Disconcerting Action on the Part of Some Damsels May Lead to the Cessation of Love's Young Dream

By ELLEN ADAIR

NCE upon a time there was a charmme little malden. She was young and my and pretty, and she had lots of But she kept them all very much in their place. In fact, she was

"unapproachable." There was one. bowever, who really was singularly at-tractive. He, too was young, and, though neither "fluffy" nor "pretty." his heart, was very good to

less to say, he was altogether in the fluffy maiden. But he was me with the fluffy maiden. But he was incurably shy. Ever so often the amorous words that he longed to pour into her bell-pink ear stuck right on the end of he tongue, and all that he could do was se stammer, and metaphorically skid at the corners of speech, and look silly—an ear, but not a charming accomplishment, nor one calculated to raise admiration in the feminime heart.

ever, the fluffy malden was not so d-hearted as people thought. She was ional. And she really was quite three-parters way in love with her bashful

One evening, when he was seeing her teme from a party, he paused on her from porch and made a foolish remark about the moon. He was very far gone in the gentle passion, you see. All lovers mak foolishly, and this one was no exception. Just as she was turning her little face upward to view the planets, about lover was inspired suddenly

And what did that self-same maiden do? et sad and disconcerting thing! She most and and disconcerting thing, arred right around and smacked her one and foolish Romeo with quite unsafenly vigor! And why? Because she midenly vigor! And why? Because she had always read in books that that was the correct method of counter-attack in och situation. Because she had once ard her maiden aunt say that any self-specting girl would act similarly! Morerer, she expected that the young man would beseech her forgiveness, declare his maying love in the same breath, and that the after due consideration, would con-descend to overlook the first lapse in the joys of the second.

However, the result of her Amazon-like action was very different from what she had anticipated. For the bashful lover ras so thunderstruck at the turn of results that he literally fled from the cene: Perhaps he thought he had ofsome! Perhaps he thought he had of-finded her irrayocably? Perhaps he felt that she had offended him irrevocably? Probably he was so overcome at the ride off alone into the wood.

Clengest branch of the tall beech tree,

the drooping limb of the adjoining

caple and found himself a comfortable

"Well!" exclaimed Billy Robin, who appened to be on the oak tree himself.

ng had a long time running around

Nothing at all," laughed Reddy Squir-

al sood-naturedly. "I just like to run-hat's all. I can eat many more nuts then I run a lot. "And the nuts are so

good this year."
"Nuts good?" asked Billy. "I thought

never any good till after the

had opened them. And I am quite there has not been enough frost to any nuts this fall! The weather

been so warm that even I, who ought have started south a week ago, have leady.

wer fear about me," answered Billy

tree to tree before you finally

Mr old oak.

ng place close to the trunk of a

thought of his own boldness that he was frightened to death? Nobody knows. But anyhow he vanished—never to return!

Six menths later—it took exactly six menths for him to get over the first affair—he was seeing another girl home, and the moon was shining down on another front porch in the same old way. The second girl was not nearly as pretty as the first. But she looked up at the moon—without any invitation to do so this time—and the bashful lover kinsed her. She did not turn and rend himupon the contrary, she kissed him back again.

again!
They are married now, and very happy.
All of which goes to prove that there is such a thing as stupid prudery on the subject of kissing and being kinsed!

"There are kisses and kisses, of course," declared a certain all-wise lady very decidedly. "There is the kiss proper, the kiss improper, the perfect kiss—which by some people, perhaps, would be labelled the "improverses". 'im'-perfect-the dull as ditchwater kiss and the hearty smack.

There are also different kinds of kiss-"There are also different kinds of kinsers and kinsees. One depends very much upon the other. I mean, you regulate your kiss accordingly. For instance, if you were Solomon kinsing your elevenhundredth wife, you would probably kiss her with the lips of experience, which is what a woman likes, but with a due regard to her own inexperience, which is what she hates. what she hates.

"The most violetty of maidens likes a man to love her as if she knew all about it. She may be a simple dairymaid, but knows enough about love to know that it should not be a kind of milky way. Every woman expects love to be as heady as a good strong burgundy, or the best brand of 'boy,'"

In a recent and very clever novel, the heroine is loved by a wondrous gentle-man, who at all times, in season and out of season, "kisses her soul." How he accomplishes this feat no one knows, apparently not even the author himself, for

he doesn't give us the alightest clue. We are all left wondering. It must be a strange experience.

On the subject of kissing and kisses, it all depends on the kisser and the kissee. Speaking of mascu-tine perfidy, a young woman remarked epi-grammatically, "To grammatically, "To be kissed nowadays— that is easy; but to stay kissed—that is

the question!"

Reddy Squirrel Talks to Billy DEDDY SQUIRREL raced down the . Squirrel. "Watch me and I'll show you

how it is done." Billy watched while Reddy ran down to an oak tree branch, hopped quickly over to a hickory tree which grew next to the oak and acrambled up to where the nuts grew thick and green.

He looked them all over and selected one which seemed to Billy to be the very greenest of the lot. This he carefully put in his cheek pouch so he could use all his feet in running quickly back to where Billy sat watching.

"Now watch and you'll see how I fool Jack Frost," said Reddy. He tackled the green hull with his sharp teeth and quicker than Billy would have believed possible he stripped off all the green hull. gnawed away half the shell and began eating the moist nut inside.

'Too bad you don't like nuts, too," he said laughingly, as he saw Billy regard-ing him with wondering eyes. "They are the best eating to be had!" And away he

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EDISON MAY SPEAK HERE May Observe Incandescent Anniver-

sary at Electrical Vehicle Meeting Thomas A. Edison is expected to attend

the three-day annual convention of the Electric Vehicle Association of America which opened today at the Bellevue-Stratford Hotel. The "Wizard of Elec-tricity" invented the incandescent lamp years ago, the exact anniversary failing on the closing day of the convention, October 21.

This afternoon the wives of the dele-gates and friends\_will be taken on an electric vehicle tour to the Wanamaker store and the Curits Building. Another tour through the north suburban section, with a stop at the Manheim Cricket Club for lunch, will be made tomorrow. A motion picture show tonight will pertray the purchasing of electric vehicles. Tomorrow there will be a vaudeville show at the Bellevue-Stratford, followed by a dance. Wednesday morning a trip will be made to the Navy Yard and to historic spots in the city. An exhibition of electric parts in the red room is a fea-

a sone yet?"
Reddy Squirrel looked at Billy with his black eyes and then he replied: was wondering about that this very crains. I thought I heard your call her you came into the park. So I did Buey Blackbird—you know he left morning on his southern journey; said he thought you had not gone yet, if that if you didn't go soon the cold orns would surely get you!" And bright lend; he heped nothing would harm liy. Dr. Spiller Goes to U. of P. Dr. Spiler Ges to C. of r.

Dr. William G. Spiller, who won the alumni medal for the highest average when he was graduated from the University of Pennsylvania in the class of 1831, has been elected professor of neurology in the Medical School there, to succeed Dr. Charles K. Mills, who resigned last month. Decider Mills has been elected be gone. You remember I make the much quicker than Bluey does—he to stop at various places on the while I go right straight through to southland. But about the puts of the puts of the southland. month. Doctor Mills has been elected professor emeritus. Doctor Spiller spent about three years in hospitals of London, Berlin, Vienna and Paris, and since 1900 has been connected with the University in various capacities. anithland. But about the nuts, dy Can you eat them now?" be be sure I can," replied Reddy

IWANTYOU TO LOOK

AT THIS CAR

### THE DAILY STORY QUEER ORNAMENTS ADORN

Rosina looked around doubtfully, scru-timizing the houses along the street. "White, with a buckeye tree to the left of the front porch." Aunt Ina had said. The one before her answered the descrip-

Hob Nevis, with his feet comfortably

elevated on the porch all, sat reading the morning paper. Noticing a lady turn in at the gate, he sprang up and stood waiting.

"I've brought the tatting for Mrs. Men-delheim," Rosina began, diffidently. "Will you please give it to her and tell her

you please give it to her and tell her that Aunt Ina, I mean Miss Ridgeway, is sick today and won't be able to help with the fancy work booth. She's very sorry and hopes Mrs. Mendelheim will be able to manage without her." She held out a small paper parcel, which the young man accepted with thanks.

"Thank you very much for your trouble. Good morning!" Rosina said, as she

turned to go.

And then the young man found his tongue. "I'm sorry about your aunt. I hope she'll be better very soon," solicitously.

"That's very kind. It is not serious, and I'm sure she'll be all right tomorrow." Another "Good morning!" and she was gone.

Bob stood looking after her. "Hm! Who the deuce is she, I wonder! Don't remember having even seen her before. By Harry! she's a crackerjack for looks, isn't she? When she smiles it's just heaven. Will you please tell me what's tatting? I think that's what she said. And who under the canopy is Mrs. Mendelheim, and why should I give Mrs. Menfelheim some tatting? Whoo-ee! Help!"

He tossed the package up and caught it with one hand. "Hold on, maybe it will break, since you don't know what it is." Bob grinned. "It's pretty soft. Feels

like cotton."

Poctor Nevis stood smiling inside the screen door and Bob spied him. "Then

"Yes, couldn't help it and can't say that I blame you much. Mighty pretty young lady! But if I were you I believe L'd have told the truth, that Mrs. Mendelheim does not live here, and, inci-

dentally, suggested showing her the way to the right house.
"Bonchead! But say, dad, I don't

know where she lives. I've been away from home so long I don't know where

"Mendelheim's house is the mate of this one on South Poplar street, same

number, too. Your fair friend made a mistake of eight blocks. This is North

Bob considered the matter. He didn't

relich a walk of eight blocks-alone-when he had an interesting book and

good cigars. No use wasting the precious moments of his vacation hunting up Kritzenbaums or Schweiderbergs or

tatting, telling him where to go.
Sammy Croop stuffed the small bundle into his pocket and started on his way.

At the corner of Crissmore street he met Jimmy and David Harrowdale on their

would be time enough to make his de-

But Sammy got a cramp in the deep

water, and Jimmy managed to hold him up in a way while David yelled for help

livered to his mother with no more cloth-ing than a few wisps of timothy, while his outfit of one Indian sult, much soiled

and crumpled lay on a rock beside the

All day, Mrs. Aaron Mendelheim worked

at the church. She draped yards of bunting over the fancywork booth, won-

dering why Miss Bidgeway did not come to help. The church had no telephone, and at noon she had no time to go home,

anybody know anything about Miss

Mrs. Mendelheim left the completed yel-

low and lavender booth and dragged her weary way homeward. Her cup of tea

failed to revive her and she went to bed with a splitting headache.

Bob Nevis' troubles were beginning.

One of the Mendelheims telephoned to

the Ridgeways and the result was that

Rosina went to take charge of the proprietoriess booth, puzzled about the

miscarriage of her message.

Mrs. Nevis, leaving the house that night, asked Bob to go along, and he found himself with his mother at the

Methodist Church bazaar. His heart leaped. There was a faint chance of seeing his fair visitor of the morning.

Mrs. Nevis wanted some aprons, so in a minute Bob found himself facing Ros-

ina! But Rosina's eyes had never a giance for him. He might have been so

much thin air. She had a disconcerting way of looking directly through him that made him feel decidedly insignificant. "I hear that I can get some of Miss Ridgeway's beautiful tatting," said his

sent, but through some error has not reached the church."
"That is too bad!" returned Mrs. Nevts,

moving away. "Come, Robert."
Robert discovered the Indian suit and

the tatting next morning, both drenched

He took the tatting home to his mother

and started out to hunt the Ridgeways to turn in \$30 to Miss Ina.

In spite of herself Rosina laughed. How dreadful! 100 look contrite enough

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began Bob.

But nobody did. At 6 o'clock

some men in a nearby field. The re

Bob stood looking after her.

WAR gone.

you heard, dad!"

any one lives scarcely."

THE NEWEST WINTER HATS The Wrong Address



A SMART WINTER SAILOR

quently.

ATE fall hats are still making their ap- | sailor hats is that they are uniquely trimpearance, and the dissimilarity of the styles in general makes it practically imessible to say what are the predominating features of the autumn hat styles. One sees an attractive hat, and buys itthat is about the best way to establish a vogue. Puritan bats made a very good showing early in the season. Hatter's plush and skin beaver are very good in all shapes. Tricornes also established themselves for the time being, yielding their place in the fastidious woman's favor to the always-popular toque. whoever in the world it was who would have to look after the fancy work booth, now that Aunt Ins was sick. Aunt Ina's nices was a different matter.

So he called Sammy Croop, next door, and gave him a nickel and the bundle of latting telling him when the whole of

Now the pendulum of fashion has swung again. The large hat is "in" again. It comes in stunning black or all-white Gainsborough shapes, or in sailor hats for street wear. The pretty part of these

confession! Won't you sit down? Now

tell me why you let me talk to you yes-

terday when you knew I was at the wrong house?" way to the swimming hole, Sammy yielded without much coaxing and agreed to go along, deciding that the return trip Because-because, you were so lovely and I was alraid you'd go. I wanted to have you stay and—and—say. I'm a stupid donkey, and here's the money for -whatever you call that stuff. little boy I sent with it went swimming instead. You must think me a muddle-

bend! Rosina laughed again. "Oh, don't go! sult was that Sammy, weak and sub-dued from his sousing, was brought home on a partly loaded hay wagon and de-Here you have a chance to talk to me now you are running away."

Bob needed no second invitation. (Copyright, 1913.)

Shopping Hints Genuine peltry is selling in one large department store at reduced rates.

Real beaver, which ordinarily costs \$4 yard, sells just at present for \$2.50. Skunk opossum banding, that dark lustrous fur which is so popular on cloth suits, sells for \$1.25.

but lunched on a box of ham sandwiches she had brought along. The annual bazaar of the Ladies' Light Bearer Soclety must be a success!
"If she can't come she might have sent Civet cat banding, in one-inch wide banding, sells just now for \$1.49 a yard. Fine black-with-white and white-with how about that 2tatting she has been working on for months? She says there's \$29 worth. And now where is she? Does black pique gloves, with heavy embroidery and two-clasp model, sell in another store for 95 cents.

Nightgowns of flesh colored batiste, with touches of smocking and laced with ribbon at the front, sell in a Chestnut street shop for \$1.

Halloween novelties are seen in an-other Chestnut street shop from 10 cents aptece up to \$2.

Given Damages for Loss of Trunk A suit to collect damages for the loss of

a trunk belonging to the Consolidated Dental Company, which was destroyed by fire in a wayside station of the Baltimore and Ohio Railrond Company, resulted to-day in a verdict for the defendant. The case was heard before Judge Bregy in Common Pleas Court. He instructed the jury to determine whether the trunk could have been removed before the fire oc-curred The jury decided in the affirma-

her own this season. ganization having been a separate body with branches in Cleveland, Rochester, Bunalo and Detroit. He will return to Philadelphia next June for the convention of the Associated Advertising Clubs of the World, at which the Poor Richard

med, and have just enough turns ands twists in the brim to depart from the eternal stiffness of the real sailor hat.

Embroideries of all kinds are seen on velvet hats, especially the wool embroid-

eries. Metallic trimming of this kind is used, but the wool is seen more fre-

The odd hat shown in today's illustra-tion is made of pearl gray velvet. It has

a queer velvet roosier at the front, with touches of colored embroidery. The up-

turned brim is instructive. A smart bow tle and jabot worn with a black satin stock with neat little turnovers with solid

embroidery. These little accessories are straws which show decisively what the

fashionably gowned woman will adopt for

OBSERVE GOLDEN WEDDING

Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Codman Journey Here From Maine for Anniversary

Mr. and Mrs. John E Codman journeyed all the way from Camden, Me., to this city to celebrate the anniversary of their golden wedding. Children, grand-children and hosts of friends attended the celebration, which was held last

the celebration, which was held last night at the home of their son and daughter, Dr. and Mrs. A. E. Codman, 4116 Spruce street.

Mr. and Mrs. Codman were fnarried October 18, 1885. After spending more than 40 years' service in the Bureau of Water, this city, Mr. Codman went to Maine. He drew up the plans for the present high-pressure fire service and also superintended its installation.

Baptist Delegates Off to Scranton Many Philadelphians left today for scranton to attend the annual Pennsyl vania Baptist General Convention, which begins its sessions in the Immanuel Baptist Church, that city, this afternoon. During the convention, which is to continue through Friday, the annual meetings of the Pennsylvania Baptist Mission Board, the Pennsylvania Baptist Education Board, the Pennsylvania Baptist Education Board and the Worntist Young People's Board and the Wom-an's Baptist Home Mission Society wil





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to be a murderer also. We may as well be comfortable while having this awful

#### SUFFRAGE BLACK CAT SAVED: GOOD OMEN, WOMEN DECLARE

Restaurant Keeper Rescues Ebony Feline Marooned by "Anti"

The fact that a black cat took a paw in a suffragist argument at Green's Hotel, 8th and Chestnut streets, caused many advocates of the cause to believe that good luck will crown the efforts of their sisters today in their battle across the river. Tom happened along just as a rather attractive suffragist was arguing with an antisuffragist. She had just finished telling her that woman had taught man how to live and walk and incidentally had taught him manners, when the cat ly had taught him manners, when the cat

He stared hard at the "anti" meowed approval every time the "anti" and scored a point. To show his contempt for the "anti." Tom brushed against the woman as though to push her out the door. This caused a slight laugh from door. This

"Why don't you put the cat out," said the 'anti," "instead of looking on?"
"No use putting it out," said one by-stander. "If you put it out it will only come back again."
"And you would have to kill it nine times," ventured a youth who was strong for the 'auffa."

for the "suffs." At this the "anti" lost her temper com-pletely, and, dragging the cat outside, put it on top of a barrel on 8th street. She procured a piece of board somewhere and scrawled a sign which read, "This is an

antisuffragist."
Puss had been there but a few moments when the proprietor of a restaurant saw him and took him for a mascot.

Many of the suffragists heard of the cat's experience and declared today that it will be the same way with the cause: "Some one will always come to the rescue when things look black."

Building Near Chester Park Work has been started at Chester on a large number of fine new homes, to be

erected under the management of Wil-liam R. Bricker, of this city, on a 60-acre tract adjoining Chester Park. Each house is to be of distinctive design. lots have a 40 to 50-foot frontage and are 120 feet deep.

SUFFRAGISTS OPEN OFFICE FOR PARADE

Information Regarding Pageant Will Be Given-Regalia Will Be Sold

The Equal Franchise Society today pened headquarters for the suffrage parade at 37 South 9th street. There all details of the parade and "festival of light" will be looked after.

Mise Elizabeth McShane will be to charge. She will be assisted by a scor of volunteers who expect to work almost unceasingly until after the parade, if no until after election day.

until after election day.

Arrangements for the new headquarters were made yesterday by Miss Caroline Katsenstein, executive secretary of the society. Owing to the rush of business and the enthusiasm shown by many suffrace sympathizers, the society headquarters at 35 South 9th street have been crowded to capacity for several weeks. Gimbel Brothers promptly accepted the suggestion that the society use the vacant store at 27 South 9th street.

Parada society servers and a street.

Parade regalla, including pennants, suffrage posters and sashes, will be sold at reasonable prices. All information regarding the parade will be supplied. The rooms have been decorated with suffrage flags and signs.

SuiTragists were elated today over the whirlwind windup campaign in which they took part in Camden last night. Miss Anna McCue struck a popular note in addressing the Camden street meetings last night when she said: "Vote with the first citizen of the land-

President Wilson, who will vote 'Yes' suffrage tomorrow."

Cholera Among Austrian Troops LONDON, Oct. 19 .- A Central News dispatch from Amsterdam reports a serious outbreak of cholera among the Austrian troops at Brody, Galicia.

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Baring 205, or we

in this way, it is not as good as our "A" milk. Abbotts Alderney Dairies

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FIDO LEADS A DOG'S

OH! DARLING, BUT

-FIDO'S BIRTHDAYATIC ART HE'D LIKE TO HAVIOR Elecution and Orator







MY HUSBAND IS JUST









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BUT, MY DEAR

Rosina came to the door

"Yes?"
"I'm'a liar and a thief!"

ITS A GEM

OH! YES, WE SIMPLY

MUST HAVE IT

VERY WELL,