# QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS IN WOMAN'S EXCHANGE-TODAY'S FASHION-BEAUTY HIN

### PILGRIMS—A BAND OF ENGLISH WOMEN TOURING COUNTRYSIDE

With the Idea of Causing a Change of Heart Among the People of England in Their Attitude Toward the Enemy

sterday about the "silent vote" of men! And yet men still hold that they can't for the life of them keep a

A tale of the splendid work being done throughout England by a group of comen reached me yesterday. It seemed icularly ironte on such a day, when ose of us who do feel that the vote ould better the conditions under which en are forced to compete with men were chafing over our inability to ex-

Press ourselves at the polls.

A little band of women (about fifty, I elleve) called Pilgrims have been jouring through England in groups of es or fours, stopping one or two days in ouch village.

Their object is to talk with the people of the countryside, the women and chilcan who have been left behind and the men who, through one circumstance or another, have not gone to the front, to try to soften the hearts of these people loward the enemy they have been buting o intensely and to reduce them to a more

true fact that it is these stay-at-homes, who have none of the actual glory of fighting, but who suffer far more in waiting and watching helplessly and hopedy-these are the ones whose hatred

Wasn't it true of our own Civil War? revise their Hymn of Hate?

## Two Dollars Given for a

APRIZE of Two Dollars (\$2) will

The grizzled Gray and Blue veterans hold no hard feelings against each other; but their wives and children, many of them, still keep thoughts of the terrible conflict uppermost in their minds.

These English Pilgrims are garbed in blue with white crosses sewed across their capes. They not only try to help their countrymen spiritually, but help to alleviate the suffering they are bound to find in each village. Thus the people are being brought to a realization of the sufferings of inhabitants of the enemy's country and to feel less bitter toward

Will the families of the Boches in turn

### THE WOMAN'S EXCHANGE

winner of today's prize is Miss Edith K. Bords, of Jenklutown, whose letter

ANSWERS TO YESTERDAY'S INQUIRIES

### To Keep Russet Apples

e Editor of Woman's Page;

r Madam—As russet apples are apt to during the winter, try this method of g them and they will be almost as fresh apples as in Odtober when they were Dig a hole in the ground a little larger ceper than a barrel, put seaweed, hay or in the bottom, then put in barrel of Pill in the space around the barrel the hay or straw; this will keep the cold on the applies will not freeze. Then put on harrel and more packing, and over see a plees of tin to act as a roof to water. For any one who lives in the country or uburbs this method of keeping apples rould be well worth trying.

Cleaning White Silk

Dear Madam—Please tell me bow I can re-leve stalts from white slik. REATRICE N. Soak the spots in gasoline, then rub onto hem as much lump magnesia as the gaso-ne will absorb.

### Coffee Icing

American Chop Suey

Directions for Making Nut Bread

Cup and Saucer Salad

# Letter Every Day

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.

2. What simple method can be used to bleach the skin? 3. How can shoe tongues which show a dis-

To the Editor of Waman's Page;
Dear Madam—I have a very serious problem before me, and if you could help me to solve same I should appreciate it greatly. Perhaps there are other realers of your paper confronted with the same problem, so the will be an opportunity for them as well as maself.

I have a father who, like the little girl of old:

"When he is good, he is very, very good; But when he is bad, he is borrid,"

Thanking you in advance for your kind opinlon, and trusting that it will help others in the
same difficulty. I beg to remain. J. H. L.

My dear J., you are probably only one
of a thousand girls similarly placed and you
have my heartfelt sympathy. But you say
you have only been living with your father
about four weeks; that is rather a short
time in which to come to declare devents. about four weeks; that is rather a short time in which to come to a decision, do you not think so? The very fact of your living with your father will do much toward pro-tecting him from himself, and if you were to leave and go elsewhere, who knows what might happen to him? Clearly, it seems to me to be your duty to bear with his moods as long as possible.

Unusual Viewpoint of Farmer's Wife

# MY MARRIED LIFE

### The Heart That Loves Forgives

INTIL I heard Dicky's votce over the telephone and knew that no accident had befallen him I did not realize how intense had been my anxiety for his safety. I had told myself over and over that nothing in the world could happen to two full-grown men, even if they were intoxicated. But Lillian Gale's evident worry had affected me, and I had distressed myself ever since her phone with visions of Dicky in since her phone with visions of Dicky in

since her phone with visions of Dicky in various dangers. When I heard his voice, however, still urging with drunken maissence that I go back with Harry and himself to Lillian's all-night party, my anxiety vanished and my anger returned. I purposely made my own voice as cold and incisive as I could when I answered him:

"You know I am not going back with you, Dicky. Where are you and why do you not come home?"

"Where am I?" Dicky's injured voice floated back to me. "I'm down in a place that's got an all-night license. I am, and Harry is with me, and here we're going to stay until you get ready to go back with When I heard his voice, however, still

stay until you get ready to go tack with us to Lil's party. Poor Lil, baving a nice party, and we don't dare go back without you. That's three of us Lil hasn't got. Poor Lil' poor girl!"

His voice trailed off brokenly as if he were overwhelmed at the thought of Lil-lian's wrongs. I spoke slowly and dis-tinctly into the telephone:

"Dicky, listen to me. Mrs. Underwood is very much worried about you and her husband. She wishes you to go back to her house at once. If you do not want to do that, come home." that, come home."
But Dicky was adamant. "I tell you I can't go back unless I take you," he reiterated. My patience suddenly fied.
"Then stay there." I snapped childishly,

### A PROMISE KEPT

As I did I thought of Lillian Gale and the promise I had made her that if I beard anything of our husbands I would tall her up. The task was most distanteful to me, but I mid to myself that a promise was a promise, and I turned to the telephone

'Chelsea, 864," I said in answer to cen moment heard Mrs. Underwood's worried voice.

"Yes, yes," she began. "Is that you, Mrs. Graham? Have you heard anything?"
"Dicky just telephoned." I replied, "that
he and Mr. Underwood are in some place with an all-night license, and that they in-tend to stay there until I come back with them to your house. As I assured him that he was expecting an impossibility. I sup-pose they will stay there for some time." "Oh, dear!" she returned. "How I wish you had come with Dicky this evening. Then this would not have happened."

Then this would not have happened.

"I might as well have done so." I agreed.

"I can imagine the state my head will be in tomorrow if this performance keeps up."

"My dear girl, I am so sorry." Mrs. Underwood's voice seemed to hold genuine contrition. "Don't trouble to telephone me again, and I won't bother you with phoning. I know where they are. I fancy at Flack's, an all-night restaurant they both like. They won't be home until breakfast time, so you may as well get some sleep."

ou may as well get some sleep."
"That is good advice." I replied smooth. "I shall take it. Good-by," and I hung

up the receiver.

I could have laughed aloud at the idea of sieep for me, which Lillian Gale had so glibly advised. Sleep! Rest! I felt as if I never should know the meaning of the words again. My eyes met Katle's, her's round and eager with curiosity and interest. I felt a sudden rage that any one should have wifees of my emotions.

terest. I felt a sudden rage that any one should be a witness of my emotions.

"Katie"—I tried to wheak kindly, but I put a note of decision in my tone which I did not think she would disregard—"you must go to bed. I cannot have you sit up here any longer. You will not be fit for anything tomorrow, and I shall want you feeling all right in the morning, for I am afraid I may have a headache. Then I shall want you to take care of me. Please look in at my door when you have dressed in the morning."

Eyes:

Could he equip each mortal with this sight That looks through all the wrong and sees the right—

Perhaps the world would find that many a knave Beneath his rascal's skin is true and brave. And many a secoundrel, hated and reviled. To this strange sight is but an errant child.

Oh, gentle reader, Mother Eyes that dimly scan

Katic evidently recognized the inevitable in my voice, for she rose without a word and went toward the kitchen. At the door she looked back.

On, sean

A vacillating wreck—and see a man,

If this be blindness, then your God is true,

For all your pain he is rewarding you.

—William A. McGarry, in Life.

"He sure to call me when you want me."
"Yes, yes, Katle; good-night." I fait as
the door would never close behind her.
"All right, good-night," and she had

HUMILIATION'S BITTER TASTE

I sat very still until I heard her shut the door of her tiny room. Then I sprang to my feet, every nerve a quiver. Action of some sort was imperative to me. I felt a primitive impulse to throw my arms high above my head and scream with all my might. That being denied me, I did the only think I could do, began to walk swiftly un and down the length of the living room and dining room while rage, humiliation and a cold fear alternately had their will with me.

As I paced I wondered grimly how many As I paced I wondered grimly now many other women had kept a similar vigil. I had known and pitied women whose husbands sometimes stayed out drinking until all hours. A wave of bitter humiliation swept over me that I while yet a bride should be subjected to this ordeal.

should be subjected to this ordeal.

Then rage at Dicky overwhelmed me. I felt that I never could forgive him for the night's suffering. I rapidly revived his offenses of the evening. He had broken a treasured vase of mine in a fit of rage. He had gone to Lillian Gale's without me, that in itself being a humiliating thing to bear. He had come back half intoxicated at midnight and frightened me half out of my wite by instaling that I go back with my wits by insisting that I go back with him to the party. And now he was prob-ably drinking himself into a state where he would not be responsible for what he would do.

At that last thought the nervous fear At that last thought the nervous fear which was the strongest of all the emotions that racked me drove every other thought out of my head. To my own surprise I realized that it was not fear of Dicky that I felt, but fear for him, for his safety. I should never be afraid of him again. I knew that, and with the knowledge came the realization of reason for my feeling.

FEAR FOR DICKY

Dicky was my man, in the old, homely phrase, my own man, no matter what he did. He belongs to me, and whatever his did. He belongs to me, and whatever his sins and faults they were mine to cure or to endure. The feeling of wife loyalty wrapped me round like a warm garment. I thought of one of Barrie's inimitable characters, the woman who says of her suitor, "Drink or no drink, he's the man for me," and I felt a feeling of kinship with her. with her.

I was ready for anything now my fear for Dicky's safety slipped away. Some way I fell sure that soon he would come home to me. I knew he would be in no condition to listen to reproaches or advice even if I wished to give them to him. I resolved to put all plans for the handling of future situations like this out of my head until I saw the development of this one. But I must have strength to meet it. I decided with a return of my olid poise and self-control. I slipped the night lock on the door so that I would be awakened when Dicky attempted an en-trance, and, lying down upon my bed, soon fell asleep, exhausted by the events of the night and the violence of my own

(Copyright.) (CONTINUED TOMORROW)

Mother Eyes

could some famed scientist but analyze.
The occult power that rests in Mother Could be equip each mortal with this sight.

That looks through all the wrong and sees the right—





# Waists That Flatter

Waists that bring to the wearer that delightful sense of well-dressed distinction. Colorings in a breadth of choice that assures becoming selection—the new suit colors, white,

Beaded Waists, Hand-embroidered Waists. The Peplum in suit-colors.
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Plaid and striped silk Waists, and all these gratifying results are accomplished.

flesh tint.

Between \$5.50 and \$20.00

The Vogue of the Sweater has brought together a collection of these ultrastylish garments which makes choosing a simple

Sweaters of wool in many colors; plain brush and fur-trimmed; imported and made in America. \$7.00 to \$23.00.

### Hot Water "Ready to Serve" THE CHEERFUL CHERUB

Music Floats in at

My heart which was

Is soothed by the strains-Im, so thankful

Meaning of Names

Meaning of Names

Perhaps you will be satisfied with the name that your parents have given to you if you know that it has a meaning. Look in the list below and see if you can find it. Abigail, a father's joy; Anne and Anna, gracious; Beatrice happy, blessed; Blanche, very fair; Bridget, strength; Clare, bright, shining; Edith and Ida, rich gift, happiness; Elia, friend of elves; Enid, spotiess purity; Eather, star; Florence, a flower; Cortrude, spear maiden; Helen, Elsanor, giver of light; Hilda, battlemaid; Irene, messenger of peace; Joycs, gladness; Catherine, spotiess; purity; Lillian, purity; Mahel, merry; Margaret, pearl; Nora, honor and warlike courage; Patricia, noble; Phoebe, the light of life; Rachel, gentleness; Violet, modest grace.

They have a victrola

next door

Water from a natural hot spring is used to heat a large hospital at Acqui, Italy. The building, formerly a school, has been piped, and the never-falling supply of boiling water also furnishes all the water necessary for washing and cleaning purposes, hence no fires are required except for kitchen uses.

Potatoes Chateaubric

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# "If You Know Anything Good and Helpful, Tell It"

There's a rush of things we want to say, for CHILDS STORE NEWS is always good and helpful, but

# The Half Pound Tea Sale

is attracting wide and wonderful attention this week and We Want Everybody of Everywhere

to take advantage of this opportunity to become acquainted with

The Unusual Excellence of Childs Teas It's an acquaintance that will grow and ripen as the years go

> tea; and many of them have been dealing with us for the last quarter century. There must be some reason for such stability. The test of time has established the high standard of our teas, and they stand uniquely alone as blendings of purity, superiority and lowness of price. Those who venture on the thin ice of comparison will have their trouble for their pains, for the combination

> by, for our customer-friends are legion among lovers of really good

QUALITY AND PRICE is irresistibly persuasive.

The special selling this week is of TEA IN HALF-POUND PACKAGES. We're offering it in this conveniently small quantity, and have given prices an extra slant, that tea lovers everywhere may, at a very trifling cost, give our teas a home trial.

We want everybody, wherever we have stores, who is anxious to combine good tea with economy, to become A REGULAR CHILDS TEA CUSTOMER, and the next three days should bring this about. You see, we're talking to you as "one of ourselves," and just let us add-that you're buying these teas at a positive saving of at least 25c on every pound.

There is absolutely no tea being sold in Philadelphia or elsewhere at 60c a pound that is any better than (and very little quite as good as) our three regular Thirtyf. five-Cent Teas-Our Straight Ceylon, Princess Blend and "Old Country" Assam-while Our Ceylon-Formosa is a positive 50c value for Twenty-five Cents. This guarantee backs up every ounce we sell; and A

CHILDS GUARANTEE is worth while taking charges on. CHILDS' Ceylon-Formosa A pleasing tea of exceptional quality at a very small price.

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1/2-Pound Package

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