# WOMAN AND THE HOME, PRIZE SUGGESTIONS, VAGARIES OF FASHION, CHILDREN'S CORNER



#### MATRIMONIAL MANNNERS

By Ellen Adair

#### Wifely Opinions on Husbands

that the wife was really the most reliable | demonstrations of affection. person in whom to trust for delineation of husbandly characteristics, and, of course, husbandly failings.

One somewhat cynical writer, however, took the opposite point of view, "A wife's opinion," she declares, "must necesearly be prejudiced. No woman can ever live with a man for any length of time and yet continue to hold a good opinion of him. Just as no man is a hero to his valet, so no husband is a glorified being to his wife. Matrimony kills the germ of amiability in a man and acts as a perfect kind of inoculation against every form of caress. Any husband, however bad a match he may be, can be guaranteed to flare up at the slightest opportunity, There isn't a hero, dead or alive, who ever felt it incumbent upon him to be civil to his wife!

"A man may be awfully fond of his wife, mind you-he probably is deadly afraid of her-and yet for the life of him he can't help bullying her about the bacon, or his boots, or his bank balance.

"Why can't a husband remain a lover, that's what I want to know? It ought tude of the husband too often reflects the to be much easier now that he's got the whole house to make love in without any inconvenient interference. Why can't he may nice things about his wife's eyes, instead of nasty ones about her seeing too much; or praise the size of her mouth without any ulterior observations about the length of her tongue?"

Why not, indeed? I am very much inclined to dispute the entire truth of the foregoing too analytical remarks. There are a few husbands, after all, who do remain lovers, although assuredly some of them have a curious way of showing that selfsame affection.

The British husband, for instance, has a strong dislike of any public demonstrations in the matter of matrimonial regard. He may be utterly devoted to his

\*Does it really do to take a wife's wife, but his temperament is such that he opinion about her husband?" was doesn't want other people to guess the a question recently asked, yet without real state of his feelings. Hence he is awakening many conclusive or definite often unnecessarily brusque and off-hand replies. Contributions on the subject were in his manner toward her. You simply decidedly diverse, the majority holding can't get him to go in for little public

> Therefore, he is often a much-maligned man, not by his wife, but by interested spectators. "Mr. Jones doesn't care a bit for his wife," people will say. "He

. . .

is so casual in his manner toward her!" But interested spectators are frequently very wide of the mark in their final summing-up. For an inside view is the only thing that counts in the matter of opinions. And the wife is really the only person who can speak with authority on any such subject as her husband and his particular disposition.

One meets many charming cultured, interesting men, who appear the embodiment of husbandly virtues. But to listen to their wives! "You should just see him at home," they remark with bated breath!

When I hear talk of that sort, I wonder just whose fault it is, the husband's or the wife's? What are the wives like in their private attitude toward their husbands? And ian't the game very much in their own hands, after all? The attiunfortunate attitude of his wife.

The Sleeping Singer Love in her heart and song upon her lip, A daughter, friend and wife,

She lived a beauteous life, And love and son shall bless her in her

The flowers, whose language she inter-

preted.

The delicate airs, calm seas and starry skies

That touched so sweetly her chaste sym-And all the grieving souls she comforted

Will bathe in separate sorrows the dear mound Where heart and harp lie silent and profound.

woman, all the songs thou left to us We will preserve for thee in grateful love; Give thou return of our affection thus, And keep for us the songs thou sing'st

### CHILDREN'S CORNER

#### A Shadow-Land Circus

ONE bright spring day. Ned couldn't of the room and see where you can make the best shadows." he could not even sit up, he was so sick! All the whole long sunshiny day he had to stay in his bed-which is stupid business, you know, if you have ever tried it. By the next day he was much better, but still unable to go to school. When the evening of the second day came, he was well enough to want something interesting to do every minute and he had used up every suggestion his mother had

Finally bedtime came and mother said good night all around. "But, mother, objected Ned, "I've been in the house all day, and lying down a lot of the time; I just know I can't go to sleep yet! May

I stay up a little longer?"
"Not a minute longer!" said mother
pleasantly, "boys who have been sick
need rest, so bedtime mustn't be neglec-

"But I know I'll just lie awake and lie awake," grumbled Ned, but he started

for the stairs just the same.
"If you like, Ned," said his sister Emma, "I'll tell you a game I used to play with myself when I had to stay in bed long with my hurt ankle. It's lots of

'Oh, I don't care for any girls' game!' replied Ned testily. But Emma took no notice of the testiness; she only said kind-ly: "This lan't a girl's game, Ned, this is

Circus!" scoffed Ned in real brother "Who could play circus in bed! You have to run and jump and rowdy to play circus! Guesa I ought to know; I've played it enough times." Emma laughed. "That may be true of

mine. You HAVE to be in bed to play of mine. You HAVE to be in bed to play mine! I know, for I have played it many

dren got permission from mother to go into Ned's room for ten minutes while he should be instructed in the new game; persuaded mother to

along and be timekeeper and watch the

"Make the shadows!" exclaimed Ned. "what shall I make them from?"
"From the night light," replied Emma.
pointing to where it stood on the little

table by the bed. "All right," said Ned, looking round the the best.



The shadows of your raised knees make the big tents.

"Then it is our circus ground," said Emms, "and now we will make the parade." She pointed to the wall. "See how the shadows of your raised knees make the big tents? Now see how many kinds of animals you can make with your

By that time, mother, Mary Jane and ack were all as interested as Ned, and they all set to work to make shadows By curling and twisting their fingers, by moving their hands in different ways, they made animals of all shapes and

sizes, and they found it a lot of fun. After the parade, Ned pulled down the

after the parade, Ned pulled down the tents and had a real performance, which was so interesting that mother forgot all about bedtime. Finally father called up the stairs, "Do you know it's way past a?" and the circus was packed up in a hurry and took the train for dreamland Copyright-Clara Ingram Judson.

The Daily Story

#### The Desertion of Daffodil Maid

On the subject of how he had been inveigled into his present position. Harrington was more inclined to beg enlightenment than to furnish it. Had it not been for the aggressiv, solemnity of the vestry walls, and the engrossing task of actting successfully into his white gloves an undertaking which habit had taught him was not to be regarded with levity or indifference—he might have fancied it all a hideous dream.

But here was Bob at his elbow, look-ing as self-conscious as only bridegrooms can, and the rector in ceremonial vestnents fluttering his service book leaves. Realest of the real!

This deffedil maid of honor was another of his mireries, a second out-or-town frierd of Made ene's, a pale creature who would match her daffodlis, bearing the impossible name of Clarisca. It Madeleine hadn't betrayed her over-interest in the pairins off and elaborated so upon his official duties to Miss Daffo-

"Heavens, Bob! There's our cue! Take brace, old man: "I stand by you!" hen internally. "Yes, with the heart Then Internally in me like a fistful of liquidated air!"

Custom and good breeding save many a day. Everything moved delightfully. and the breath-holding moment of the ceremony arrived. That was as far as riarrington ever got in his memory of the occasion. As they faced the altar his eyes were arrested by a vision. It was seated before the organ in a bower of palms, and the soft lights fell on a glorious crown of sh ning auburn heir. The side of the face was toward him and there was a faint impression of a filmy green gown.

It was the violent beginning of a tem pestuous end. The sight went through him like a physical shock. He saw only the lovely picture, heard only the soft music that fell from the slender fingers. The first usher predded him into con-sciousness when the ring was demanded, the daffodil maid had to clutch an un-proffered arm for the recessional. Once outside, Harrington came again

into his self-efficiency. As the second carriage came up the yellow confection was hustled into it, the door slammed upon the astonished girl, a peremptory "drive on" issued, and a hatless young man dashed breathlessly around the corper to the organ entrance. Just in time. ner to the organ entrance. Just in time In another vehicle the auburn head wa eing extinguished.
"Why, Joe Harrington! What's wrong!

The bride's brother was a clear-headed

The bride's brother was a clear-headed master of ceremonies. "You belong with Clarisaa, you know."

"Yes, I know. Some mistake. Every-body excited, of course. Say, Dickie, I can go in here just as well. Don't worry, old man! I don't mind in the least."

"All serene! Here, Ethel, you can "All serene! Here, Ethel, you can shelter this carriageless Joe." And Dickie flew off to see that such "cor-lessness as the best man's being stranded" was but repeated.

was not repeated. "Ethel," mused was not repeated.
"Ethel," mused Harrington as the rubber wheels started, leaning forward and devouring her with his eyes. "Ethel! It suits so admirably I might almost have known. Madeleine only told me Miss

Harman. The red-brown eyes met his squarely.
"Joe." she said meditatively.
"Yes, I like it. She only told me, Mr.

Harrington." "You came—?"
"Only this afternoon."

"Why have you never come before?" "I didn't know there was anything to As she spoke they flashed under an arc As she spoke they hashed bloward her, lamp, and, bending eagerly toward her, he caught the shine of her eyes. It was enough. His hands groped an instant, enough.

then gathered in her two warm, yielding ones.
"Oh, girl, girl!" he whispered exultingly. "I knew the moment I saw you that you had come for my sake! But how, how have I lived all this while and never

found you?"

"I cannot tell, dear, only that now is the right time," was the low response. Holding both her hands in one of his own, he slipped to her side and tipped her head back against his shoulder. His eyes sought hers in the gloom of the carriage, glorying in the revelations

"The right time of all the world, girl, of all the years that have been for you and for me-the right time for the seal of the promise for those that are to come for us," he said with quiet intensity, his lips closing on her unresisting ones. After a moment she straightened her-self with a happy little laugh.

"I think we must be nearly there."
"Yes. Wretchedly short drive. Oh, girlie. I am so proud of you, so glad! What will they think of us, to be sure? I wasn't having a bit of a good time, and now I'm ever so grateful that Bob insisted on making me best man."
"Why, but dear!" It was avertible gurgle of astonishment. "You're not dreaming of telling now? It would never, We've not even been introduced! I'm to be here several weeks, you know, and it must come to pass very

gradually." "I suppose so, bless your proper little heart! But isn't it a wee bit more unconventional to have it happen thus than that it should merely be known of? Anyway I promise to be the most persistently lovelorn of any swain who ever aspired to fair lady's hand. Ah! here we are."

Fortunately, the avenue was well shaded just before the blaze of light at the steps was reached. Dickle greeted them (how he had man-

aged to pass them a certain team might aged to pass them a certain team might have borne breathless testimony) in an agony of contrition. His very first blun-der. He supposed, of course, they'd met. Clarissa had come alone—Madeleine had been investigating and wrenched from him the whole sad tale. Clarissa wouldn't say a word. They sweetly forgave him and were smilingly introduced.

During the ensuing hours of the reception Harrington, ingenious to the point of bluntness, found use for all his skill as a dissembler. The auburn head was an irresistible magnet, and his telltale eyes followed where his feet were forbidden to tread. Again and again he dragged himself back to the daffodil maid and his proper duty, to find her always mysteriously smiling at him out of a and his proper duty, to find her always mysteriously smiling at him out of a quizzical face. It was hard that the first madly happy hours of one's life should be made to speed so slowly; but at last the bride and groom were off in a shower or rice, klasse and merry cries.

Then quoth the maid of the daffodils to Dickie, "Do look at Joe and Ethel!"

There they stood on the top step hand in hand, placidly and absently waving after the disappearing carriage with their disengaged hands. The other two members were clasped.

bers were clasped.

It was three interminable months before It was three interminable months before Harrington was permitted to announce a farewell dinner to his bachelor friends. When he reached the ciuh on the memorable night, a lefter awaited him hearing the familiar foreign postmark of Mr. and Mrs. Blake's honeymooning nest. Over the signature of Madeleine Blake he read the following:

the signature of Madeleine Hake he read the following:

"Heas you, my children! Nothing could delight me more—sapecially when it's my own particular little pie. Joe the woman hater! Joe the cellibate! Clarissa was already engaged, you know, so made a willing martyr on the altar of my schemes. And my Ethei had to play instead of standing by my side where she belonged. If she hadn't—if you'd thought you belonged to her by custom Joe Joe!—my beautiful sirile, foutead of becoming the harpy Mrs. Marrington shortly, would have shared the sad, and fate of the daffedil maid."

"And thus," observed Harrington with

"And thus," observed Harrington with a charttable grin, "do some people flatter

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A NEAPOLITAN GARDEN HAT



PRIZE SUGGESTIONS

For the following suggestions sent in by readers of the Evening Lebora prizes of \$1 and 30 cents are awarded.

All suggestions should be addressed to Ellen Adair. Editor of Woman's Page, Evening Lebora, Independence Square, Philadelphia. A prize of \$1 has been awarded to Mrs. J. J. Morley, 3400 North 19th street, Philadelphia, for the following suggestion:

Ruffles may be easily and neatly gathered on the machine in the following manner: Loosen the upper tension to its fullest extent, lengthen your stitch and then sew along upper edge of material one-quarter inch from edge. The result is a slight even gathering, which may be

A prize of 50 cents has been awarded to Mrs. William Collins, 5 West Phil-Ellena street, Germantown, for the following sug-gestion:

adjusted by drawing the lower thread,

When tapestries have become faded, touch them up with water colors. They will look as well as when they were new.

A prize of 50 cents has been awarded to Mrs. W. S. Kuser, 536 South 52d street, West Philadelphia, for the following sug-gestion:

When preparing a window-box, before putting earth into it, whitewash the inside of the box. This not only keeps a wooden box from rotting, but keeps away insects, and the lime is good for the

A prize of 50 cents has been awarded to B. Mooney, 603 Quarry street, Philadelphia, for the following suggestion: If you find your ice-bag is cracked from the sharp edges of the ice, try this

method of preventing the injury. Let your ice stand for a moment, before put-ting it into the bag until all the rough have melted will never become cracked.

Tomorrow's Menu "A dispatcher for the preparation of lobster and coffee and an apparatus for the cooking of toast and mutton

BREAKFAST. Figs. Cereal and Cream. Broiled bacon. Coffee Coffee cake. LUNCHEON OR SUPPER. Cold roast pork.

chops."-Anthony Trollope

Fried potatoes. Strawberry ice cream. DINNER. Vegetable soup.

Mutton chops. New potatoes,
Buttered beets.

Green pepper salad. Rice pudding. Coffee cake-Sift a pint of flour, a third cupful of sugar, three teaspoonfuls of baking powder, and half a teaspoon-ful each of salt and cinnamon. On this drop a well-beaten egg and three table-

spoonfuls of melted butter and mix to a soft dough with sweet milk. Roll thin, sprinkle with sugar and ground cliniamon and bake in a quick oven. Strawberry ice cream-Mash a quart of

strawberries with a pint of sugar and let stand for an hour. Then press through a sieve, add a quart of thin cream and freeze.

New potatoes - When new potatoes are still a novelty they are delicious. still a novelty they are delicious simply boiled and then rolled in melted butter

and minced parsley. Philadelphians Sail East and West Many Philadelphians are on board the Panama-Pacific Line's Kroonland, which sailed for the Pacific coast from New York, via Panama, today. It is the com-pany's second transatlantic steamship to

pany's second transattantic steamship to operate between the Eastern and Western coasts, the Finland having recently re-Persons from this city on the Kroonland

Mrs. M. Oppenheimer
Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Miss Josephine Newton
Well
Miss J. S. Potts
Miss Latherine Hatch
Miss Katherine Hatch
Miss Latherine Hatch
Miss Augusta
M. Ahrens
Miss H. Simpson
Miss H. Simpson
Miss H. Simpson
Mrs. A. Maron
Mrs. A. Maron
Mrs. A. Maron
Miss Entity Maron
Miss Lauru Maron
Miss Lauru Maron
Miss Ida Campion
Dr. and Mrs. W. H. John W. Brabbs
Puediae 

Philadelphians sailing today on the St. Paul, from New York to Laverpool, are:
Mrs. Annie Nixon W. P. Thrasher
Mr. Deathy
Miss Thacdors Jones William Tilusy

Girl Struck by Trolley

Girl Struck by Trolley
Ross Rudolph, If years old, tried to run
across 7th street in front of a trollsy car,
and was struck and dragged several feet
today. Policeman Daley, of the 7th and
Carpenter streets station, who was standing hearty, rushed forward and pulled
the girl from the trucks before the car
ptopped. The accident happened in front
of 1808 South 7th street. On being revived
the girl refused to go to a hospital and
was taken to her home. 711 McHon
sirest. She was treeted by a physician,
who said that she probably had internal
injuries.

#### The Garden in Summertime Hints for the Amateur

THE color-scheme in a garden is a mat-

I ter which should receive the most careful attention. For, no matter how beautiful the flowers may be, their correct arrangement with an eye to color and artistic effect is most important. Reds and purples, for instance, if grouped together without thought as to effect in shades, etc., will spoil a garden and give it a garish look that is not to be desired.

Another matter which is frequently overlooked is a lack of sufficient green in a garden. The natural environment of a plant is green, and there is little chance that the amount of this color be overdone. Too many of the public gardens and parks show a lack of green growing amidst the brilliance of the flowers. Colored bedding plants are crowded together and stand out harshly. They would look infinitely better were they against a soft background of green-but many otherwise proficient gardeners will not understand this fact.

Properly separated by green, colors can be used near each other which would clash dreadfully were they brought immediately together. Take, for example, a red bed; there are few pure red flowers. The varieties run from scarlet and crimson and orange red to the bluish tints of magenta and solferino. It will be easily seen, then, then if these are all mixed heedlessly the effect will be discordant. But if red is used as the leading note, and there be plenty of green to separate the plants, the border may gradually merge into yellow reds and purplish reds with wonderful and satisfying effect.

Some light and airy plants, such as the garden heliotrope, meadow rue, caraway and wild carrot, will improve the scheme. It must be remembered that, just as Rome was not built in a day, neither is a successful garden worked up in even one season! This is the mistake which so many amateurs make. They expect that the plants will grow with the rapidof the famous fairy-tale beanstalk and that in one night everything will show results. The wise gardener must remember that infinite patience and constant watching and study are necessary for the cultivation of a fine garden. As regards the placing of plants, tall

plants should be placed toward the back of the bed, while the smaller ones come forward. Or if a direular arrangement is desired, the tall plants go in the centre and the smaller ones are arranged around

The wise gardener should own a note-book and all sorts of notes should be entered with reference to the plants. For instance, while plants are still in bloom, a note should be entered of any change to be made in the fall. Most perennials are benefited by occasional lifting, though shrubs are, of course, an exception to this

The use of ferns improves the look of a garden immensely. An ugly corner in a garden can be made to look perfectly a garden immensely. An ugly corner in a garden can be made to look perfectly beautiful if a few ferns are planted against a background of stones. Small slabs of rock, with earth placed in between and large stones arranged artistically around will be a fine bed for ferns, and will present a cool, delightful appearance. If there is by chance any little pool or stream in your garden, ferns should be planted nearby.

Many delightful varieties can be obtained in the woods and will transplant very nicely. If the soil is rich, ferns will stand a full sun. Ferns should really be taken from the woods in early spring, but they may be transplanted successfully in midsummer, if they are carefully shaded for the first few days and also well supplied with water.

The hop vine is another useful plant which can easily be transplanted and always looks well. It festoons around and over wall, trellis or arbor with its pale green calyxes.

For use in a more severe climate, the

pale green calyxes.

pale green calyxes.

For use in a more severe climate, the Virginia creeper is popular, also if the situation happens to be exposed. At first it takes a little time to get established, but once it is under way there is no limit to its growth. It requires certain things, such as severe pruning every autumn, some sun, lots of fertilizing and a certain amount of water. But it is so beautiful that it repays one for any trouble taken, and it improves the appearance of any garden or wall or arbor immensely.

WOMAN DENOUNCES "LOBBY" Declares It Responsible for Defeat of

Watchers' Bill.

Watchers' Bill.

Constituents of all Philadelphia legislators who voted against the woman watchers bill in the State House of Representatives are addressed in an open letter sent out today by Mrs. Frank M. Roessing, president of the Pennsylvania Woman's Suffrage Association.

The charge is made in this letter that the same lobby that defeated the local option bill lobbled against the woman watchers bill. It is pointed out that the issue at stake is fair play, rather than woman suffrage.

Woman Dies on Visit Here Woman Dies on Visit Here.

While visiting at her former home in this city, Mrs. Barbara Masser, a resident of St. Petersburg, Fla. died suddenly pesterday at 200 North flat atreet. She was stricken with hemorrhages of the lungs. Mrs. Masser, who was in her bill year, takes to Philadelphia to view of Betar Messer, and leaves a ster-grand son and a neither.



#### An Imported Hat and Blouse

HAVE just been having a talk with a the illustration. It is simple in the milliner friend of mine, and she had treme, with no other trimming but h some most interesting news for me. She astonished me entirely by saying that before the month of May has gone we shall be wearing black hatter's plush creations! I had almost made myself resigned to white fox furs on the warmest days, when an added misery is thrust upon poor, suffering womankind in the ions from natural beauties. Flowers shape of plush hats. A significant fact about these hats is

that they are all, without exception, black. Light ones are quite out of fashion. The only concession to the woman who likes pale colorings are the new white straws, light and alrily made, with crowns of white bearcloth or hatter's

as the foundation of the hat shown in | blouses.

cerise moss roses with their foliage. colorings are nature's own, which greatly to the beauty of the creation. brim turns up abruptly at the side. a cluster of the flowers holding place. It is notable that the best Pr designers take the model for their fo used in their ordinary colorings, ir of the grotesque blue and purple of which are often seen on domestic fashir

The blouse worn with this hat is noticeable for its novel little cost lace, outlined with dull gold lace, sleeves are long, and there is no trims but the foundation of black and w chiffon, jointed together with a row clush.

Cream-colored Neapolitan straw is used line is characteristic of the

#### AROUND THE BARGAIN COUNTERS

**Evening Gowns and Summer Frocks** 

Spring evening gowns are rapidly price is made of ciel blue taffets, with a very elaborate arrangement of velvet the bons run through the top of the round tendency toward light taffetas, crepe de chine, voiles, corduroys and all the really which are short puffs of taffets, noish more—and girdle. The front of the bod serviceable fabrics develops. Gowns promise to be highly informal on every occasion this summer, to judge by the way the shops are reducing the real evening costumes. There was never a more favorable time at which to buy a light spring gown than the present.

One Chestnut street shop is selling out a number of pastel-tinted evening gowns for \$15 a piece. This includes a lovely canary yellow creation with a full shirred bodice, trimmed with shadow lace, and dainty wings of the same acting for sleeves. The skirt was widely bouffant in cut, with double quilling of the taffeta at the bottom and a corsage ornament at Another fetching little gown at the same | price is \$16.75.

has a tiny cluster of forget-me-nots at the waist, and the skirt is made with full upper tunic and a slightly flaring underskirt, also of taffeta.
In the realm of summer frocks the vary first choice is navy-blue taffeta for stress and general everyday wear. One very bizarre style is shown with a Purit girdle, stiffly boned in to fit an hourgla-figure, with stiff Quaker collars and cur neatly hemstitched. The skirt is full, with a bias band of the material at the bot-

tom. The price is \$25.

Another blue taffets street costume made with a regular Norton lacar, and ing the impression of being a coat suit. It is ideal for practical wear. There are four pockets on the ceat and wide rever four pockets on the ceat and wide reversible small bone buttons. The made with a regular Norfolk jacket, gir of the silk, with small bone buttons

### KENSINGTON Y. W. C. A. WOOING PARLORS SOON

'Love Cotes" to Be Established There and a Big Waiting List Expectant.

Six little courting parlors all in a row are to be one of the interesting features of the Kensington Young Women's Christian Association, now in the course of construction at Allegheny avenue and Hancock street.

The building is expected to be ready for occupancy in October and will accommodate from 60 to 70 girls. The diminutive "love cotes" are in line with the latest ideas of advanced Young Women's Christian Association workers throughout the country, who believe that beau nights and beau parlors are a necessary part of the young working girl's happiness.

The courting parlors will be so arranged as to afford all the privacy that a sentimental attachment in the last stages could desire, and yet they will be within easy access of the main salon, which is to be the gathering place of those members of the association whose love af-fairs have not reached the acute point that demands seclusion from the rest of

the world. In the meantime rumors of the courting parlors have been noised abroad and a waiting list, it is said, of lengthy proportions has already been compiled, with a list of the names of applicants who want to try out this Kensington innova

FLOWER FETE AT AMBLER 'The annual conference and flower fete of the Women's School of Horticulture, at Ambler, opened this afternoon. A spe-cial train left Philadelphia at 2:02, and

cial train left Philadelphia at 2:03, and was met by automobiles at Ambler to take visitors to the grounds.

The grounds of the school have been appropriately decorated by the girl-afudents for the occasion. The decorations, which include large strawberry beds and graphs appears to the control of the cont grape arbors, should prove one of the features of the conference. The speakers were Morris Fuld, of New York; Frank Miles Day, Miss Agnes Cunningham, of Newtown; Dr. John McFarland, of the University of Pennsylvania, and Miss Myra Dock. A dance concluded the pro-

Judge MacNeille on Inspection Trip Judge Raymond MacNeille, of the Municipal Court, left today for Chicago, on a trip which has for its purpose the study of the Western courts, especially the domestic relations division. Judge MacNeille will probably preside over that division in this city when President Judge Brown takes over the new court for misdemeanants, the bill for which is in the meanants, the bill for which is in the Governor's hands.

#### MAID HELD AS THIEF

\$500 Worth of Silverware Found in Negress' Trunk.

The mystery of several robberies in West Philadelphia was cleared up today in the finding of more than \$500 worth of silverware and other loot in the trunk of Heler Scheleter, 30 years old, of 135 North 55th street, a negro servant girl, according to the police. She was held in \$500 bail for a further hearing by Magistrate Boyle at the 39th street and Lancaster avenue ste-

The former employers of the girl-Mra. Philip Jones, of 1542 North 16th street, and I. H. Gidding, of 5119 Chestnut street—appeared against her. Mrs. Jones identified much of the goods, and Gidding said that the servant had stolen \$5 from him.

COMMENCEMENT AT DREXEL 250 Graduating Students Receive

Diplomas.

The commencement exercises of Dreigl Institute were held last night in the audi-torium of the school at 33d and Chest-nut streets, when 250 young men and women were graduated. The commencenent address was made by Dr. Edwin Earle Sparks, president of Pennsylvania State College, who emphasized the im-portance of the moral side of education The certificates of graduation were pre-sented by Dr. Hollis Godfrey, president of

sented by Dr. Hollis Godfrey, president of the institute, assisted by Dr. Arthur I. Rowland, the dean, and Henry V. Gum-mere, director of the evening course. The class entered the auditorium to the music of the "Drexel Marching Sons," led by the Glee Club. The entire student hody joined in singing the "Drexel Ods."

DANCING

#### OUR SUMMER RATES

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Mr. Cortissoz can help you with those little dimentities you have in leading or following, and give you much more case and pleasure in your dancing.

In fact, some of our pupils are satisfied after taking a course of six lessons for fix dollars, or you can take a single lesson for one dollar.

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The Cortisson School 1520 Chestnut St.

Wagner Entrance, 1730 N. Broad-Rirsel
Adulty class Mon. & Thurs. E.g.
Private Lessons Day or Evg. Phone Dis. Bit
ONE-STEP CONTEST Wed. By
Academy Will Remain Open Until June 201
Sat. Shirtwaist Dance Wed. & Sat.
Evg. Academy Evg. & Fri. Evgs. ADV.

THE C. ELL.WOOD CARPENTER STUDY 1128 Chestnut st. Open all summer. Experts structure under personal supervision. Physics

## Now Is the Time

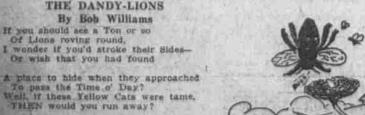
to think about choosing a school for your boy or girl Don't wait until the last minute to decide a question that means so much to the future of your son or daughter. Get in touch with LEDGER CENTRAL at once and make use of the complete information on file at our Educational Bureau. We can tell you about any preparatory school in the East. There are many things we know outside of what the school catalogue tells you. Get the benefit of our personal investigation. This information is yours for the asking. Just call and talk it over.

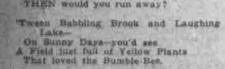
EDUCATIONAL BUREAU

BROAD AND CHESTNUT STREETS

PHILADELPHIA











Of Springtime Rain had folded down



The Bees from Honey Hill would come To get the Nature Sweets That sathered in the Lions' Manes Right after Cooling Sheats

From out the Frewning Sky nd drooped the Dandy-Lions' Heads— And made them sigh and cry.

Little Girl-we'll call her Jana-the heard a Lion sear; Go say, Bes-you stong my Eart' The Guitte were on the Floor!



Their Siender Bodtes aut up straight, In just one Funny Pose; They lived on Nature Soup that flowed Up thro' their Root-like Toes.