LUCREZ A BORI'S TALK ON ARRANGEMENT OF THE COIFFURE—FASHIONS—THE HOUSEHOLD

I thought that it would quiet me, but after

drying the moisture from my body and get-ting into my nightgown I found myself shivering with a nervous chill. I threw on a heavy bathrobe, and without waiting to plait my hair, my nightly custom. I hurried into bed, drawing the covers tightly around

After a while I grew warmer physically, but I feit as if my heart were frozen. I did not expect that Dicky would come home before the early morning hours, and I lay with eyes wide open wondering what I should do when he did come.

I heard the clock strike ten! eleven!

should do when he did come.

I heard the clock strike ten! eleven!
twelve! A few moments after the stroke
of midnight I heard a queer fumbling at the
door of our living room, a muffled, sinister

sound. I sat upright in bed listening. What

(Copyright.)

(CONTINUED TOMORROW)

Brand-New Babies

The Evening Ledger will print, free of charge, notices of recent births sent in through proper channels. Address "Brand-New Bables." Evening Ledger, 606 Chestont street. Name and address and, when possible, telephone number of sender must accompany each notice so sent.

BOND, Mr. and Mrs. Harry, 2926 Edgley

MARGOLIS, Mr. and Mrs. William, 125 Church street, a son. Seven pounds

PATTERSON, Mr. and Mrs. James, 2534

Collins street, a son. Eight pounds two

RIDGLEY, Mr. and Mrs. Joseph, 3066 Memphis street, a son. Eight pounds eight ounces.

THOMAS, Mr. and Mrs. Albert, 3157 Wey-mouth street, a son, Seven pounds five

WILSON, Mr. and Mrs. Earl, 6038 Locust

On an Island

You've pluck'd a curiew, drawn a hen, Wash'd the skirts of seven men, You've stuff'd my pillow, stretch'd the sheef,

And fill'd the pan to wash your feet, You've coop'd the pullets, wound the clock. And rinsed the young men's drinking crock; And now we'll dance to jigs and reels.

fashionable shadings.

Nail'd boots chasing girls' naked heels.
—John M. Synge.

street, a son, six pounds three ounces

ould it be?

eight ounces.

ABOUT THE MARRIED WOMAN WHO WORKS-IN AN OFFICE

Why Should She Not Lend Her Efforts Toward Increasing the Nest Egg?-High Price of Foodstuffs Not Without Its Advantages

APROPOS of married women holding sociates. As a matter of fact, in these days of educational aggressiveness, the ication from Beatrice S.: "Why, my dear, there's Mary Randall! I thought she was married. Bo she is, but she is still working

Can you imagine it?' "You don't mean it? What a pity?

"This is the conversation which I early overheard as I sat in the office of the real estate broker whom I was waiting to interview. The secretary passed from e outer to an inner office, a bright, appy smile playing on her face as she ed her duties, blissfully unconscious of the unkind criticisms and insinuations of her two 'friends.'

"Why will women assume the attitude of the ancient patrician when discussing the working married women? Wherein oes the disgrace lie for a young woman in the business world to marry and inead of immediately laying down all uniness responsibility and assuming the role of 'Lady of Leisure,' keep her posttion and add her weekly earnings to those ty of household finances and increasing tember. nest egg? There are innumerable cases in which small but daily misunder-standings arise over the increasing houseold expenses and slowly develop into an nevitable 'flare-up,' and 'dear wifey' returns to her mother with a tale of the mean and stingy qualities of her husband. If on the other hand, she would nsciously, a mutual feeling of peace and contentment, and life's daily obstacles and responsibilities would be more ensily met and overcome.

I. A piece of campbor ice packed away with

2. When a patch is put on wall-paper the joining will be invisible if the paper to be pasted to the patch that cart.

8. Prick an egg with a pin before boiling and

Relining a Coat

To Save Oilcloth

Appropriate Blouse to Wear

THE WOMAN'S EXCHANGE

Letters and guestions submitted to this department must be written on one side of the paper and signed with the name of the writer. Special queries like those given below are instited. It is understood that the editer does not necessarily indoorse the sentiments expressed. All communications for this department should be addressed as follows:

THE WOMAN'S EXCHANGE. Evening Ledger, Philadelphia, Pa.

TODAY'S INQUIRIES

The winner of today's prize is Mrs. M. A. Bingham, of 4949 Girard avenue, whose letter appeared in yesterday's paper.

business woman, the woman with active interests and intellect, is upheld and respected by people of the social as well as of the business world, and until the pest is well and comfortably feathered let the wife be the real, true helpmate in every sense of the word."

THAT the present high cost of living is not without its advantages is proved by this optimistic letter written by Mrs. E., who (very efficiently, one would judge) presides over a household out Cynwydway. She writes:

"With food prices soaring ever higher, the yearly quota of suffering dyspeptics should proportionately decrease. Those juicy steaks and delicately browned chops that we were wont to feast on 'ad nauseum' having disappeared from our view forever, we should look with favor on the lowly lentil and the benevolent bean. The benefits derived are twofold; we do not consume nearly as much bicarbonate of goda after meals and we save enough of her husband, thus lessening the anx- money to pay June bills at least by Sep-

"Seriously, though, we have found that we really do not need meat every night for dinner, but we must have it every other night. This brings the price of the dear departed steaks and chops down to about nineteen cents per pound, at which price we devour them with a clear conscience Could anything be simpler, I continue to hold the position she had ask you? Every other night we eat of when she married him there would exist. thick pen and bean soup (very filling) or milk and cheese pudding, or lentils in tomate sauce, corn pudding or other 'complete foods,' with a green vegetable and a hasty dessert. Our digestion has im-"Many women have the idea that the proved, thereby improving our general tiness woman is 'looked down upon' health, and the old sock that holds our by the business men with whom she as- savings is growing to be 'some sock.' "



HERE'S A 14-FOOT DAHLIA Mrs. Jonathan McMinis has what is probably a record dahlia in the rear of her home, 2208 South Felton street. The plant is at least fourteen feet high and has overgrown the porch covering along which it trails.

MARRY A CHILD, JAMES URGES, AS DIVORCE CURE

Lamplighter Very, Very Happy With Girl Wife, Who Wed

at Fourteen

1. Is there any kind of dishpan better than | 1. How can estrich plumes be recurled 2. How can a funnel for filling very small ring are worn, which should be on the inside?

3. How can a sewing machine needle which dinner coat? ANSWERS TO YESTERDAY'S INQUIRIES

3. The crystal wedding is celebrated on the

Widow or Young Girl?

To the Editor of Woman's Page:

Uncertainty just about describes your condition. You evidently are not deeply in love with either fair charmer or there could be no question in your mind. Perhaps some readers will give you the benefit of

Street Car Etiquette

It seems to me that young persons can never show too much respect to older persons, and I think, my dear Sally, you did exactly the right thing. The young man would have been far more polite to have offered the older one his seat before you ever appeared on the scene and surely could not blame you justly for doing a kind as well as polite thing. I am sure the old man's appreciation was more valued than

Yes, Ask a Man to Go With You

If you want to train a wife in the way hat wives should go, marry her when she very, very young. This is James Egnazeo's recipe for mari-

at happiness. Two years ago Jumes, who is wenty-five and was a lamplighter, "fell in ove" with juvenile May de Giacome, outlove" with juvenile May de Giacome, outside of whose home on Agate street there
was a lamp to which he applied his torch
every night. May was then twelve. It was
her custom to watch the coremony. With
her straight little nose pressed out of all
semblance of its classic shape and her soft,
pink little mouth—which is still the mouth
of a child—pressed hard against the window pane May would watch for the arrival
of the lamplighter. It was this picture
with which James was smitten.
"I marry your girl," he said to Father

Memphis street. She is not yet fifteen and is probably one of the youngest—and hap-

plest-wives in Philadelphia, and work is good. In a little while in a year or two when the girl—" a glance at the child-wife—" is older I open a grocery shop here. She can help with that then, and we will make money.

"My girl was young when I took her, but I don't like the American way. American

They are spoilt. A man can't do nothing with them. They want this and they want that. They don't like this and they don't like that. They are old maids even if they are married. Sometimes they run away with another man. They hard to manage."
May, small and serious, who would certainly be more easily associated with a dolhouse than with a home of her own, nodded her head in approval.

Ginger Biscuits

Sift together half a pound of dry flour our ounces of castor sugar and a heaping thinly and stamp into rounds. five minutes in quick oven.





MY MARRIED LIFE

Sleepless Hours of Waiting Are Lonely Hours Indeed

IFE looked very dark to me as I sat he
I fore the glowing gas grate in our living
fore the glowing gas grate in our living
form after Dicky had induiged in his temform after Dicky had induiged in his temform and gone out, presumably to Lillian
ale's "party."

I contrasted the little leaping flames,
litying so hard to imitate an honest wood
re, with the heavy shadows upon my

I treat suddenly old and desperately weary.
I knew there would be no sleep for me for
hours, but I longed for the darkness of my
bedroom. At least I could rest if I could
not sleep.

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which had been one cause of our quarrelhow I hated the very touch of it:—went to
my bedroom and put it away.
Every nerve in my body was throbbing.
I decided to take a warm bath in the hope
that the effects of it would enable me to
sleep after a while. I went to the bathroom
and turned on the hot water, then went
back to my room, undressed, and put on
my bathrobe and slippers. In the bathroom again I tempered the nearly boiling
water with cold water, and when it was at
the right temperature, slipped into its grateful warmth.

per fit and gone out, presumably to Lillian Gale's "party."

I contrasted the little leaping flames, trying so hard to imitate an honest wood fire, with the heavy shadows upon my married life. Mine was only an imitation happiness. I told myself bitterly.

Then I put myself through a course of severe self-analysis. Was mine the fault that so much of bickering had been crowded into the first few weeks of sur marriage? If this were the index of our future, better, far better, that Dicky and I should part at once and go our separate ways.

A wave of utter misery swept over me at that thought. Life without Dicky, even with his faults, would be unbearable. With him there might be misery, without him, nothing but utter blankness, life devoid of any meaning.

any meaning. I remembered my old cynicism about married happiness. I had not believed that there could be such a thing until Dicky swept me off my feet with his jove. Now I asked myself if ever man and wife had so much bitterness and quarreling packed to each a short sace of time as Dicky and

in such a short space of time as Dicky and I had experienced this last week. I know one solution to the problem, but I could not bring myself to take it. Dicky I could not bring myself to take it. Dicky was a darling when not crossed. I only had to study his every whim, to subject my will always to his, to ignore his outbursts of petty temper when household affairs annoyed, and I would have peace. But my self-respect would not allow me to take that course. Katle's philosophy came back to my mind.

"If you do all times vat dey want, no times vat you want, den dey tink you one carpet, dey wipe feet on you."

No; for Dicky's good and my own I could not blot out my individuality. The problem looked unsolvable from any angle. Katle's voice startled me.

Katies voice startled ma.
"Missis Graham, you not hear telephone all? It ring, ring t'ree times. I answer At any other time Katie's costume w

At any other time Katle's costume would have provoked a smile from me. Her hair was elaborately twisted up in crimping pins, and she wore a gorgeous pink flanneiette negligee of the quality which the cheaper stores sell at a dollar. But I was in no mood for smiling.

"I will answer it, Katle." I replied.

"Thank you for reminding me."

"That's all right." Katle still stood by my chair. Evidently she intended to stay while I talked.

"That will be all, Katle." I said gently.

"That will be all. Katie." I said gently

as I took down the receiver, and Katie nut the door Lillian Gale's voice answered my hesitat

Inimn Gale's voice answered my nestacting "Hello."

"Is that you, Mrs. Graham? Good. Your husband has just told us how buily you were to insist upon his coming alone"—what on earth had Dicky been saying?—"and I told him I was going to call you up and see if we couldn't persuade you to come over for just a little while. I'll send Harry or Dicky with a taxi for you. Harry says he is coming—and we'll make Dick come home early, regularly shoo him out if you feel you can't stay. Won't you please come?"

Her voice was eager, cordial, but I fancled I detected beneath its apparent friendcied I detected beneath its apparent friend-liness a feminine triumph that Dicky had come without me, and a feline curlosity to know how I was taking his defection. Al-

most any bride of three weeks' standing. I fancied, would show some resentment if her husband left her alone and went to the home of another woman, even if the cause of the going were a bitter quarrel. THE DIPLOMATIC REPLY A cold determination took possession of ie. This woman should learn nothing from

of the lamplighter. It was this picture with which James was smitten.

"I marry your girl," he said to Pather de Gincomo.

"It isn't done even in Italy so speedily," the latter replied in those or similar words; "walt three years."

James waited one year. Once more Father was consulted.

"I don't wait longer," said the ardent lamplighter. "I don't want old wife."

By that time May herself was interested and there was a marriage with tulle and rice and a carnation bouquet. The girl bride was just fourteen.

Now James is a weaver and the youthful wife has a home of her own at \$258.

There was a note of auminious voice when she spoke again. Real or feigned, it gratified my vanity.

"You're a dead game little sport, anyway," she said, "and I appreciate your letway," she said, "and I wouldn't seem like one You car ting Dicky come. It wouldn't seem like one of my parties without Dicky here. You can wager anything you like I'll invite you again, and make sure you come, too. Good

She did not offer to have Dicky come to ing Dicky's constant attendance upon whims. Unless I was greatly mistaken Lillian Gale would never give up my hus-band's friendship unless Dicky himself ban-lahed her from his life.



Walnut St., Philadelphia

Continuing today and Sat urday the offering of our most extensive line of

Women's Imported Coats-Suits-Gowns

At the most attractive prices ever known in Philadelphia.



Quince Honey Peel and grate the quinces and cook until tender. Cook a pound of sugar with a pint of water and allow to simmer until there is a clear syrup. Then add the grated quince and allow to simmer for twenty minutes, stirring constantly. stirring constantly.

For holidays the candled quince is especially festive.

Smoked Beef Rabbit One-quarter pound smoked beef, shret, ded, one cup tomato juice, one-third survival ded, one cup tomato juice, one-third survival ded, one cup tomato juice, one-third survival ded on the survival ded on the

Makes Home Baking Easy

ROYAL **BAKING POWDER** ABSOLUTELY PURE

No ALUM-No PHOSPHATE

FOUNDED 1858 =

EWEE.

Quality and Standard Famous Over Half Century The New Grey Salon

Ready-to-Wear Department

The quality and standard of this house have meant equally high value and moderate price for more than fifty years. Best qualities. Least possible prices for such qualities. Real value and economy for the purchaser.

Smart Tailored Suits, \$29.50

When a woman wishes to dress smartly the most important article of her wardrobe is a well-tailored suit. Ask to see these authentic models of what a smart suit should be. Diagonals, Mixtures, Broadcloths. Fur trimmed, velvet trimmed, or selftrimmed. Several different designs. A variety of colors. Excellent quality. Exceptional value.

B.F. Dewees, 1122 Chestnut St.

BONWIT TELLER & CO.

The Specialty Shop of Originations CHESTNUT AT 13TH STREET

Misses' Winter Apparel Special Offerings for Saturday

Sixty suits of velour de laine and broad- | Forty suits, semitailored, without fur

cloth, fur trimmed, in the season's most | trimming. Gabardine, broadcloth, velour de laine, braid bound, velvet trimmings.

Formerly up to 45.00

29.50

One Hundred and Ten Suits

A group of twelve models to select from, developed in broadcloth and velour de laine; trimmed with natural raccoon, Hudson seal, nutria, mole and beaver, with large fur collars. Formerly 65.00.

45.00

For Saturday

We will introduce the new Oxford Tailor Made Suits, 35.00

Misses' Afternoon and Street Dresses

Developed in serge and satin charmeuse, a collection of twelve models taken from our regular stock. Regularly 37.50.

25.00

Seventy-five Misses' Coats FOR MOTOR, AFTERNOON OR STREET WEAR

In velour Padogonia, all lined and interlined throughout, large collar and cuffs trimmed with Hudson seal, natural raccoon, dyed skunk raccoon. Colors: Gold, Burgundy, green and brown. Formerly to 49.50.

37.50

Flapper Apparel for the hard-to-fit girls of 12 to 16 years

Flapper Suits

With or without fur trimming, in brown, green, navy or Burgundy velour and Broadcloth. 22.50

Of serge, variously trimmed and developed in brown, green and navy.

Flapper Dresses

10.00

Flappe Coats Velour and ch ot, trimmed with natural raccoon skunk-dyed raccoon.

16.50