

LEIPERVILLE LEAPS WITH ASTONISHMENT WHEN PRETTY "MANICURE" OPENS HER SHOP

Husky Muniton Workers Make Business Brisk, But Their Wives Get Jealous and Miss Lavigne Leaves "Boom Town"

LEIPERVILLE lies listless. The wheels of progress have been turning a bit too fast of late along its muddy main street. Up to last May it had a church, postoffice, store and a street with interlocking sidewalks.

The hamlet also had a reputation as a training place for great boxers, such as Tom Gans, Bob Fitzsimmons, Johnny Kilbane and other flat fighters. Beside all this, and not least by any means, is a bar, which, for length and efficiency, is without an equal in the whole State.

But in May the Remington munitions plant sprang out. Beside a parklike from the hill, all over a peach orchard nearby, and with it came 3000 eager machinists. Leiperville had to sit up. Last week it opened an eye. Today it opened the other one and is bewildered.

The first eye opened at the height of the blizzard last Monday, when the noonday train deposited on the platform a creature, with a fox fur on one end and a pair of white-topped shoes on the other, and with a shining sword and a scabbard between. When the creature failed to find a bus and decided to walk, picking a high-stepping way through the fluffy snow, four distinct station loungers decided to follow, picking their way through the drifts.

"MANICURING DONE HERE." Toward Leiperville the "creation" plied its way. The faithful four followed, exclaiming ever and anon as the "vision" ahead came upon a particularly deep drift. The white-topped shoes finally turned in at a squatty, board-walk-house lost in a "side street." In the fence she struck a card—"Miss Moe Lavigne, Manicuring, Shampooing, Hairdressing."

The four trailers looked, wondered and passed on. Immediately the rumor started that manicurists and dance teachers were going to be imported to Leiperville from the town and get some of the 3000 men at Eddystone to move in. "Mayor" James E. Dougherty snorted when approached on the subject.

There's not a dance hall here, and manicurists—ha, ha—take a look around. True, Leiperville didn't seem to be much of a setting for a first-class manicurist. But Miss Lavigne was finally found up a small street without any visible name. The landlady gave the caller a disdainful look as he entered. Miss Lavigne was packing up.

"Not going to leave?" asked the caller. "WIVES GET JEALOUS." "Aren't you doing any business?" For answer the nail expert turned on her laugh. It was the kind of a laugh that trills lightly up the scales till it gets about to sol and then it jumps off where it strikes a note—pleasing or otherwise. It was like a skee ball that skids up a slide and sometimes hops into a basket and sometimes does not. Miss Lavigne's laugh ended in a choke. Then she dropped her teeth into the outer crust of her chewing gum and wiggling cooly into its depths till her jaws met.

"I won't stand it any more," she sized. "They won't even let me put up my shingle." The landlady's husband was my first customer. All he does now is hang around and have his nails shined. The other boarders stick around, too. Their nails are all chewed down, so you can't get 'em loose with an orange stick, but they all gotta be fussed up about twice a day. They're all jealous and they fight. Their wives get jealous and they fight, and, honest, I don't get no peace at all. I ain't going to stand it no longer. It's this is a boom town, me for a boom town," and once more her laugh started its skyward flight.

But, although Leiperville loses Miss Lavigne, it still gasps, for right in its heart today was opened up the Colonial Theatre, James E. Dougherty, Mayor, proprietor, and this the only "movie" outside of Chester, for a considerable stretch of country. The Colonial was packed to the doors, and from the sipping over the stripes over the green it was apparent that the day will yet come when the inhabitants will support a dance hall and even a manicurist, perhaps.

THE NEWEST COSTUME FOR WOMEN



Have you a polymorphous gown in your wardrobe? If you haven't, you had better hurry up and buy one, for at last the universal gown has been found. It is a uniform for women, and it can be worn on every occasion by making a few minor changes. The standing model shows the polymorphous as worn in the afternoon. It looks like a simple, becoming redingote frock. The smocking at the shoulders is decidedly fashionable, and the underskirt is detachable. For opera and evening wear the style is equally appropriate, or at least, it would be if all women wore it. The sitting model shows the panels of the gown removed, the belt brought down to the waist line, and the drop skirt removed, showing panelettes edged with fur. It's just the thing to allow freedom of movement when doing housework. The design was furnished by Miss Jessie Rosenfield, the 21-year-old girl who won a prize of \$150 for it, competing with 3000 others who endeavored to give women a becoming uniform.

KISSING UNDER DRUIDS' SHRUB TO BE NO DEARER THIS YEAR

Traditional Mistletoe, Holly and Laurel Plenty and Cheap, But Price of Live Potted Plants Has Soared

The girl who uses part of her Christmas money to buy a sprig of mistletoe for you-know-what-the-reason-is-all-of-our-sisters-have-done-it may be thankful this year that this kind of a Christmas kiss will be no dearer, at least the mistletoe one.

As to the incidentals of flowers and chocolates, the ultimate grand total (which will be duly rendered along with a thousand and one other bills on the first of the month) depends on the quality of the chocolates. There is no quality to mistletoe, neither does quantity count; it is all the same from the single leaf that the Chestnut street Romeo picks up from the leavings, at a cost of nothing, to the whole \$2.50 bundle that some inwardly yearning but outwardly bashful lovers will drag along for the Christmas dinner at the home of their beloved.

Ever since the mythical Balder, leading figure in the tales of the old Norsemen, was slain by a sprig of mistletoe (so the story runs), the little green parasite has demanded Christmas tribute from its subjects. It gave in return the excuse for a Christmas kiss, an opportunity which was immediately seized by the Druids, of the England with moors and fens, who, in turn, transmitted it through a long line of lovers, starting with King Henry VIII and his eight wives and ending now with Mr. Chestnut Street Romeo and his two-score Juliettas.

when the mistletoe arrives in Philadelphia in big lots that it is really appreciated. That is the reason why the girls should be thankful the price remains the same. More persons than ever want a sprig to hang near the hat rack in the dark hall or other places where the unsuspecting visitor is least likely to find it. The supply has not increased, but the dealers have kept the price down to the former \$2.50 a bundle, which is the standard price for that many kisses, to 25 cents a sprig, which is the usual quantity purchased.

The demand for live potted plants and the such has far increased over that of last year, according to J. Frederick Mitchell, of the firm of that name. Last Christmas the public wanted artificial flowers and plants, said Mr. Mitchell, but these have been succeeded in popular favor by the greens that live and brighten up the house for a few weeks or a month.

GIRLS TO PLAY SANTA CLAUS

William Penn High Students Make Gifts for Kindergarten Pupils

Students of the William Penn High School for Girls will play Santa Claus to 100 boys and girls of the kindergartens throughout the city. Each little girl will be given a doll all dressed in holiday garb by the girls at the William Penn. At least 50 styles of dress are represented in the costumes made by the deft hands of the high school students. The gifts to the boys are of a widely varied nature.

The Christmas presents have been on exhibition in the music room of the school and today and tomorrow will be packed so they can be shipped to the little ones for whom they are intended. Each doll will have a stocking tied to it filled with candies. Stockings will likewise be attached to the presents for the boys.

WANT TO BORROW BABY FOR CHRISTMAS? PLENTY TO BE HAD

Easy as Rolling Off a Log, Says Young Woman in Charge of Children's Aid Society Application Department

JOY FOR LONELY HOMES Supply of Bright Boys Virtually Unlimited—Girls in Brisk Demand

Do you want to borrow a baby for Christmas? It can be done easily, just like rolling off a log. In an office building, behind a desk, sits a young woman who speaks of boys and girls just as if she were dealing with pounds of sugar—no pun meant—or apples or potatoes.

"We have some bright boys on hand," she said today. "They are nice and are between 5 and 8 years old. The supply of boys is almost unlimited, because nearly everybody wants girls."

It was Miss Mary E. Tague, in charge of the application department of the Children's Aid Society, speaking. She lends the children and no charge is made, except a payment of a certain amount of loving kindness. The child gets that.

More than 200, mostly little girls, have already been lent for Christmas by the society. They will go shortly before the Day into homes where there are no children, or not enough of them, into homes where there are butlers and footmen, Christmas trees and lace curtains, but little happiness; homes in West Philadelphia, Chestnut Hill and even Spruce street.

The Christmas children fill empty homes with laughter, the void in aching hearts with happiness—and themselves with "foodies." That the plan of lending children is a success has been demonstrated in past years by the society, for some of the children, loaned for merely a few days or a week, found permanent homes with the persons who borrowed them.

The supply of children seems endless. They are the orphans, the little tumblers whose parents are out of work, deserted children, boys and girls against whom "luck" has turned.

WOMAN IS AWAITING HER 107TH CHRISTMAS

Kind-hearted Friends Intend to Make Day Merry for Mrs. William Magill

Although Mrs. Anne Elizabeth Magill, of 3039 North 18th street, is too feeble to feel an active observance of the Christmas spirit when her 107th birthday dawns on Saturday, kind-hearted people throughout the United States, who have heard of her great age and who make it a custom to remember her birthdays, will do their utmost to brighten the day for her. "Mother" Magill, as she is called by her friends in the neighborhood and among the many who know her through the medium of the newspapers, has fallen rapidly during the last month, since the death of her son, B. Morris Magill, a member of the 20th Pennsylvania Volunteers in the Civil War, who was 72 years old when he died last month.

Her son's death has done more than anything else to weaken the indomitable cheery spirit that has carried Mrs. Magill so far. Always, until this month, she has looked forward excitedly to the coming of Christmas and the birthday and the advent of the ever-increasing number of gifts and letters from many parts of the country. During the last two weeks Mrs. Magill's condition has become so serious that there is a question whether she survive more than a month longer. The death of her son, who, at 72, was still a boy to her, has broken the mother's desire to live on, and that, physicians attending her say, has lately been the force responsible for her survival so far.

Mrs. Magill is bedridden. Since the death of her son her relatives are dependent one day and joyful the next, so great are the variations in the aged woman's health. She will be 108 on April 14, 1916. Few are the events of the last 90 years that she has escaped her memory. She recalls distinctly the War of 1812 and the marching off of farm hands from her father's home near Castle Valley, outside of Doylestown, where she was born. When Mrs. Magill married William Magill, a commission merchant, in 1835, they took the first steam train from Norristown, which happened to have been put in service the day of their wedding. Thus they rode to Philadelphia, having driven from Doylestown to Norristown in a buggy. Mrs. Magill is one of the founders of the Fifth Baptist Church, 7th street and Susquehanna avenue.

At the Library "WILL you kindly publish a request for the poem entitled 'Over the Hills to the Poor House' I am unable to find any store that has it."

"DELLA E." "Over the Hills to the Poor House" was written by Will Carleton and may be found in a collection of his works at the public library. I will certainly send it to you if a copy of it is sent in.

An Old Song "There is an old song, the name of which I'm trying to get—I'm tying the leaves so they won't come down." I have tried hard to get it, but seem unable to find it. Should any of your readers have a copy they don't want please send it to me. I will pay postage. A. F."

Referred to a constituency that delights in doing favors, small and great, for fellow members of the great family. The selection is a stranger to me, but that is no sign that 50 readers may not have it at their fingers' end.

Ask for Magazines "I saw an offer of magazines in the H. H. C. If some one has not been before, will you please send me the address of Mrs. J. C., whose offer appeared a short time ago? I dearly love to read, but have little to read. "HESSIE P."

"I am a daily reader of the Corner and should like some of the magazines offered by Mrs. J. C. if I may have them. "MRS. C. L. F."

Marion Harland's Corner



MRS. MARION HARLAND Famous writer, whose articles appear daily in the EVENING LEDGER, celebrates her 85th birthday today.

THE "Lace Shop" 922 Chestnut St. Bargains for Wednesday \$1.50 Boudoir 65c Caps at \$3.95 Lace \$2.50 Waists at \$5.00 Real Ostrich Feather \$2.50 Ruffs at \$6.50 Black Coney Fur Muffs \$3.50 at \$1.00 Crepe Gowns with pink or blue embroidery at \$1.50 Leather \$1

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ive lines of industry. Are there manuals of dressmaking by which one could learn the trade? If not, may it be taught by correspondence? Who volunteers to lend a hand to this seeker after useful knowledge?

Asks Loan of Book "I wonder if any Cornerite has the book entitled 'Ida May'? It was written about the time of the Civil War. I would gladly send stamps for postage, use it carefully and return it in good condition if it could be lent to me. I hope I may be able to do something for the Corner in the future. I think it rightly named, and it must be a wonderful help to many unfortunate people. K. R."

Profitable Work for Women "I am sending you a catalogue of a school of home economics for Sarah R., who inquires where she can take up the study of domestic science. It is, indeed, a good, profitable work for a woman to undertake. The following is a list of the opportunities for a good dietitian: Dietitian in hospital; salary \$30 to \$75 a month, with expenses. Dietitian in boarding school. This is a rather new opening. In this case the dietitian would also have charge of the domestic science work in school. Social settlement work or visiting

tion; salary \$50 to \$75 a month, without expenses. Teaching in public schools; salary \$75 to \$125 a month, without expense. Luncheon director, Y. M. C. A., factory, or public school; salary \$40 to \$80 a month, with or without board and room. Teaching home economics in public school; salary \$50 to \$125 a month. Chautauque work; salary \$25 to \$50 a week and traveling expenses. Farmers' institute or extension work; salary \$1000 to \$2000 a year.

"Will you kindly see that Sarah R. receives the prospectus which will give her information as to the length of course, entrance requirements, curriculum, etc. EVA B. V."

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MANN & DILKS 1102 CHESTNUT STREET Tyrol Wool Ladies' and Misses' Sport Suits Street Suits Skating Suits \$18.50 \$22.50 \$25.50 Top Coat \$21.50 MANN & DILKS 1102 CHESTNUT STREET MANUFACTURERS OF SHIRTS, GOWNS, PAJAMAS, ETC. IMPORTERS OF UNDERWEAR, HOSIERY, GLOVES, CRAVATS

Final Clean-up of all our Gift Footwear Prices Decisively Cut for Quick Clearing THE largest assortment of Christmas Slippers we've ever gathered, now being cleared at big reductions. All new, popular models, including many individual styles, original here. Models for comfort and warmth, models for dressiness. The following exact reproductions are only representative of the great range for selection here now. Included are all kimono shades in leather, felt and satin. Women's Comfort Felt 95c Misses' and Children's, 65c Something New Imported "GOLO" Camel Hair Slippers Warmth and Comfort Children's... 95c Women's... \$1.35 Men's... \$1.75 \$2.65 \$1.25 SILK STOCKINGS—All Colors \$1 the pair 3 pairs \$2.85 for \$1.95 Women's S-to-Boudoirs Men's \$1.75 and Opera... up