at its end a

It really makes for happiness all round, Behind whose bars she doth in silence wait.

come in time! The sunbeam ladder which

mother sun had dropped down for them

sky and the big drops of water were failing pell-mell on the sunbeam fairies'

"Hide right here," said a kindly voice close by, "my home will shelter you." The sunbeam fairles looked around.

There they saw a great fat toad motion-ing for them to hide under his togdstool! Without a word, the five sunbeam fairies scampered under shelter and stayed till

the storm was over.

And ever since that day, fairles use the

toadstools for protection from the showers

—and that's the reason toadstools are called "fairy parasols." Copyright—Clara Ingram Judson

Cats were cleaning off the Sidewalk; Mics were making Cheese; Dogs and Horses stored the Ice Crop;

Hens and Chickens washed the Dishes; Pullets fried their Eggs; Rocsters kept the House in order— With their Scratching Legs.

Farmer Funny's Funny Workers All went out on a strike; Claimed that heavy indoor labor They could never like.

Billy Thompson saw them flying Thro' the Funny door: Bill was scared and tried to scamper-Quite were on the Floor!

The Daily Story

Betrayed to the Spanish

Three men had lain down to sleep in a Cuban jungle-three men in ragged uniforms and unkempt in appearance to the last degree. Two of them were bandages over fresh wounds, and the trio looked gaunt and starved, and slept as if sleep had not come to them for several nights before, It was 8 o'clock when they threw themselves down among the land crabs, with the evening air swarming with mosquitoes, and it was an hour after midnight when one of them awoke and softly crawled over to another and whis-pered in his ear: "Diaz, awake! It is time!" "Is the Yankee sound asleep?" asked

the other, as he sat up.

"He sleeps like a pig. Things could not be better for us."

The two moved away like serpents

through the rank grass and jungle until they had covered a hundred feet, and then they stood up and made their way swiftly along in the direction of the Span-

There were plenty of American adven-turers in the ranks of the patriots—men whose sympathies were on the right side, and who ran the blockade and joined the

and who ran the blockade and joined the insurgents to fight for them as they had fought for the Union years before. Such men were at first given the hand of welcome, but when their dash and bravery had earned them promotion there were envy and jealousy to be reckoned with. The man left lying alone in the jungle was Tom Warner, good-natured, reckless and careless. Here, where he had been fighting for six months, nearly always on scout duty, he was called Captain Warner. He had a commission from Gardia, but the title was a barren one. He cia, but the title was a barren one. He had furnished his own weapons and clothing, and had never drawn a penny from what facetlously might be termed the insurgent treasury. He had won praise and admiration for a time, and then jealousy crept in to make certain men hope in secret that the Spanish might make him captive. They had heard of the Yankee fighter—aye! and felt his blows—and they had said that they would give him no quarter if they were lucky enough to capture him. He had sent back a message of defiance and gone his way, and it never once entered his mind way, and it never once entered his mind that some of the men whose battles he was assisting to light might betray him. "So you wish to surrender yourselves, and at the same time put the Yankee into my hands?" asked the colonel into whose presence they were conducted from the

picket post. "Si, Senor Colonel. We wish to fight si, senor Colonel, We wish to light against our good friends the Spaniards no longer, and in surrendering, we place in your hands one who has killed many of your brave men. The reward shall be what you will."

The colonel looked at them for a mo ment in contempt. The Spaniard is blood-thirsty and cruel in war time, but he slao has a code of honor. He might condescend to play the spy, but he would not

condescend to betray for money. Each one of the men was handed a five-dellar goldpiece and ordered to report to the officer of the day, and the colonel wrote a few lines and dispatched them by his orderly, and lay down to

Two hours later he heard the sergeant's squad that had been sent out coming back with their prisoner, but he turned over and slept again. It would be time enough to settle with the Yankee in the morning. The squad had been guided to the place where the captain still slum-bered and he had been made a prisoner without resistance.

"And so American, you are here, fighting among the rebels against our king?" sneered the colonel, when he had eaten his breakfast and the pris-oner stood before him.
"I am fighting for the independence of

aba," was the quiet reply.
"The independence of a mob of dogs! However, that makes no difference. You are not one of them. You have no right here. You may have a commission, but

I do not recognize it. No rebel dog has authority to issue commissions. You know your fate, senor?"
"I believe you sent me word only a month ago that you would shoot me without trial if I had the misfortune to be centured." The sunbeam fairles dropped their through the air they traveled so swiftly that they had no time to look around They were too late—the message had not

"On what day and hour?" was the calm "Days and hours!" thundered the colo-nel, as he showed his teeth at his prisoner. "I have no days and hours for the

hanging of such as you. I string them up at my own convenience. At 19 o'clock— an hour and a half from now—you shall dance on nothing!" dance on nothing:"
"Very well, colonel," said Tom, as he saluted and fell back, and was marched

away by his guard.

"He is a brave man." mused the colonel later on, "but he defled me. Yes, I will hang him, and I will make him afraid before he is swung off. When the dogs or his life, it will be a lesson to be seeded. He is hungry and thirsty, but he shall neither eat nor drink before the exeution."
The force under the colonel comprised

about 400 men. Orders were sent out to parade, all but the sentinels, under arms at 19:15, and a corporal was detailed to see to the erection of a gallows. His work was not arduous or lengthy. A small tree trunk was passed from the crotch of one tree to another and a noosed rope "We can't go home!" cried the five sun-beam fairies in one breath, "and we'll be drowned if we stay! Whatever shall tied to its centre. The prisoner would be placed on a pork barrel—an American pork barrel for the grim irony—and it would be kicked from under him.

At the hour named by the colonel, the troops were under arms and formed a three-sided square around the gallows. Then the prisoner was brought out. His elbows were tied behind him, and in his contempt for the Cubans, who had sold their officer, the colonel ordered the two men to march with the condemned man and act as his executioners. They had sold a man for money, but when it came to playing the part of hangman they re-

soin a man for money, but when it came to playing the part of hangman they rebelled. They hung back, but the colonel ordered the lash applied.

When the prisoner was led under the noosed rope the colonel faced him and made him s butt of ridicule. He pointed at his rags, at his starved looks, at his unkempt appearance, and the soldiers in line laughed. From ridicule he turned to sarcasm, and thence to abuse and revilement, and during the long half hour the prisoner faced him calmiy without a word. There were not 10 men in the lines who did not feel a secret admiration for him. The colonel had falled to shake his nerve, and chagrined and angered, he ordered one of the deserters to place the barrel and the other to assist the prisoner to mount. the prisoner to mount.

the prisoner to mount.

Then it was that one of the betrayers felt the stings of conscience. He was the one who was placing the barrel. He knew what he was going to do would bring him, perhaps, a more cruel death than that designed for his captain, but he did not hesitate. Like a flash he whipped out a knife and cut the prisoner's bends, and though taken by surprise Captain Tom bounded away toward the forest.

In his excitement, the colonel called upon the lines to fire, and ran after the fleeing man. A vollay was let go, and when the smoke cleared away the colonel lay dead on the ground, the victim of 20 builtsts.

builets.

For a moment every soldier seemed dumb and without power to move. Then there were shouts and yells and the lines broke and became a mob. When order was rectored the renegades were no longer in sight. The jungic sheitered them and the captain they had betrayed.

"Pour deviis," the released man said.
"I don't blame you much. It's a hard road to liberty, and a man has to be something more than a dahwurm to win it."





PRIZES OFFERED DAILY For the following suggestions sent in by aders of the Evenino Lebous prizes of \$1

A prize of \$1 has been awarded to Binge, 732 Pine street, Philadelphia, for the following suggestion:
In order to give your shoes a permanently dull shine, which most patent polishes fail to do, try the following method. without trial if I had the misfortune to be captured.'

"And rest assured I shall do so. No: I will not shoot you. I will hang you. You are a spy, and you shall die by the repe."

"After your shoes have been polished and brushed thoroughly, rub them all over with a little mik. Go over them after this with a dry cloth or lamb's wool brush and allow the mik to dry.

A prize of 50 cents has been awarded to Elsie Reichelt, 2041 West Norris street, Philadelphia, for the following suggestion: When the snap clasp falls off your glove, don't let the glove look untidy by allowing the clasp to stay lost. Take snap-fasteners, such as are used dresses, and sew them on just above the location of the original clasp. If your glove is too wide at the wrist, it can be made to fit in this manner.

A prize of 50 cents has been awarded to H. J. Lewis, 409 South first street, West Philadelphia, for the following suggestion: If you find that you cannot put a screw in hard wood, try this. Stick the screw in ordinary soap up to the end of the thread and then screw this into the hard wood. You will find no difficulty in doing this, because the soap which is gathered in the threads acts as a sort of lubricant and makes the screw work easily.

A prize of 50 cents has been awarded to S. V. Levis, 4849 Fairmount avenue, Phila-delphia, for the following suggestion: Perhaps you have a photograph or other picture, or certificate of some kind, not picture, or certificate of some kind, not sufficiently attractive for displaying upon the wall and too large for an album, yet one that you wish to preserve from dust, etc. A good way to dispose of it is to select a frame containing some picture that you like, and remove the board from the back, then place your photograph on top of the original picture, back to back. Now instead of putting on the board as usual, substitute a piece of glass and fasten in carefully, preferably using bits of wood to be glued on, as hammering in even tiny nails may result in breaking both pieces of glass.

## CITY CLEANER THIS YEAR

"Clean-up Week" Workers Say Accu-

mulation Not So Large.

Philadelphia is a cleaner city than it was a year ago, according to Chief Connell, of the Highway Bureau. The extra rubbiah collectors, who have been at work since Monday, when "Clean-up Week" began, reported that there is not the great mass of abandoned and useless furniture that gave them so much trouble last year, and that evidently householders, under the stimulus of last spring's "clean-up" campaign, have acquired the habit of getting rid of "junk" all the year round.

(6)

BRIDE



### How He Disappoints Her

A Word of Warning to Girls Who Expect Too Much of Their Lovers

It often happens that a man may write better romance than a woman, but he never-no, never-lives as grand a romance as even the most ordinary girl

How wrapped up in romance girls naturally are! From their very childhood they are dreaming dreams in which they and are dreaming dreams in which they and others play given parts—parts that are planned just to the dreamer's liking, without any consideration as to the events that may turn up to alter these planned just to the dreamer's liking, events that may turn up to alter these

appear to trouble "him" in the least; in fact, it really doesn't. But the little maid is all a-flutter, and tries hard to throw a glamour of remance over the occasion, and she is quite miserable if it is not as romantic as she dreamed it would be. And she is disappointed that her lover does not seem to be troubled by the matter-of-fact surroundings.

t would never do for girls not to have little sentiment in their hearts, but

A girl, at the bottom of her heart, exagir, at the bottom of her heart, expects that her Prince Charming will, on bended knees, beg for her hand, declaring that she is the only one bright star in his heaven. But, after all, is she not better pleased with the man who says, in the most un-story-book-like way: "I declare, Molly, you're the nicest girl I ver knew I is very well." ever knew. I love you awfully, and wish you would marry me!" If she is not, she is not the right sort of girl.

It probably is only fiction—that story of how the "gallant of old" sued for his lady's hand. Anyway, the present-day man of the ordinary sort is too shy and practical a creature to attempt to woo in this style.

Therefore girls who are romantically inclined will always do well to remember, for their own happiness, that the little affairs which go to make up our life are often very practical and un-romantic in their outward seeming—

especially with men.

The romantic always appeals to a girl, but a man inclines rather to reare deep and genuine, but they are con-cealed jealously from outward appear-ance, and often their existence is un-guessed at by all the world-save on-. And even she may not quite realise their intensity and reality.

intensity and reality.

Thus do men and girls differ.



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## An Evening Gown in French Style

has admitted that she and George are engaged, by the way, but she isn't going to announce it until she has told her family. They won't be greatly surprised,

Mrs. Dallas is giving a farewell dinnerdance tonight, and, of course, we are all it, to look our very best. Somehow or other, that seems to be the one thing required of a woman in New York-that she always looks her best. I have a very good-looking evening gown, which I have been saving in order to give Mr. Ingersoli something worth semembering-he swears to do so eternally, anyhow.

This little frock is quite unlike any I with this. I picked them up in a little taffeta, with a French combination of creamy Chantilly lace and lovely pink my finery. This little frock is quite unlike any I

THATE to think that we are leaving roses to give it distinction. The bodies New York temorrow. I have had such is almost entirely made up of the lass a delightfully exciting visit, and every- and an accordion plaited ruffle of creabody has been so good to me, that I really net, which falls loosely above the water wish I could stay on indefinitely. Elinor line like a small coat. Two typicals French revers are laid from shoulder to the middle of the blouse, simply finland off with a picot edging. A corsage bonquet of forget-me-nots, roses and follage holds them in place. The tiny puffet sleeves are made of net.

The waist line is normal, and not ever 'fussing up," as my Southern friend calls a suggestion of the raised style is seen on the girdle, which is crushed softly around the walst. The skirt is made to the form of a draped tunic, and a larger bouquet of the flowers is placed at ere side. The underskirt is made of Chantilly lace, laid in wide folds at the feet, in order to permit plenty of free dom while dancing. I have a wonderfully beaded pair of bronze slippers to west

## AROUND THE BARGAIN COUNTERS

Newest Styles in Hats

ALL the modish shops are showing the newest arrivals in summery millinery, which include leghorns in profusion, Georgette crepe, lace, Neapolitan and soft hemp creations as well. Pale colorings A very handsome hat fee the older woman is strangely reminiscent of the color of the are seen, with very few exceptions, on all the summer models. All-black hats, with brilliantly tinted roses as the sole and elegance of black maline, very free and ethereal looking, with the wires outnot until late in June, according to one angles. The only trimming beside the buyer.

A certain little shop, situated not far gray-blue gourra feathers. The price buyer.

from the madding crowd, is selling the is \$22.50.

most charmingly quaint hats at the most Sport hats are beginning to make their reasonable of prices. For instance, a appearance, although it is almost too very large pictur chat, of flesh pink carly to wear them in the city. Cordury Georgette crepe, with a floppy edge of is the usual style, in vivid colorings to leghorn, and soft pink velvet band around the crown, with spring bouquets artistically combined, sells for \$5.

harmonize or contrast—more or violently—with the sport coats and the combined of the coats of the coa

trimming, or a striking jet ornament, are also popular. Maline hats promise to the crown is deep, and the brim turned be in vogue later on in the season, but up at the most unexpected and piquant

Another striking creation at the same come in striped effects, or in two-toned little shop is made of gold and blue models. They sell from 50 cents up.

#### Care of the Eyes

Few women understand the importance of taking the proper care of their eyes. Here are a number of hints from a famous specialist:

STRENGTHENING THE EYES.

Regularly every night before going to est take an eye bath. You must invest in a little glass eye-cup for this purpose. The cups are made in the shape of the eyeball. Fill the eye-cup with water into which a pinch of boracic powder has been dissolved. Hold the cup up to the eye and tilt the head slowly backward and forward, opening and closing the eyelid in the water.

If your eyes get very inflamed, you will find warm tea leaves an admirable the eyes in cold tea is also very soothing A young girl says to herself, "One of these days I shall meet him!" Of course, in her fancy, it will be in a very romantic way. In time "he" comes, but in the

THE COLOR OF THE EYES. One of the secrets of making the best of the eyes lies in making the most of their color. That is to say, if your eyes a pretty blue, for instance, you should make a point of dressing in a way that shows up this blue. It is a well-known fact that the blue-eyed girl never looks so pretty as when dressed, in the different shades of blue, particularly in the shades which tone best with her eyes, and that the brown-eyed girl never It would never do for girls not to have a little sentiment in their hearts, but they must never lead themselves to expect an outward appearance of romance from affairs that are in reality very practical.

A girl at the bottom of her heart or successfully the different shades of gray.

## 5989 Sought Civil Service Jobs

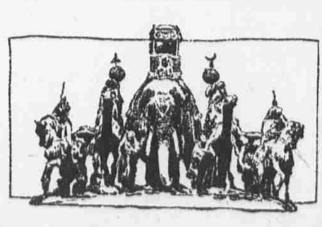
Records kept in the application room at the Civil Service Commission at City Hall show that 5989 persons applied for positions or information on positions during the month of April.



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