SUGGESTED LABOR-SAVING FOR FARMERS' WIVES

Thousands of Country Girls Pour Into the Cities Every Year to Avoid the Hardships of Life on Farms—Suggested Remedies

By ELLEN ADAIR

THE lot of the average farmer's wife is a very hard and at the same time a very lonely one. She has little or no society and her life is spent in one perpetual round of hard work which is never ceasing, and which never lessens in amount.

* * *

Only the other day I was talking with a farmer's wife who was visiting this city for the first time. "It is wonderful here," she said, "but do you know the only thing which I wish to do is rest! I can take no pleasure in sightseeing, for I am thoroughly tired out. My life out in the country is one continual round of hard and unremitting toil. I rise at five in the morning, summer and winter, and from then until 9 o'clock at night I am never for a moment idle!"

"Have you no time for reading?" she was asked.

"No, indeed!" was the quick answer. "I have not read a book—that is, from cover to cover—in the last four years. I simply don't have the time for pleasures of that sort. No town-dweller can have any idea of the work which falls to a woman's share on an isolated farm."

* * *

According to statistics, 50,000 country girls are submerged each year in the maelstroms of large cities, into which they are forced by conditions of drudgery on farms.

In an address made by Mrs. Nellie Kedzie Jones, of Auburndale, Wis., she appealed to bankers to advance money to farmers' wives for washing machines as readily as they loan money to the farmer for threshing machines.

"It is not half as hard to stand all day on a wagon, riding from haycock to haycock, as it is to stand all day bent over a washtub," she said. "Because of the drudgery which is the lot of the farmer's wife, the daughters decide to leave the 'home acres' and seek easier, more congenial employment in the cities.

"A vast army of girls pour into the cities every year. Some find their dreams fulfilled, but many of them—50,000 of them each year—give up the struggle and are drawn into the whirlpools from which there is no escape. All for want of $14 for a washing machine, or $50 for an improved churn!"

* * *

"Coffins are the most expensive commodity sold, yet thousands of farmers today are purchasing them for wives and children who have broken under the strain of hard work, ill-nourishment and lack of proper facilities.

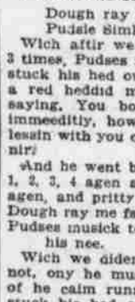
"This is important from the banker's viewpoint, because when the farmer's wife is given labor-saving appliances, it means not only that she will live longer and in better health, but that she will raise more calves and chickens and that means that the banker's interest will be paid more promptly.

"Another point I have to make in this plea for the farmer's wife," continued Mrs. Jones, "is from the social side. We hear so much about the lack of social opportunities in farm life. Women on the farm cannot utilize social opportunities because they are too worn out at the end of the day to do anything but sleep. Can you wonder that the young people are leaving the farms for the city when they see, by their mother's drudgery, what a farm life really means?"

* * *

The problems of the farmer's wife are many and no definite solutions have yet been offered. That she should have leisure for the cultivation of her mind and for the taking of an adequate grip on affairs that are going on in the great "outer" world is a foregone conclusion. But just how that leisure is to become "un fait accompli" forms the crux of the matter.

The proper equipping of the modern farm household in labor saving devices is going to do much towards solving the problem. Interest aroused in the hearts of women more favorably situated in life is another factor in the solution of the difficulty. After the necessary leisure in her life has been obtained—through the introduction of labor-saving devices in household matters—the formation of clubs, reading circles, small social events, and above all in the reading of good books, are all going to do much to prevent that dreadful mental stagnation which is the only goal towards which at present the life of the average farmer's wife is tending.



LETTER RECEIVED FROM GODOWSKY

Missing Musician Writes Wife He's Hiding to Work Without Interruption

NEW YORK, Sept. 8.—The sudden disappearance of Leopold Godowsky, Polish pianist, for whom the police of the United States have been searching for five days, was solved when Mme. Godowsky received a letter at their home in Avon, N. J., from the musician. The letter declared the pianist was in hiding and doing musical work he couldn't do at home, because there were too many interruptions. The pianist refused to reveal his hiding place, chiding his family for asking the police to find him and said he would be home when he finished his work. The letter says, in part:

"My Dearest—I just phoned you after having read in the newspapers about my disappearance. It makes me sick to think of the mystery my harmless act has given.

"Since Wednesday I have not been out of my room. I was workfling uninterruptedly on the educational adaptations. Today for the first time I went out, and also for the first time since my absence I read a paper. You can well imagine my surprise and fright when I saw how my innocent absence was misinterpreted.

"With all my best love to you and the children, your devoted husband,

"LEOPOLD."

SOPRANO SOLOIST WEDS

Miss Mildred Faas Bride of Dr. Augustus Korndoerfer

Miss Mildred Faas, of 1833 Spruce street, prominent in music circles, and Dr. Augustus Korndoerfer, Jr., were married on September 1 at the home of the bride, it has been announced by Mrs. Korndoerfer's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Otto Faas.

Many of the intimates of Mrs. Korndoerfer had no news of the marriage until announcements reached them. After the wedding Mr. and Mrs. Korndoerfer left on a wedding trip. They will be at home at 1833 Spruce street after October 1.

Mrs. Korndoerfer is widely known as a soprano soloist. She has appeared several times with the Philadelphia Orchestra since her return from Berlin, where she studied music.

Little Benny's Note Book

Me and Sid Hunt and Skinny Martin went erround to get Puds Simkins this moarning, and as soon as we caim to his house we herd the peano going and sumboddy saying, 1, 2, 3, 4, 1, 2, 3, 4, and Sid Hunt sed, Aw heck, hes taking his peano lessip'

Wich was wat he was doing, and we awl stood outside of the window a wile lissening, not beeing enything grate to lisaen to, and aftir a wile we started to make up rimes and awl yell them togethir, the ferst beeing

Dough ray me, 1, m, n, o, p.
Dough ray me, 1, m, n, o, p.

And the 2nd beeing

Dough ray me fah sole,
Pudsie Simkins fell down a hole.

Wich aftir we had yelled the 2nd wun 3 times, Pudses musick teetchir caim and stuck his hed out of the window, beeing a red heddid man with a dubbel chin, saying, You boys go away frum heer immeeditly, how can I give Charles his lessin with you carrying awn in this mannir!

And he went back and started to count 1, 2, 3, 4 agen and Puds startid to play agen, and pritty soon we awl yelled

Dough ray me fah sole lah see
Pudses musick teetchirs got a dimpil awn his nee.

Wich we dident no weathir he had or not, ony he must of had, awn akkount of he caim running to the window and stuck his hed out agen, saying mad as enything, Its a good thing for you Charles mothir izent hoam, she wood soon put a stop to this munkey bizniss, Charles, have you no control ovir these hoodluma watsoevvir.

No sir, I aint got eny control ovir them, sed Puds. And he made a fase at us to keep awn doing it, wich we did, awl yelling as soon as Puds started to take his lessin agen

Dough see lah sole,
Puds fell down anuthir hole.

The lessin is ovir, Puds musick teetchir sed loud as enything. And he caim running out of the house pulling his hat awn his hed, and we awl ran like the dickins and wen we caim back agen Puds was setting awn his frunt steps holding 4 big peetches, saying, Mutch ubliged, fellos, who wunts a peetch out of our ice box?

MOTHER'S HEROISM SAVES TWO

Third Child Suffocates After Parent's Vain Search

NEW YORK, Sept. 8.—While her mother fought desperately to return through the flames to find her, Josephine Sandero, 14 years old, perished by suffocation early today in a fire that partly destroyed the three-story tenement in which she lived at 113 33d street, Brooklyn. The mother had carried her other two children to safety, but the police prevented her from going back to rescue Josephine.

Billy Sets Mr. Garden Toad a Task

"DON'T you sometimes wish that you had something different to eat?" asked Billy Robin of Tommy Sparrow one fine morning.

"That I do," replied Tommy heartily (in spite of the fact that he had never thought of the subject before).

"Well, then," said Billy, "what shall we eat?"

That was more than Tommy bargained for! How did he know where to get something new to eat? He hadn't even thought about eating anything different—worms and grain from the chicken yard were enough for him. But, of course, he had to say something. He cocked his head on one side; looked over the garden thoughtfully, and spied Mr. Garden Toad sitting in the sun. "There's that wise old good ideas. Let's go and ask him what we can find."

So they both flew down to where the toad was resting.

"What's that?" asked Mr. Garden Toad when they told him what they wanted. "Not satisfied with the good worms in this garden? Where are those two birds—a robin and a sparrow, methinks they were—who wanted nothing better than to have the fine fat worms to be found in this garden? Seen them lately?"

"Oh, we know you are talking about us," laughed Billy. (One of the nicest toad," he said in relief; "he always has things about Billy Robin was that he could always see when the joke was on himself and that he was always ready to laugh!) "But you see, Mr. Garden Toad, that was early in the spring. Now in the spring nothing tastes quite so fine as a worm. In summer worms are very palatable, to be sure, but Tommy and I want a change."

Mr. Garden Toad blinked his eyes and thought in that serious way of his.

"And we thought, Mr. Garden Toad," added Billy, "that you, being so wise and good, might tell us where to find something new to eat."

Mr. Garden Toad thought so long that Billy began to fear he had gone to sleep. Then he said, "I don't like to disappoint you, Billy Robin, but I must admit that just now I can think of nothing but the chicken yard."

"Then you will have to wait and let me think the matter over," said the toad.

"We've been there," said Tommy hastily. "We go there every day to get grain."

"And don't you like the grain?" asked the toad.

"Yes, we like it," replied Tommy, "but we want something we have never had before."

"Then you will have to wait and let me think the matter over," said the toad positively. "Go and eat your worms and your grain today. Come to me again in the morning and perhaps I can tell you something different to eat."

And with that answer the birds had to be content.

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BOOSTING LOGAN'S OLD HOME WEEK

MRS. ROBERT STERLING

FRED W. SCHERER

MISS ANNA HAINES

MISS MINNIE FISHER

LOGAN CELEBRATES "OLD HOME WEEK"

Citizens of That Thriving Section Cordially Greet Visitors and Former Residents

Logan today began the celebration of its fifth annual Old Home Week. The affair is being held on the Logan playgrounds, under the auspices of the Logan Athletic and Playground Association. Committees numbering nearly 100 well-known residents of the section have been at work for nearly a month developing the arrangements. The affair is in the form of an old-fashioned home-coming week, and former residents of the section will receive a warm welcome.

The celebration, which will continue until September 18, contains some unusual features. On Saturday there will be a mardi gras, with prizes for the young people who make the best appearance in fancy and comic costume. A Charlie Chaplin contest will be part of the entertainment, and prizes will be awarded to both the girl and boy who succeed in mimicking the famous moving-picture comedian in best fashion.

Monday will be baseball day and a large number of teams from nearby sections will compete for the $10 prize. Tuesday will be devoted to the Boy Scouts, and a special trophy will be awarded to the troop bringing the largest number of members and friends to the celebration. On Wednesday there will be a watermelon contest exclusively for negro boys. Each contestant will have his hands tied behind him and will attempt to eat half a melon, the first finishing to receive the prize.

Besides the special features there will be baby parades, minstrel shows, amusements for the children, booths for the sale of fancy and useful articles, novelties, ice cream and candy, merry-go-rounds, swings and a razzle-dazzle.

The general chairman in charge is Howard G. Hamilton. Mrs. George A. Steltz is the chairman of the Women's Committee, H. Whittle is secretary and Mrs. R. Sterling has been named treasurer. Prominent Loganites working to make the affair a success in addition to these officials include:

W. J. Dando, R. Sterling, W. F. Jones, Leslie Jones, William Jones, D. R. Jones, Louis Bothman, Fred W. Scherr, Hayes Mendenhall, John Bishop, William G. Fassett, W. J. Ehlers, Wesley Reed, David Barol, Herbert McGinley, I. Rodenbaugh, R. Meng, W. Landis, H. Bell and Gustave Foerster.

Associated with Mrs. Steltz, as members of different committees or aides, are Mrs. Howard G. Hamilton, Mrs. A. R. Haines, Mrs. H. Sipe, Miss Emma Smith, Miss Elsie Rieger, Miss Gertrude Rieger, Miss Frieda Kind, Miss Minnie Fisher, Miss Anna Haines, Miss Caroline Bothman, Miss Bertha Rothey, Miss Anna McHugh, Miss Eva Haines, Miss Emma Baker, Miss Bertha Branston, Miss Emma Branston, Miss Ruth Baker, Miss Anna Jones, Miss Ella Dersch and Miss Martha Haines.

WOMEN'S WAYS IN THE WORLD

NEW YORK—Mrs. Russell Sage is today passing her 87th birthday quietly at her home at Lawrence, L. I.

WASHINGTON, Conn.—Glen Ford McKinney and wife, who was Miss Jean Webster, creator of "Daddy Longlegs," are speeding on their way to the McKinney hunting lodge in Canada today on their honeymoon. Mrs. McKinney is a niece of Mark Twain.

NEW YORK—Miss Amy Perkins accuses Dr. Robert E. Clarke, of Poughkeepsie, of breaking his promise to marry her after she had given him $3000 in bonds.

NEW YORK—Mrs. Ida Sniffen Walters Rogers, awaiting trial on a charge of poisoning her two children, became a mother again when she gave birth to a baby girl. She married Rogers after she was released on bail.

ATLANTIC CITY—Mrs. Gertie Carberry told Recorder Gaskell that if he freed Albert Wallace, who was charged with disorderly conduct, she would thrash Wallace after he left court. Mrs. Carberry weighs 170. The Recorder fined Wallace $10. He paid to avoid the woman's ire.

NEW YORK—Mrs. Rose G. Dumarest is charged with being "too religious" to retain the control of her five children in a suit filed by her husband.

NEW YORK—Miss Clementina Furniss cut off her nephew and niece in her will, leaving $1,000,000 to her sister.

John Wesley's Rule

Do all the good you can,
By all the means you can,
In all the ways you can,
In all the places you can,
At all the times you can,
To all the people you can,
As long as ever you can.

—Henry Thrale.

CATHOLIC HIGH HAS ITS 25TH BIRTHDAY

Formal Celebration of Anniversary Will Be Deferred Until Later in Term

The Roman Catholic High School celebrates today the 25th anniversary of its opening. The anniversary is being observed by the students and the alumni, although the formal celebration of the occasion will be deferred until after the term's work is well under way.

The character and date of the formal anniversary celebration will be determined at the September meeting of the board of trustees. At that time the rector, the Rev. Hugh. T. Henry, Lit. D., will meet with the board to decide how the memory of Thomas E. Cahill, the founder, shall be honored.

Following the students' celebration, the Alumni Association will mark the anniversary with a banquet, to which will be invited some of the leading Catholic educators and ecclesiastics in the country. The committee in charge has been at work for the past three months completing arrangements for the celebration.

The building now occupied by the school was erected at a cost of $200,000, which was only the accumulated interest on the original bequest. It is of granite, similar to that used in City Hall, three stories in height, with large, well-lighted classrooms and an astronomical dome. It was dedicated September 5, 1890, and the first student was admitted three days later.

The provisions of the will of Mr. Cahill do not exclude the attendance of non-Catholics, and many boys not of the faith have completed courses there. Religious training is a feature of the school's curriculum. Each hour's class is begun with a brief prayer, the Angelus is recited at noon and Mass is celebrated once a week on an altar built by students in the assembly hall.

THE FASHIONABLE BLOUSE MATCHES YOUR TAILLEUR

A NEAT AUTUMN BLOUSE

THE most recent of fashion's mandates says distinctly and decidedly that the fashionable blouse for fall and winter wear must match the tailored suit. The present season is reviving a rather old style in this respect, for, while there were many dark chiffon and crepe blouses in the shops last year, the majority was by no means large. Flesh-colored waists and sheer white organdie models, together with the always fashionable French blouse, simply forced the dark ones into retirement.

Now, since variety is the spice of life, and in things fashionable it is almost indispensable, so enter the dark chiffon, crepe or Georgette blouse. Trimmings on these charming models are attractively varied. Another significant revival is the rage for chainstitching and hand embroidery of various kinds. Metallic laces are also making their appearance, veiled in brilliant colorings. A favorite style is navy chiffon with old gold lace and narrow velvet trimmings in a wonderful shade of American Beauty. High colors are de rigueur, but the low ones are just as popular.

Today's illustration shows a simple little blouse suitable to be worn with the tailored costume. White silk crepe is used on the vest and fine cuffs, with a white net collar. This combination of two or more materials is very fashionable on the imported models. Navy blue crepe embroidered in beads is seen on the blouse proper, which is made quite plainly, with a belt-like arrangement of the embroidery at the back.

BAD BOYS MADE GOOD BY WOMAN PRINCIPAL WITH COMMON SENSE

Helen K. Yerkes, of Walton Building, Has Turned Scores of Lads From Dangerous Paths

FAVOR TRUANT SCHOOLS

Jimmie was a bad boy. His mother called him "naughty" and other folks said he was "too lively"; but to Miss Yerkes he was nothing less than bad.

Defiant, sullen and lacking in the ordinary social instincts, he gave ample promise of a future career of criminality. It was rumored about the neighborhood that he had been arrested twice for larceny and that it was only the intervention of a kindly policeman that saved him from commitment to a reformatory.

In every class of which he had been a member he had been "the bad apple of the barrel" and careful parents refused to permit their children to associate with him outside of school hours. Gentle advice was ineffective, regardless of its source. An occasional whipping from his widowed mother terrified him temporarily, but produced no lasting result.

Miss Yerkes—Helen K. Yerkes, principal of the Rudolph S. Walton School, 25th and Huntingdon streets, tried a different plan. She called him to her office and talked to him in such a manner as would be employed by a judge in sentencing a convicted burglar. There was no expression of regret over the lad's moral delinquencies, nor did Miss Yerke's attempt any "kindness." Jimmie was told emphatically and without qualification that he was an undesirable citizen in the school community and that unless he mended his ways immediately he would be expelled. He was past the age where he had to be kept in school because of the compulsory attendance act.

Jimmie knew as well as any other boy knows that the decisions of Miss Yerkes are irrevocable. At the beginning of the interview he was indifferent; upon delivery of Miss Yerkes' ultimatum he showed signs of seriousness, but when dismissed from the office he burst into tears.

SHE WAS PLEASED

Miss Yerkes was pleased by the phenomenon, not because she wanted an opportunity to show her sympathy, but rather because the weeping indicated the boy's mental make-up. She decided at once that Jimmie was a victim of nervousness, and that an excess of energy was perhaps responsible for his schoolroom defect.

She knew that his father had been a victim of alcoholism and that his mother suffered frequently from hysteria and recalled the complaint of all of Jimmie's teachers that "he won't sit still." The combination of these facts satisfied Miss Yerkes that Jimmie presented a special problem and his case was referred to the public school medical inspector.

The physician advised that he be sent to the country; his suggestion was carried out, and through the efforts of Miss Yerkes, at first unsuccessful, Jimmie became a farm hand. His first employer discharged him for incompetence, the second for impudence; but after he was at work at his third job for a month, matters went better for Jimmie. A year ago he had been pale and wan, played spasmodically and ate little else than sweets. Now his cheeks were ruddy, he showed a fair appetite and, while he was no more willing to work than the average youth, his employer "reported progress."

WAGES INCREASED.

He received an increase in wages, and now divides his pay with his mother. Once a heavy smoker of cigarettes, he has abandoned the habit. At the age of 14 he was known to drink whisky; at the age of 18 he pledged himself to total abstinence. Miss Yerkes has no intention of urging him to further his education; but he has voluntarily applied for admission to an agricultural school.

The Walton School has no more than the usual proportion of bad boys. The average pupil is as amenable to the school law as the average adult is to the law of the State. But Miss Yerkes has attained city wide reputation for her ability to handle "special" cases.

EVERY DOG HAS HIS DAY; SO "GOV. BRUMBAUGH" HAS HAD HIS

Miss Maggie Murray, with "Brumbaugh" (at left) and "Penrose."

Fate of a Downtown Terrier Sealed When Vare Withdrew From Mayoralty Race—"Penrose" Tolerated, But Not Popular

ONCE upon a time "Governor Brumbaugh," a 2-year-old terrier, had French chops for his breakfast. Some days he would get fresh country cream and plenty of dog biscuits. Any one down in the 7th Ward will tell you that "Governor Brumbaugh" lived better than any dog in that neighborhood. But it's different since "Bill" Vare withdrew. He is no longer the pet of Miss Maggie Murray, who lives at 25th and Pine streets.

Well-informed individuals in the 7th Ward say that but for Senators Penrose and McNichol and other czars of the Republican party in Philadelphia, "Governor Brumbaugh" would still be living on Easy street. The blame for "Governor Brumbaugh" losing out on the "eats" is placed on the recent political farce staged by Penrose, McNichol, Lane and a few other gentlemen.

To chronicle the tribulations of "Governor Brumbaugh" carefully, it is necessary first of all to mention something about his history. He was presented to Miss Murray by an old Irishman who now rests in Holy Cross Cemetery. For more than a year he lived at her home. When he first came around to the Murray house he was known as "Gyp." Miss Murray is an admirer of the principles of the Republican party. When Doctor Brumbaugh was elected Governor she named him "Governor Brumbaugh."

Miss Murray is a "politicianer." She used that word today to describe herself. She says she controls 14 votes in the 7th Ward, and that she can swing every one of those votes to any party she wishes. Congressman Vare was her choice for Mayor.

The dog's fate was sealed when Congressman Vare retired as a nominee. When Governor Brumbaugh's connection with the Smith candidacy was exposed Miss Murray became indignant. She didn't change the dog's name. She decided to punish him more severely.

Two days after Penrose and his advisers staged their political farce "Governor Brumbaugh" went without dog biscuit, pure cream and French chops. Miss Murray's method of punishing the dog was simple. She simply turned him over to a neighbor. Miss Murray said today that "Governor Brumbaugh" is now lucky if he can find a meat bone.

There is a dog left at the Murray house. It is another terrier. His name is "Penrose." "Penrose" is a good watchdog. But he is going to lose his name. Miss Murray was going to turn him over to a neighbor, but she says that she needs protection from loafers. So for a while "Penrose" won't lose out on some of the good dishes which Miss Murray prepares for him.

"I was never so surprised in my life as when I heard that our Governor was connected with the candidacy of Smith," said Miss Murray.

"I am a Republican and wanted to see Vare elected as the next Mayor. I had great admiration for our Governor. But when I saw he was connected with a scheme with politicians I became angry. I didn't know what to do. Every time I looked at my dog—I mean the one named after the Governor—I became angry. Getting angry too often doesn't help a lady much. So I decided to get my dog—I mean the 'Governor'—away from the house.

"I didn't want to turn him over to the dog catcher or to those men at the University of Pennsylvania where they cut up live dogs. I didn't want to see my 'Governor Brumbaugh' dead. At the same time, I didn't wish to torture him. So I gave him away to a neighbor. He comes around to the house very often, but I don't let him in. It's the old story that sometimes the innocent have to suffer for the sins of sinners.

"My terrier, 'Governor Brumbaugh' was a good dog while he was with me. I used to walk with him up and down Walnut street on nice sunny afternoons. Very often Stotesy—I mean Mr. Stotesbury—would come along, and he would pat him. My, if the man who gave me 'Governor Brumbaugh' were alive today he would run back to his grave after hearing what Penrose and the bunch did."

Miss Murray is middle-aged. She admits she has never received a proposal. She says she doesn't want to get married.

"I have some property and a little bank account and feel happy," she said.

Miss Murray said today that soon after Penrose, Lane and McNichol finished their political sketch she had hard luck for several days. First burglars came into her home while she was asleep and stole $4.95. Two days later she slipped in the cellar. Later she lost her bank book, but found it.

TWO NEARING COURSES DROPPED AT U. OF P.

Reitzel Will Direct Freshman Economics in Place of Deposed Teacher

It was announced today by Dean McCrea, of the University of Pennsylvania, that Charles E. Reitzel, instructor in economics, has not been engaged as a successor to Professor Scott Nearing. The latter's position on the staff will not be filled, the Dean said in a formal statement, and added that two of the courses conducted by Doctor Nearing would be dropped from the roster for the present academic year, his work in freshman economics being handled by instructors already on the staff.

The dean sent the following letter to Mr. Reitzel:

"With reference to your position in the University during the coming academic year, I would say that you are in no sense to be regarded as Professor Nearing's successor. His position on our staff will not be filled. Two of his courses will be dropped from the roster for the present academic year and his work in freshman economics will be handled by instructors and assistants already on our staff, under your direction."

In a statement issued by Mr. Reitzel he also dispelled the rumor that he had been engaged to take Doctor Nearing's place in the Wharton School.

"The course in elementary economics," said Mr. Reitzel, "which has been given by Doctor Nearing for the last nine years, will be given jointly by those who were associated with Doctor Nearing last year. We expect to put into the course the same enthusiasm and vigor that always characterized it."

Suffrage Events Today

EQUAL FRANCHISE SOCIETY.

Noon—Meeting at postoffice plaza. Speaker, Miss Anna McCue.

Noon-day meeting at Baldwin Locomotive Works, 15th and Hamilton streets. Speakers, Miss Mary H. Ingham and Miss Bertha Sapovits.

8:30 P. M.—Open-air meeting at Ridge avenue and Diamond street. Speaker, Miss Anna McCue.

WOMAN SUFFRAGE PARTY.

Noon-day meeting at Atlwater Kent Manufacturing Company, 4977 Stenton avenue. Speaker, Miss Estelle Russel.

8 P. M.—Meeting at Roxborough carnival. Speaker, Mrs. William Albert Wood.

8 P. M.—Meeting at 20th and South streets. Speaker, Miss May Marden.

8:30 P. M.—Meeting at Broad street and Allegheny avenue. Speakers, Miss Estelle Russel and Graham Woodward.

8:30 P. M.—Meeting at Main street and Chelten avenue. Speaker, Miss Rose Livingston.

SUFFRAGISTS MAKE BANNER

Huge Advertisement, Nine Feet Long, Costs Less Than 50 Cents

Suffrage "Betsy Rosses" have made a new suffrage banner which will make its appearance in Philadelphia tomorrow. The banner was made entirely by hand, and, in addition to being intended for a vote-catcher, it is supposed to represent the spirit of economy.

The banner cost not quite 50 cents, although it is more than nine feet in length. The letters, in deep purple, have been sewed on entirely by hand, and will give forth the following message:

"Vote Yes on the Woman Suffrage Amendment on November 2."

The banner will make its first appearance tomorrow night at 5:30, when it will adorn the "Burnham Winner," which, with a party of suffragists, including Miss Mary H. Ingham and Mrs. Wilfred Lewis, president of the Equal Franchise Society, will participate in the Camden suffrage parade.

Plans for the coming suffrage parade were discussed at the board meeting of the Equal Franchise Society held at headquarters today. Miss Katharine Bement Davis, Commissioner of Corrections of New York city, will be one of the speakers at the suffrage rally in the Academy of Music on October 22.

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Block of ocean front in Chelsea section. Large rooms; hot sea and fresh water in baths; 400 ft. of porches connected with Boardwalk & Beach; huge Palm Lounge; finest cuisine. Auto meets trains. OSTEND CO., Owners.
ST. JAMES HOTEL
St. James Place and Beach (between Tenn. & New York aves.). First-class table. $2 up daily; $10 up wkly. D. C. PENNYPACKER, Mgr.
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