

DON'T LET PROSPERITY LEAD TO POORHOUSE, SAYS M'LISS

But Save Something Every Week So That You May Enjoy an Extended Youth at the Graceful Age of Fifty

WE ARE enjoying, we are told by the experts, a period more prosperous than any which has come our way for some time. Labor is at a premium; men and women a year or two ago found themselves one of the "great army of the unemployed" are today in the possession of lucrative jobs. Luxuries have become necessities and many who not so long ago were only too happy to get a little of the lean of the land now find themselves in a position to demand the fat.

Women have profited, perhaps, more than men by this era of prosperity, induced undeniably by the war, because new fields have been opened to them. Even in those industries not directly affected by the conflict, a contributory prosperity is being felt, and there has been a general increase in salaries.

"But what good, after all, does it do you to get a raise?" a business woman of my acquaintance asked peevishly; "you just spend it anyway!" To talk of saving when the opportunity of spending has only just presented itself seems like carrying an umbrella on a sunny day—a sort of excess of preparedness. The danger of prosperity is that it imbues one with an optimistic feeling that it is going to last forever—and of course it seldom does.

I do not wish to appear in the guise of a pessimist, but to me the improvidence of the average business woman is appalling. I know women who are earning comfortable salaries and who, although they are no longer in their first youth, have not saved a cent. They seem to think that they can go on forever; that they are like the little birds, for whom the Heavenly Father provides.

I will not pretend to say when the business woman reaches the apex of her earning capacity. But I will say that there comes a time when she depreciates as an industrial unit. Just when independence has become an indispensable attribute to her happiness; when she has become used to the little luxuries that her individual pay envelope affords her, she may find herself becoming slack, forced to make room for a younger, more energetic woman.

It is at this crisis that the nest-egg assumes paramount importance. "But what do I care about what happens to me when I am gray and wrinkled and no longer attractive?" is the plaint of the sweet young thing, whose creed is to spend all and then borrow so that she may go clad even as the peacock. "I'd just as leave in the poorhouse when I'm no longer young."

Twenty-one is apt to think of 50 as gray and wrinkled and unattractive. But read what a perspicacious writer has to say in a recent number of Harper's Magazine: "If maturity of years is an ailment, then youth is another. To be 50 years old is to have made a fairly complete recovery from the ailment of youth, and that is no small achievement. It is not everybody that does it. The rapids of the river of life, the rockiest places, the swiftest descents, are apt to be upstream. To have passed them all and got down into the calmer levels of the 50s is a feat that justifies a good many comfortable thoughts."

"What a woman loses by the years in freshness of physical beauty she ought more than to make up in wisdom that comes from living, in the fuller understanding of people and of life, in all the kinds of knowledge, in self-possession and increased skill in the arrangement and discharge of the parts of speech. So it does happen with able women who have had a chance to develop and who have lived good lives. They are vastly more interesting at 50 than at 22, and many of them are lovelier to look at. But these maturer attractions have to be earned, and not all women earn them."

SEEN IN THE SHOPS



SMART COSTUME MODERATELY PRICED

HERE is a variation of the georgette and taffetas afternoon frock. The bodice features a guimpe effect of the georgette, with taffetas applique at the bust and collar. The wide ruffle at the collar is new, and quite attractive. The buttons are taffeta covered. Touches of gold embroidery are seen at the front of the bodice, on the belt and ornamenting the panels at either side of the skirt. The sleeves are full and transparent, and are bound at the wrist with a bandeau of taffeta. The dress comes in three color combinations, black and white, open rose, and navy and tan. Special price, \$19.90.

The hat is of black lisse straw, with a lacquered wing of bronze and green. The turned-up brim is one of the new shapes, and has shoe-shine ribbon and a tailored bow for trimming. The price is \$5.25.

The name of the shop where these articles may be purchased will be supplied by the Editor of the Woman's Page, EVENING LEDGER, 408 Chestnut street. The request must be accompanied by a stamped, self-addressed envelope, and must mention the date on which the articles appeared.

LONG WALKS BEST SPRING TONIC TO CORRAL THE NIMBLE DOLLAR

By WILLIAM BRADY, M. D.

NOW is the time to purify your blood. That is, if you hibernated, as every body did a generation ago. Our fathers required spring tonics because the hard winters in those days left the system pretty weak. Their mothers had no use at all for night air, and on nights in a bedroom was nothing at all compared with a hundred nights in the old-time bedroom, with the windows nailed shut and weather strips tacked on the casing.

The blood requires purifying and the system needs a tonic—whatever that may be—in the summer, fall and winter. Oh, yes, we mustn't forget the spring. Why, sure enough, it is a "spring tonic" isn't it? No one wants a summer tonic or a fall tonic or a winter tonic, we do not pretend to know, though we have prescribed a few barrels of tonics at the behest of confiding patients. If a tonic is something that system needs, something to restore a depleted body to normal conditions, we should recommend one for general consumption, that is, for the general consumer. But the great trouble with our tonics and things is that they can't be bottled and taken from a spoon. Instead, they are taken from a spoon, and every day, rain or shine, walking in the rain is the most enjoyable experience imaginable, if you are doing it from deliberate choice.

Every wife who loves her husband should take this tonic, no matter what her work. Every husband who reciprocates the obligation needs such a tonic to keep his efficiency at par. Every maid needs it to preserve the suppleness of her muscles and the softness of her skin. In fact, every one is invited to try it. When the doctor, of his own volition, calls your treatment "tonic," take it. He knows what he means. But if it is a case of choosing your own, you will find a mile or two of oxygen more satisfactory than any of the personal concoctions displayed by our friend the druggist to corral the nimble dollar.

HOUSEHOLD SUGGESTIONS Double Omelet Pan Made of polished aluminum. Price \$1.00. J. Franklin Miller 1626 Chestnut St. The House Furnishing Store

GIRLS, ERE YOU LEAP NOTE THE SHAPE OF YOUR VICTIM'S HEAD

Prof. Lewis, Phrenologist, Warns Love-Affected at This Season Against Pitfalls of Matrimony

DEFINES THE IDEAL M A N

Professor Lewis' Advice on Leap Year Love

Don't marry a man who is high in the crown of the head. Don't marry a man who has a sloping forehead; it is dictative. Don't propose to a man with a broad, high forehead and small brows; he will lack quickness of mind. Don't marry a man with thin lips; his nature is cold and indifferent. Don't propose to a man with small almond eyes; you may regret it.

The ideal man weighs 180 pounds, has fine hair lying close to the head, is broad between the ears and his head is long from the brows to the nape of his neck.

The selection of a sweetheart is considered by some women as a rather important task. And this is the time of year that is regarded as opportune for the choice. Poets of some time ago that the first month of spring stirred the love microbes, which they say cannot be chased by grip germs now still linger.

Aware of this fact, Professor Michael Lewis, phrenologist, 255 South 11th street, has offered some suggestions which may keep Dan Cupid happily busy and lessen the number of divorce courts. The professor has a diploma from the Top School of Phrenology and a mind of his own.

Always abreast of the calendar, he offered some advice today to girls on the verge of leap-year love. Despite the leap of the year, the professor cautions all maidens not to jump at conclusions.

IN ALL SERIOUSNESS. The professor is a serious looking man who views the world through dark nose glasses. His intellectuality is reflected in his rather methodical smoking jacket with lapels built on angles, 45 degrees and "frogs" equally distanced on the front panels. He weighs all words in his mental balance before releasing them to the world. His thoughts, therefore, should carry much weight.

HEAD TELLS THE TALE. "Choose your husband with reference to the character of his head," sayeth this prophet. "As to heads beware of the high crown, the sloping forehead, broad forehead, small eyes, thin lips and almond eyes." Whether the professor connects almond eyes with the nut family was not explained. He merely said sepulchrally, "you may regret it."

Aquamarine Pendant Next to the diamond the most brilliant gem is the Aquamarine. Price \$35. C. R. SMITH & SON Market St. at 18th

Marion Harland's Corner

IN REPLY to a question concerning a hymn quoted by a dying Christian woman, you suggest that the allusion may be to a hymn beginning "Vital spark of heavenly flame." As near as I can remember them these words with music may be found in a book called "The Carmina Sacra," issued in Presbyterian churches about the years 1858-1865. D. W.

"The Quaker Meeting" "A correspondent inquired a few weeks ago for directions for the game, 'The Quaker Meeting.' It has been a pleasure to write these out fully, as I have known the amusing game for years. In the game the women must sit in a row on one side of the room and do nothing but twirl their thumbs. If they talk or laugh they must pay forfeits. The men sit on the other side of the room, and the leader says, 'Verily, verily, I do say,' which must be repeated by every person on his side of the room, each twirling his thumbs. The leader then says, 'That I must go this very day,' to be repeated by the group as before. The leader: 'To visit my sick brother, Zach-ah-ri-ay.' This, too, is repeated by the men. Then the leader gets up and kneels in the middle of the room facing the women, twirling his thumbs and looking solemn. His action is repeated by the next man, who kneels beside the leader—just as close to him as possible. All the other men join in the row, all still slowly twirling their thumbs. When all have been kneeling in silence for about a minute, the leader gives a sudden push to the one next to him—and the whole row will go down like a pack of cards. The women are strictly forbidden to laugh or to stop twirling their thumbs under penalty of a forfeit. "M. J. G."

Aid for the Deaf "This may be of interest to persons who are hard of hearing or nearly deaf. I recently met a man who was entirely deaf in one ear and almost deaf in the other. By the use of a roll made of stiff paper which he placed to his ear in which the sense of hearing was not entirely lost, he was able to converse with him in an ordinary tone of voice by speaking into the tube. At home he uses an ordinary piece of stiff paper. When out he uses one covered with a black cloth which he carries in his hand without attracting attention. I hope this hint may be of use to somebody, as it is a great relief to both deaf person and the one conversing with him or her. M. S."

Stamp Flirtation "I enclosed find the stamp flirtation which I cut from a paper many years ago. Several persons have recently asked for it. Stamp placed upside down on the left hand corner of the envelope signifies 'I love you,' same corner, crosswise, 'My heart is another's,' same corner, straight up and down, 'Good-bye, sweetheart,' upside down on the right corner, 'Write no more,' in the centre of the top, 'Yes,' in the centre of the bottom, 'No,' on the right-hand corner at right angles, 'Do you love me?' on the left-hand corner at right angles, 'I hate you,' top corner at right, 'I wish your friendship,' bottom corner at left, 'I ask your acquaintance,' on the line with surname, 'Accept my love,' on the left side, with pen up, at right angles, same place, 'I long to see you,' in the middle of the right-hand edge, 'Write at once.' M. W."

Origin of a Custom "What is the origin and meaning of the custom of a man walking upon the outside of the sidewalk when escorting a woman? It seems foolish to me, yet everybody does it and nobody can tell why. M. R."

Chili Con Carne "Will you kindly send me a recipe for making chili con carne. My library does not possess a really trustworthy cook book. Also tell me where the ingredients of the recipe may be bought. E. P."

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The Pennsylvania Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals. Headquarters, 1627 Chestnut Street. Address Dept. J.