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



# Smoothness and the Course of True Love

MISMATED

By Ellen Adair

There are very many people who really

If people would only pause and consider

before taking the ill-advised step of what

congenial yoking, what miseries they

would avoid! The only lasting basis of

a happy marriage is community of in-

terests and an absence of the annoying

qualities which crop up to spoil a mar-

carefully before the leap is the only

Tomorrow's Menu

"When was ever honey made with one

Pineapple

Cereal and Cream Broiled Bacon Waffles and Honey Coffee

LUNCHEON OR SUPPER

Macaroni and Tomatoes

Boiled Custard

DINNER

Verstable Soun

Cold Roast Chicken Creamed Potatoes Stuffed Onions Tomato Salad

Apple Tapioca

Pineapple-Shred the pineapple with a

Macaroni and Tomatoes-Put alternate

bee in a hive" BREAKFAST

Cookies

of a chance of happiness!

wife, or both.

course advisable.

COUPLES

\*\* M T WIFE and I don't have one | It certainly was an amusing case, and yet I cannot help thinking that many of everything she says, does and even the divorce cases of which one reads thinks annoys me," declared an ag- have no better ground than the little grieved little husband the other day in trivialities which are intensely annoying a recent divorce case, the full facts of to some natures. Oh, those mismated which were duly set forth in the columns couples and their eternal disputes and of the daily papers and eagerly consumed petty differences! One wonders why on by all and sundry, as is the way of earth they ever became yoked togetherdivorce cases.

This mournful little benedict must have proves to be! had remarkably intuitive powers when he could decipher his wife's unexpressed thoughts and be genuinely annoyed clors ail their lives, and who, if they only thereby! The posts tell us that love understands all-dislike apparently understands all, too.

"Her very siggle gets on my nerves!" continued the aggrieved man. "I refuse to live with her another day She is a ally woman and no fitting mate for me!" Although no one contradicted the statement, there was assuredly a doubt in the n inds of the listeners that, after all, the little man and his wife had at least one is obviously foredoomed to be an uncharacteristic in common But no one was sufficiently courageous to say so, not oven the judge.

. . .

It certainly seemed a hopeless case, and incompatibility of tastes was shown even riage and to incense either husband or in the ordinary processes of eating and drinking. "My wife annoys me even by her method of eating," declared the irate little husband. "She puts her elbows on husband in the divorce case quoted seem the table and holds her teacup in both hands. It's no good showing her her mistakes, for she just laughs at me!"

"Aren't you altogether too critical?" said the judge, in kindly tones. "You know that these things are trivial mat- story and at the same time a warning to ters as a basis for divorce. Why not try the matrimonially venturesome. to overlook them?"

But the husband would do nothing of the sort. "It isn't only her way of eating and drinking, it's her choice of food, that may be so, it should be appended he asserted, indignantly. "I like that it is not good for woman to live coffee, while she adores tea! I like with some cantankerous man who will meats and steaks and that sort of thing. and she is a vegetarian. I like beer, but she won't allow it in the house since she joined some wretched temperance society. No, I refuse to live with her any more, and that's the end of it!"

# The Kid's Chronicle

DOP was in the setting room reeding the papir aftir suppir yestidday, and I was hunting erround trying to find my cap to go out and not beeing abel to, and aftir a wile pop looked ovir his papir at me, saying, Maybe I can heip you, Kaptain Kidd, jest wen did you

you, Kaptain Kidd, jest wen did you berry this treassure. Im hunting for my cap, I sed. Well, sed pop, if Kaptain Kidd had haff as mutch trubbil remembiring ware he hid hid his treater as you have re-merbiring ware yau put yure hat, no wundir thates so mutch of it still sip-posed to be berried. Its awn wun of these chares, I sed.

Its awn wun of these chares, I sed. A cap awn the hed is werth 2 awn the chare, if you dont no wat chare, pop. It must be awn wun of these chares,

bekause I remembir setting awn it a ittel wile ago, I sed. And I kepp awn hunting erround the

And I kepp awn hunting erround the room and looking awn awi the chares, even making pop get up a cuppil of times so I cood look undir him, and I coodent find it enyware. It must be awn wun of these chares,

It must be awn wun of these chares,

# The Daily Story

**Testing Prudence** Berkeley Marshall leaned luxuriously back in the shady chair, hotsted his feet to the bed and blew a ring of smoke cellingward from his sigar. "To recapitulate," he began, directing his remarks to the calendar which hung on the wall, and from which stared back at him the face of a supposedly beautiful young woman with a fixed and sugary smile, "your left ear is confoundly out of drawing. I beg your pardon, I'm not an artist. I'm a civil engineer-or will be next June. And

that isn't what I started out to remark. "To recapitulate, I have peddled maps over three States, and the net profits of these adventures are \$531.62. I have a steady job during the college year walt-ing on table at three per and found. Fur-thermore, I have a dress suit and clother and ties and things. Further yet, I have an invitation from my cousin, Torrence Marshall, to spend a week with him at for a heavy and uncomfortable yoke it Sylvan Cove, the swellest resort on this little old ocean. It is now Saturday night, are cut out to be old maids and old bach-September 15, and college opens up the

25th "The question seems to be shall I go on peddling maps and accumulating more flithy lucre which I may possibly need; shall I go borne, which is 300 miles away; to collease which is 500 miles away; knew it, would render humanity a service by staying single! But these are the very people who rush into mismanaged marriages, and who generally conto college, which is 450, or Sylvan Cove pretty young women, it is presumed, trive to pick each other out and start pretty married life together without the shadow

In due parliamentary form, the Sylvan Cove question was put and carried unan-imously; whereupon the boy-he was lit-tle more-bowed gravely to the calendered lady and thanked her for her kind-ness in voting for him. Then he ran down the stairs of the country hotel to consult the time table, for he was in a hurry to be off. Marshall found Sylvan Cove in the elaborate simplicity stage of summer re-

sort development. Everything was cost-ly but very plain, for the Cove was in-habited each season mainly by wealthy people who had become accustomed to helr money

On the first day of his stay Marshall naively confided to his cousin that he believed Prudence Fairchild to be the Such minor differences as varying tastes in tea and coffee which the little prettlest girl at the Cove, whereupon Torrence grinned and replied "Stung, are you?" On the second day he learned very trivial, but they evidently were too much for him! The course of true love that she could swim like a seal and golf could not stand any such vagaries! And could not stand any such vagaries! And like a Scot. That evening, by virtue of so the affair was dragged into the courts four dances which she generously gave and furnished an amusing newspaper him at the pavilion party, his stock of knowledge was augmented by the fact that Miss Prudence danced like a fairy. Marshall's knowledge of this pretty and wholesome young woman deepened during a long sail the next morning, when It is not good for man to live alone, so he discovered that her taste in books and the Scriptures assure us. Granting that tennis rackets was identical with his own. When Torrence informed him later, however, that her father, Rufus Fairchild, was credited with more millions than there were letters to his name the young man experienced a novel and enprobably render her life a misery to her. She had infinitely better stay single than tirely unpleasant sinking of the heart accept such a fate. And looking well and

His own financial situation did not trouble Marshall: in fact, he found humor in his poverty. Marshall's father had been rich until an industrial flurry had left him broken and penniless. Berkeley himself, a natural engineer and in love with the profession he had chosen, felt the prescient stir of genius within him, vague but real. His teachers pre-dicted great things of him, and with the knowledge of his own powers and his burning desire to achieve, fame and

vealth were merely around the next cor-Yet, the fact of Miss Fairchild's wealth depressed him. I've almost monopolized her since I've been here," he told himself, "and she'll think it's the blooming money. I suppose half this bunch that's hanging around her would marry a Digger Indian for the old man's plie. I wish she were poor!" The latter aggrieved and sincere remark revealed to Marshall that he was dangerously near being in love. A certain sensitive pride, for he had a morbid fear that his attitude might be misconstrued, kept Marshall out of the girl's presence most of the time thereafter. Maybe she understood, for the possession of much money often brings a woman bitter wisdom; maybe brings a woman bitter wisdom; maybe it was a feminine desire to repay him for his aloofness; at any rate Miss Fair-child contrived to give Marshall a glance at parting, as he held her cool little hand, that thrilled his every pulse. It was like the song of a nightingale or the scent of Lues mass. And the mem-



# THE JUNE BRIDE AND HER TROUSSEAU; A SMALL OUTFIT THAT ONLY COSTS \$3000

Eight Hundred Dollars for Lingerie Alone, But, of Course, This Girl Does Not Have to Count the Pennies.

WHAT A GIRL WHO DOES NOT HAVE TO COUNT THE PENNIES SPENDS. Wedding gown of silver brocade and real lace Going-away suit of blue voile over striped silk Going-away blouse Palm Beach cloth suit for motor trip. Topcost \* Silk sweater ..... Raincoat

Lingerie dresses (4 of rear lace at \$150 603 150

100 Lingerie (12 sets) and petticoats and 800 negligees Silk stockings (3 dozen pairs at \$1.50 54 per pair)

tened to the top of the screen door, with the regular holders or brackets which are used on the windows. The shade sidered the necessary requirements for a girl's wedding. "Every girl," she said, "who is going



### A Child's Party Frock

WELL-KNOWN New York modiste | be dyed a light shade with little difficulty. A said a short while ago that it was a Colored ribbons make a pretty trimming. question nowadays whether the young as shown in this little gown. The bodice is full, with a round neck,

folks were adopting the styles of their elders or vice versa, and the verdict was decidedly in favor of the "vice versa." The short, bouffant skirts which one at the bottom, finished off with scallops usually associates with children have been of taffeta. There are no unnecessary seized upon by the designers and utilized as a novelty. No wonder the little folks suffer by contrast.

outlined by a shirring of white net. The sleeves are short, with a slight ruffling laces used on the bodice at all. A wide rose-pink girdle of heavy moire ribbon is tied at the back in a butterfly bow. The little skirt is delightfully full, and

Here is a white taffeta dance or party frock for the young "lady" whose social depends for its fashionable effect upon obligations regulre a varied and attractive the four rows of taffeta scallops which supply of costumes. It is made on sim- are used above the hem. These are put ple lines, with just the right touch of on by means of a thick cord, also covered trimming to give it a dressy look. White with taffeta. The skirt is unusually short, is the best selection for a child's dress in White buckskin pumps and slik stockings the long run, because it will stand in- are worn with this, and the whole cos numerable cleanings or washings and can tume is decidedly youthful.

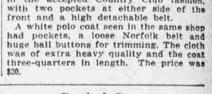
#### AROUND THE BARGAIN COUNTERS

#### Lingerie and Accessories

If the woman who spends anxious hours over her shopping list would watch the signs of the times, as it were—the innum-erable opportunities, "bargains," if you will—there would be plenty of rest for salesgirl and shopper all through the sum-mer months. These bargains require con-stant watching, and constant visitation of the shops, and the drawback to the plan les in the fact that most buay women cannot give this attention. The following are a few bargains which have been seen of 55 cents aplece.

cannot give this attention. The following are a few bargains which have been seen lately: Envelope combinations, those most cool and delightful garments which promise to be so popular during the summer months, sell in one store for 69 cents apiece. This is infinitely cheaper than usual, for the condition of the summer delived with acc. These sold for the sum of 55 cents spiece. Summer skirts and coats seem to be tending entirely, or almost entirely, to-ward white corduroy. A very good-look-ing skirt was shown in a Chestnut street store for \$3.95, special also. It was made quality of the garment. They are daintily trimmed with Valenciennes lace, inserts of embroidery, wheels of the same, and

A diminutive camisole of pink Georgette crepe was seen in another store. It was the last word in sheer prettiness, and had satin ribbon straps over the shoulders. \$20.





see The world grow strangely roseats; And all the darkness of the years, Their loneliness, their formless fears, Were lost in light; life's long arrears Of joy were paid in full by Fate.

Love touched my ears and made them

hear A hymn of hope, a low, sweet strain; And all the uncompleted past, The barren dreams, the doubts amassed, Were caught to harmony at last, And courage caimed the pulse of pain.

Love touched my heart and made it stir To one strange call from out its sleep; And Life took up its lightened load And marched a-singing down the road, Till happiness and wonder flowed In veins where grief was wont to creep.

Love touched my lips-and struck them

dumb! And all the glory in my sight, And all the harmony that fell Upon my ears, and all the spell That held my heart, I could not tell To Her-my Lady of the Light. --Merle W. Crowell, in the Southern We-man's Magazine. dumb!

#### High School Students in Comedy

Seniors of the Ridley Park High School will present a humorous play written by Mark Twain at a meeting of the Home and School Association at the school this evening. One-half of the play is written in German and the remainder in English.

CUT

**FULL POUND** 

BORAX SOAP.

Evening wrap Evening dresses (2 at \$50 and 1 at \$75). 

Morning dresses (5 at \$20 each) .....

This is the fourth of a series of orticles appearing in the EVENING LEDGER on Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays, discussing the many questions that concern those about to be married – trousseaus, wed-ding rings, flowers, music, invitading rings, flowers, music, invita-tions and all, and who pays and why. who has never had to be what so many \$300

have come to call "handy." She does not sew, nor does she haunt the bargain counters. What she thinks she needs she buys forthwith. Her lingerie has been :50 made by a specialist in that line. The best talent in the city has been em-ployed on her hats and in the fashioning of her gowns. In short, though the outfit does not represent the extravagant outlay of a millionaire's daughter, it is complete in overy detail.

Miss Jane Ewing, of 2815 North Broad street, who will be a June bride, made out the list for the EVENING LEDGER, and in a little talk explained what she con-

Being annoved by the sun streaming

8800



JUNE BRIDES

For the following suggestions sent in by readers of the EVENING LEDGER prizes of \$1 and 50 cents are awarded. All suggestions should be addressed to Ellen Adair, Editor of Wonnan's Page. Evening LEDGER, Independence Square, Philadelphia.

A prize of \$1 has been awarded to Mrs. Byron Lane, 114 West Pomona street, Ger-mantown, for the following suggestion: Where the stationary tubs are located in the basement beneath the kitchen, they furnish an excellent means of draining the refrigerator. Bore a small hole in the floor directly under the drainpipe of the refrigerator; place a funnel in this hole and to the bottom of the funnet

attach a plece of rubber hose long enough to reach to the stationary tub. With this method in use one never returns home after an absence of a few hours to find that the drain pipe has overflowed and flooded the kitchen floor.

A prize of 50 cents has been awarded to Frances Arnold, 2424 South Woodstock street, Philadelphia, for the following sug-gestion:

into the kitchen through the open back-door, which was fitted with a screen, I took a discarded window shade and fas-

PRIZES OFFERED DAILY

Sealed Songs Love touched my eyes and made them

Well, wat must be, must be, at leest no the fatalists say, sed pop. Bekause how cood I set awn it if it wasent awn a chare, I sed.

Ah, thats a fare questshin, and it gives

me an ideer, wood you mind terning erround with yure back to the audients, sed pop. Sir, I sed.

the blackbird in answer.

bird ready for fight.

the redbird.

ant acort

Tern erround, sed pop. Wich I did, and pop sed, Ah hah, the grate detecklive is rite wunts agen, yung man, feal in yure back pockit. Wich I did, and wat was thare but my

CEP. Now do you undirstand how it was You caim to sit awn it, sed pop. Tes sir, I sed. And I put it awn and Put in a pan with a little water or broth went out.

"Keep away! Keep away!" squawked

Now, the tree where this quarrel took place was a little mulberry tree out in the front yard and not far from the garden. The mulberry tree was loaded with ripe fruit-fruit as tempting and

oweet as any bird could wish for; and, of

course, all the birds wanted some. Unfortunately they didn't stop to notice

that the tree was loaded-that there was planty for all; that there was no need for righting. They foolishiy wasted all their

good time quarre'ing about who had a right to the fruit. "You know perfectly well." the red-bird had said at the beginning of the quarrel. "that I live in this neighbor-beed for no other reason that to be near this prover that "I who have perfectly

"And you know quite as well." Mr. Buyey Blackbird had replied, "that I mean to have all the cating I want wher-

ever I find it—so there!" No wonder the quarrel waxed hot! No wonder the two birds forgot what few good manners they ever had known! For when either one of a couple forget their manners, it's so very much harder for the other to remember and keep his handy and useful-you've noticed that yourseif lines mare!

I am sure! And as they quarreled, they forgot to be quiet, they forgot that other birds would be attracted by the noise and find

true, they forgot-yes it doesn't seem sible, but they did-they forgot the cat

incovil manual noise and slipped out front to theate. She had learned by experi-that birds who are fighting are easter caught than birds who are us to their own business-they are vesterized where a fight is on their fibe aligned out on the front the aligned out on the front of science beiling a tree, where easied watch without being seen. by Embin, who happened to be watch-

very tree!" (Which was perfectly

the blackbird, and he flew at the red- next door

layers of boiled macaroni, mixed with a little butter, and stewed tomatoes in a baking dish. Sprinkle each layer of tomato with a little minced onion and add salt and pepper to taste. Have to-matoes on the top, add a few fine bread crumbs and cook slowly until brown.

has digestive value

CHILDREN'S CORNER

In the Mulberry Tree

"GET away! Get away! get away!" | ing the fight from that very tree, saw screamed the redbird.

This is my tree! My tree!" cried blackbird in answer. "Trisa't! Mine! Mine!" cried e redbird. e redbird.

Billy Robin,

Stuffed Onions-Parboil good-sized onions for six minutes, and then remove the centres. Chop and mix with some chopped leftovers of lean meat of any sort, and season with salt, pepper and butter. Press the forcemeat into the PRS. and bake until tender.

winter, as he built theoretical bridges in the classroom or delivered vegetable the classroom or oun in the hotel diningroom. Now a look such as that from a girl who is not a flirt dwells in her memory, too. Miss Fairchild's cheeks were hot.

sometimes, when she thought of it, and of the answering glance of bewildered joy that flashed from Marshall's blue eyes. "He might take advantage of it." whe said to herself in brief, delicious panic when the invitation of a chum. Nell Burrows, to come for the January hop of the seniors at Marshall's college reached her. But she went, neverthe-

The assurance with which he confiscated five of the dances on her card at the ball showed that Marshall rememthe ball snowed that Marshall remem-bered. They sat out two, which was de-lightful, but dangerous; there was little said, and the silence between them was intimate and significant. Removed from the glamour of the

Removed from the glamour of the lights and the music, from the half-shielded promise of her eyes and the in-toxication of her beauty. Marshall was not satisfied. "If she only were poor!" he repeated to himself. "How can she know that it's she I want, and not the money? Suppose that she thinks I'm a fortune hunter? And if the money makes any difference with her, then she deesn't care for me. I wish I knew! If you only could give me a sign, sweetheart, inat

ould give me a sign, sweethcart, that

could give me a sign, sweethcart, that you had faith in my love—" If was lunch time, and Marshall was at his accustomed table in the hotel. His musings were broken by the opening of the door. Miss Fairchild and Miss Burrows came in. They were accom-panied by Bronson and Carrick, wealthy frat men of his own class. Out of the corner of his eye Marshall saw Miss Fairchild start a triffe when she recognized him. When the party had been seated two tables away by young Condon, another student waiter, the girl's back was toward him. He had given her no opportunity for a greeting. given her no opportunity for a greeting. For it had flashed over the young man that the sign, either of favor or of contempt for his poverty and his menial occupation, must be given. The girl would show whether her nature were gold or dross. If she were ashamed of him, if

dross. If she were ashamed of him, if she left the room without a word, he resolved to tear the love he felt from his heart and trample it under foot. Marshall never knew what he did be-fore the crucial time came, the moment of the party's rising from the table after lunch, but no detail of what fol-lowed escaped him. He saw the amused lift of Bronson's cychrows, the scowl on Chrrick's forehead and Miss Burrows' un-discuised interest, as Prudence Fairchild. disguised interest, as Prudence Fairchild, eyes softly shining, came back to where

he stood. "If the mountain will not so to Ma-

homet." she said, smiling, "then of course Mahomet must come to the mountain. And I mean to quarrel with you some e for turning your back when I came But I shan't scold now; I'm leaving home tomorrow, and I wondered if

Tor home conductors, and I wondered it I'll see you again." "I will call tonight to say good-by," he replied, engerly, "and I have some-thing important to say, if I may see you alone. I think I've been waiting all my life to say it." Her glance thrilled him as it had that feetenber day at the seashore. "You

You

the scent of June roses. And the mem-Hats 16, ranging in price from \$15 to \$175) Bathing suit 33 Neckwear, gloves, handbags, tollet articles etc. 

> The girl who does not have to count the pennies regards an expenditure of \$3000 for a trosseau as a conservative estimate, but the average maid who must perforce keep the mare of her social activities going on a small weekly allowance that she receives from her father, and dress the part, too, will look at it and dread the part, too, will book at the askance. The self-supporting girl also who is de-

pendent on her own earning capacity for everything she wants will regard it as exorbitant.

"Spend \$800 for lingerie alone!" she might be tempted to utter. "Why, it is as much as I can make in a whole year!" True, this is not the estimate of the little bride-to-be who has been making and accumulating the greater part of her trosseau ever since she became engaged, and whose friends have helped her along with linen showers and hosiery showers and positive downpours of various household devices. It represents the requirements of a girl all-work.

#### NOTABLES ATTEND JEWISH HOSPITAL ANNIVERSARY

#### Governor Brumbaugh Praises Institution and Its Work.

Hundreds of prominent men and women attended the golden anniversary celebra-tion of the Jewish Hospital, at York and Tabor roads, yesterday, to pay tribute to the institution that has been a social agency for 50 years and has treated almost 204,000 patients. Governor Brum-baugh, Mayor and Mrs. Blankenburg, William B. Hackenburg, president of the institution since 1875, and Judge Mayer Sulzberger occupied places on the speakers' platform. The Governor complimented the State and city in having the institution within

and city in having the institution within its confines. He praised the work of the hospital for its just and equal treatment of the sick and suffering, whether rich or poor. Mayor Biankenburg urged all citizens of foreign hirth to be true citi-zens of their adopted land. He sulogized the Hebrew race for their accomplish-ments and their charities. Judge Sulz-berger works of the preservation of the herger spoke of the persecution of the Jews in Russia and urged the people of this country to extend their sympathy to the oppressed.

Other speakers were Rabbi Krauskopf, who culogized the founder, Abraham Sulzberger: Louis Welf, president of the Federation of Jewish Charities; Jacob Singer, past president of the Grand Lodge No. 3, Independent Order of B'nai B'rith, the organization which founded the hos-pital, and the Rev. R. L. Leventhal. A. Jubilee poem, composed for the occasion, was read by Fellx N. Gerson, the author.

MRS. A. REICHARD Stamping and Embroidery Hemstitching, 10c per yard

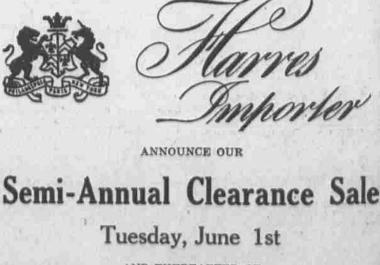
100 to have a big church wedding with five can be moved to any desired distance, or six hundred guests present and a re-ception afterward must make up her mind in the beginning that it will cost her several thousand dollars. It cannot be done properly for less thus doing away with the annoying fea-ture as stated above, and at the same time keeping you from the gaze of busy neighbors, if you are so troubled. When not in use it can be rolled up and is in no way unsightly. 150 be done properly for less. "A church wedding cannot be financed

under \$2000. There are so many expenses to be considered. Little gitts for the bridesmaids for instance, which cost about \$12 or \$15 aplece, church decora-A prize of 50 cents has been awarded to Mrs. F. Brandt, 220 Morris street, Philadel-phia, for the following suggestion: I offer the following suggestion to those who have trouble with their fountain

anothe sit of sits appeer, church decora-tions, music, fees to the church attend-ants, carriage or motor hire and in-cidentals that are too numerous to be cited, with the large reception after-wards, as the biggest item, of course. they are in use. After you have filled your pen, take the lower part and turn it just far enough to take hold, then hold the entire pen ver-tical-point down, then screw it up tight. "A complete trousseau can be purchased for \$3000, but this will not include the household linens. This item is of con-It will drip until it is entirely fastened, but this is due to the air being forced siderable importance, too, because you cannot stock a home up with new linens for less than \$500 and such an amount would not cover elaborate luncheon clothes or real lace bed spreads. They would be extra." out through the pen, thus doing away with all leaking while the pen is in use.

A prize of 50 cents has been awarded to E. S. Cohan, 6517 Haverford avenue, West Philadelphia, for the following suggestion: As a rule, stockings that fit the foot and ankle perfectly are much too short the result is that the strain of the sup-porter on them soon springs a runner will wear twice as long, besides being





AND THEREAFTER OF

Trimmed Millinery, Imported Gowns, Suits, Coats, Waists, Sweater Coats, Etc.

which will be sold without reserve

**1624 WALNUT STREET** 

That wise and watchful creature heard

bird, the cat is making for the tree!" Tommy came, and he and Billy screamed their hardest, but the fighters heard not a sound of their warning. Closer and closer crept the cat-it was at the base of the tree-half way up the trunk-closer-closer! Then suddenly the trunk-clouer-clouer! Then suddenly the redbird scented danger. Over his head he peered. There, right behind him was the cat!! He forgot the fight, he forgot tho bereles and fiew for his life-JUST in time! Blues Blackbird, who was on the next branch, saw him go. Then he, too, spied the cat and flew away. "Betler than they deserve!" creaked the garden toad who had seen the whole performance. And the other hirds far and near flew in and ale the berries.

Copyright-Clara Jugram Judson,



been in the mulberry tree itself-to say

nothing of being as far away as the tree

'Come here, Tommy Sparrow!" screamed

"help me warn the red-

There, right behind him, was the cat.

September day at the seashore. " may zee me alone." she whispered. Copyright, 1915.

Other speakers were Rabbi Krauskopf, the culogized the founder, Abraham

PICTORIAL REVIEW PATTERNS 1113 CHESTNUT STREET

The Place to Get Hemstitching Done **Buttons** Covered Pleating in All Styles as box, side, accordion, or knife, done in superior manner and abortest time. The Parisian Pleating and **Novelty Company** 

108 So. 13th Street Phila,

of Disease.

is much better than lumbage, appendi-sitis and the pip, a few of the multitude of afflictions which may result from the

borrowed powder puffs. The dangers from the friend's bathing sult are equally

Home for Aged Has Anniversary

as numerous, the director says.

