

MARRIAGE AND THE MAN

By Ellen Adair

The Right Sort of Wife

closy at Clark University, specifications for one's affinity should be set forth before marriage, and each individual person requires certain leading characterbeties in his or her mate-for-life that could really be suitable for no one else.

This learned gentleman has set forth the exact specifications, as he discerns them through his wonderful psychological powers, for a wife exactly suited to Governor Walsh, of Massachusetts, the bachelor Executive of the Bay State. He declares that the right kind of wife for the Governor is as follows:

Firstly, she must be from 5 feet 3 inches to 5 feet 6 inches in height.

Secondly, she must weigh from 141 to 146 pounds.

Thirdly, she must be tactful. Fourthly, she must be cheerful at all times, especially before breakfast. (Especially before breakfast! Oh, dreadful and searching test! What woman under the sun or under the boudoir can ever is cheerful before or at breakfast? I haven't met her vet!)

Fifthly, she must be sympathetic. Sixthly, she must be ambitious.

Seventhly, she must be able to sing. It is essential that her voice be mezzo-so-

Although the above specifications do strike one as somewhat absurd, at the same time there is common sense in the idea that when a man is looking for a wife he should have certain ideals in view and some sort of notion as to what he really wants in the way of domestic sympathy and feminine understanding.

The trouble, however, usually is to be found in the fact that few men are deliberately "looking for a wife." Their thoughts are tending quite otherwise, and they aren't by any manner of means viewing matrimony as a rosy pathway which it is desirable to enter. When a man marries, it is generally because he has fallen in love, and because he couldn't help falling in love. Sometimes he has chapter.

little god.

congenial.

For instance, Tom Jones, a plain, honest fellow, who has all the domestic instincts, and is a widower with a growing family of children, marries little, fluffyheaded, feather-brained Dolly Smith whose sole ambition is to "have a good time," and whose particular interpretation of a good time is tennis ad lib., parties, picnics and dances. Dolly hates domesticity and she isn't at all fond of children. She conceives a hearty dislike for Tom Jones' growing broad of youngsters and shows a decided aversion toward "being a mother" to them, a state of affairs which foolish Tom Jones never for a moment had contemplated when he fell in love with Dolly's dimples and artless little ways.

mother to a crowd of restless children.

But men, nevertheless, will go on marrying unwisely and then blaming everybody but themselves to the end of the



PRIZE SUGGESTIONS r the following suggestions sent in by few of the Evenino Leboar prizes of \$1 50 cents are awarded. I suggestions should be addressed to Ellen Fr. Editor of Woman's Page. Evening DEE, Ind-spendence Square, Philadelphis.

A prize of \$1 has been awarded to Agnes Curley, York road and City Line, Oak lane, for the following suggestion: You can save a quantity of ice when

you make ice cream if you tear up old newspapers into small pieces and stuff them firmly together to exclude every bit of air. If this is done the cream will always be firm, no matter how long it

A prize of 50 cents has been awarded to Miss Nellie Schurter, 2612 South Bancroft street, Philadelphia, for the following sug-gestion:

When you clean windows, and want let it dry, and rub it off with a dry cloth. Your windows will be polished with very little trouble.

A prize of 50 cents has been awarded to Mass A. Meuller, 61 East Walnut lane, Ger-mantown, for the following suggestion: An excellent substitute for bathing shoes

for the seashore may be found in a discarded pair of rubber shoes. On the front flap sew a small loop of tape or a brass ring, on the back of the shoes sew a long piece of tape, pass this around the front of the foot, through the ring and fasten around the ankle.

A prize of 50 cents has been awarded to Rena H. Stetler, 432 Gerhard street, Rox-borough, for the following suggestion:

Most people have trouble with the sait caking in the shakers during the summer months. I have found that by placing several soup beans in each shaker the

ACCORDING to Dr. Baff, a Worcester | fallen in love against his better judg-ment, sometimes he has fallen in love ment, sometimes he has fallen in love entirely against his own volition. It is always your Confirmed Bachelor, by the way, who falls hardest before the blind

> If the average man could only be brought to show a little common sense in his choice of a wife, there would be less unhappy marriages and fewer divorces today. On every hand one sees the most curious unions, the most appalling mismatings. "What he sees in her" is wrapped in the veil of the impenetrable. One can't discover one single point, one characteristic in a common which would tend to make the marriage

And so, forsooth, his home is turned into a sort of perpetual field of battle, wherein warfare between the children and the young stepmother is constantly waged. If he had only weighed the matter carefully beforehand, he never would have married Dolly. For he would have seen that she was the very last person in the world to occupy the position of

Tomorrow's Menu

"Tongue; well, that's a very good thing when it ain't a woman's. Bread-knuckle o' ham, reg'lar picter-cold beef in slice, werry good."-Dickens.

> BREAKFAST. Cereal and Cream Boiled Bacon Marmalade Coffee

LUNCHEON OR SUPPER. Cold Ham Asparagus Rolls Wafers

DINNER.

Potato Soup Mashed Potatoes Carrots and Peas Lettuce Salad Brown Betty

Marmalade-This is a good time of year, when oranges are sweet, to make marquickly, use a silver polish malade. Slice a large grapefruit, a large and apply it on both sides of the glass, orange and a large lemon thin, removing the seeds and the tough core section. Measure, and allow three times as much water. Cover and let stand over night, and then add an equal measure of sugar. Stand until the next day and then simmer until it reaches the marmalade consistency. It is good when freshly made as well as after it has stood.

> Asparagus Rolls-Remove the centres from stale rolls and dip each shell in water. Put in the oven until brown and crisp and then fill with hot creamed asparagus. Serve at once.

Carrots and Peas-Scrape the skin from young carrots and boil them until tender. Then cut them in cubes and mix with an equal amount of cooked peas, canned or dampness is absorbed by them, letting fresh. Season with sait, pepper and but-the sait flow easily.

CHILDREN'S CORNER

A Lesson in Patience

You can just imagine how surprised to say, "Friends here! Friends here!" though Frisky and Reddy could not be sure of the exact words.

They waited a minute, but there was no move in the shell. how Mr. Snail lived in the very, very inside of his little shell house and how, when he wanted to go about from place to place, he just crawled out to the edge of his shell and walked along the ground carrying the shell on his back.

Reddy looked thoughtfully at the shell. "But he isn't moving now," he said, "and I was sure I saw him move just as

"and I was sore I saw him move just as we noticed him."

"Maybe so," replied Mr. Garden Toad in a matter-of-fact voice. "likely he stopped and went back into his innermost chamber when he sensed your nearness. That is what he usually does. I know."

"I don't see what good that does him," said Frishy Cottontail, "if anybody wished to kill him, he could do it easy enough even if he is in the very inside."

"Yes, that may be true," said Mr. Garden Toad, "but you see, they might not know he was inside. They might think, just as you were tempted to that they were mistaken about there being anything maving. They would watch awhile, and then give up and go on. Mr. Snall knows that, so he keepe still."

Reddy and Frisky looked at the tiny shell thoughtfully. It seemed impossible that anything small enough to live in that

that anything small enough to live in that tiny shell should have sense enough to figure not such a wise plan for safety! "Now, isn't that most smaxing!" ex-labled Reddy, then he turned to Mr. Garden Toad again, "Are you a friend of has?"



So Mr. Garden Tond repeated the strange soft sound he had mede before. Still there was no movement in the shell-no movement that could be seen.

med Reddy, then he turned to Mr. Give him time! Giv

The Daily Story

By Wire

Kelfer, of telegraph station 12, Bull-er's Survey, had not been absent from duty in three years. He had not wanted to. But with that bit of ribbon just to. But with that bit of ribbon just ticked from the instrument before his eyes he underwent a sudden change. He would accept the vacation so tardily offered and make the most of it. His books said that a change was good for a man's soul, and he would come back refreshened in mind and body. He loved the sand views of station 12, for they signified home; but the changeless monotony of the four sides had grown a little op-pressive since the arrival of 18.

Before ticking back an acceptance to the home office, he let his finger fall upon the instrument for a moment— touching the hand of his new friend, as

'Hello, Kaufman," he called, "are you for a yacation, too?"
'A week," came back the prompt an-

swer, "commencing on the 23d."
"The 23d! Why mine ends on that date, and it's two weeks. But I understand, I've been here three years and stand. I've been here three years and you only three months, and now it's a dull time they're going to let you control this section while I'm away, and then I'm to do the same for you. Too bad, though, for I'd thought we might go off together. Odd, isn't it? I feel that you're the best friend I've got in the world—about the only one, for that matter, for we've wired no end of personal gossip and ambition, and our tastes run about the same way; and yet I've never seen you and don't know I've been here three years and yet I've never seen you and don't know whether wou're short or tail, lean or fat, a heathen or a Y. M. C. A., or whether your mustache is still to sprout or your white hair is dropping out from old age. Queer world, isn't it, Kauf? But say! I believe I'll run down and spend my vacation with you. There's no other place I can think of, and we can see how each other looks, and talk and smoke and--

There was a quick, protesting click, "Don't you do it. Kelfer-what is your name, anyway, the whole of it? Kelfer is so-so uncoremonious and blunt. But about the vacation. You mustn't visit me now-mustn't. Why-it's impossible. now-mustn't. Why-it's impossible haven't the accommodations, and-

I-I haven't the accommodations, and—and I'm so busy, and—"

There was a call from the home office, and with a hurried explanation to Kaufman, he fiashed in an acceptance of the proffered leave of absence, took and answered the call, made a few final arrangements, then bent to continue the conversation, hesitated and swung back from the testiments. from the instrument.

from the instrument.

"I won't do it," he chuckled. "Kauf's likely ashamed of his looks, baldheaded or fat or one-eyed or something, and doesn't want me to know. I'm going to visit him on the next train, and I'm not going to give him a chance for any more excuses. Ashamed! Great Scott! Don't we like the same books and music and everything clase? What do I care how the old chap looks? He ought to know my regard rises above such petty con-siderations—and I believe he thinks just as much of me. His personal confidence prove it. I'll just drop in on him so sud-denly and affectionately that he can't help taking me in his arms." So when the through freight slowed a

water tank Keifer swung himself into the caboose with a generous outfit of tobacco and books and a brand new pack of cards ordered up by the freight conductor. And this same conductor, when they reached telegraph station 13. when they reached telegraph station 13, obligingly slowed the train so Keifer could drop into the white, yielding sand.
"Acommodations!" he chuckled, as he strode eagerly toward the open doorway of the little building, "It's got two rooms, like my own, and that's plenty accommodations for any reasonable man. But perhaps Kauf was used to a big house at home. Hello! Window curtains and flywars at the stand of the house. tains and flowers at the end of the house, and Lord!"
"Well?" the girl inquired at last.

"Is-is Kauf-in? How's Kauff-weil? T-ell Kauf I'm out here to see him," answered Keifer dazedly,
"I'm Kauf-Adelia Kaufman," said the

girl. Then the utter blankness in the

face before her seemed to restore the sirl's equanimity, for she smiled. "You're Keif, I suppose—er, Mr. Keifer, I mean," she said. "Didn't I wire

"I wouldn't take it," miserably. "I-I thought 'twas some foolish excuse of a man who wasn't used to visitors. I heard man who wasn't used to visitors. I heard the instrument calling and recognized your touch; but I wouldn't listen. After the first time I kept my back turned, and dodged out soon's the train came in sight." He looked toward the track, as if to see if the freight were still waiting for him, but all that was visible of it was a dark line training into the white hori-

'and it's fifty miles to the nearest house and there aren't any more trains either way until tomorrow. Now if I'd brought some food I might walk the fifty miles, some food I might walk the fifty miles, or start off one way or the other to meet a train; but it's been eight hours since I had breakfast, and fifty miles! You see." deprecatingly. "I felt so sure that Kauf—I beg your pardon, Miss Kauf—Kaufman, I mean—I—I—It doesn't seem possible there isn't any real Kauf, after all the talking—we've done."

You've camped outdoors a good many three in the second many three in the sec

time, I suppose, Mr. Kelfer-all Western men have?"

"Of course," inquiringly. Then, with an odd note of eagerness coming into his voice. "You mean I may camp right here by the track until a train comeswon't be presumptuous, after-after my density?

"I only control the station, Mr. Kelfer; and you have a right to camp anywhere you please out of doors. But what I wish to say is that I'll be glad to have you take supper with me-and all your neals until the train comes. At home I was considered a very fair cook."

The next day the down freight was four

yours late, and when it began to slacken speed in answer to his signal, Kelfer ra-leased a hand which he had caught suddenly on the first appearance of the train into the sand's level horizon. "I'll go and fix up my station some.

he said, his voice tremulous with the awed wonder in it, "and maybe have another room put on. The company will stand that much, I think. Then I'll run back and transplant the flowers, and take your things, and—the day before my vacation expires. I'll wire for a parson to meet us here. You'd better send

in your resignation at once, Kauf."
"And anonunce my promotion, Keif," she finished softly. (Copyright, 1915.)

U. S. TRADE COMMISSION WILL AID PAN-AMERICAN CONGRESS

Chairman Davies Urges Establishment of a Dollar Exchange.

WASHINGTON, May 27 .- The aid of the Federal Trade Commission to extend the work of the Pan-American financial con-ference today was piedged by Joseph E. Davies, chairman, in an address to the delegates. He also urged establishment of a dollar exchange between the United States and the republics, saying: "Dollar exchange differs from dollar di-

plomacy. The idea of dollar exchange contains no suggestion of diplomatic dif-ferences or conflict of interests, which light engender distrust and strained rebetween the Governments

"Dollar exchange gives no special governmental support to special interest. It rather has to do with the great multitude of citizens engaged in dealing with each other in different parts of this hemi-sphere, and is designed to serve and aid them to their mutual advantage."

Dies at Supper From Apoplexy LANCASTER, Pa., May 27 .- Henry M. Mayer, 72 years old, Rohrerstown, died last evening at the supper table from apoplexy. He was born in Manheim and for many years was school director and

justice of the peace of East Hempfield. He was also a trustee of Millersville Nor-mal School, director of the Farmers' Bank and vice president of the Fulton Bank, both of Lancaster,

20,000 PUPILS WILL **GET PENNY LUNCHES**

Central Kitchen in New High School and Subsidiary Stations Planned.

The "penny lunch" movement for pupils in the city schools took a great stride forward today, when plans were made to establish a central kitchen in the new Southern High School for Girls, now incourse of construction at Broad street and Snyder avenue, and subsidiary kitchens in the other schools in the southern section of the city.

Dr. John P. Garber, assistant superin tendent of schools, visited the high school today to inspect the kitchen, which had been intended only for the teaching of cooking. If it is possible to instal the large central kitchen there, lunches will cooking. be prepared at the school for distribution in all the southern elementary schools, in the kitchens of which the soup and other warm dishes will be "warmed over" on arrival from the central kitchen. In this way from 15,000 to 20,000 children would be provided with lunches, costing from one to five cents, in the southern section, and if the system is successful central kitchens and similar subsidiary kitchens will be established throughout

the city. The Board of Education, after study ing the work of providing 'penny lunches,' begun as an experiment by private organizations, recently authorized the establishment of not more than 25 of such lunchrooms.

To Instal Evans Memorial Pastor

The Rev. Louis C. Allen will be installed pastor of the James Evans Memorial Presbyterian Church, Broad Memorial Presbyterian Church, Broad street and Moyamensing avenue, tonight in the presence of many clergymen and many of the 800 members of the congremany of the 800 members of the congre-gation. The installation sermon will be preached by the Rev. Robert Hugh Mor-ris, pastor of Central North Broad Street Presbyterian Church, and the Rev. D. Stewart Moore, pastor of Scots Presby-terian Church, will charge the congregation. The Rev. Matthew J. Hyndman will propound the questions, and the Rev. Asa J. Ferry will charge the pastor. The invocation will be offered by the Rev. William Greenough.

Recital by Graduates in Elocution The second public recital of the graduating class of the National School of

clasting class of the National School of Elocution and Oratory will be given tonight in the school auditorium, Parkway building. Miss Ella Gill will sing; dramatic selections will be rendered by Misses Edith Keating. Erma Heddens, Helen Carey; humorous selections by Misses Elinore Van Hook, Gertrude Welton, and more serious selections by Misses ton, and more serious selections by Misses Georgeanna Claffin, Edith Brecht, Ethel Steidle, Flossie Griffin and Gladys Sut



give you an accurate report of their condition without charge. Residential Work a Specialty

Real Estate Roofing Co. 2343-2349 Wallace St.

Bell-Poplar 1007. Reystone-Race 2027.

New York

FIVE SPECIAL SCHOOLS IN ANNUAL GRADUATION

Nurses, Musicians and Osteopaths Among Those Completing Courses. Diplomas were presented to members of the graduating classes of five schools

in this city and vicinity last night. At the Combs Broad Street Conserv atory of Music former Governor Stuars presented diplomas to Edward Strasser Alma Nagel, Jacob Garber, Virginia Snyder and Alice Coyle. A concert was given by 35 violin students under the direction of Henry Schradieck. A reverie for violins by Mr. Combs was per-

formed.

Prof. Clarence G. Child, of the University of Pennsylvania, delivered an address at graduation exercises at the Misses Shipley's School at Bryn Mawr. The alumnae prize was awarded to Miss Harriet Moore, of Chicago.

Ten nurses received diplomas from the Polyelinic Hospital. Dr. Francis R.

Packard was the principal speaker at the exercises in the assembly hall. The Rev. Floyd W. Tomkins pronounced the benediction. A scholarship prize of \$50 was awarded to Miss Florence H. Kers-

The commencement exercises of the Philadelphia College of Osteopathy were held in Witherspoon Hall. Diplomas were presented by Arthur M. Slack, dean of the college. Fourteen received di-

At the graduation exercises of the Evening School of the Hebrew Educa-tional Society, 10th and Carpenter streets, diplomas were awarded to 116

young men and women.

Celebrating the 10th anniversary of the founding of the Downingtown Agricultural and Industrial School, 2000 persons attended exercises in the Cherry Memorial Eaptist Church, 16th and Christian streets. Congressman William S. Vare was one of the speakers.

Hague Meeting Success, She Says Announcement of the success of the Woman's Peace Conference was contained in a letter received by Mrs. Edward W. Biddle from Mrs. Lucy Biddle Lewis, a delegate to the recent meeting at The Hague. "We all feel," Mrs. Lewis wrote, "that the Congress has been not only a success, but that it was well worth while and may be a tiny step toward the great end for which we are all working."

GIRL SPANKS HER YOUNG ASSAILANT

Was About to Use Hatpins, But. Adopted Old-fashioned Method Instead.

Don't waste your hat pins on a highwayman, particularly if the Dick Turpin who attacks you is of youthful mien. Spank him, instead. Miss Lydia Lyster,

Spank him, instead. Miss Lydia Lyster, a Lansdowne lassie, has tried the new method and found it effective.

The lady with the alliterative name was walking along yesterday as peaceably as one could walk, when she was seized from the rear in a crunching hug. Being a person of feminine persuasion her first thought of self-protection was by way of hat pins, but one look at her assailant made her decide on more primitive methods. She turned him over her knee and administered a well-known. her knee and administered a well-known

her knee and administered a well-known old-fashioned remedy.

"I was astonished, of course," she explained to Magistrate Malin, at Lansdowne, when the matter was brought before him, "when a tall person came up behind me and grabbed me around the waist. I dropped several bundles and quickly drew my hat pins intending to use them on him. Then I saw that he was only a man-sized boy and so I pur him over my knee and spanked him."

The man-sized boy, who is Frank Me. Neal, bushed and grinned sheepjahly and did not deny that he was the highway man who had been given the humiliating treatment. He was brought to the hearing by his father, who lives on Cantrell street, near 16th. Miss Lyster had such faith in the curative properties of her own methods that she refused to faith in the curative properties of her own methods that she refused to prosecute. The boy, who is but if years old, said he did not know why he attacked her, but promised to be good in the

Titta Ruffo to Sing Here According to a report in the New York Sun of this morning, the Messrs. Shubert have completed arrangements for a concert tour for Titta Ruffo, the famous Italian baritone. The report is that this tour will bring Mr. Ruffo to Philadelphia next week.

The Navy's O. K. on Distilled Water

"We have received many letters concerning the use of distilled water in the Navy, and to all of these we have replied that, with the exception of a few unimportant instances, no other than distilled water has been used in the Navy for drinking purposes for many years. No bad effects have been ascribed to the use of distilled water.'

(Signed) W. C. Braisted, Surgeon-General, U. S. Navy.

This testimony is convincing because it is based on observations of large numbers of men whose diet, routine and environment are similar, and whose physical condition can be watched from day to day.

Surgeon-General Braisted's O. K. is fully seconded by Dr. L. L. Von Wedekind, commandant of the U. S. hospital ship "Solace." He states, after making extensive investigations, his belief that mineral-free distilled water, more than any other water, can dissolve and carry away the body waste matter which causes disease. He finds that water containing minerals-like spring water or filtered water-cannot clear the system and promote health as does distilled water. Food supplies all the minerals which the body requires



Purock is more than safe -it is PURE. The Purock Process of distillation takes out all minerals, germs, solids and harmful gases, and revivifies the water with purified

Write for illustrated descriptive folder.

THE CHARLES E. HIRES CO. Purock Water Department

210 S. 24th Street Bell Phone, Spruce 3043 Keystone Phone, Race 1887

Sparkling Purock Water, carbonated, can be purchased from your druggist in splits, pints and quarts.



The Saintsbury Affair

Late Fiction's Most Baffling Detective Tale

By ROMAN DOUBLEDAY

Clever, thrilling, powerful, this newest American detective novel is the most interest-gripping novel of the year. Full of tense situations and brilliant solutions skilfully interwoven with romantic adventure. Keeps you alert with interest to the last chapter. Don't fail to begin this wonderful story with the first

SUNDAY, MAY 30, IN THE

PUBLIC & LEDGER

Order From Your Dealer TODAY



When you ask for a CREX Rug be sure you get one. "Be from Missouri"—make the salesman show the name CREX on the side binding. If it isn't there it isn't a CREX. If it isn't a CREX you are being cheated.

Substitutes are sold—and so are the purchasers. When a dealer tries to sell you another grass rug as being "just as good," it is because he is making a larger profit on an inferior article.

CREX was the first wire-grass rug made and is still first in durability, beauty and sanitary perfection. Clean, cool, inexpensive—yet always dependable. Holds no dirt nor germs. Needs no beating simply shaking. Made in a variety of artistic designs and colors, and in various sizes.

BEWARE OF ALL SUBSTITUTES. Shun the cheap Japanese rugs of questionable sanitation; they have been aptly called the "yellow peril."

> Get our beautifully illustrated 1915 catalog "CREX in the HOME" from your dealer, or write us direct for free copy.

Crex Carpet Company

Originators of Wire-Grass Floor Coverings