

M'LISS SEES BACHELORS FACE TO FACE WITH WAR PENALTY

Uncle Sam in Need of Money for Navies, Armies and the Like, and May Make the Eligible Unwedded Pay for Their Freedom

IT LOOKS as though bachelorhood were coming to be considered a privilege for which a man will have to pay. Uncle Sam has got to have some more money for navies and armies and things, and, judging from all accounts, he's seriously considering making the unmarried men of the country dig down in their jeans and fill his coffers for him.

The fact that he who has spurned conjugal happiness already pays a tax on a \$3000 income, while his wedded brother is exempt to the \$4000 limit, will have no weight, it is said, with the "powers that be" who have been entrusted with the revision of the income laws. My information doesn't say that these legal wisecracks have themselves bowed down to Hymen. The supposition is, however, that they have, and that, considering themselves sufficiently taxed, they will now rest their heads together to trim the wings of that "free as a bird" creature, the heart-whole and fancy-free bachelor.

Incidentally, some of Philadelphia's most prominent citizens, politically, financially, professionally and socially have resisted Cupid's darts. Senator Penrose, former Governor Edwin Stuart, Judge Sulzberger, Dr. D. J. McCarthy, C. W. Hare, Dr. Robert L. Conte, Livingston L. Biddle, the Wheelers—Arthur and Walter—"good catches" all of them—will have to shell out for the privilege of single blessedness.

In the meantime the bachelor maids who, either by the grace of Heaven or their own energetic efforts, are in the income class, will not be immune. Taxation without representation, this; but, despite that fact, it seems to be the "male old maids" who are doing all the squealing.

Antis, Too, Are Gathering Speed

WHILE Pennsylvania's 80 delegates and alternates are preparing with much enthusiasm to trip Washington-ward for the national suffrage convention, to be held from the 14th to the 19th, a small minority (but select, I suppose) are wondering what has become of the "antis."

You wouldn't believe it, girls, but they, too, have been resting up after the victory of last November 2, which, I am told, they consider exclusively theirs. Nevertheless, next Thursday they spring into action once more. A committee meeting will be held at the headquarters in the Finance Building for the purpose of mapping out ways and means of controverting "suff" activities.

I can't understand this victory business, though. There seem to have been two of them, and while the suffragists are preparing what seems to me rather convincing literature on the Pennsylvania results, I hear the "antis" are getting out pamphlets to show just how disgraceful the defeat was. It's an un-clever woman who can't argue both ways.

Outfading the Fox Trot

IT IS said that the skating fad will outfade the fox trot. Early in July the papers printed alluring photographs of "Philadelphia's Ice Palace." A few months later I saw notices that stock was selling, but where is the Ice Palace? The Waldorf-Astoria has a skating ten every afternoon on the roof-garden, which is a practical way to utilize a space which would ordinarily be idle. I wonder if any of our enterprising Philadelphia or Atlantic City hotelmen will follow suit?

Girls, Are You in Earnest?

MEN have a more or less instinctive distrust of woman's ability to accomplish things, anyhow. And, in a certain sense, I don't blame them. Too many wealthy girls take up professions like law and medicine and arts for the so-called Bohemian life which they hope to enjoy, and, in many cases, do enjoy. And you can't make a livelihood out of a hobby horse. But, on the other hand, many a man does the same thing. Success is individual, it must be earned by every one, irrespective of sex.

Millions for Gifts: Not One Cent for Rubbish

A MILLION dollars, according to a recent report, will be taken from the saving banks of the city in a few days for the presumable purpose of Christmas gift expenditure.

Let us send up a solemn prayer to heaven that this money will not be spent in the inevitable tomato-pincushions and the ubiquitous crocheted-over-glass hatpin holders.

A wonderful array of choice gifts are to be had in the shops for the purchasing. If you haven't an eye to beauty in the matter of gift-giving (but what woman will admit that?) at least you can be utilitarian. Some people prefer useful remembrances, anyhow.

Speaking of Christmas gifts, once in a while a really original suggestion is born in the brain of the masculine mind. A man I know gives an old lady friend of his—a she in an invalid and her communication with the outside world is solely by means of letter-writing—a dainty box of stationery. Nothing original in that! But wait, he includes enough postage to stamp all the envelopes.

A Plea for the Childless Woman

BACK of the abduction of Baby Snyder by a young woman as yet unidentified lies a story which, if the light is ever turned on, will doubtless prove one of the greatest examples of the lengths to which starved motherhood can be driven. The police have a suspect. She is a 19-year-old mother whose first baby died at the age of 4 months. Perhaps she has been told she will never have another. Though her action in returning the infant when she could not secure milk for it without discovery denotes sanity, it may be that the tortured girl was temporarily crazed by an obsession that Baby Snyder was her own.

At any rate, in a day when there is much rant about race suicide and the selfishness of the American woman, it is encouraging to know that a woman exists who will face disgrace and penal servitude in her frenzy to possess a child.

And even if this incident had not occurred, the recent action of a number of childless women, notably Mrs. Finley J. Shepard, who was Helen Gould, in adopting motherless waifs and taking them into their hearts and homes, gives the lie to much of this silly criticism.

Letters to Editor of Woman's Page

Favors Retention of Maiden Name

Dear Madam—It's good to hear you get in a word about women giving up their names at the altar. It's all right to say that a woman of individuality can retain it regardless of the name she sails under, but I'd like to see the man who would consent to give his name up—even though it's Smith, Brown or Jones. Women give up enough at the altar, anyway, and why should we, when we have made a success in some particular line in which a name really counts, consign it to oblivion and start all over again? Miss Ryan is right. I hope others follow her example.

ANNA F. ULSTER.

Neglect Sometimes Necessary

Dear Miss—Your indictment in yesterday's paper of mothers who leave their children play around carelessly and get out of their sight is very good as far as it goes, but what about the woman who has a young brood of four or five, who keeps no servant, who must do the marketing, the shopping, the housework and the cooking? Can she be expected to have them at her apron strings for 24 hours in the day?

It seems to me that this constitutes a real problem for the city to face. Maybe this new school system that everybody's talking about would help by keeping the

children under the eye of the teacher longer. It would leave only the babies for the mothers to look after. Anyhow, don't blame us too much. Our very love for our children makes us have to neglect them some time.

ONE OF THEM.

Scores Atlanta Medical Board

Dear M'Liss—I think almost any teacher would be respected by her community for refusing to comply with such an order as the medical director of the Atlanta public schools is trying to enforce.

Thank heaven, despite all this talk about modernism and the new life, some things still remain that women will not do in order to retain their jobs. There are many things, it is true, that we do have to put up with, such as working in offices with men who smoke like steamships and stick their feet up on desks with no regard for our feelings. But these things we can overlook. When it comes to the point of making women undergo for a medical examination, however, blame us too much. Our very love for a reputable woman doctor or the family physician would do as well, a halt should be called.

I hope when women get the vote they'll legislate such men as the Atlanta tyrant out of office. Sincerely yours, A WORKING WOMAN.

SKATING FAD INTRODUCES MANY SMART INNOVATIONS

IT IS being whispered about that the skating fad will replace the rage for dancing. Already fashionable New Yorkers have made arrangements for smart parties a place, or whatever one's particular set chooses to call them. The smaller towns must look upon this with an inquiring glance, because the arrival of ice in those vicinities is more or less on the knees of the weather gods. But be that as it may, we all take it upon ourselves to make our own choices between the conflicting fads, and I am sure that there are many devotees of the dance craze who will remain staunch. The practical end of the skating fad is the new and interesting line of fashions which it has introduced. One can hardly go to a shop nowadays without encountering one of the fur-trimmed, leather-jacketed costumes for the ice party on display.

Another good but sadly neglected point about the skating suit is that it is warm. How many winters have we felt the icy blasts blow through thin skirts without uttering a murmur? But that is all changed. Milady has woolen gloves, heavy boots, buttoned high up the leg, woolen stockings and a weather-proof coat which would shelter an engineer on a midnight route. She carries her skates slung over her shoulder, attached to another pair of walking boots, ready to put on. The more elaborate costumes are trimmed with wide bands of fur at the skirt, collar and cuffs, as shown in today's illustration. This is a jacket which is designed to accentuate the slender waist line, with a high Chin-Chin collar of silk fox. The skirt is quite short, and has the fullness necessary to such strenuous exercise. The pert little toque worn with the suit is



A SKATING OUTFIT

made of the glazed leather, with flowers of the same at one side and a lam of shagreen may be had at \$1. Of course there is a little difference in the quality, but the article is really a good value for the money. It makes a timely suggestion for some one who needs a cane.

CHILLS INDICATE MANY POSSIBLE COMPLICATIONS

By WILLIAM BRADY, M. D.

THE strongest prop of the "catching cold" delusion today is the fact that chills or chilly sensations are so frequently experienced with the onset of pneumonia, bronchitis and coryza ("cold in the head").

But there are plenty of other diseases introduced with chills, too. For example, septicemia, or acute blood poisoning, almost invariably begins with chilliness or an actual chill. Malaria, erysipelas and other infections are characterized by chills. A chill is a symptom of infection already consummated, and not a cause of illness.

In the case of influenza or the much too common "cold" the chilly sensations that creep up and down the back at the onset are very clearly due to surface anæmia, the blood being temporarily busy elsewhere, the seat of infection, fighting the germ invasion.

The chill that occurs with the onset of pneumonia is of similar origin. When the chill begins the harm is already done. The pneumonia germs—the pneumococci—have crossed the borderline and planted a colony of foot soldiers on the battlefield. The system naturally rebels; all available blood is rushed to the scene of hostilities at once; this leaves the skin surface temporarily unsupplied with warm blood, and the patient begins to shiver—convulsed in the throes of battle. In children an actual convulsion may occur instead of a mere chill.

But a chill is a favorable sign once infection has occurred. It signifies that the blood is at least putting up a determined resistance. In alcoholics, debilitated old people and others below par the chill is conspicuously wanting, and the outlook is accordingly more serious. Chill means internal congestion. The illness may stop there if the individual's resistance is strong and the infection not too violent. But whatever the result the fact remains that all is not "cold" that shivers. The chill is a symptom—the first gun of the battle perhaps—but never of itself a cause of illness.

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS

Edward S. W. asks:—Is the finding of tubercle bacilli in the sputum the earliest sign of consumption?

Answer:—No. Incipient tuberculosis of the lungs may be diagnosed long before any bacilli are discovered in the sputum.

T. P. writes:—My little boy, aged three, has frequent attacks of feverishness and upset stomach, and I always note that his breath has a peculiar heavy, sweetish odor, even before the feverishness comes on. My mother insists this means worms. What would be your opinion? The boy generally gets well in a day or so, after he has a good dose of castor oil.

Answer:—It may be worms—say, one chance in 50 that it is worms—but the other 49 chances are that it is simply intestinal indigestion produced by errors of diet. The sweet breath is characteristic of the acid fermentation going on in stomach and bowel. Spare the poor child the castor oil; give him milk of magnesia instead—it's easy to take and neutralizes fermentative acids besides; and then it won't constipate him next day.

Quality Xmas Gifts At a Saving of 1/3

Rich, luxurious Chairs and Davenport, a selection and prices you cannot find elsewhere, because we manufacture right here and sell to consumers only. Each piece a beautiful and welcome addition to any home.

Davenport \$30.00 to \$110.00. Easy Chairs \$12.00 to \$50.00. Period Cane Chairs \$7.75 to \$24.00. Living Room Suites \$55.00 to \$124.00. Library Tables \$20.00 to \$38.00.

Prompt, careful delivery free within 100 miles.

W.W. & H.H. Knell Est. 1858. Factory and Salesrooms 229-231 S. Fifth St. Walnut

Just below

1000 GIRLS LEARNING TO BE LITTLE MOTHERS

Volunteer to Aid Child Federation in Campaign to Reduce Infant Mortality

One thousand little girls, ranging from 5 to 14 years of age, are joining the Little Mother's League annual campaign of the Child Federation to help make it a greater success than those of previous years. One thousand of them and every one giving up play time after school to learn the rudiments of care due to smaller sisters and brothers and even one volunteering to aid the federation in the campaign to reduce infant mortality.

The campaign is being directed chiefly with a view to reach those potential mothers who may not have a chance to take up the regular curriculum that the Board of Education conducts in its house-keeping centres and through which 32,000 girls will receive this year instruction in the care of the baby.

The regular class yesterday afternoon was the scene of the origination of a new plan to get greater effectiveness out of the work. The teachers were quizzed instead of the regular lecture. After the quiz, the teachers in a general discussion presented problems arising in their classes which were not included in the regular schedule. These same teachers, by the way, are members of the federation who give their time and services in this work, and they are supervised by an advisory committee, so that they are well qualified to lecture as well as demonstrate on the vital need of proper care for babies.

Through the co-operation of the Bureau of Health the federation has started an innovation this year in the form of 24 municipal nurses who got to the homes of those who need instruction and teach the mother herself just what steps she should take to insure safety for her infant. By co-operating with the federation, the nurses are now able to reach 40 families where they could formerly reach but five or six.

Through the addition of these nurses to the present corps the federation today announced that it would be able to organize and operate 24 additional Little Mothers' League classes in the public schools, the classes to start in January.

Christmas Hints

Two very noticeable reductions have been seen in a certain shop during the last 30 days. The shopping hints announced that silver cloth canopies, with flesh-pink straps over the shoulders and tiny French roses, sold at \$2.50; now another shop comes out with the announcement that they may be had at \$1. Of course there is a little difference in the quality, but the article is really a good value for the money. It makes a timely suggestion for some one who needs a cane.

Another reduction is in the warmly quilted inner jackets which the women are wearing inside their suit coats, if they want to keep out the way of a winter cold. These ordinarily sell for \$12 and come in almost any wanted color. This is for the model without sleeves; those with sleeves cost \$1.75. The same shop mentioned before is selling the same jackets at 95 cents and \$1.35.

Silk stockings are more varied and more elaborate this winter than they ever were before. They have all kinds of decorations, all kinds of color schemes. One very handsome style seen recently was rhinestone trimmed, showing a diamond-shaped design in brilliant on the ankle, and costing but \$2.75. \$1 innumerable fancy styles with stripes, plaids, colored tops and clocks may be had to match the tailored suit.

A traveling bag is always acceptable to "him" if he hasn't one already. Good serviceable-looking models may be had in black at \$5 up. Among the leather novelties an overnight case was shown formerly selling at \$6.50, and marked down to \$2.25. Also, tiny velvet bags, with jeweled clasps in different shades and colorings, sold at \$1 up. Leather wallets for men cost 50 cents.

A Task of Time

By MARGARET JOHNSON

"I thought I'd make my Christmas gifts, and spruce them all, you see. I love to sew!" said little Juliet. "But guess I'll hurry, 'cause tomorrow's Christmas Day, and I haven't got my needle threaded yet!"—St. Nicholas.

Women's Suits

Made to Order. Latest material. Excellently tailored & guaranteed to fit. SPECIALS \$30 to \$40 Serge, \$25 Mixed Novelty, all kinds of color schemes. One very handsome style seen recently was rhinestone trimmed, showing a diamond-shaped design in brilliant on the ankle, and costing but \$2.75.

Plush Coats, \$35. Fur Renovated. We specialize in this work. Your own material, exquisitely tailored. Reasonable rates.

JOSEPH PRAGER

Fashionable Ladies' Tailor & Furrier 928 Chestnut Street Samples Furnished, Two Fittings Same Day to Out of Town Patrons.

9 Fine White Diamonds

In Cluster Scarf Pin \$75.00. Large assortment Cluster Scarf Pins with Emerald, Ruby, Sapphire Centres, from \$25.00 to \$200.00.

Est. 1861 Thompson, 35 1/2 S. 8th St. Call or Send for Diamond Booklet

Marion Harland's Corner

Asks for Reading Glasses

"I SHOULD like the address of Herbert L. who asks for records for his phonograph. I have several which I hope he may be able to use. My machine is broken, and it would cost too much to repair. The song, 'Hello, Central, Give Me Heaven!' can send to Mrs. J. C. and for Beatrice B. I have quilt pieces, so that she may finish her spread. And, last of all, I should like the address of Mrs. E. W. M. who offered glasses for aged eyes. My father-in-law, who is making his home with us, would like them. My husband has just started to work. I can see with the aid of glasses and can pass away lonely hours. As I am deaf you can imagine how lonely the hours are for my father-in-law. He is 77. I do hope the glasses are not given away, for reading glasses would be a great comfort to him. A few weeks ago I sent books on electricity to C. A. R. postpaid, and would have helped him more, but have received no word from him so far that he received the books."

The addresses of the several persons to be made happy by your generosity went to you by mail. We anticipate their thanks and add those of the Corner to them. I am sorry to say that the reading glasses offered by a member were given away before we heard from you. You sketch conditions of domestic life that make me doubly regretful. I insert the tale in the hope that another pair of "eyes" may be found for your father-in-law. If his eyesight be normal for 77 he may be able to use a pair of lenses suitable for that age. If there is irregularity in the form of astigmatism or the like, the trouble may be corrected by application to a benevolent optician. The world has many such. Let us hope for the sake of human nature that the books miscarried upon the way to C. A. R.

Has Use for a Desk

"Could you get me a desk or flat table? If so, I should be so glad, as I am a night student at a Bible institute and am trying to learn God's word. A table or desk would be a great help to me. I am a young man of 24, married, and I have a baby girl 7 months old. I am at present out of work. If you could tell me where I could get a job I would be glad. I don't drink or use tobacco."

The Corner has no employment office connected with it. Watch the help wanted ads. It is probable that a disused desk, or table dismissed to the lumber room when the children left school for good and all may be brought to light for your use.

No Carpets on the Floor

"I am taking the liberty as a poor mother of writing to you for a little help. I have small children—three girls and two boys. We live in an old house on the bottom floor. It is awfully damp. I have nothing whatever to cover my floors with. I should be glad for some old pieces of oilcloth or carpets to put on the kitchen especially, as my baby is at the age she wants to creep, but I cannot put her down. I have never asked any help before."

"Thank you for your kind thought of the correspondent who asked for a copy of the old poem, 'My Mother.' We now offer you and the fact that you have asked your mother to copy the lines, but it is only fair to tell you that S. P. S. has had his want supplied. We are none the less obliged to you."

Needs Quilt Pieces "I see a kind offer of silk and velvet pieces, and shall be thankful to get some of them. I have several much worn quilts that need a new cover. I should be glad to have them to piece in covering my children's bed."

Your address and request are safe in our books. Those of us who know the bliss of the "quiet hour" when the day is done and the children are "folded like the flocks" will enter into your longing to have gentle play for fingers that have been so used to work they are restless without some semblance of it. Please work has charms those who have never made it cannot comprehend. Let this correspondent have materials for a "dove" atlas silk quilt.

Little Girls Want Ribbons "Will you please be so kind as to send for hair ribbons for my little sister and me to wear to school? There are nine of us in the family, and mamma has a pretty hard time to get along."

Nine in the family and never a hair ribbon! Junior members will please wash their stock of ribbons, smooth out the tangles and wash the soiled white sections to us for the address of a girl who longs to have her little sister and herself look well at school. The ambition is natural and commendable. Let us encourage it!

Has Copy of Old Poem "If you will send me the address of S. P. S. I will mail you a copy of the poem entitled 'My Mother.' I am unable to send it to you at present, as I shall have to write to my mother and have her copy it for me from an old picture book that was given to her when a little girl, and I well remember reading the book many times when I was young. I know it is the name of the poem that is asked for, as the correspondent quoted two lines and mentions 'the place the mother kissed to make it well.'"

ELEANOR B. M.

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MAN DO Removes Superfluous Hair The underarm of a well-grown woman should be free from hair growth. Beware of Shaving SOLD BY DRUG AND DEPARTMENT STORES

The Riddle of the Night by T. W. Hanshaw

Hamilton Cleek, "The Man of Forty Faces," and a terror to evil-doers, solves a riddle which sorely tries the Superintendent of Scotland Yard and threatens to wreck the happiness of Sir Philip Clavering, his son Geoffrey and Lady Katherine Fordham, Geoffrey's fiancée. The story centres around a mysterious murder on Wimbledon Common.

The skill of Cleek in unraveling the tangled skein of suspicion and criss-crossed clues, and the warm-hearted manliness he displays in the denouement, make "The Riddle of the Night" a distinctive kind of detective story. It commences in

SUNDAY'S PUBLIC LEDGER

MILLIE AND HER MILLIONS

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THE SOLUTION, MY DEAR, IS QUITE SIMPLE

