

THE MOON AND THE STARS; AMBITIONS AND REALIZATION

The Difficulty of Attaining the Heart's Desire—Yet to Those Who Are Handicapped in Life Fate Gives Kindly Compensation

At the moon and stars, you'll hit the stars... "What a sad story it would make were we all to keep a diary..."

came from them! They chatted and smiled as they worked... "Blindness must be of all injuries brought about by this terrible war..."



This is all very true. Few seem able to go straight ahead and capture their heart's desire.

Yet to those who are handicapped in life's pathway, Fate kindly does some compensation. An interesting story, in which the hero—a clubfooted man, had a "compensation" in being more sensitive to "inner things" than other people.

These things are what constitute the mystery of life. It is so annoying to have the explanation offered that all sufferings and sorrows and disappointments are for our good!

Then he saw that the normal was the rarest thing in the world. Every one had some defect of body or mind; he thought of all the people he had known (the whole world was like a sickhouse, and there was no rhyme or reason in it); he saw a long procession, deformed in body and warped in mind, some with illness of the spirit, languor of will, or a craving for liquor.

FORD AIDS RED CROSS

Philanthropist Donates \$10,000 to Canadian Campaign... DETROIT, Mich., Oct. 15.—Henry Ford has given \$10,000 to the Canadian Red Cross.

PARIS HAS TAKEN TO MORE CONVENTIONAL COSTUMES



SMART SUIT FROM WEEKS

MILLIE AND HER MILLIONS



The Daily Story

The Collectors

There were those who said that the reason Joseph Blanchard had reached the age of 30 without ever having been in love, to say nothing of having taken a wife, was because he had a fad.

Every man has a fad, even to the fad of picking up stray pins on the sidewalk, but what all men are ready to deny is that they have one. Some other fellow is invariably the guilty party. Thus, while a score of persons said that John Blanchard had a fad, he said to himself that he was the only man in a thousand who steered clear of them.

As a youth, Master Blanchard was inclined to serious thought; one of the most serious was the preservation of the present for the future. He realized that all things, even to nations, must decay and leave no more behind them than the cave dwellers. There must come a time, maybe 100,000 years hence, when a new nation would rise to know how the Americans lived in his day and date.

John Blanchard was the son of wealthy parents. When he attained his majority he had more wealth awaiting him. He could have had a building and stuffed it from basement to garret with his collections. He was still at it when he made a new acquaintance in his life.

John Blanchard might have been the only male faddist in his town that carried the idea to an extreme, and it never occurred to him that a female might outdo him in the collection of insects.

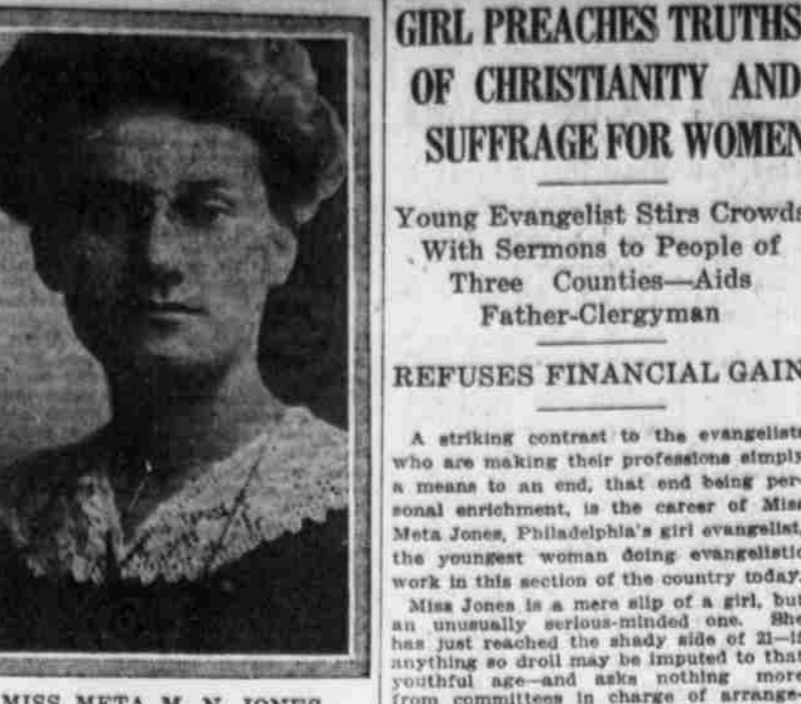
It was her mission to leave a leaf of history behind for their benefit. She, as well as Mr. Blanchard, had wealth and could indulge herself. She began collecting the eggs of birds and acquiring stuffed specimens of this and that, thousands of dollars.

"This is the egg of a quail," or "This is the quail himself," or whatever egg bird it was. When Miss Myra had accumulated enough specimens to load several trucks she turned to insects. The race that was to come would ask what kind of horse collecting the eggs of birds and acquiring stuffed specimens of this and that.

"Now, then, I wonder if the blamed old horse is a new thing with us, or if they had him in the long ago." And then her attention would be discovered. "I'll be hanged if the peaky varmint isn't right here, as big as life, and the hoosier is in the next stall to him," the investigator would exclaim.

"You may call it a coincidence. You may call it luck. You may say it was the hand of Providence. Whatever it was it brought the two collectors face to face on that farm. It introduced them. It was a bond between them. It made Miss Myra agree that the dunning letters were the cap-stone of the collection, and it made Mr. Blanchard volunteer to go with her and help capture a few crickets.

"You'll find some lively ones down there." The farmer's wife came out to him at the plow and asked: "Josiah, what does that woman want?" "Why, she's one of 'em." "Does she want to buy them dunning letters or the old letters you wrote me afore we were married?" "No, she's after bugs."



MISS META M. N. JONES

about crickets I sent 'em over in the pasture." "Are they going to fry the grease out of 'em for rheumatism?" "Dunno. I couldn't understand half the big talk."

Two poets would have wrangled about the moonlight and dubbed each fiddlers. But the two collectors walked slowly across the field they warmed toward each other, as was natural. Of the millions of people in the United States they were the only ones who were working for those who were to be carried around when the Falls of Niagara were worn out like an old washboard.

They were struck that bumble bee's nest that I was saving for a wire-fence man, and perhaps they'll need help. Queer that these bug folks can't tell a cricket from a bee!" There was need of his help. Both collectors were tearing around in the field in manner that was both emphatic and woolly. Armed with a broken bush, the rescuer fought the bees to a standstill, but they had done their work. The wife came from the house to lead Miss Day to it, and the husband, carrying up the procession with Mr. Blanchard, the farmer said to his wife:

SCHOOL GIRLS' DEBATE WON FOR SUFFRAGISTS

Three Judges Give Unanimous Verdict for Affirmative in William Penn High... Womansuffrage in Pennsylvania would be America's first step in bringing about a remarkable betterment and uplift of the State, according to a decision rendered by three young women judges yesterday.

GIRL PREACHES TRUTHS OF CHRISTIANITY AND SUFFRAGE FOR WOMEN

Young Evangelist Stirs Crowds With Sermons to People of Three Counties—Aids Father-Clergyman... A striking contrast to the evangelists who are making their professions simply a means to an end, that of being personal enrichment, is the career of Miss Meta Jones, Philadelphia's girl evangelist.

TEACHER WINS APPEAL

Demoted by Education Board, She Is Restored by Commissioner... TRENTON, Oct. 15.—Anna B. Morrison, who was ousted from her position as principal of the public school at Ellensburg, Camden County, by the Board of Education of that place, who had her transferred to one of the schools at Horners Hill, a few miles away, will be returned to her former position, according to a ruling issued today by Commissioner of Education Calvin N. Kendall.

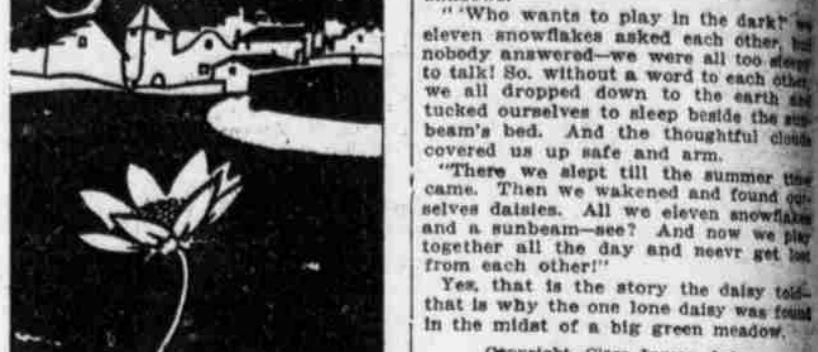
"I DON'T WANT EQUALITY—I WANT MORE," SAYS ANTI-SUFFRAGIST

"What Men Do For Men Won't Do For Me," Is Creed of Miss Marjorie Dorman, Head of Working Girls' League

"WHAT men do for men won't do for women," said Miss Marjorie Dorman, president of the Working Girls' Anti-Suffrage League, of New York, here today. "I'm willing that men should stand all day in the department stores, but I don't want the women to have to do the same. Let the men work all day, but give me eight hours for the women."

The Daisy's Story

OUT in the middle of a great meadow grew one lone daisy plant; and so lonesome and solitary did it look that one couldn't help wondering how in the world it ever grew there. But though many people saw the lonely daisy plant, and many wondered where it was from, nobody quite knew its story—till, on a moonlight night, the daisy told. And this is what she said:



FOUR WILLS IN PROBATE

Testaments in Small Estates and One Appraisal Filed... Wills admitted to probate today included those of Joseph Clayton, late of 25 South 13th street, who left property valued at \$27,500; Louise V. Gulston, 15 South 41st street, \$700; Annie Price, 812 East Cameron street, \$750; and Ann Mueselman, who died in the Germantown Hospital, \$200. The personality of the estate of Edith B. Frets has been appraised at \$22,891.25.

Woman Geographer to Lecture

Miss Ellen Churchill Semple, member of the Association of American Geographers and author of works on anthropogeography, will deliver a lecture in the Hall, Bryn Mawr College, tonight. Her subject will be "The Borneo Boundary of the Mediterranean Basin and Its Northern Branches."

Maison de Paris M. WAINER French Furrier and Designer 37-39 South 13th St., N. E. Cor. Chestnut. Furs and Millinery. Beautiful French Gowns. Real French Trimming of all kinds at lowest prices.

HORLICK'S THE ORIGINAL MALTED MILK The Food-drink for All Ages. Delicious, invigorating and sustaining. Keep it on your sideboard at home. Don't travel without it. A quick lunch prepared in a minute. Unless you say "HORLICK'S" you may get a Substitute. GROCERS Spruce 295 1520 Chestnut Street IMPORTERS Race 1407

SAND IS SUCH STICKY STUFF. A comic strip panel showing a man and a woman talking, with dialogue bubbles about sand and shoes.