WOMAN AND THE HOME-NEW SUMMER FASHIONS AND IDEAS-PRIZE SUGGESTIONS



VENGEANCE IN WAR TIME

By Ellen Adair

Women in Riots and Looting

O'NLT the other day I was rerending for police intervention by shouting, "To hell with England?" nating "Tale of Two Cities," and it struck me that it is having its modern counterpart all over again now. In this most terrible of wars nothing whatever aurprises one. "Vengeance Is Mine, I Will Rapay," is a text the carrying out of which is not always easy when human passion runs high and the tide of resentment sways multitudes.

In the rieting which took place all over London following the sinking of the Lusitania the women took a leading part. The East End was particularly active in expressing itself against Germans or supposed Germans, and the East End when roused to wrath is a fearsome and aweinspiring spectacle, as only those who have visited the lower parts of London can testify.

You drown the women and children, and now we will drown you," shouted the mob while it forced one unfortunate German butcher into a horsetrough. And had it not been for the prompt intervention of the police, in all probability they would have drowned the

It was in the pork section of London, ing a number of German butchers drove Germans showed their appreciation of bear.

The ringleaders in the attack were women. They were the ones who supplied the white-heat of indignation. To the

The women rushed into one German ture out of the window. With Herculean strength they even pitched a piano out into the street, and the mob below seized

At Aldgate, one of the poorer districts of London, largely inhabited by Russians. a flerce onslaught was made upon a barber's shop. A mob of about 200 persons collected and started by attacking the manager.

So threatening were matters at one period in the neighborhood that Russian Jewesses, of whom there is a very large population, flocked to the police stations pleading for protection because in many cases they had been mistaken for Germans.

The women in every time of war play their part. And, after all, perhaps they have the hardest part to play, for many of them would willingly be at the front known as "The Village," where the live- helping the soldiers and taking active liest scenes took place. During the morn- part in the maneuvers. But the average woman must content herself with stayup in order to obtain supplies. They ing at home and filling up the gaps, and were quickly recognized and the crowd if occasionally in the lower stratas of "rushed" them at once. The Germans society her righteous indignation leads were roughly handled, until the police her into a little mild rioting one must arrived upon the scene, whereupon the excuse her, for she has very much to

THE THEAT

The committee of Philadelphians which is bringing the Washington Square Players, of New York, to Philadelphia, to show the best work of their short but husy season, announce a change in the bill to be presented at the Saturday after-noon and evening at the Little Theatre. Macterlinck's "Interior," Edward Goodman's "Eugenically Speaking" and Hol-land Hudson's ballet, "The Shepherd in the Distance" still stand, But for the fourth number on the program a weird little imaginative drama by Philip Moel-ler, "Two Blind Beggars and One Less Blind," will be substituted for the not overskilful "Bear." by Tchekhoff. Scats at 50 cents aplece will be on sale at the Little Theatre before both performances.

Barker's Greek Plays Neek Granville Barker will pre-ter his two productions of Greek plays the University of Pennsylvania. Iphigenia in Tauris" will be acted on Iphigenia in Tauris" will be acted on Tuesday afternoon at 4:20 in the amphitheatre that has been built in the University Botanic Gardens; "The Trojan Women" at 4:20 Wednesday. Reserved scata are now on sale at Gimbel's. The prices range from 50 cents to 42 Miss Lillah McCarthy will be seen in the role of Iphigenia in "Iphigenia in Tauris," and as Hecuba in the performance of "The Trojan Women." Miss Edith Wynne Matthison, Miss Chrystal Herne and Miss Gladys Hanney will also seen in the role of Gladys Hanney will also seen in the graph of the seen in the performance of "The Trojan Women." Miss Edith Wynne Matthison, Miss Chrystal Herne and Miss Gladys Hanney will also seen in the acted to the seen in the control of the seen in the performance of "The Trojan Women." Miss Edith Wynne Matthison, Miss Chrystal Herne and Miss Gladys Hanney will also seen in the acted to the seen in the control of the seen in t Matthison, Miss Chrystal Herne and Miss Gladys Hanson will also appear in "The Trojan Women." Among the men of the company who will be seen in both plays are Ian Maclaren, Leonard Willey, Philip Merivals and Lionel Braham. The orchestra will be under the direction of Elliott Schenck.

Keith Coincidences

On the bill at Keith's Theatre this week are two persons named Ball, who are both musicians and composers. They are also distant relations and come from the same city, yet they had never met before Mon-

city, yet they had never met before Mon-day's rehearsal at the theatre.

One of the two is Miss Rae Eleanor
Ball, the violinist, and the other Ernest
R. Ball, one of America's most popular
sons writers and beat-known as the com-posed of "Love Me and the World Is
Mins," and "Mother Machree." Miss Ball
has not been so fortunate as to compose
numbers which have become as popular
as any of these ballads turned out by



PRIZES OFFERED DAILY the following suggestions sent in by rs of the Eventso Labora prises of \$1 0 cents are awarded. 50 cmts are awarded.

50 cmts are awarded.

I suggestions should be addressed to Ellen
ir, Etitor of Woman's Page, Evzsing
one, Independence Square, Philadelphia.

A prize of 51 has been awarded to R. M., now Susquehanna avestue, Philadelphia, for the fediewing suggestles:

Houses which are decorated inside with a white or light-colored paint soon look very shabby at the window frames, which really need to be painted more frequently than does the other woodwork of the room. If the window frames are thoroughly washed with a strong soapy room. If the window frames are thoroughly washed with a strong soapy lather and then rinsed and dried, the upper ledges and parts which are most lare of paint can be touched up with a little ready-mixed paint of the proper shade and the window frame will be removated as though it had been repainted by a professional house decorator.

A price of 50 cents into been swarded to A R. Trins. 170 West State street, Trentea. N. J., for the following suggestion: When 2004 find your sewing machine becomes gummed with old oil and works poorly supply your oil can and fill it with becomes. Oil all the parts, then lift the feat the that it will not wear on the reservant run it reptilly for a few mindes. After the oil is well worked in, who it all off and oil all the parts with regular smachine off. The kurosene cleans it servicingly.

Any one having plotes left over after paties a rather draw can make very early and useful washrage out of them. Tot the please late square about 12 below is size and creeket or buttonthe edgus in white or colored thread.

prize of 50 cents has been nameded to E. Gray, 1213 Arts attest. Philadel-for the fallendity regression:

or farteness attitude to several on with a sile (trees). Take firms of four main attitude in said. In the Take trees of four main attitudes in said.

boys it was a Joyous adventure.

house and commenced hurling the furniupon it and played patriotic airs.

Both Miss Ball and Mr. Ball are lineal descendants of Martha Ball, who was the wife of George Washington, and their initials are the same. Mr. Ball uses the name of Ernest R. Ball for the stage, but his real name is Roland Ernest Ball, and his initials are the same as those of Rue Eleanor Ball.



WOODSIDE PARK.—The Red Rose," with the Royster-Dudley Opera Company. The musical comedy of Paris student life, by Harry R. Smith and Robert Hood Bowers. In which Valeska Buratt starred. Silb LYRIC.—Pind the Woman," with Raluh Herz. A farce with a detective on the wrong scent for its chief figure. A really amosing idea well worked out in the mair. Mr. Herz most laughable. well worked out in the mair. Mr. Herz most laughable. S. 50
REITH'S—Coughes Fairbanks, with Patricia Collinge, in "A Regular Business Man". Ernis Itali Charles Abeara Troupe the Misses Campbell, in "At Home" Avon Cornegy Four, in "The New Teacher". Harry and Emma Sharrock, "Behind the Grand Shand"; Rae Eleanor Ball, Mailla and Bart, Barry and Daly and Hearst-Selig News Pictures. 200 and 8:03
NIXON'S GRAND—"The California Orange Packers". Imbof. Conn and Coreens, in "Surgeon Louder, U. S. A. "Harry Adler." Packers": Inhef, Conn and Coreens, In 'Surgeon Louist, U. S. A. Harry Adler and Anna Artine, in A Sew Loa Herry of Fundable, Valentine and Bell, in The Furniture Movers": Reidy and Currier, and auching movies: Reidy and Currier, and auching movies: Girls, with Princess Wachita, of the Yaquis: Cliniys Sears, Blanche Baird and Pat Kearney, 2:15 and 8:18

The Daily Story

His Wife's Strategy

she appeared with a dish in her hand.

"Then he'll have greased his boots for nothing. Minnle ain't wasting her time on no such tellows as Jim Thomas."

The farmer had more to say, but before he could say it Jim Thomas had arrived. He was a young man of 25, who had no particular occupation, but traded horses, helped to put up windmills and now and then acted as a plano agent.

He sat down beside the farmer, reached for his jackknife and a sick, and proceeded to whittle and talk. Mrs. Milton came to the door to shake the table-

came to the door to shake the table-cloth and gave him a nod, but during the two hours he remained he saw nothing of Minnie. He seemed much disappointed. When he had departed the farmer en-tered the sitting room and said to the

use in hurting a fellow's feelings?"
"What fellow?"
"Jim Thomas, of course. You didn't say

"Then your sympathies are wasted. I want to tell you that Jim Thomas is a

ing on B years old."
"Martha," he began, "I've known for two weeks that there was something up, and that you and Minnie were keeping it from me. Now, then, I want to know all

"I told you Jim was a sneak," answered the wife. "If he hadn't been there wouldn't have been any fuss between Minnie and Burt, and if he hadn't been he wouldn't have shown his face here

This seems to be a tarnel nice howdydo-two folks engaged to be married and fighting like cats and dogs! What's the

row about?"
"Nothing but Burt's jealousy. Minnie wrote her name in an autograph album and Furt found it out through Jim Thomas

inst two weeks."
"I don't see how—," but she interrupted by saying it was time to wind
the clock and go to bed; and during the
next ten days she resolutely refused to
answer a word whenever he approached the subject. Then one evening she queried

"Hoeing corn in the field alongside the ond." was the answer.

Likely to be. Why?"

"Lord, no!"
"Could be run away if he wanted to?"
"He might get up a sort of hen canter." continued the wife, the lines were to get under his heels, and some one was to hit him five or six cuts with the whip, would be break

astonished that he would probably dust along for a few rods."

pans of milk to skim." house for the field next morning that wife began fixing up a crock of butter for the village grocer, while Minnie har-nessed the old horse to the democrat wagen and got ready to drive to town. "Now, then, remember what I've told

AROUND THE BARGAIN COUNTER

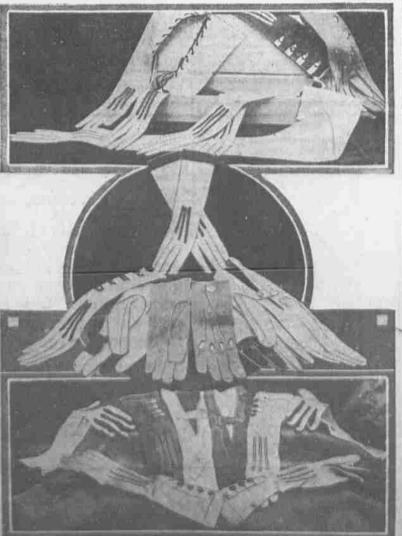
Now is the time when gloves form an important item in fashionable attire, even more so than in former seasons. Novelty in gloves is the keynote of the styles, and one shop in particular—namely, Centemeri & Co., on Chestnut street—shows some charming models.

white, elght-button length and lace up the arm with a black silk cord, with triple stitching of black and white silk on the back. A gray suede pair of everyday gloves completes the outfit.

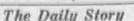
Silk gloves are novel this season, too. Contrasting colors are used extensively, as shown by the white on navy and the black of white combinations. "Fourmore so than in former seasons. Novelty in gloves is the keynote of the styles, and one shop in particular-namely, Centemeri & Co., on Chestnut street-shows some charming models.

For instance, there is the bridal box shown in the illustration at \$15. This includes a pair of long all-white kid gloves for the ceremony, a striking pair of walking gloves in black kid, with white embroidery on the back and a wide saque wrist. Besides this, for pre-nuptial entertainments, a lovely pair of white suede gloves, stitched with black, is provided. For receptions, teas, etc., another very striking pair is seen. They are

black on white combinations. 'Four-chette' inserts of colors inside the fingers are also fashionable and very exclusive.



NEWEST STYLES IN GLOVEP



"Martha, are you there?" called Farmer Milton from the back-door step. "What is it, pa?" asked his wife as

"There's Jim Thomas coming down the road."
"Well, what of 1t?"
"He tooks all dressed up."
"He's probably going to a dance some-where."

where."
"He's probably coming right here to see our Minnie." Then he'll have greased his boots for

Look-a-here, Martha, what's the

pear at all. It was a reglar snub and I feit sorry for him."

sneak, and if Minnie ever speaks to him again I'll box her ears, though she is go-

about it. Jim Thomas was down in the lot where I was at work today, and he had just begun to tell me that Minnie and Burt Anderson were mad at each other when Ehler Davis came along and hung around so long that Jim had to go before finishing his story. You might as well-

and gave her a blowing up about it. She sassed back and he got mad, and that's the reason he hasn't been here for the last two weeks.

"Pa, what's Burt Anderson working at

Do you think he'll be there tomor-

"Never mind why. Did our old horse Charlie' ever run away?"

into a canter?

"I guess he would. Yes, he'd be so

"And would be keep to the road?"
"I guess he would. What are you asking all there questions for?"
"Perhaps I'll tell you this evening.
Don't bother me now, as I've got three pans of milk to skim."

Farmer Milton had no sooner left the

of the highway when he caught the pounding of hoofs and the rattle of wheels and looked up to see Minnie Milton driving by. He dropped his hoe and opened his mouth to call, but she struck the horse with the whip as if to hurry on. He couldn't say that she saw him, but he thought she did, and the thought hardened his heart. He had forgiven her "sass" days ago, and was ready to "make up," but this action on her part showed that she was punishing him. From then until 8 o'clock in the afternoon the young man managed to hos about 12 hills of corn. The rest of the time was spent in sulking or sitting on the fence and looking down the village road. His waiting and sulking were rewarded at last. A mile away arose a cloud of dust kicked up by old Charlie's feet, and as it drew nearer and nearer the young man prepared to drop off the fence and hide. Minnie should not have the pleasure of flouting him again. He was on the ground when he heard a woman's screams for help. He heard the hoofbeats of a horse on the gallop. He heard the clatter of a rickety old one-horse wagon.

you get to the schoolhouse-

"I understand," nodded the daughter.

"There is no supposing about it. I

am your mother, and I am no spring

Burt Anderson was working in the

ornfield that morning within two rods

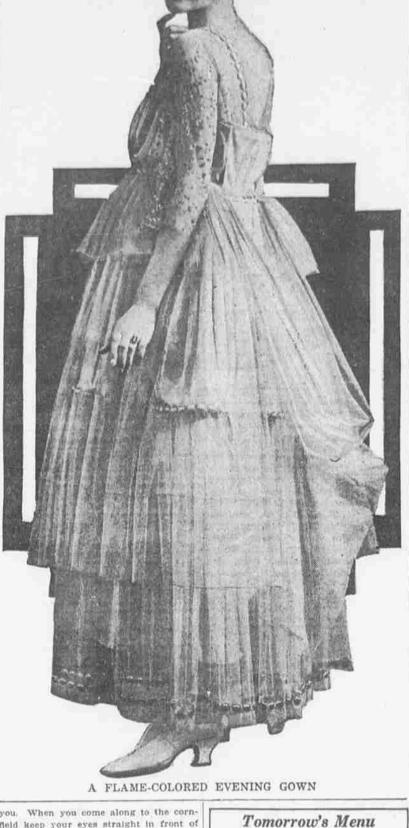
"Don't forget the screaming part."

"No, but do you suppose---'

It was a runaway. Burt Anderson say It was a runaway. Burt Anderson saw that it was the instant he got his head above the fence. It was Minnie returning home. The lines had fallen under the horse's feet and she was standing up and swaying from side to side and screaming. There was a here and a rescue. There were explanations. There was no apology to eld "Charile," though he certainly deserved one.

served one.
"Say, now, but how did you manage it?"
whispered the husband to the wife that
evening as the two lovers had the plazza

to themselves.
"Manage what?" was the reply in a puzzled voice. "Abijah Milton, you are the most thick-headed man I ever saw. How did I manage it? Just as if I'd been managing something—conspiring and plot-ling and all that sort o' thing! There are certainly times when you make a body (Copyright, 1915.)



field keep your eyes straight in front of you and don't look around, even if Burt "You should have been with us that day calls to you. Just make out that you around the chowder kettle."-Walt Whitdon't hear. On your way back, when

> BREAKFAST. Oranges. Cereal and Cream. Broiled Codfish. Graham Gems. Coffee.

Haddock Chowder. Bread and Butter Sandwiches. Strawberry Shortcake.

DINNER. Cream of Asparagus Soup. Shad Roe Croquettes. New Potatoes String Beans. Watercress Salad. Vanilla Ice Cream-

Broiled Codfish-Freshen a flat piece of salt couffeh and broil it on both sides Serve with drawn butter sauce, very thin, poured over it, and sprinkle with chopped paraley. Haddock Chowder--Cut three slices of

salt pork into small pieces and fry brown with a sliced onion. Put it in a sauce pan with two pounds of haddock cut into small pieces and two cupfuls of raw sliced potatoes. Add three cupfuls of water and simmer for half an hour. Then add two tablespoonfuls of butter, two and a half cupfuls of milk, sait and pepper to taste, and three tablespoonfuls of fine cracker crumbs. Serve very hot with routons. Shad Roe Croquettes—Boil a large pair

of shad roes until tender and mash them thoroughly. Add a beaten egg, salt and red pepper to inste, and half a cupful of fred pepper to thate, and hair a cuprul of fine breadstuffs from the inside of a fresh loaf of bread. Cool, and mold into croquettes, and dip in beaten egg and crumbs. Fry brown in deep fat. Drain and pour over them melted butter, lemon juice and minced paraley.

Philosophy

What's the use of grieving so? Hurt? No cause for fretting! Yes, forgiving's hard, I know; But why not try forgetting? Nothing's worth a frown or tear, Trouble? Just forsake it. There's a world of pleasure here For those who care to take it.

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A Flame-colored Evening Gown

really fashionable woman of today. She gown. cannot have too many of either. Billows The bodice is made of silk net, with a real hoops-just faint suggestions of 1830 whalebone at the psychological moment.

didn't indulge in such brilliant shades, we public eye.

RUPFLES and frills are used as the would still see the shadows of Colonial dames and powdered beaux in this quaint

of short, overlapping ruffles reach from very wide mesh, and a coin-dotted design the bottom of the skirt right up to the in dull gold used as trimming over the waist, and many of the bodices seem to shoulders. A very wide girdle of flame be made up mostly of a wide bertha of red-and- yellow strined satin was loosely chiffon or rare lace. Hoopskirts are also tacked to the net. The skirt was a riot the latest mandate. They aren't always of color. The foundation was the striped satin, with several overdraperies of tuils by means of a piece of featherbone or These were arranged like miniature wings, standing out to display the dainty Shirrings are used to encase these bones, hoopskirt of the satin underneath. or reeds, as some dressmakers call them, draped loop of maline stood out in back giving a charmingly youthful look to a The bottom of the skirt was also outfined by a row of coin dots, worked in A costume which our grandmother gold on the gold-tinted maline. A Greek might have worn to her first dance is filet is worn with this gown, quite unlika shown in the picture. It has a real hoop- any our grandmothers ever wore-but this skirt, and the color scheme is fiame color failed to destroy the impression of quaint and gold. Even if our grandmothers modernity made by this little gown on the

CHILDREN'S CORNER

The First Brave Nasturtiums

HUNDREDS of years ago, before ever another nasturtium plant, close by, said kindly, "Maybe those sunbeams went nasturtium plant decided that it wanted away just to give us a chance to bloom to make a flower. "What does one do," the plant asked the sunbeam, "when one wants to make a flower-a lovely big maybe"-here the plant lowered its voice blossom?"

The sunbeams laughed happily and replied, "We wondered how long it would be before you began to want to bloom! We wondered if you would be happy to just grow on, and on, and on, with never a blossom on your vines? We're so glad you want a blossom."

The nasturtium plant smiled and swung its arms about gaily. "I'm so glad you are pleased," it said. "I like to do the things that my friends want me to do. But you haven't told me how to bloom!" "How to bloom!" exclaimed the sunbeams, "we can't tell you how to do your own work-that's your business!"

"Oh, but you must!" exclaimed the plant in distress. "I always do what you tell me to do. You must tell me how to make a flower!"

"That we cannot," replied the sunbeams firmly. "Any plant that is strong enough and old enough to want a flower, is capable of doing their blooming unaided." And with that saying the sunbeams followed old mother sun off to sleep in the western sky.

"Now, just think of that!" cried the nasturtium plant when it got its breath. Those sunbeams who have always been so kind and helpful! And now, when we need them most, they calmly go off to sleep without giving us one bit of advice!

Whatever shall we do?" While the little nasturtium plant was fretting and fuming about the sunbeams

by ourselves. Maybe they think they have been helping us too much! And to a soft whisper-"maybe if we think very hard and work our best, we really can make a blossom and surprise the sunbeams!"
"Oh, do you think we could?" exclaimed What shall we do first?"

the first plant, in delight. "Let's try!

"First we must decide where we will put the blossom," said the second plant, "and I say we better have it close to the main vine, where we can feed it well." "And then what color shall it be?" asked the first vine. "I say, let's make

it sun-colored, in honor of the sunbeame!"
"That's the very best color of all,"
agreed the second plant, and now that
everything is decided, we must go quickly
to sleep, so that we will be rested for
work in the morning."
Byight and early in the morning the two Bright and early in the morning the two nasturtium plants set to work at their task. They stored up sunbeams—on, many more than they had ever used before—they sucked up all the good rich moisture they could get from the ground:

and all the while they were working, they kept very quiet—not a word did they whisper of the surprise they were making for the sunbeams. In one day they had made a tiny green bud. The second day the bud was so big and happy it spilled open on one side and showed if hint of color. And on the third day the blooms were ready! "Come and see what we have made for you!" the plants called to the sunbeams. And what do you suppose the sunbeams saw? Three bright, sunny colored blooms on long straight stems! "That's what we can do when we work for you!" said the nasturtiums, and they've been doing the same thing ever since!

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Mrs.Rorer sat in the audience at Mrs. Carroll's opening lecture

-and if appearances are at all indicative, she enjoyed it quite as much as the rest of the representative gathering of Philadelphia housewives who attended. While Mrs. Carroll deftly prepared a

dainty and appetizing meal by way of illustrat-ging her arguments many questions were asked her, which showed how closely her talk was being followed. Mrs. Carroll has the happy knack of getting you to share her enthusiasm while she imparts

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