# PRIZE SUGGESTIONS, ATTRACTIVE FASHION AND SHOPPING HINTS FOR EVERY WOMAN



BROKEN LIVES

By Ellen Adair

### Gathering Up the Fragments

of others by some terrible disaster, by trouble that no one can relieve. But to can do," accept these platitudes and take conseslation from them is a very different af-

"Trying to help others is the only thing left to me," said a woman who has just lost her husband and two sons in the war. "Just at first it seemed that there was absolutely nothing left! I felt that my life was smashed to atoms, that everything had been taken from me at one blow! Then something-I'm not sure what-made me see how wrong it was to adopt that attitude. It made me realize that, though I've lost all that I most care for in life, there are still many things left-and I'm trying to gather up the fragments!"

The more I think of her words the more does their wisdom strike me. Yet this fortable sometimes that we don't want to gathering up of the fragments is a very. move. And yet the finger of duty is alvery hard matter. For brooding over a great sorrow is the most natural thing in the world, and at the same time the most dangerous. It is so easy to be over
sweeping in our estimate of the relative moment of the day. Yet when that happy sweeping in our estimate of the relative importance of things, to focus affairs in some entastrophic hangening which takes our imagination so that we really think all the joy from life and in its place Importance of things, to focus affairs in that, having lost so much, there can be nothing left.

But that is just where we err. Although the sun may have sunk out of our horizon and the future look desperately dark and gloomy, there is still the chance to help other people who have sorrows just as great as our own to bear.

"The only possible course to take when we are overwhelmed by some great and devastating sorrow," declared another woman recently, "is to fling ourselves heart and soul into other people's in terests! Yes, at first it is terribly hard. For the natural inclination is to brood over the misfortune that has befallen us. We don't want even to meet people, much less have to talk to them or help them. But in the helping of them lies our sole galvation. Then we shall at least have

TTS AN easy matter to preach plati- | the feeling that we are of use in the tudes when we sit comfortably back world, that we are truly necessary to And view the havor wrought in the lives some one. And to play one's fitting part in the alleviation of other people's sordevastating warfare or by some great rows is the finest thing that any one

> Her remark was the real interpretation of the phrase "gathering up the fragments." And we all know that out of fragments, battered and smashed though they be, many wonderful things can be made. They may not have the complete and fresh wonder of the original, but these fragments of a broken life can be fashloned into something more useful and beautiful than before.

For many lives in this old world have o be broken before they reach their highest development. Never a day passes but there is some act of self-denial or kindness which we really ought to perform. But most of us are apt to be a little blind to duty, particularly when things are going well with us. Good luck often makes us slack. We get so com-

life meets with some terrible leaves only a great deal of pain, the soul awakes from its long sleep, and begins to grow. And out of the shattered fragments of the broken life something finer and infinitely more "worth-while" springs

### Song

We break the glass, whose sacred wine To some beloved health we drain. Lest future pledges, less divine. Should e'er the hallowed toy profane; And thus I broke a heart that poured Its tide of feelings out for thee. draught, but after-times deplored, Yet dear to memory

And still, the old, impassioned ways And habits of my mind remain. And still unhappy light displays Thine image chambered in my brain. And still it looks as when the hours Went by like flights of singing birds, Or that soft chain of spoken flowers, And airy gems-thy words.
-Edward Conte Pinkney.

### CHILDREN'S CORNER

### Frisky Cottontail Goes House Hunting

Por hours after Ned had disturbed was a real adventurer, and she loved his nest with the huge pitchfork, to explore. Frisky stayed with Mrs. Frisky and the brave and he did talk most courageously, and had decided what to do next, but how his knees did shake: He knew it. But you never and he didn't try to walk or move, he just stayed right close to his little mate! ter of the golden glow bed for a few To tell the truth he was more frightened than she hadn't he been around more? Didn't he realize more of the dangers in this strange new home?

But after a while they recovered from the worst of their fright and began to alk in whispers. "I just will not stay here another day," said Mrs. Frisky. "I think this is a dreadful place to live! We never in the world can raise our babies here!"

Frisky thought a minute, then he said. This doesn't seem to be very that's true, but what pursies me is how we can move these little hables? You have no idea of the awful things that go on in the city? I have many times wished we were safely back in the woods where we knew how to get food and how to take can of our hables." how to take care of our babies!"

That last remark was too much irs. Frisky! She remembered full that she was the one who wished to move to the city, that she was the one who liked the grass house; and she determined then and there to get her family out of trouble.
"I don't think it would be dangerous

to move them. Frisky," she said thoughtfully, "provided we can find a safe place

That is exactly what you will never ind," exclaimed Frisky impatiently.
There is no safe place in a city!"
Mrs. Frisky thought of three answers

she might make to that statement, but not a word by way of argument; she being a very wise Mrs. Frisky she said only smiled sweetly and said, "Fil tell you a scheme. Frisky. I've been so closely housed with these little folks that I haven't seen a thing since we first moved. Busones you stay with them said." Suppose you stay with them awhile and let me look around." For a wonder, Frisky was quite pleased

with that idea; his knees still felt so shaky that he was slad to stay under cover. So Mrs. Frisky journeyed forth alone to see the sights.

Was she afraid? Not a minute! She

The first place she went was the golden Frisky stayed with Mrs. Frisky and the glow bed. There she hid among the tall five babies. Frisky tried to be very green stalks till she got her bearings u never could guess what she She looked around from the safe shel-

little ways!"

minutes; then a happy thought occurred to her. "Why, in this deep flower bed we would be as asfe as in the woods." Folks don't throw out flower beds, I am sure!" She scrambled back to Frisky as fast as she could go. "Frisky," she ex-claimed, "why didn't we move to the golden glow bed? It's as safe as the woods, and I know we could make a

"Of course we can," replied Frisky, with sparkling eyes, "why didn't I think of that myself! And it's no trouble at all to move such a little ways!"

Without wasting another minute in talk they set to work Frisky made. they set to work. Frisky made a smooth little nest in the flower hed and Mrs. Frisky carried her babies one at a time.

By evening they were nicely settled; and—would you believe it—there these rabbits lived the whole summer long!

Copyright-Clara Ingram Judson

# TOWN OF FUNNY DREAMS

THE SUNNY SEEDS

By Bob Williams When Bounding Barrows had the Rocks And Gravel stored away Bo far from Funny Garden Lots They'd simply have to stay

n some old Dale where they were brought To give the Sprouts a chance; Well, then the Sunny Seeds were bought, The Gardens to enhance,

The Funny Farmers dropped them down The Holes and Grooves and Drills; And then they trowel'd on the Earth In Baby Feaks and Hills,





Thousand Kinds of Sunny Seeds
Thro' Funny Town were sown;
ome fill your Daily Dinner Needs—
While some are scarcely known.

For instance, there were Seeds of Joy, And Seeds of Feace—so rare; And Great Big Seeds of Human Love, And Seeds of Thought and Care.

Of course, the Lettuce, Corn and Peas, And Oats and Tommy-Toes, nd Taters, Spinach, Beans and Squash, And also "sass" that grown

Were there to meet the Gaping Ground That helped them feed the Race: I spunted Ninety Sufferich Escha-The Sun was in my Facel

### The Daily Story

### Mind of Maid

"My! but she is ugly!" Mrs. Evans said. her accent distinctly one of relief. Bronson smiled covertly as he auswered, "Don't be too sure of that. She has

"Eyes! Bah!" The elaculation was almest a snort. Estelle heard it, although there was the breadth of the room between her and the irnte matron. She looked plaintively across at Bronson, who answered her look with the faintest humorous nod. Then he strolled over to her, and said in her ear. 'It's too easy-nute too easy, Miss Mischief, I simply had to give that good soul a hint of warning.'

"Traitor!" Estelle retorted, pretending to hiss the word high-tragedy fashion, yet ending with a dimpling laugh. The laugh went far to redeem her face—so far that it set more than one beholder steculating that old Major Gilberi's stranger granddaughter would not really be so bad looking if she knew how to wear her clothes and do her heavy halt. This, despite her wretched complexion, for she had a beautiful straight none, and for she had a heautiful straight none, and good teeth, to say nothing of her handsome eyes. Her neck must be bad, elsa why was she swathed up to the ears? Her sleeves also quite swallowed her gloved hands, but her feet were as much in evidence as they well could be-encased in boots at least three sizes large. "Do you know. I feel like the Court of King Solomon at the puppet show?" This nude Bronson frown. "You'll give yourself away." he said severely. "For heaven a sake don't spoil sport just when it's setting so much hetter than a play." "I won't." said Estelle contrictly, then in a nervous aside: "When does Adon's come in? Do hurry him along! I shant

come in? Do harry him along! I shant be easy until he comes. Suppose, after all, he should be color-blind-able to see only gold and greenbacks and old yellow title deeds?"
"Suppose nothing so tragic. I fold you

in the beginning he was artistic, or nothing," Bronson retorted. "Art is, indeed, his weak suit-otherwise would be be in bonds to Miss Adela Evans?

"She is so pretty." Estelle said fer-vently, Bronson growled, "Yes! Regu-lar china buby heauty! Blue eyes, pink and white complexion, and hair always in the larest mode. Out in the lobby now. lying in wait for-Adonis. They'll be coming in together-the prettiest pair of

puppers you ever saw."
"I hope he isn't too good looking!"
Estelle nurmured reflectively. Bronson scowled.

"You'll find him disgustingly so. In-deed, I've been half afraid all along that when you saw him you'd be sorry—"
"Indeed I shan't," Estelle interrupted eagerly, "How can I be sorry of—anything that sets me free from that odious

the door drew all eyes. Adonis, otherwise George Gilbert, Estelle's cousin, co-heir and finnces, entered with Adela Evans clinging estentationsly to his arm. She had such a habit of clinging there that the sports of Grasshope had been ready to give odds this last half year that she would ere this have written herself Mrs. George Gilbert, but for Grand-father Gilbert's absurd will. This instrument decreed flatly whichever of his two descendants refused to marry the other thereby forfeited all claim to the big Gilbert fortune.

The boy and stri had been brought up half a continent apart. Estelle had come to Grasshope for the first time less than a week before. But tales of her had been rife there the last three years, how wilful she was, also how sharp of speech, and of temper. As to her looks, there had been several opinions. Reed Bronson might have spoken authoritatively. but he chose to be silent. He had met Estelle two summers running at the seamore indifferent to Grasshope belles and their charms. He had known, first of all, that Estelle was coming to visit her mother's cousins, the Warrens, Mrs. Evans thought her bold for it. She did not need to marry George before she was 22, and might, therefore, well have left it to him to do the seeking.

What George thought about it nobody new. He smiled down at Adela as they cosned to Estelle. When he got a good look at her, his smile became for a breath's space, quizzical but it was kind and wholly cordial as he took both her hands saving: "I know you all right. young lady-if you would never let me have your picture."

"Somebody's been telling," Estelle said solemnly, although her eyes danced. They had never rested upon a finer fellow than George. He had all the Gilbert look she so worshipped in her father's portrait. Covertly she glanced from him to Bron-son-Bronson was big and honest-looking. and had withal an air of breeding, but still was not to be named beside her un-welcome betrothed. No doubt he had more brains-although as time passed she was forced to admit George carried things off very well, indeed. And after supper, when the dancing began, Bronson, the luckless, went into complete eclipse. He hated dancing, as well he might, seeing that he danced so badly. George Gilbert, contrajiwise, might have heen wing-footed so lightly did he move, in such perfect time and tune. Music, indeed, was in the Gilbert blood. Estelle danced, if anything, better. When they waitzed together other couples stopped to see. Indeed they kept on and on, and on, until they had the whole crowd staring as along they whirled and whoeled over the waxed floor of the hall.

waxed floor of the hall.

"Stop, Estelle!" Bronson implored in a loud whisper as the couple whirled past him. George smiled broadly. Estelle, dismayed, but a hand up to her face. As she took it away two pimples and half a dozen freckles came with it. George saw them and quickly guided her out of the light.

"Go wash your face!" he commanded operatively. "And the next time you imperatively. want to go masquerading, let me help you make up. I know heaps of better disfigurements; besides, grease paint is fearfully unreliable, when one loves dancing as we do."

"I forgot-I ought not to have danced," Estelle said contritely—then with a swift change of mood: "But you wouldn't have known if I had been a little wiser." "Indeed I would: I went 500 miles last summer, just to see you," George half whispered. "So I understood the minute



A demonstration in your home is the best description.

9 A. M. and the Day's Work Done Leading Stores and Electric Shops. Call them or Market 415 for a

Frantz Premier Distributing Co. 730 Market St.



A NEW SUMMER BATHING SUIT

I looked at you tonight. You wanted to disgust me, to make me lose a wife and a fortune. I don't blame you-women have to fight injustice with their own weapons. Still I wish you hadn't done it -you can say 'No' to me this minute if you like, and get back more than all tho money you lose, by saying it, tomorrow-"I see. You want to invest in Dres-den china," Estelle interrupted audaclously. "So, of course, I don't want to say it-not now, atleast."

'That must be quite as you please said, smiling over-'You will have to go straight home," he masterfully. "Changing lovers be nothing beside the scandal of ndded changing countenances this way in the

"I know it." Estelle said sorrowfully 'Fate is playing me tricks-putting all

the trumps in Adela's hands-" Grasshope had no end of sensations through the next six weeks. The first came when George Gilbert broke the pre-arranged engagement, the next when it was seen that he was disputing with Recil Bronson for first place in his cousin's regard, and the third the greatest was to find the strange Gilbert girl truly a delphia, for the following suggestion: beauty, with no end of fine feathers, and Adela Evans looked faded and insignificant beside her, although away from her she was easily the prettiest girl in town. But Adela was spiritless these days. She no longer had be He was eagerly, desperately about Estelle, although she had given him back, as in duty bound, rather more than half the money. Reed Bronson was no less earnest, so between them they kept

public interest at fever heat. Estelle was nobly impartial. At first she had thought berself really in love with Bronson-that was what had impelled her to the masquerading. But somehow George's grave, hurt face had made her very much ashamed, although she would have died rather than admit love at first sight. Then his freeing her and settling down to court her anew ap-pealed to something in her of like fibre. Altogether she was hard put to it to de-

Upon one of those spring days that seem made for love the three rode to-gether through blossomy lanes. Bron-son rode but clumsily; so when presently his mount bolted it was all he could do to keep his seat. George, a horseman born, was after the runaway in a minute. caught him, and checked him so sharp! that the mad creature reared, kicked savagely, and at last fell backward, taking the other horse with it in a struggling, plunging heap. That shybody came out of it alive was little short of a miracle. But there was nothing worse for either than a broken arm. As Bron-son stood ruefully nursing it, he said, looking straight in Estelle's eyes: "You needn't take the trouble to tell me any-thing. I saw your face as we were go-ing down—you found out whom you loved just then—George."

"Yes, George," Estelle said, flushing

PRIZES OFFERED DAILY

For the following suggestions sent in by residers of the Evenius Lemmas prizes of \$1 and 50 cents are awarded.
All suggestions should be addressed to Ellen Allerian, Editor of Woman's Page, Evenius Lemmas, Independence Square, Philadelphia.

A prize of \$1 has been awarded to Helen Farrand, 4375 Manayunk avenue, Roxbor-ough, Pa., for the following suggestion: Make your taffeta or messaline dresses waterproof by the following method: Immerse your material in water, then

press out the water between your hands; don't wring it out. When your goods is as dry as you can get it, hang on the line. Press on the wrong side when simost dry and your goods will never get rain-spotted. A prize of 50 cents has been awarded to Mrs. Fred Steese, 1412 Louden street, Phila-delphia, for the following suggestion:

a most enchanting way of wearing them | glasses pressing at the sides, take some methylated spirits and dab on the affected parts once or twice a day, then dust with a little boracic acid powder or starch. This will harden the skin and keens the spreads from refundation eps the soreness from returning.

A prize of 50 cents has been awarded to Mrs. E. W. Hill, Torresdale, Pa., for the following suggestion:

I was hunting for some cleanser to use on bathtubs, etc. Wood ashes and kerosene mixed to a paste and applied frequently is the best thing I know of.

A prize of 50 cents has been awarded to Miss Edythe Pennington, 100 Walnut street, Colwyn, Pa., for the following suggestion: Fruit stains usually yield to boiling water. If not, oxalic acid may be used, allowing three ounces of the crystal to one pint of water. Wet the stain with the solution, place over a kettle of hot water in the steam or lay in the sunlight. The instant the stains disappear, rinse well. Wet the stain with ammonia to counteract the acid and then rinse again thoroughly.

# ALL THAT YOU GET HERE IS

TIME-SAVING MARKETING

W.A.Bender

ONLY THE BEST
BUTTER, 1668 AND POULTRY
READING TERMINAL MARKET
Stalls 606-608-610
Filbert, 2356-2357
Race, 1595

DISCONTINUED LINES OF

Sorosis Shoes

 6925xl
 Women's Tan Calf Pump, regular
 \$4.00

 1706
 Women's Tan Pump, regular
 4.00

 4645
 Women's Tan Low Heel Pump, regular
 4.00

4645 Women's Tan Low Heel Pump, regular.
3933T Women's Tan Oxford, regular.
6066xl Women's Tan Button Oxford, regular.
4493 Women's Tan Vici Oxford, regular.
4697 Women's Tan Calf Oxford, regular.
4815 Women's Black Satin Pump, regular.
4431 Women's Black Satin Pump, regular.
4599xl Women's Black Velvet Pump, regular.
6690xl Women's Grey Suede Pump, regular.
6910 Women's Grey Suede Pump, regular.
6926xl Women's Grey Suede Pump, regular.
6970xl Women's Champagne Pump, regular.

Thursday and Friday

Sorosis Shoe Co.

1314 Chestnut St.

# ing costumes lacked the grace which this gown shows. Besides, the two-plece suit is entirely passe. The coming of the athletic girl and her Anette Kellermann costume made an innovation in bathing costumes which designers all over the country hastened to accommodate. ountry hastened to accommodate. cherry red, was the only touch of the one-piece bathing suit has come to on the whole costume. AROUND THE BARGAIN COUNTERS

ALL the stores are showing taffets with a touch of embroidery in dark blue frocks for street wear, almost to the white collar and vestee completed the exclusion of the summery dresses which begin to make their appearance about this time-at least, taffeta is by far the first choice of the two. Crepe de chines. cabardines and dark voiles are also in favor. It goes without saying that navy, midnight, or nattier blue, seal brown and Quaker gray are the spring shades de

of speculation. One of the earliest mod-

els shown this season is seen in the lilus-

of the practical and the fashionable. Last year's long-waisted Moyen-age bath-

One of the large department stores is showing a collection of street and house gowns which are selling out for \$12.75-reduced from much higher prices. This includes some very attractive styles. One house gown was made of soft navy crepe to the will a blusse waist long. de chine, with a blouse waist, long sleeves and a high waist line, outlined with a navy or bright green suede belt. The skirt had wide pockets at each side

### SISTER OF MERCY HOSPITAL FUND CONTINUES TO GROW

Grand Total Climbs Toward \$70,000 Mark-\$500 Collected Today.

More than \$500 was realized today in the campaign to raise \$200,000 for the proposed Sisters of Mercy Hospital in West Philadelphia. The grand total was raised to \$68,254.25, and the teams representing

to 98,294.20, and the teams representing the various parishes are soliciting contributions with enthusiasm.

The team captained by Frank A. Rowsey and Mrs. O. M. Gaiser, of St. Matthias', reported \$423.45 collected this morning, and Patrick Conway and Mrs. Walter Gill, of St. Malachy's, brought \$103.50. Nearly \$3000 was turned in yesterday, the largest contribution being \$1000 from "A Diocesan Rector." The Rev. John Connelly, of Wilmington, Del., gave \$100 and Thomas B. Cahill donated \$50 for the Knights of Columbus.

Frank A. Converse, manager of the campaign, will speak tonight at the Rit-tenhouse Hotel before a meeting called by Harry Mackey, Republican leader of the 46th Ward. Mr. Converse will ex-plain the needs of the hospital.

Mystery Women Abandon Auto Mystery envelops the actions of two ashionably dressed women who abandoned a new automobile last night in front of 1712 Spring Garden street and hastly boarded a southbound 17th street car. The women did not wait to stop the engine of the auto, and about II o'clock John Harkins, who lives at that address, complained of the noise to the police. Patrolmen from the 20th and Buttonwood streets station pushed the car around to headquarters. No one called to claim the machine. The number on the tag was \$7878. Persons who saw the women leave the machine said that one was dressed in a bright red gown and the other in



Millinery Shop

1733 Chestnut Street

An Early Summer Bathing Suit Alts bow to the public the feminine half of seashore resorts, summer gowns, wild waves and bathing suits. Every season brings its quota of novelties, and the newest bathing suits are as yet a matter

As soon as the first warm day makes also warm also warm and and the fashionable. The notable feature about the blouse complications are a drawback. The notable feature about the blouse complications are a drawback. The notable feature about the blouse complications are a drawback. The notable feature about the blouse complications are a drawback. The notable feature about the blouse complications are a drawback. The notable feature about the blouse complications are a drawback. The notable feature about the blouse complications are a drawback. The notable feature about the blouse complications are a drawback. The notable feature about the blouse complications are a drawback. The notable feature about the blouse complications are a drawback. The notable feature about the blouse complications are a drawback. The notable feature about the blouse complications are a drawback. The notable feature about the blouse complications are a drawback. The notable feature about the blouse complications are a drawback. The notable feature about the blouse complications are a drawback. The notable feature about the blouse complications are a drawback. The notable feature about the blouse complications are a drawback. The notable feature about the blouse complications are a drawback. The notable feature about the blouse complications are a drawback. The notable feature about the blouse complications are a drawback. The notable feature about the blouse complications are a drawback. The notable feature about the blouse complications are a drawbac tration. It is an admirable combination

Taffeta Frocks and Summer Gowns

dress. Another style at the same price was Another style at the same price was made of plaid taffets, in terra cotts, brown or navy. The blouse was cut is a coat style, with chiffon sleeves and as upstanding collar. The skirt had a deep heading at the waist line, like a peplus, holding in place the full gathered skir. A high belt of suede finished off the gown.

The most reasonable figure for a little The most reasonable figure for a little summer gown is \$5. It is surprising is see what really charming styles can be had for that price. For instance, a white voile dress, with striped voile triumings in cool looking green and white or real and white, and the ever serviceable black and white. This is used at the wais line—which is normal—and in bands on the full skirt. The collar is comfortably low with a vest of white lawn.

## WILL CELEBRATE GRADUATION

20 Nurses at Jefferson Hospital to Enjoy Program Tonight.

Twenty girls, students at the Training School for Nurses of the Jefferson Medicall College Hospital, 10th and Walnut streets, will celebrate their graduation from that institution in the hospital tenight. The program will begin with a night. number of musical selections followed by a prayer by the Rev. Dr. Edwin Heri

The graduates are Miss Hattle Alica Miss Ada K. Butz, Miss Carrie N. Ca-sel, Miss Margaret M. Dorsey, Miss Eleanor C. Faubel, Miss Sara Gonder. Miss Elizabeth Thackara Heaton, Miss Mary A. James, Miss Virginia M. Kam-abian, Miss Adele M. Lewis, Miss Jeibette L. Litter, Miss Nora Martin Miss Dorothy Mathews, Miss Mary A. Owes, Miss Sara M. Peters, Miss Jessie Rora-baugh, Miss Ethel S. Smith, Miss Ant E. Warren and Miss Margaret Yoch

You will like

# Spaghetti COOKED READY TO SERVE

For its delicious flavor The delicacy of ripe tomatoes, rich cheese and nineteen other skillfully blended ingredients.

For its food value Nutritious as meat

For its economy 10 cents a can and up

For its convenience

Heat in the can for 15 minutes and serve.

A hearty, wholesome food for any occasion. At all grocers'. H. J. HEINZ COMPANY

57 Varieties

# 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