WORKINGWOMEN WIVES DISCUSSED BY M'LISS

# CAN A WOMAN HOLD HUSBAND AND JOB, TOO? M'LISS ASKS

## Some Believe the Happiness of the Home to Be Dependent Upon the Woman's Presence in It, Others Believe Differently

WEDDED to my career, shall I com- | bent, rather, on securing your own. But, mit the bigamy of marrying a man of course, if you are genuinely in love without first divorcing myself of the job? | with each other the unhappiness of either This is the burden of a letter from a will be contagious. secker after advice, who writes;

"Dear M'Liss-I am about to be marto be ignored, but also because I am genuinely interested in my work.

"I am not particularly domestic. I like a home, but am not enthusiastic about the labor necessary to keep it running successfully. I would much rather my household affairs attended to.

"The man with whom I am in love refuses to influence me in any way. He does not want to be blamed for any unsee from his attitude that he will be disappointed if he does not get a 'regular' wife.

"CAREER."

The problem that you ask me to conness of your future husband. You seem | seldom leads an idle life.

Letters to the Editor of the Woman's Page

THE WOMAN WHO SEWS

Readers who desire help with their dress fall. It is one of the smartest colors. I problems will address communications to the think you would look charming in real Woman's Page, the Evening Ledger.

I were you.

Place the stained portion of the material over a bowl. Pour from a height boiling water to which has been added borax and animonia, a teaspoonful of each to a quart.

It isn't consoling news about the newest styles for stouts, nor is it meant to be un-

idea is quite reasonable. You see, they-or it, whatever you call a sort of rubber com-

This is for all fat ladies.

My advice is to continue with your work-for a time, at any rate. If you ried. I have a good job and make almost relinquish it, only to meet with an inas much money as the man who is to be complete fulfilment of your rosy dreams my husband. I am loath to give up my of matrimony, you will always blame your job, not only because of the money that unhappiness on the fact that you retired It brings in, though, of course, this is not from the business or professional world. On the other hand, if you keep up your outside duties there is always the probability, if you are a truly feminine wom-

an, that the home yearnings will wean you away from your office. The desire to be the central figure in your home, work at something else and pay to have and the longing for children, perhaps, will cause you voluntarily and giadly to relinquish that from which you are so

loath to separate yourself now. If, however, the man you love asked you to marry him under the impression happiness that might result, but I can that you would be a "regular" wife, as you phrase it, the honorable thing for you to do will be, of course, to offer him his release. Many men, I imagine, resent

"I really love him. Do you think I can being made the rival attraction of a mere be happy giving up one of my biggest job. Many men, too, show a strong disinterests in life and one which provides inclination for work when there's an enerme with the little luxuries that it would getic female around; they need the inbe hard to go without? Or do you think centive of a helpless woman's dependence I have a better chance for happiness by upon them to fire their ambition and to holding on to my job and being one of goad them to success. I should thresh those so-called 'working-women-wives'? | the matter out well before coming to a final decision.

Remember, too, that the woman who sider, which, by the way, is no uncommon runs a well-conducted home and at the one in this day and generation, does not same time keeps herself abreast of the concern itself very much with the happi- age, even though she employs a maid, M'LISS.

Letters to the Editor of the Woman's Page Address all communications to M'Liss, care of the Evening Ledger. Write on one side of the paper only. Dear M'Liss—Could you tell me how to re-mere about stain from a pomse dress? I have been told it is next to impossible and am ap-meling to you, or your readers, for advice. T find your department very clever and en-minoning. Place the stained portion of the material water to which has been added borax and mimoning, a teappoonful of each to a quart. You do not say what color the pongee a. If it is white, or natural color, you can use alcohol to take out peach stains with pood results. Do not use it on colored Kabrica

 fabrica
 Dear M'Lies-Being a steady reader of your
 factoring the floor with your finger tips

 bear M'Lies-Being a steady reader of your
 factoring the floor with your finger tips

 and autimately with the palms of your
 factoring the floor with your finger tips

 some exercise that will make my shoulders,
 without bending your knees will

 which are inclined to be high and square. slope
 library for a standard book on physical

 I hold my shoulders like this. I am not con culture. This should help you.

## SEEN IN THE SHOPS



CHERGE, the ever useful, is as much in vogue for the young girl this fall as for her Schole, the ever useful, is as much in vogue for the young girl this fail as for her Smother. This frock is especially distinctive in its finishing touches. The collar and cuffs of ecru, stitched in navy blue, and a line of red stitching make just enough contrast. The blouse is finished with a black tie. The serge beit, with the two small metal buckles and patent leather straps and binding, is an added attraction. The skirt fails in full atraight lines which are only broken by the pocketa. These are expected, of course. A frock now without pockets seems unfinished. It comes in sizes 13 to 17 for juniors and 14 to 18 for misses. Price, \$10. The rolled subtr but of yourset with tailored for and in the front as the subtr

The rolled sailor hat of velvet, with tailored flat ends in the front as the sole trimming, has style in its simplicity. This comes in black, purple and electric blue. It is combined in velvet and satin or in either material. Price, \$4.98.

# MARION HARLAND'S CORNER

### Stains on Taffeta

I have a Belgian blue taffeta dress which has been stained under the arms by perspiration. The sleeves are of blue georgetis creps. Can you tell me how to tenuove these stains from the material? READER. You evidently have not seen the answer

Quaker gray. It is a safe rule to dress to match your eyes. Old blue, cream color or rose may be used with the gray, but I should keep the frock all gray and white, if Sponge the stains carefully with it, wipe dry, and should the combined acids of the vinegar and of the perspiration have changed the color of the silk, sponge with

All communications addressed to Marion Hariand should inclose a stamped, self-addressed envelope and a clupping of the wishing to aid in the charitable work of the H. H. C. should write Marion Hariand, in errs of this paper, for addresses of these they would like to helo, and, having received them. communicate direct with those parties.

in the choice of these. Music and recita-

### oom or another.

Near the main staircase we stopped be fore a closed room—one of those we had already passed without troubling to enter. "Oh, come along with me!" I cried im-patiently. "What's the use? This is all some wretched hoax—" "We may as well see it through," said Savrance slowly. He besidated for a mohis knees nonchalantly. Without ostenta-tion, but so suddenly that it seemed as if the work of magic, he caused a revolver to appear in his hand. "Don't do that, Captain," he said evenly.

BY LOUIS JOSEPH VANCE "THE

"Don't do that, Captain," he said eveniy. The Prussian smiled insolently. Very deliberately he moved his fingers on to the matchsafe and selected a match, which he used to relight his huge, china-bowled pipe. Puffing soberly, he looked at us with an amused quiver of the brows, his opaque and enigmatic eyes shifting from Sevrance's face to mine, and back again. In time a little drift of smoke bluirred his features; but his eyes shone through it like coals, steadfastly regarding us.

but his eyes shone through it like coals, steadfastly regarding us. I followed my friend's example and se-lected a chair. Words did not immediately come to me. To be frank. I hardly knew what to say first. There were a number of matters clamoring for settlement and discussion, one as important as another. So I held quiet, trying to readjust my con-ception of things to this new and astound-ing development. Von Holsborn remained imperturbable, with the stillude of a man who finds si-

with the attitude of a man who finds si-lence as much to his taste as conversation with fellows beneath his social position. He

with fellows beneath his social position. He concluded his scrutiny with a sigh, and thereafter took to staring with interest at the design of the canopy above the bed. Presently Sevrance rose with a short laugh, stalked over to the table, and pock-eted the Prussian's revolver, immediately putting his own weapon out of sight. Von Holzborn turned his head slightly, saw what Sevrance had done, and nodded complacently. VOU should be." he said grimly. "But L what the devil it means-that bothers

"That fool; Fritz," he complained, "has

of thirst, and Fritz nowhere in sight!

abruptly, stopping to look down into the Prussian's face.

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COLLEGES HI

"Thank you," he said placidly.

L what the devil it means—that bothers me. Can it be that some one remains in this old house—locked in as we were—signaling somehow for release?" "By heaven!" I cried, grasping, at an elusive hope. "You don't mean to say that you think—" "It is possible," he averred cautiously. "Certainly something causes that noise— and we are not trained to suspect the super-natural." is something in the nature of a relief. I am a sick man, with nerves, for the first time in my life, I believe. It annoyed me to have that gun pointed at my head. I natural." 'Has the Hall, then, a ghost?" I asked, feel better now." "Glad of it," returned Sevrance coolly.

<text><text><text><text><text>

CHAPTER XVI-(Continued).

laughing.

"I believe so-all Halls have that are "I believe so-all Halls have that are respectable and belong to the English aris-tooracy. But if it's the ghost that is making that racket I can promise you it shall endure a most uncomfortable quar-ter of an hour when I've run it to earth!" "It is more probable." I debated, "that Holaborn chose to leave somebody else be-blad the Monthester for instance: or hind-Mrs. Morchester, for instance; or

Eunice."

"We'll see. Come along." As if to encourage us, the vibrating sound seemed suddenly to come from a point directly above our heads. Sevrance turned for the staircase.

"That settles it," he said sourly. "No gheat or mortal shall mock me so!" Together we strode, walking lightly side lips with appreciation. been gone a good three hours. What the devil do you think has happened to him? Here I've been alone, freezing, perishing

by side, along the vacant, richly carpeted corridors of the second floor. There seemed to be miles of them; every few yards we would stop and listen, straining our hearing as we strained our sight against the shadows that already were gathering.

shall have to get rid of the idiot." Sevrance glanced at me, smiling. "Joc-ular dog." he commented; "our friend, there—the German—will have his little joke." "That's unkind, gentlemen." protested the scounded "Have am I wounded unto Now we heard it, seemingly near; now it taunted us, as from a distance. I dare say imagination had much to do with itfancy strung to its highest tension, ready to take any hurdle in the whole steeplescoundrel. "Here am I, wounded unto

chase of impossibilities. Door after door we opened, and again and again we were disappointed. From the more modern and the only inhabited portions of the building we passed into the scoundrel. "Here am I, wounded unto death----" Sevrance abruptly sat down heavily on the edge of the bed. Von Holzborn groaned, his eyes contracting. "Ah-h" he grimaced. "My friend, you would oblige me by not jouncing about so unexpectedly. I've a hole in my shoulder and it is painful." "I apologize." said Sevrance. "I had forgotten the serious nature of your wound. Can I make amends in any way?" older wings, where the spiders and the rats held high carnival in the inch-deep dust that has sifted down upon the floor in the passing of countless years. Here, by some accident, the alluring sound seemed still more clear, unearthly and imperative. It Can I make amends in any way?" Satisfied that the Prussian was not shamming—a suspicion to which I also was a party—he arose. persisted, also, strangely insistent; an in-termittent disturbance of the sound waves, almost regularly punctuated with brief

silences

a party—he arose. Von Holzbern, with closed eyes, shook his head. "Nothing," he said faintly—or, rather, moaned. "One moment," he con-tinued. "and I can talk with you. Ah!" He opened his eyes again. Sevrance took a turn up and down the room, his hands clasped behind his back, frowning thought-fully. But nowhere did we seem able to sur-prise the source of it. And I'll confess to a feeling of incredulity and an uncomfort-able conviction that we might better give it up than probe rashly too deep into so baffing and inscrutable a mystery, before at last success crowned our efforts. "Where are the ladies?" he demanded

Ready to abandon the search in despair, we had returned to the modern wings, and were lighting our way through the darkened corridors with a brace of candlesticks which we had found on a mantel in one

BRASS BOWL"

"Gone," said von Holzborn calmiy. "Gone where you will not follow and --interfera." "In the Myosotis?" I asked. He turned his heavy-lidded syss upon me "In the Myosotis," he agreed. "Bound?" Sevrance inquired curtly. "I don't mind teiling you." returned von Holzborn agreesbly. "If you'll oblige me with that glass again." He took another long draught. "If either of you care to join me, you'll find a bottle on the dressing table. I belleve. No? Very well. Ah, yes --motioning my movement of Impatience-"you wish to know whither the yacht is bound?" "I do," said I sullenly, furious with my pilght: to have the fellow helpless, at my mercy, and yet be forced to endure his insolence----

suming my seat. "You should be able to judge," he is sinuated. "You mean by that----"

(CONTINUED TOMORROW.)

#### A White Rose

The red rose whispers of passion, And the white rose breathes of love; O, the red rose is a falcon, And the white rose is a dova

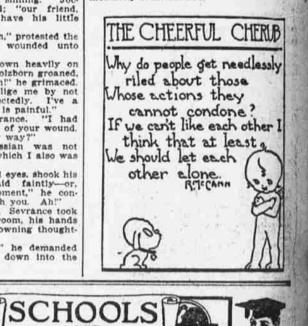
But I send you a cream-white rosebud With a flush on its petal tips; For the love that is purest and sweetest. Has a kiss of desire on the lips, --John Boyle O'Retlly,

## Odd Table Sets

"Glad of it," returned Sevrance coolly. "Anything else I can do for you?" "Kindly see to the fire," suggested Von Holzborn. "It needs stirring up a bit. I am shivering. You'll find coals in the hod in the corner there." Already the room was suffocatingly close, to my mind; but the fire had, beyond doubt, died down; a thin film of ash was forming over the embers. Sevrance obligingly poked it to a blaze, and then smothered it with a dose of anthracite. Chinese designs on chinaware are more and more used. One sees them on all wars —tea sets, breakfast sets, dinner sets and even on individual dishes. Perhaps the most conspicuously Chinese of them all are most conspicuously Chinese of them all are the funny little soup bowls. Have you seen them? They look something like the little jars for creams that are on every woman's dresser, only the top is perforated. The little cover is removed, and there's the soup in a tiny round dish. The outside is covered with Chinese scenes. "Anything else?" he inquired mildly. "Anything else?" he inquired mildly. "I should like a drink. You'll find a glass of whisky and water on the table there. Thanks!" Von Holzborn took a huge swallow of the mixture and smacked his lips with annrelation with Chinese scenes.

## Scalded Milk

Often recipes for puddings, etc., call for totalded milk. Do you know what this means? It doesn't mean scorched milk, as many cooks are likely to believe. It means to heat the milk slowly until it comes to the boiling point, then to remove it im-mediately from the fire.



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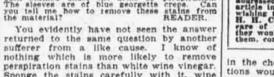
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styles for stouts, nor is it meant to be un-sympathetic. Quite the contrary. It's a helpful to the wines that may prove helpful to the woman with money enough to avail herself of the hint. It's about the new reducing costume. Sounds impossible, doesn't it? But the for a pathetic reasonable. You see, they—or

tions would seem to belong to winter en-tertainments, but they may vary conversation agreeably.

The Modern Corset

Giving a Lawn Party ty? I should a lawn fete. Will you be kind enough to give me a sug-gestion as to holding a lawn party? I should not like to have it is the form of a lawn fete, but in the form of a regular party with young men and women. We have a party, but do not care should like to have a party, but do not care to have it in the house. Also be kind enough to tell me what to serve.

matter source and the set of the in place, the exercise hardens the muscles and the superfluous fat layers quickly disappear, so it is said. Then, when you come me, you take your hot shower, then your id one, and before you know it your cold one, and before you know it your sylphlike curves are the secret envy of all ir friends.

course the rubber is not worn directly against the skin.

Dear Madam—Is gray going to be fashionable this fail? I want to get a prorgette dress and am undecided as to the color. I want some-thing simple, as I expect to use it on all occa-tions. I have gray eyes and brown hair, and am tall for my age, which is 17. Do you think am too young to wear gray? Would you use any color with it?

Gray is to be worn very extensively this | charming.

FARMER SMITH'S

a hat is to a boy-unimportant to a girl and yet-

man attracts a lot of attention when he is bareheaded.

and one for twenty-five dollars.

your hat."

bonnet!"

of curiosity.

girl-take care of it.

Have a place for it.

Be good to your hat.

JIMMY MONKEY AND C

When Jimmy Monkey reach

his glass jar, in which he worth of curiosity, he stole

guit the jur under his pillow.

Then he want out to play.

bed and see what had happen

Its stels upstairs softly, ather would not ask him within to had ac carly. On reaching his room he he dark, so as not to attract

By and by he became tire

ms. After supper he decid

By Farmer Smith

Let us look at the difference.

or a big ribbon sticking up straight?

which causes very favorable remarks.

HAVE YOU A HAT?

Dearest Children-Have you ever stopped to consider how very important

You can buy a boy's hat for from five cents to five dollars. I have never seen a boy's hat that cost over five dollars, but I have seen a girl's hat for five cents

A boy's hat attaches him to his home. Mother says, "Don't go out without

More and more boys are going without their hats, but as a rule a boy or

Look at a boy's hat. It is the very picture of simplicity ! How would a boy

And yet his sister goes down the street with a twenty-five dollar creation

Your editor has often said: "A girl's glory is her hair. A boy's glory is his

Now that you see how very important your hat is-if you are a boy or

look going down the street with a hat trimmed with ostrich feathers or cherries,

Why is this, when sister says, "I don't need a hat, mother."

d style, with one of hese new collars cut in points at the shoulders and high at the front and back. Edge with the rose. The skirt may be one series of ruffles of black, edged with rose.

You can get a regular bathing corset in the shops. A mesh one with few bones would answer your needs.

Black taffets and rose would be pretty.

Dear Madam—Are hand-embroidered waists still worn? I was thinking of making one for a friend of mine who lives in the country. I have enough flesh-colored georgette, and am going to use a pattern with a deep yoke. How would you decorate the blouse? GERRY. Embroidering, beading and smocking are all very smart just now. You can smock

either side of the yoke prettily, and em-broider it, too. I saw one French blouse recently that had smocking in blue and pastel-shaded roses embroidered beneath the smocking. They were as tiny as the end of your little finger. The effect was charming.

If there are trees upon the lawn, set small tables under these, near enough together to allow the play of conversation gether to allow the play of conversation from one to the other. Have for refresh-ments salads of various kinds, sandwiches, finger rolls filled with highly seasoned minced chicken and ham and tied with narrow ribbons, fancy cakes, ice cream and frappe, sherbet, tea punch and iced coffee, with fully in their season. Do not here with fruits in their season. Do not have

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things to make him happy, chief among

hot meat and breads. Suit your collation to the weather and the comfort of the guests. Let cheer and cordiality rule the hour. Devise amusements for those who like frolic even in hot weather. Your taste and knowledge of the tastes and fancies of your friends about mide mute fancies of your friends should guide you

RAINBOW CLUB

11

er 19

Things to Know and Do

16

<text><text><text><text><text><text> George Haas is a very happy little boy who lives on James street. He has many

first Box
First Box
First He has many
The has yery deThe has yery deThe importance of the subject warrants
The importance of the subject warrants
The importance of the subject warrants
The importance of the subject warrants
The importance of th them a very de-DECRGE HAAS DECRGE HAAS duty reminds us of Clara Hill, who is spending the summer at Wildwood, N. J.

I have told here, I think, of a physician I have told here, I think, of a physician summoned at midnight to a girl writhing in acute gastritis. The first thing the man did was to weigh the heap of skirts she had thrown upon the floor after pulling them off. "Twenty pounds," he announced. "No wonder specialists in woman's dis-cases are getting rich!" The substitution of a flexible corset fitted to the lines of the flexue, with plant whele.

big surprise the other day. I we sterling sliver pins from my cher and a nice letter. She said wing me the pins for making the ease of any one in the class during It made me very happy, and ight I must tell somebody." We know that our Rainbow thought of all her little Rainbow friends IEM ! The substitution of a maximis corset fitted to the lines of the figure, with pliant whale-bons guarding the soft portions of stomach and abdomen and sustaining the dragging weight of the skirts, was a welcome relief to us.

to us. It is the wearer's own fault if, in this day of intelligent humanity, her corset is soft light and elastic, yielding readily to the swaying of the form it incloses and inding mowhere. As to sirproof materials are correspondent never heard of or our correspondent never heard of or our correspondent never heard of or our correspondent never heard of a soft light and elastic, yielding readily and the swaying of the objectionable garmant is not more alsproof than a still gown inted sver so loosely to the figure As I is not more alsproof than a still gown inted sver so loosely to the figure is and have said, length of days and personal ob othe objurgsted corset authorizes may in peaking boldly of the matter before us into the high-busted figure—the ame size from the collarbone to the pit of the stomach—which andites the righteous integration of our correspondent. Ciub. Please send me a Rainbow Buiton free. I agree LITTLE KINDNESS EACH ERY DAT, SPREAD & LITTLE NE ALL ALONG THE WAY. drum-Who was the tallast Amer

Sevrance slowly. He hesitated for a moment, then laughed apologetically. "It's the last-we'll look no farther. I-ah-I've an intuition. \* \*"

Gently he turned the knob. The door swung inward. A heavy current of warm air, laden with the reek of drugs and antlaeptics, greeted our nostrils: the close, pent atmosphere of a sick room. Sev-

rance held up a warning hand. We tiptoed into a little anteroom, set apart from the farther bedchamber by a heavy portiere. Sevrance shut the door cautiously behind him, and we stood in total darkness, listening with all our ears. From the adjoining room there came the sound of bedclothing tossed restlessly and a sound of bedrothing to see restlessly and a man's stertorous breathing. And then the silence was further disturbed by the sput-tering of a match. A thin and feeble ray of light penetrated the darkness between the curtain and the doorway. A man's

voice rose querulously: "Curse that devil! Why doesn't he an

swer?" Sevrance moved to the portiere and noise

Sevrance moved to the portiare and noise-leasily drew aside an edge of it. I saw him beckon to me and peered over his shoulder. I was looking directly toward a great old-fashioned. canopled bed, whereon a man's figure was dimly distinguishable beneath a tumbled heap of sheets and cover-lets. At the head of the bed stood a small table, whereon were bottles, glasses, spoons,

a small clock, a revolver, a tobacco jar and a matchstand, the whole illuminated by the shaded light of a small lamp, which also fell athwart the face of the sick man.

BANKS As I watched he groaned and swore again anxiously. Then, with visible effort, he moved aldeways on the bed, stretched forth BUSINESS COLLEGE his arm and pressed a push button, con-veniently placed upon the wall. Again, faint but clear, I heard the far buzzing tinkle of

but clear. I heard the far bunning tinkle of the electric bell. For it was that, palpably. In this more modern section of the house electric bells had been installed to replace the more an-tiquated system which we found in our own bedrooms; the noise we heard was the signal of the annunclator in the basement. Astonishingly simple-yes; but not so amusing as the identity of bim who had caused the ringing You, doubtless, will al-ready have fixed upon the man's name. To me, on the other hand, it came as a distinct and stupefying revelation. and stupsfying revelation.

I had been thoroughly convinced that he was far, far distant from Saltacres Hall, comfortable enough in his stateroom abourd the Myosotis. by this time. But here, with the yellow lamplight strong upon his heavy jowis black shaded with a day's growth of heard, bay Capitain Kurd yon Holzborn beard, lay Captain Kurd von Holsborn-of

all living men! I voiced my smaxement in a muttered ex-I voiced my smaxement in a muttered ex-diamation, which caught the quick ears of the Prussian. His turned his head, starting intentity at the doorway. Perhaps he saw the curtain quiver, for he lifted his brows, then dropped them and scowied blackly. "Fritz, you devil i" has cried angrily. "In that you? What have you been doing with your worthless self? Here have I been ring-ing for the last hour, and you..." He paused, pussiad. "Why the devil don't you answer, you dunderhead?" he cried. By way of doing so. Sevrance obligingly pulled aside the portiers. I stalked into the room, he following. Von Holshorn's jaw dropped.

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### CHAPTES XVII

THE MARY LION SCHOOL-A Country So Is a College Town Cullage Prop. Carile ormeral and Philothing Coultes (Opport for standar One (optic) Is and the Course of the standar of the South South Standard South South International Courses (International Country of the standard of the South South Standard South South International Country of the South South South International Country of the South Sout The Villalo shows His Hand DUT the Prussian's surprise by no means Dapproximated consternation. He lost

To approximates constrained, for lost mothing of his self-possession. To the con-trary, he brought his toeth together with a estimised sump and quistly moved a hand toward the recover upon the fable gevrance dropped into a chair and crossed



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Band aniluary, 640

aid: "A girl's glory is her hair. A boy's glory is his FARMER SMITH, Children's Editor.		Clara attended so sincerely to her school work during the last school year that-well, let's let the little girl tell of her happiness hernelf. "What do you think?" she writes "I had a big surprise the other day. I received two sterling silver pins from my
BIOSITY h ad home with ad 10 cents' upstairs and	He got up and dressed himself and went downstairs. "And where have you been?" asked Jimmy's mother, sternly. "Up in my room," said Jimmy, thinking very fast. "What were you doing up there in the	school teacher and a nice letter. She said she was giving me the pins for making the best progress of any one in the class during the year. It made me very happy, and I just thought I must tell somebody." We are glad to know that our Rainbow thought sufficiently of all her little Rainbow friends to tell THEM!
d and went ad to go to ad to his jar o that his	dark?" asked his mother. Jimmy had found by said experience that it was always best to tell the truth, so he said: "I got undressed, went to bed and—and— then I hunted for some curiosity I had in a glass jar." "You what "	FARMER SMITH, I wish to become a member of your Rainbow Club. Please send me a beautiful Rainbow Button free. I agree to DO A LITTLE KINDNESS EACH AND EVERY DAY, SPREAD A LITTLE SUNSHINE ALL ALONG THE WAY.
he was go-	"I had 10 'cents' worth of curiosity in a	Name
and beaustin	glass jar. I bought it from the grocer, Gin- ger Pop." answered Jimmy, seating himself	Address
attention by	so that if his mother took a notion to spank him he would be not of the way.	Age

ng a light nam he Builshad undreast lighting and ant into had. Fris under the piller. or did a very strange

