WOMEN REQUIRE MORE THAN MERE ABSTRACT DEVOTION

So Says This Correspondent in Her Letter on the Merits of Kissing-Is the Girl in Business Unduly Extravagant?

N AMURINGLY frank latter anent promiseuous kissing comes from a sing woman—unmarried—who advotes 'plunging into' the matrimonial a no matter if the finances are low. The support of the finances are low to support the support of the finances are low to support o mestly deny that she would enjoy sen? What man or girl who is ly and truly deep in Cupid's thrall ait for the cut-and-dried announce-

of a formal engagement?
w be honest, girls—how many of
waited until "he" popped the ques-before you gave him your kiss? shood. If the kies be repugthen the real feminine instinct further association with the suitor, will often show a girl her soul with the man of her choice, "Oh, ahe concludes, "the right kisses m the right man at any time."

And according to this young woman's ula, I auppose, we should, unlike ones with his lamp or candle or ven or more varieties in an effort find this right man (scenario writers, ke note). What is it our grandmothers to say about "rubbing the bloom

THE average business girl extravaant? A young stay-at-home writes: an't the faintest notion of how to save from the railroad station, yet she

Two Dollars Given for a Letter Every Day

APRIZE of Two Dollars (\$2) will be given each day to a reader of the Woman's Page of the Evening Ledger. There are no conditions. Every day a letter will be chosen from the number sent in, whether it contains information of value to the readers of the page or asks a question, and the prize will be awarded to the writer. Be sure to sign your name and address so that checks may be forwarded.

with an extra nickel for the tip, making another sixty cents a week instead of being her own bootblack at home. Then, again, she lunches at expensive res taurants, spending an average of from twenty-five or thirty cent lunch

"And there you are-lunches, carfares pensive candy, etc. Is it any wonder this young woman is in a weekly quandary as to where her salary has disappeared? You know the old saying, trite but true-'Mony a mickle makes a muckle,' and 'Take care of the pennies

save at the expense of health and reasonsmall items. Her office is but seven the acquisition of something really worth possessing, or a substantial addiboth ways. By walking she would tion to the bank account, and, inci

More Intelligent Motherhood Urged

The biggest thing in our lives, we will all agree in the rearing of our children. And I often think how little prepared are we for so tre-

THE WOMAN'S EXCHANGE

Three Tried Recipes

se Paters of the woman's rught.

Any been tried and tested many times from the for excellent butterless cake—One il brown sugar. 2 cuntul seeded raising the coupful lard. I cup water to the seeded raising output lard. I cup water to the seeded raising output lard. I cup water to the seeded raising the coupful lard. I cup water to the seeded raising the coupful lard. I cup water to the seeded raising the coupful lard. I cup water to the seeded raising the coupful lard to the seeded raising the coupful lard. I cup water to the seeded raising the coupful lard to the seeded raising the seeded rai

TODAY'S FASHION



A modern interpretation of

An Inexpensive Costume for a Fancy-Dress Ball

TAN GILSON certainly is a clever girl there's no denying that fact, Last week when our sewing club met at Helon Crawand take notice."

what we should wear. Nun sat as silent and we hadn't decided what to wear, she calmly launched her views.

"I've been thinking while you girls gabbed how utterly foolish it is to spend so much money for fancy costumes which aren't an earthly bit of use to us after the dance, and trying to find a practical solution of our problem.

solution of our problem.

"The fashions this season represent a number of different periods, the Directoire, Louix XV, Empire and Moyen-Age. Why isn't it possible to make our dance frocks pleturesque and old-timy, yet modern enough to be worn afterward? Margeria, for instance, could be a Napoleonic court dancer. Jeannette would make a lovely Marie Antoinette, with a panniered frock and fichu: Robin, a modernized princess of the middle ages, while Ethel would be a perfectly stunning Empress Josephin: in an Empire gown and her mother's tlara. Don't you think that my plan, is worth while following?"

We told Nan that she was a wonder:

We told Nan that she was a wonder the only one among us who had any brains, and then and there decided to buy the ma-terials and start making our costumes the next day.

cess" frock. To make it real regal-looking I bought yards of silver lace and strands of rhinestones for trimming.

Mrs. Mathon found it possible to give me a day of her time, and managed to get the dress well under way so that I could finish it without any trouble.

She made the foundation skirt of white chiffon veiled with the silver lace. It is rather full and longer than any dance frock I've had for a long time.

Then she made a tight bodice lining of white satin, which is so short that it looks like a girdle. Over it she arranged the white chiffon and silver lace, the latter extending over the shoulders to form draped sleeves, which hang in loose, graceful folds.

After joining the bodice to the foundation skirt she cut out the overdress of the brocaded satin. It forms long, irregular points about the lower edge.

She gathered it full at the waistline and stitched it to the foundation. Instead of opening the overskirt at the center front or back, which is the case in most frocks, she left mine open at the side, where it forms a graceful cascaded drapery.

Not liking the straight lines of the other side, she caught the silk up artistically

Not liking the straight lines of the other side, she caught the silk up artistically to suggest a scant pannier.

From the remaining piece of brocaded satin she cut two plastron-like sections and arranged one in the front of the bodies and the other at the back. The effect was desidedly reddiend.

the other at the back. The effect was de-cidedly medieval.

For a moment she was puzzled as to the kind of girdle to use about the low waist-tine. The rhinestones didn't look well, and she didn't care to introduce any other color. Finally she told me to hunt about the shops for motifs of silver embroidery in a heavy, barbario design. I was fortunate enough to find just what I wanted, and sewed them in place today.

to find just what I wanted, and sewed them in place today.

To make the gown even more gorgeous I sewed a strand of rhinesione about each sleeve and formed a long neckluce, which I joined to the large silver routif in the front of the girdle, from the remaining strand of brilliants.

The finished contume is wonderful. It looks as if it had cost about \$250.

Blessings on the carroty head of Nan: (Copyright.)

(Copyright.) 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 Chestaut street. Name and oddress and, when nead-ble, telephone number of sender must accompany each notice an sent.

CLARK, Mr. and Mrs. James, 1345 Pal-mer street, a daughter, 7 pounds 6 cunces. EDSON, Mr. and Mrs. Harry, of Orchard lane, Haverford, a daughter. Mrs. Edson will be remembered as Miss Elizabeth Me-

about draperies for a small dear also windows. Do you think I could re-cover as ald chair with cretoping the property of the season of the means to season a decerator. Do you think I could cover a trust attractively and use it as a window seas? [Mind I 7].

You should undoubtedly use light draperies with mission furnitus. Have narrow runners of cretonine with a yellow figure, or if you wish to spend more on them, use alls. These on either side of the dear and windows with a slightly wider piece running across the top, can be used with cream-colored scrim or darned nat curtains outside, and will make a very effective combination. Then, with runners of heavy lines or some equality suitable material to your library table, and your chair covered with material to match the haugings, the room should be very cheerful and attractive. Whother or not your trusk would serve as a window set depends an lively on the height of it end the site of your window. A fairly low trusk covered and stranged with round yillows. MENSEY, Mr. and Mrs. William, 2416 North Hergeant street, a son, 8 pounds 6

Grape Farina



MY MARRIED LIFE

Why Madge Barricaded Her Bedroom Door

had confronted me, but I doubt it. I have always had a secret horror that some day I would come in contact with an intoxicated man. It did not lessen my disgust or my fear that the man should be my own hus-

fear that the man should be my own hushand.

I backed away from him, my hands outstretched before me. I felt as if I should scream if he touched me. A sudden grim memory assatied me of the times when I had crossed the street in my walks to avoid rassing a drunken man on the sidewalk. Here I was virtually imprisoned in the same room with one, and one who had a legal right to my presence.

But Dicky made no move to come toward me at first. He stood near the door, swinging his stick jauntily, his eyes blinking a little at the light, his body swaying almost imperceptibly. I dreaded to hear him speak. I expected the thick utterance, the confused words, which I had always read were the hallmark of an intoxicated man. But I was to be surprised.

the hallmark of an intoxicated man. But I was to be surprised.

"Hello, sweetheart!" His voice was a trifle husky, but his words were clearly enunciated: indeed, his utterance was made slower than usual. He appeared to deliberate before each word. "You are not angry with me now. I know. You've had time to sleep it off, haven't you?" He repeated a trifle importantly as I did not answer. I was gas-

"Haven't you?" He repeated a trifle im-patiently as I did not answer. I was gas-ing at him with a mixture of terror and

amasement.

"Yes, Dicky," I said faintly. I did not know what to answer. Anything to keep him away from me. Evidently I had hit upon the right words.

"That's right," he said, "that's just all right. You see I'm not ansry now. I'm awfully sorry I smashed things up. I'd like to ask you to forgive me, but you seem a little distant to me. Tell me." he raised his voice again. "You've had time to sleep it off. You're not angry with me now?"

"No, Dicky," I answered, still at random.

can I boast in that direction. The queer sound at the keyhole of the living room which I heard shortly after midnight of the evening when Dicky had gone to Lillian Gale's affair after a bitter quarrel with me left me as weak as a baby.

But I knew I must get up, and that at once. Perhaps I could frighten away the intruder if I spoke through the door. At any rate I must reach the telephone to summon aid if I needed it. I did not consider calling Katle. I knew enough of her temperament to know that she would be so frightened as to be of worse than no use. I had lain down in my heavy bathrobe, because of the nervous chill I had suffered just before getting into bed. I gathered it closer around me, slipped my feet into my moccasins, which lay beside my bed, and forced myself to the door of the living room.

"Who is there?" I called faintly, but even as I spoke, to my horror, the door began to open. I spirang back to put the table between me and the intruder, when Dicky appeared before my astonished gaze.

But it was a Dicky whom I had never seen before. He could have been no more a stranger if he had been another man, indeed. His hat on the back of his head, his hair rumpled, his eyes gittering with sair rumpled, his eyes gittering with indeed. His hat on the back of his head, his hair rumpled, his eyes gittering with sairly but still distinctly uncertain, it did not need the odor of spirits which overnow?"

Dicky was drunk!

I might have been more terrified if instead of Dicky a burgiar with a revolver had confronted me, but I doubt it. I have had confronted me, but I doubt it. I have had confronted me, but I doubt it. I have had confronted me, but I doubt it. I have had wonth and the refuge of my room, but I did not intend to risk Dicky's anger by going into it if I could get him to go away or go to bed quietly.

A SAFE REFUGE "And there old Harry is," Dicky went on,

flourish. As he attempted to beat time with his cane he swayed a bit more than usual and sat down suddenly on the table. He looked at it vacantly.

looked at it vacantly.

"This is a queer chair you've got here, Madge. Too high, too high altogether. Fellow could break his neck—I mean his back—trying to sit in that chair. I am surprised at your having such a thing around."

He looked at it again, and over his face creat an astorished smile.

crept an astonished smile.

"Well, if that isn't one on me," he said joyously. "Thinking a table was a chair. Now if anybody else had made that mistake I'd say he was drunk. If you'd made it, Madge, I'd be sure you were drunk. If old Harry out there in the taxi, if he'd made it. I'd know he was. But not Dicky. No. no: I'm sober as a judge, maybe three. I may get good and drunk before frorning, but now I'm sober as—"

He broke off to look around the room for

He broke off to look around the room for me. When his gaze finally lighted on me his face broke into smiles.

"Madge, you're the prettlest thing in that bathrobe I ever saw. I'm so glad you're not angry at me. You've had time to sleep it off, haven't you?"

He dropped his stick and came toward me unsteadily, knocking into two chairs as he came. I turned and ran swiftly into my bedroom, slammed the door, turned the key, and in an unreasoning frenzy of terror

and in an unreasoning frenay of terror dragged my bed and dressing table

CONTINUED MONDAY

Doctor Moffat served constantly in that charge until 1883, when he was chosen president of Washington and Jefferson Col-lege. Until 1915 he held the post.

Two Held in Camden Election Cases

PATERSON, N. J., Nov. 6—The Fifth Regiment, National Guard of New Jersey, after a four months' service on the Mexi-can border, arrived here late yesterday.

DR. MOFFAT, EDUCATOR, RESTRICTING OF SIGNS VICTIM OF PARALYSIS ADVISED BY ART JURY

President Emeritus of Washing-Report Opposes Too Many on Stores and Would Have Its ton and Jefferson College Approval Required Served School 33 Years

WASHINGTON, Pa., Nov. 4.—Dr. James D. Moffat, president emeritus of Washington and Jefferson College, died at his home here at 4 o'clock this morning after an illness of less than a week. Death was due to paralysis, which seized the aged educator last Monday. sidewark contributions, and as of the sing signs, whether illuminated or not, private bridges, street clocks and similar structures are dealt with at length in the fifth annual report of the Art Jury.

The report as submitted to the Mayor.

through Charles C. Harrison, who was the jury's president until a few days ago, covers the activities of the jpry during the calendar year 1915. Doctor Moffat was known not only as one of the most noted educators of the country, but as one of the prominent dig-nitaries of the Presbyterian Church.

After reciting its approval in principle of the general scheme and location of the Philadelphia Museum of Art, the report declares "the actual completion of the Art Museum is the important civic purpose now to be accomplished and we earnestly recommend it to your favorable and effective consideration." In 1905 at the General Assembly of the Presbyterian Church at Winona Lake, Ind., he was elected Moderator.

James David Moffat was born March 15, 1846, at New Lisbon, O. He was a son of the Rev. John Moffat. After receiving a preparatory education, he entered ceiving a preparatory education, he entered Washington and Jefferson College, and was graduated in 1869. He entered the Princeton Theological Seminary, and was graduated in 1871. Ordained into the ministry May 8, 1873, he was elected pastor of the Second Presbyterian Church of Wheeling, W. Va.

mend it to your favorable and effective consideration."

It notes the passage of an ordinance limiting the extent of marquises or awnings projecting over the building line and the forbidding of advertising thereon. Proceeding, the report reads:

"There are other matters for which stringent rules should be established by ordinances of Councils. We refer especially to signs hanging over the sidewalks, whether lituminated or not. The value of such signs as advertisements is temporary and fictitious."

Erection of more than one sign is held to shut off in whole or in part the previous sign, while the argument that such signs add to the night lighting of the city is answered that many are lighted only for a half hour or so, while others are used only in daytime.

Two Held in Camden Election Cases
Prosecutor Kraft in Canden today caused
the arrest of William Henninger, registered
from 125 Kaighn avenue, on a charge of
false registration and illegal voting at the
recent primary in that city. William
Stauts, of 1915 South Second street, janitor
of the Richard Fetters School, at Third and
Wainut streets. Camden, was arrested on
a charge of aiding and assisting Henninger.
The latter, according to an investigation
made by County Detective Levins, is under
age. Levins swore out warrants and arrested the two defendants. Justice Huyett
held them under \$500 each for court. ndaytime.

Recommendation is made that all signs, illuminated or not, be placed parallel with and close against the facades of the buildings to which they are attached. Commendation is given to the co-operative efforts of the Chestnut Street Business Men's Association.

Association.

"In view of its experience of the past years." the report continues. "the jury earnestly recommends that, before an ordinance is presented to Councils, any applicant who desires to erect a private bridge, street clock or similar structure over a street be obliged to submit the design of the structure to the jury for its approval. In this way the applicant may save money, as he is required to pay \$50 on the passage of an ordinance to authorize the erection of such a structure, but it cannot be erected until approved by the jury."

BAPTISTS TO RAISE \$50,000

Campaign Planned for Fund to Be Used

DR. JACOBS REGAINS HEALTH Former Controller of Montge County Feels Like Himself Again

FIREMEN CRUSHED AS TRUCK STRIKES WALL

on the front seat with him, disappeared under the roaring avalanche of brick and mortar that enguired the ergine. Bannon and Hushes, who were in the delivery wagon, were swallowed up in the same mass of debrie.

HURLED TO STREET

TO PROBE ACCIDENT

Shortly after the accident Fire Chief Murphy arrived on the scene to superintend the extrication of the twelve-ton truck

the extrication of the twelve-ton truck from the ruins.

Fire Chief Murphy at once began an investigation of the cause of the accident. It is believed that on crossing the Callow-hill street tracks the rear steering connection, operated by Tillerman Geiger, was broken, causing the long truck to stagger into the wall.

Vreer, who was injured while helping pull some of the injured out of the debris, was later taken to the Roosevelt Hospital.

Truck No. 2; which is stationed at 314 Florist street, near Fourth and Race streets, was one of the finest trucks in the department. It was badly smashed, but the ladders were not damaged.

The fire in the grocery warehouse was extinguished by the company's fire apparatus before the smash occurred. It originated in the basement when a gasoline engine became overheated and sent clouds of smoke to all floors through the elevator shaft.

FATHER E. J. RAHILLY DEAD

Rector of Church of the Presentation at Cheltenham, Succumbs to Illness in Hospital

The Rev. Edward J. Rahilly, rector of the Church of the Presentation of the Blessed Virgin Mary, at Cheltenham, died last night at St. Joseph's Hospital. He was about forty-eight years old and had been ill for one month. Death was due to urem's.

Fail r Rahilly was born in Philadelphia, and two of his cousins, John J. and David Rahilly, a.e members of the local bar. He had been rector at Cheltenham for three years, prior to that appointment having nerved thirteen years as curate at St. Michael's Church, Second and Jefferson streets. His first appointment was at McAdoo, Schuylkill County.

Funeral arrangements have not been announced, but the services will be held in the Cheltenham church at a date to be fixed by Archbishop Prendergast.

PICKERING HUNT CLUB MEETS Farmers of Montgomery and Chester

Counties Join in Racing Events Parmers from Montgomery and Chester Counties were guests of the Pickering Valley Hunt Club before the annual hunt meet of the organisation on the grounds

meet of the organization on the grounds near Phoenixville.

Thoroughbreds from many of the best stables near Philadelphia were entered in the races, the chief of which was for the Pickering Challenge Cup. There were also two races for farmers, on whose grounds the hunts of the club are conducted.

BALDWIN MAN DISMISSED

Governor at Odds With Senatorial Candidate in Twenty-fifth District

HARRISBURG, Nov. 4 .- In the appointment of Albert Kerham, of Saffinsville, Potter County, as factory inspector to take the place of A. Lee Kemp, of Nelson, Tioga County, Governor Brumbaugh has served notice upon ex-State Senator Frank E. Baldwin, who is a candidate for his old seat in the Senate from the Twenty-fifth District, that even if elected he will have no power with the administration.

that even if elected he will have no power with the administration.

Kemp is a Baldwin man and has held the place of inspector under the old factory department and later under the Department of Labor and Industry. Kerham is a political friend of William R. Longstreet, Democrat, Progressive, Prohibition and local option candidate in the Twenty-fifth District, Since the primaries several of Baldwin's appointees on Capitol Hill have been dismissed.

MAY BUILD MILK DEPOT Reading Council Will Be Asked for \$10,000 Fund

READING, Pa., Nov. 4.—Mayor Pilbert today said he intended to put the municipal milk problem up to City Council. He will, he declared, ask that an appropriation be set aside in the budget of 1917 in the sum of \$10,000 to erect a depot in this city.

The money he will ask Council for will be for the purpose of erecting a municipal pasteurising plant. The Mayor is of the opinioh that with the aid of the press and public he will be able to break the prices of the milk trust.

Mrs. Margaret A. Rourke committed sui-cide by turning on five gas burners on the stove and the illuminating jet in the rear of 4850 Griscom street. Frankford, where her body was found today by Hyman Ros-enthal, a collector. The woman lived alone, her only son being employed as a munition worker at Eddystone.

REAL HUMAN VEIN RUNS THROUGH NEW COMEDY

The Sea-Shell," by Fullerton I. Waldo, Wins Deserved Laughs at Premiere

berg. That's hardly fair, either, to Goldberg.

With no belittling of the eleverness of Mr. Waldo's play, "The Sea-Shell," it is not venturing too much to predict the success of the sketch in vaudeville. The various combination of the subtle and the obvious that Mr. Waldo has woven together would be a welcome relief from the monotonous Weber-field lines of the vaudeville stage. He has incorporated many lines that, though they are frankly created for laughs, bear no more resemblance to the chatter of the inachine-made act than the "leaders" of a Doughas Fairbanks photoplay do to a 1919 film depicting the natural beauty of a cemstery in Hackensack. In getting away from the ordinary, however, he has not lost the power of snappy dialogue which is enjoyed both by those who desire only to be amused and by those who delight in subtleties that slip by unnoticed by many.

The action of the sketch is fast; the dialogue, sip-sip-sip, but the finest part of the play is the human vein that permeates

The action of the sketch is fast; the dialogue, sip-sip-sip, but the finest part of the pisy is the human vein that permeates the portrayal of every character—a broad vein, in which the natural exaggeration brings out their lowable, human side. The author happily shunned the society of polysyllable playwrights. His creation of a 1818 Mrs. Malaprop was a clever piece of salirs. So quick did one Malapropism follow on the heels of another that the whispers of the audience, supplying the correct word. the audience, supplying the correct word, was strangely reminiscent of a high-achooi student scanning Sheridan. The percentage

was strangely reminiscent of a high-achooi student scanning Sheridan. The percentary was the same.

"Jo" Deering was sympathetic and human in the role of hotel clerk, lover and Harvard student, while Miss Helen Duffield, as the girl to be wooed and won, was deserving of commendation. The part of the two women who "dear" each other in public, the "cat" part understood, of course, are charmingly portrayed by Miss Ruth Verlenden and Mrs. Wirt H. Tutwiler. H. A. Hornor and E. Neall Maizinger were impressively realistic as the doctor and professor, but just why G. Drexel Steel and Alfred L. Ward were cast for the roles of beliboys, or even cast at all, must remain a mystery. Their presence on the stage was frequently irritating; never amusing. The play that took up a half-hour of time was "Perspectives." by Mary Middleton Mitchell. It is a strong contrast between theatricalism and realism, with Miss Katherine Seeler grasping the cudgels for realism against C. Reginald Cates and the play itself, which is based on a plot as trite as the purling platitudes of Mr. Bryan himself. A successful playwright tests the love of his fiances by telling her he is unworthy of her. Ah! If she hed only been human enough to have skidded a triffe earlier in her life. The fiances is a true heroine. She has skidded. The formula works out exactly. The natural supposition is that the wedding will take place as seen as the cards are sent out. Therefore, as usually happens in the uninteresting majority of productions that are "theatrical," we may safely infer that no marriage will take place. Neither it did. The lilted fiances gasps. "So this is what mon call love?" as that irritating rasping tune from the wings indicates the descent of the curtain.

The play, of course, disclams any sem-

The play, of course, disclaims any sem-blance whatever to realism, Miss Seeler ex-cepted. Just why a successful playwright, improperly played by Mr. Ostes, should hold a lengthy dissertation with the butler is not easily understood unless it is to bring into more prominence the unsarthy is not easily understood unless it is to bring into more prominence the unearthly acting of Henry B. Schaffer, Jr. It might be said that Mr. Cates was thoroughly in accord with the spirit of the play. His artificial, awkward poses that brought into play a posture similar to Hans Wagner or "Harvard Eddie" Grant at the plate were no worse, really, than the play. His speech was familiar to "Foursore and blank years our fathers """.

Mins Seeler, so one of the audience remarked, hasn't any stage personality; which is a compliment. Just why it is necessary to throw one's voice into an ecstatic spasm is not understood by few except followers of Mrs. Lesile Carter, and admirers of "Zaza" were not present at the Little Theater last night. Miss Seeler was decidedly real. If she had had some one to play opposite her who could have resembled a human being in speech more than a clothing ad does, she might have

resembled a human being in speech more than a clothing ad does, she might have carried the melodramatic, hackneyed lines to a successful finish. She even said "So this is what men call love?" in such a natural manner that it wasn't very reminiscent of the phrase. "So this is Paris?" Still, the idea of having a playwright who is already successful instead of the poor Still, the idea of harman instead of the pos-is already successful instead of the pos-but honest fellow is rather refreshing. D. W. S.





