Woman as a Creature of Impulse-Her Inscrutability Is What Makes Her Most Interesting-Strange Oddities in Feminine Dress

By ELLEN ADAIR

The strikes me that the modern fash-lone aim at freakishness more than anything else. Once upon a time, too long in the average woman. sen to remember rightly, they used to

alm at beauty. The general idea in the

Nowadays, sarterially speaking, a change has come over the spirit of the feminine dream. To be freakish is the aim and object of each fair damesel. And if she lan't freakish then rest assured that she is unhappy, and is feeling that she is unhappy. The feeling that she is unhappy and is feeling that she is unhappy. The feeling that the evening paper in his pocket so that she can study the cooking recipes."

to understand that.

The general idea in the matter was that a pretty face and figure ware schanced by pretty clothes. Individual types were studied, too, and there was no slavish adherence to one particular style. Designers remembered that what is becoming to one type of woman, is anathems to another less were made according to the consider it, is striped. She's black in parts and white in others. Some times she's awfully good for no reason, and other times she's awfully naughty for lots of them.

can study the cooking recipes."

walking along the street the other day could not help noticing that every second woman was sallying forth arrayed in reason for her conduct. What seems the reason for her conduct what seems the reason for her conduct what seems the reason for her netter is omething striped, horizontally, vertical-by, diagonally, all sorts of ways; in fact, producing in the case of one stout Eve, at least, a most amazing effect.

reason for her conduct. What seems the obvious motive power of her action is the very thing that has had least weight with her. And it is impossible to give any formula for solv-

ing the riddle. After all, her inscrutability is precise-ly the thing that makes her most in-teresting. There isn't

any charm whatever about the expected. What you can see at a glance seldom

BRAVE, BOLD BRIDEGROOM

Although a Bachelor, He Weds a Widow With 18 Children and 13

Grandchildren George Washington, of Virginia, was the father of his country, but George Washington Henry, of Gloucester, has gone "a step farther" by marrying a widow with is children. He married Mrs. Henrictta Vermille, who is 64, and it ens learned today that they were very

Henry, who is 55, was a bachelor blacksmith. He became acquainted with Mrs. Vermille a year ago at her little grocery and cigar store. Her sociable manner attracted him and he called frequently. The fact that Mrs. Vermillie was the mother of 18 children, which little army was reinforced by 12 grandchildren, did not deter him in the lenst.

He proposed and was accepted, and each

He prosposed and was accepted, and each of his prospective stepsons and step-caughters were glad. Even the step-grandsons and step-grandsons were pleased and attended the wedding.

Mayor David M. Anderson performed the ceremony and Henry Dalke, a grandson of the bride, acted as best man for his grandsonther's new spoulse; his wife was her brideamsid. A reception was tendered the bride and bridegroom at the home of Mrs. George C. Gray, a daughhome of Mrs. George C. Gray, a daughter of the bride.

Little Benny's Note Book I took 3 peeces of chewing gum to skool this aftirmoon, starting to chew wun of them dooring the langwidge lessin and pritty soon Miss Kitty, beeing my teetchir, saw my mouth going and she

ied, Benny Potts.

Mam, I sed.
Is it posserbil that you are chewing rum, sed Miss Kitty.

West mam, I sed.
West come rite up and spit it out in
my waist baskit, sed Miss Kitty. Wich I did, and dooring the drawing lessin I put anuthir peece in my mouth and startid to chew it and Miss Killy saw startid to chew it and Miss Killy saw
me, beeing pritty hard to eet enything
verry lawing without her seeing you, and
she sed. Benny, you amaze me, wat did
I jest get throo telling you.
This is anuthir peece, I sed.
Come up heer and spit it out, sed Miss
Kitty, Wich I did, Miss Kitty saying.
Now dont you dare to let me catch you
chewing agen.
And I went back to my seet, and I
dident put the 3rd peece in my mouth

dident put the 3rd peece in my mouth till the joggriffy lessin, the joggriffy book beeing a pritty good thing to hide in back of, but Miss Kitty saw me jest the salm, saying, Benny Potts, can I bleeve

Yes mam, I sed.
Dident I tell you not to dare chew agen, sed Miss Kitty.
No mam, I sed.

Wats that, sed Miss Kitty verry lowd. Wats that, sed Miss Kitty verry lowd. You told me not to dare to let you catch me chewing agen, I sed.
Well, I cawt you, dident I, sed Miss Kitty, and I sed, Yes mam, and Miss Kitty sed. Come up heer and let that peece follo the ferst 2, and stay an hour aftir shool for beeing so smart.
Wich I did. POKE HAT STILL IN VOGUE

The Now

The charm of a love is its telling, the telling that goes with the giving. The charm of a deed it is doing; the harm of a life is its living.

The soul of a thing is the thought; the charm of an act is the actor!

The soul of the fact is its truth, and the now is its principal factor.

What use to mankind is a purpose that

never shone forth in a doer; What use has the world for a lover that never had winner nor wooer? The motives, the hopes and the schemes that have ended in idle conclusions Are buried along with the failures that come in a life of illusions.

a past is attended, There's now, only now, and no past— there's never a past; it has ended.

Away with its obsolete story and all of its yesterday sorrow; There's only today, almost gone, and in front of today stands tomorrow,

Thief Steals Phonograph Records

A thief stole 70 phonograph records and a camera from the home of Joseph L. Roop, 242 West Rittenhouse street, Ger-mantown, Thursday night. The loss was not discovered until last night, when Mr. Roop looked for one of his favorite talk



Announcement

Our corsets have enjoyed such popular favor that we must seek extension quarters to accommodate our growing business. So we have opened a branch store at

1531 Chestnut St. Next Door to the Areadia Theatre FOR CORSETS ONLY

FALL CORSET SHOWING



M. B. STEWART

Walnut St. at 13th

MRS. A. REICHARD Stamping and Embroidery



HELENA MORRILL

STUDENT LIFE ABROAD AS DESCRIBED BY ACTRESS

IF ANDREAS DIPPEL had not made perfect, must already have achieved great good his promise to give New York success. That is why Europe is full of good his promise to give New York light opera, with a real opera company, its theatre-goers would have been deprived of the loy of seeing and hearing Helen Morrill at least for the present.

The young prima donna of Mr. Dippel's new comic opera, "The Lilac Domino," now at the Lyric Theatre, tells of her life as a student abroad and of the advantages of European training as opposed

"I had quite a discussion coming over on the boat with Fannie Bloomfield-Zeisler," said Miss Morrill relative to the merits of foreign musical training and study at home. Madame is one of our musicians who have started a movement to encourage young men and women to stay at home, instead of going abroad to study. She holds that there are as efficient teachers here, and that in addition the student is not subjected to the dangers of the Bohemian life supposed to lourish in foreign capitals.

"I did not find any more of this life than in New York, and one does not have o be a part of it in Berlin any more than n New York, unless one chooses. It is so common to see groups of girls at the concerts. They go unattended, and are not molested in any way. And there is such a choice of concerts—a great many

every night to choose from.

"But the greatest advantage is that over there they are willing to give you a chance while you are still young, to put up with your imperfections in the hope that as you grow you may develop into a big artist. In America the public demands that a singer must be almost

American singers who are the artists, but

'I studied in Paris and Milan and Berlin four years. When I had been there two, I went to an agent and sang for him. After that I had plenty to do, "Marguerita" and "Butterfly" were my favorite roles. I shall never be quite happy until have sung 'Butterfly' here, course, I want to sing in open here some time. The critics were good chough to say that my Butterfly made them forget all others they had heard.

"To accomplish the best results one should be able to sing and study at the same time, and that is what one can do abroad. It is when you are singing before the public that you most need a competent teacher. Then so many students forget that a good voice is not the only essential. After all, it is personality that counts. I took lessons in acting and also developed my dancing. I love to dance almost as well as to sing, but i should never do that exclusively, Pavlowa, and I can't stand on my toes.

Want Allegheny for Fruit Trade The steamship Allegheny, which for-merly plied in the Merchants and Miners' Transportation Company's service be-tween this port, Boston, Savannah and Jacksonville, is to be converted into a fruit ship. Negotiations for the sale of the vessel to the Cuyamel Fruit Company, of Puerto Cortez, Honduras, are now under way.





Invites your early selection of

Millinery, Evening Gowns Coats and Wraps, Blouses, Dresses, Suits, Etc.

1624 WALNUT STREET

IMMIGRANTS FED AT LOSS SINCE GREAT WAR BEGAN

Lively Scenes at U. S. Station Down the Delaware Replaced by Dreariness. Woman Contractor's Profits Have Ceased

Any one who ever visited the United States Immigration Station, located a few miles down the river at Gioucester, N. J., in the "ante-bellum" days, and was an eyewitness to the great crowds of brightly garbed, distressed but babbling mass of burnagity which approach restlessing mass of humanity which surged restlessly about the grounds awaiting a release from their erstwhile prison, will find it hard, indeed, to readjust his mental pic-ture to fit the station as it stands today. There is a silence there such as one as

There is a silence there such as one associates with the tombs of the dead, for instead of 250 detained foreigners, whose jargon of low gutturals or high stacatto tones were wont to make the rooms resound, there are only nine lonely persons feverishly counting out the hours until the gate to liberty swings wide open for them. This silence is significant. It represents

the loss of fortunes both great and small, for it tells the story of the mammoth transatlantic liners which ply no more between the Old World and our own land, carrying their animated cargo of human souls into this "promised" wonderland of wealth. wealth. Mrs. Anna S. Palmer, who has a con tract with the United States Government to feed these hundreds of detained im-migrants, says the silence is doubly sig-

Mrs. Palmer is a quiet, motherly little body, and is probably the one woman in America who has felt the direct pinch of the war havor more than any other wom-

FEEDING IMMIGRANTS AT LOSS. "Indeed it is impossible to make ends meet nowadays," she said, but with a said little smile which means she is mak-ing the best of it gracefully, "My con-tract will not be up until next July, and, of course, I make my living here by feed-ing the detained immigrants at 47 cents per person. There are only nice best per person. There are only nine here now, but the rent and many of the ex-penses go on just the same. I rent this part of the station and pay all my own

help. While I don't have to pay quite as much rent as before the war, I am losing money right along; in fact, I cannot even attempt to make ends meet.
"The time is far away, I am afraid, when there will be as many immigrants here as there used to be. The Haverford, which used to bring them, has been taken by the British Government; the Merion was lost, and the German-Lloyd and Ital-lan Lines have stopped running. The Do-minion brings very few."

minon frings very few.
"I charged 47 cents a day for each person per day," Mrs. Palmer said. "And I always served good, substantial food. For breakfast I always had a cereal with milk, a hash or meat stew or baked pork and beans (sometimes fried fish), pota-



MRS. ANNA PALMER

toes, fresh bread and butter and coffee or ten.

"For dinner there was niways a nice vegetable or noedle soup, roast mest, potatoes, two or three vegetables (except corn—the foreigners don't like corn), and coffee or tea again.

"For supper corned beef or fish hash, or a beef or mutton stew, stewed prunes, bread pudding with raisins, tapioca pudding or pie, fresh bread and butter, and always coffee or tea. Of course, the meals varied each day."

"For 47 cents a day," she murmured, and then with a little laugh added, "and they think I made lots of money,"

LONELY CHINESE ON ROOF.

The roof garden at the immigration sta-The roof garden at the immigration station is a pretty cold-looking proposition. It is an upper verands with stone floor and seven or eight beneaes arranged stiffy to face the stone parapet. It overlooks the river, where boats of all sizes may be seen plying up and down every little while, or where one may always watch the endless war of wind and wave.

The Chinese who sat there, however, looked with unseeing eyes. As the door swung open he looked up expectantly and his eyes seemed to search Mrs. Palmer's face for some word of encour-agement. He had been sitting on that bench since early morning, according to Mrs. Palmer; his hat was pulled on tightly, and in his hand be clutched a bundle wrapped in newspaper. He was ready to answer the first summons which would spell his freedom. Although the authori-ties might hold him indefinitely, he arises bright and early, clutches his bundle in his arms, dons his hat and waits. And the minutes stretch away into hours, and the hours into days.



Presents a distinctive and authoritative collection of Winter Fashions adaptations of Models from the leading couturiers of Paris Tailleurs and Gowns-Coats Wraps and Blouses from which immediate selection. can be made commencing Wednesday-October Sixth



Just why a woman should want to look like a zebra I cannot quite make out. If she turned her frills into wings and fastened them to her shoulders and combed her hair back so that it resembled a halo, and generally gave herself the look of one of Arthur Machen's Mons angels, I could cuttle understand that.

It is only natural for a woman to want to look like a ministering angel. A zebra has a reputation, too, but it is such as makes even the most intrepid fight shy. Of course, you can't tame a woman, "ther. I once heard a man say that a man is the most savage thing there is

ADAPTATIONS OF THE POPULAR



A CHARMING AFTERNOON HAT

FIME early showings of fall hats dem- | is severely plain, but it has the undenianstrated beyond any further doubt- able attraction of being almost univerif there was any-that velvets of all de- sally becoming. I have seen the "fiftyscriptions and shades would be in vogue seven" varieties of faces underneath this this winter. Plum and black came in all particular shape in hats, and can say shapes and styles-toques being the first with truth that no style could prove so choice for an early hat. The reason for adaptable to so many types of femininity. this is plain, for the toque always looks | Tan velvet is used in a rather novel matter of conjecture.

shape which has been so popular this with varied trimmings of silver, gunmetal, and in many cases, white gros- autumn hat. grain bowknots. The same idea may be traced back to the Paris openings, where Alice showed the little model pictured in today's fashion cut. The style itself Paris ateliers.

well, and is a safe selection for the fashion on this hat. Instead of being woman whose winter costume is still a plain, it is shirred in true French fashion, giving the only real touch of trimming The later hat showings are developing on the whole creation. Variegated French a tendency towards pastel tinted velvets, silk flowers are seen on the front of the capecially for evening wear. The poke crown, in a dainty knot, combining many autumn shades of red, brown, tan, and past summer has many successors. The deep green. The colorings are perfect, same shape was reproduced in black, and bring out in boldest relief the tones which go towards making the successful

The Waterlily and the Dragonfly

Down the pretty breeze-ruffled surface of a finy pond a water-illy awayed water-illy. "To be sure. I'll tell you," cried the water-illy it water-illy if the telling you and everybody would like being a water-illy if everybody would like being a water-illy if

"What a pity it is," she said to hersaif contentedly. "that everybody on do: we have good strong roots which give us plenty to eat without our bothering a whit; we have all the sunshine there is; all the water we want—oh, a

"What's that you say?" asked a handsome green and gold dragon-fly who happened by just then. "I say, What a pity is is that every



ne petal to petal, from flower ta flower?

an't be a water-tily?" and I be-t, teo," paid the water-tily decid-like noticed her head in the brease sted too stenfoots. It a function with?" exclutined the

they only knew how fine it was! We stay still in the water instead of fluttering wildly about as you poor creatures

water-lily's life is the happiest in the world!" dragon-fly scornfully, when she had fin-ished. "Such common desires! such low aims! Don't you ever want to know anything of the world? Don't you get des-perate staying forever in one place? I never could be happy if I was fastened by strong roots to the slime and mud of a tiny pond."

The dragon-fly darted first to one leaf of the snow-white filly, then to another. "See! How I fly! I go from petal to petal, from flower to flower! That is happiness? I see all the world!"

"See all the world," laughed a great bird who sailed over the pond just then. "Think you that you, a poor dragon-fly, see the world?" And so great was his interest that the great bird stopped by the side of the pend to hear the dragon-ly's answer. lg's answer.

"To be sure I do." said the dragon-fly contentedly, "Don't I go from lily to lily in search of the best? Don't I travel from side to side of this great pond? Ah! A dragon-fly's life is a free and big and harmy one?" "Almost as good as a water-lily's," said the lily to the great bird. "Almost, but not entirely: I sm the happing of

The great bird thought of his long, be padded her head in the breeze had to the water-lify decided to the standard in the breeze had to the standard the had seen—and he flew away without a ball-bludy. "Please do tell me the lower, who were content. And the had seen and a reasonity of why they water-life and the dragonity left alone, a many-life of why they had to reason by left alone, and whether they had it or