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ME INTEREST IN AFFAIRS OF OTHERS TO BE POPULAR

of Us Will "Fall" for the Person Who Adopts he Sympathetic Pose—Tell Your Dreams Not to Followers of Freud

secret of one girl's popularity. tered creature. She never makes that will not somehow redound it of herself.

then she is with you she makes that you are the one person in she is most interested. Her attenver wavers. When you are talking lets her eyes wander around as in search of some one, nor does ree her own views upon you to the n of your own

most of us this is very flattering; it us feel that we are really unusual It is only when we see a girl like this others that we realize her interest is, most part, on the surface.

ugh this apparent interest in s' affairs may be only a pose, it is cy successful one. Our own affairs ways so fascinatingly interesting to es-we cannot understand other wanting to hear our life history, yet ere are who do care that much for So we welcome with open arms any who simulates an interest.

and speaking of being interested, do not know the obverse type-she who while talking to you lets her eyes rt here and there, as though afraid of ng something as a result of this versation, and is very obviously pullat the leash?

e murmurs, "You don't mean it!" Yet the while out of the corner of her eve is observing the man seated opposite, ho has openly admired her.

RE there any persons more boresome than those who pin you down and slat on telling you the dreams they you wot not of!

Vyvettes



When one writes uphill, one is said to be optimistic. If the lines of one's hat run up, would the hat be considered optimistic? Most certainly, if the coloring be bright hat turns upward to show a light red facing, and the ornaments fly up and out to the breeze.

had the night before? Let them get a start and they will elaborate on the details until you wonder whether they have quite taken leave of their senses.

Of course, those of the Freudian school do assume an interest in the dreams of some, and in some dreams, but even they fail to interpret the hopelessly involved recitals of some dream enthusiasts.

And, in passing, just a word to those who have not followed the words of the German psychologist. If you are wise you will not boast of your dreams-you cannot know but that you may be speaking to a Freudian, and if so, after hearing you, he may ascribe to you thoughts How She Helped Cousin Berenice Select a Smart, All-Black Dinner Dress

DIARY OF A WELL-DRESSED GIRL

MOST of the family thinks that Cousin
Berenice has queer ideas. I'm not so
sure that they are right. If she chooses to
do differently from the rest of the clan it
doesn't naturally follow that she is "queer." Dad cannot understand why she prefers living alone, with only servants to care for her, to a more pleasant life with some

of her relatives. Aunt Katheryn criticized her for not selling her fine old home to the millionaire who has offered her such a pile of money for it, while mother puzzled over the fact that she will persist in wearing mourning when Aunt Elizabeth passed away ten years ago.

This is all quite clear to me. Cousin Berenice is decidedly sentimental. She could not bear the thought of any one but a member of her family living at Pinecrest, nor would she board up its windows and desert it to live elsewhere. She wears "sable garments" because she has grown so used to them that she wouldn't look like herself in any others. Cousin Berenice is not queer, just full of sentiment.

She comes here semiannually to buy her clothes, and lately I've been going with her to help select them. She pays the most extravagant prices for things, but they are lovely. Truthfully, I wouldn't like Co Berenice to wear colors, she is too beau-tiful in all-black.

On our shopping trip yesterday she chose smart afternoon frock of georgette crepe timmed with bands of corded silk. The bodice was charming in its simplicity, crossbodice was charming in its simplicity, cross-ing over in surplice fashion. A deep fichu collar of the crepe edged with a narrow plaited frill finished the V-shaped neckline. The bishop sleeves are gathered into wrist-bands of the corded silk finished with frills of georgette. The skirt had a full tunic trimmed with

bands of corded silk which opened in front to cover a full underskirt of georgette. ousin Berenice is slender enough to look well in a frock of this type.

After trying on five dinner gowns she fecided that a model of silk net and creps

meteor was the most becoming.

The foundation of the bodice is net softly arranged over a lining of black mousseline de sole. Softly draped bands of the silk pass over the shoulders, and the square decolletage is outlined with bands of dull I thought that the sleeves were particularly graceful. Two circular frills of net with picot edges were arranged over

A dinner dress for mourning wear. tightly fitted sleeve of net edged with dull

The skirt is formed of two flounces of net edged with bands of jet attached to a foundation of mousseline de soie. Over this was arranged a cascaded drapery which extended across the hips and back. Bands and tassels of jet trim this overdrapery.

A high, pointed girdle of the crepe meteor is drawn in soft folds about the waist.

I like this frock very much, and am

thinking seriously about copying it in white tulle and crepe meteor. Tomorrow Cousin Berenice and I are go-

ing to pay a visit to the milliner, and as mother hasn't ordered her spring bonnet yet she is coming along.

A STORY FOR SPARE MOMENTS Bad Luck and a Ladder

Letters and questions 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 invited. It is understood that the editor does not necessarily indorse the continents expressed. All communications for this department should be addressed of follows: THE WOMAN'S EXCHANGE, Evening Ledger, Philadelphia, Pa. TODAY'S INQUIRIES

1. It is frequently difficult to insert wicks in

THE WOMAN'S EXCHANGE

ps; how can this be more easily done?

How can whisk brooms be stiffened?

3. Is it customary to send a wedding gift upon

ANSWERS TO YESTERDAY'S INQUIRIES

1. Fat can be clarified by pouring boiling after over it, boiling it, then setting it away to tolly when cold it can be removed in a solid too. Repeat several times if necessary.

3. A burned taste in fat can be removed by being a thick slice of raw potato in with it of heating through.

3. If it is desired to secure the effect of poor celling in a high-cellinged room a wide

Recipe for Hasenpfeffer

bear Madam-Can you tell me how to make The following recipe I feel sure will prove sfactory: Divide the forelegs and the wer part of the rabbit into pieces, wash ighly, being careful to rinse off any head and wash it, together with the art. liver and lungs. If the meat is to preserved for a few days prior to cook-cover with vinegar and turn it daily.

ild not be kept long, however. en cooking, heat some pork fat in finely chopped onions in it, stirring and afterward a heaping tablewater to make plenty of gravy, taking consideration that some of it will evapadd salt, a few pounded cloves, a sized pinch of pepper, a few bay quantity of the vinegar in which the was pickled. Cover tightly and cook it is done, but the meat must not . Then stir a piece of sugar rding to taste, a glassful of claret, the gravy, which should have a spicy, et-sour taste and be well bound, but too thick. Boiled potatoes are the most scald the meat first and to divide p pieces of proper size after removing sones, and then, after heating the fat, slightly roast the pieces together with piped onlons. Instead of the water use

I shall be glad to hear from any reader

Pineapple Slices

of Woman's Page:

Useful Hints

tiles from, cover with a pan; they and stay hot longer, and come off your gloves, sew on a filles your troning board with newsnickel on your stove with news-ery day. It will not need washing so EDITH T.

Sweet Petato Rolls

or of the Nontan's Page:

Ann.—To make sweat potate rolls
cake of compressed yeast in one
of likewarm water, add one cup of
is which is just blood warm, one
conful sail, one-half cup of sugaicup of sweet potato worked into a
three tablespoonfuls of meltind butallow to cool, liest all together
and after in smouth hour to make a
feel a warm place to rise to
the make out into rolls of

1. When a man and a woman are seated ; restaurant, if another man stops to speak to bem should the first one remain seated or rise? t. Is any answer required to a wedding an-

receipts of a weading annount at home card inclosed?

1. A wedding breakfast is not necessarily confined to the morning hours; the term "break-fast" is used up until 6 o'clock. After this hour it is called a "reception."

be renovated for use as hat trimming as fol-lows: First touch the backs of the petals thickly with gum arabic, allow to dry, then dip ter gaseline. lave quickly and dip in more gaseline, which has had a tube of oil paint dissolved in it until the proper shade is obtained. Work rapidly, then place on soft paper in shade

3. Test slik by seraping diagonally with the thumbnail. If the threads slip the silk is poor. Or bure a small piece. Pure silk does not burn readily and leaves a black ask, while that o

Sallow Complexion

To the Editor of Woman's Page: Dear Madam—Can you give me anything to help a sallow skin? I have good health, but my color is always so bad. YOUNG GIRL.

This condition is usually caused by sominternal derangement, such as indigestion or a sluggish liver, although you may apor a suggest liver, although you may apparently be in good health. Occasionally it is just a case of poor circulation. If so, Turkish baths are beneficial, if you are strong enough to stand them; if not, dip a folded towel into boiling water and wring out by twisting it in a dry towel, then apply to the face as hot as it can be endured. Leave on for a few minutes, then repeat several times. Dry the face and apply a good cold cream while the flesh is still warm. Then apply another warm towel, and follow it with a days of endures to and follow it with a dash of cold water regularly every day a decided improvement should take place. Buttermilk applied after the face is bathed and allowed to dry on is also excellent. A cup of hot unsweetened lemonade taken before breakfast will be found beneficial, although it is better to consult a physician before taking this regularly

How to Address Envelope?

To the Editor of Woman's Page: Dear Madam—A friend of mine has recently become engaged. I wish to send her and the man to whom she is engaged an invitation to a party. How shall I address them, and to whose address should the invitation be sent?

BETSY.

You should not send one invitation to both, but ask your friend for her flance's address and send each one a separate invitation.

Evidently a Gentleman

To the Editor of Woman's Page: Dear Madam—I was traveling in a train re-cently and had several bundles to carry, and my little girl was with me. A man who looked like a gentleman offered to assist me. and I allowed him to do so. He carried my little girl to the pavement, then raised his hat and left. This seemed to me only courteous, but my brother says he was from highes call my what you think of his offer? (Mrs.) G. K. H.

Your brother was probably only jesting. The man who assisted you was evidently a gentleman and acted as a gentleman would under the circumstances.

Removal of Blackheads To the Editor of Woman's Page:

Dear Madam—Can you tell me what causes blackheads, also how to remove them? ANXIOUS.

The presence of blackheads implies a neglect of the skin. The trouble usually negiect of the skin. The trouble usually comes with an olly skin and large pores. Blackheads are caused by an accumulation of fatty waste matter, mixed with dirt which collects in the enlarged pores. Regular use of a fiesh brush will often prevent trouble of this kind unless there is some internal reason. trouble of this kind unless there is some internal reason. In which case consult a physician. The smaller blackheads usually yield to an application of liquid green soap and warm water. followed by a severe scrubbing. After this treatment and while they are still softeaed regione the large stubborn blackheads by gently squeezing them out, using a scrupulously clean plece of cloth or absorbent cotton. Then apply alcohol or peroxide to the spots, followed by cold water to close the pores.

ZITTY BARRINGTON stepped quietly | Mrs. Lewis came picking her way daintily

K and with great dignity from the top of the stepladder to the extremely high stove (a great bargain her husband had recently acquired at an auction). Now every one knows how hard it is to be digniited on an occasion, especially as the stove had a tall urn on its top for holding water, this surmounted by a tall man on horse-back. But—Kitty did it, exclaiming, "You old ark of a stove!" and also in this act of dignity she pushed the stepladder so that t fell to the floor with a crash, breaking into three pieces.
"Now I've done it!" said Kitty. "But it

was an old rickety thing, anyway," and she proceeded to wipe the walls and ceiling as far as she could reach. Then she was ready to descend, but a hod of coal on one side. a footstool and the broken stepladder on

the other prevented her.

"If I jump," said Kitty, "I shall sprain my weak ankle or perhaps break my neck. No. thank you, not for Kitty," and she sat down on the broad from mantel shelf which had once shadowed a deep fireplace. After humming a while, contentedly swinging her feet, she burst into song, thus entertaining herself while waiting for assistance. She was pathetically imploring the powers that be to "take her home to the far sunny South" when she heard a knock.
"Come in," she called. And, lower, "Here's where little Kitty comes off her

In response there stepped briskly through

the door a short, smiling, red-headed young man, who looked all around without perceiving the lady on the mantel (and also the stepladder) and began in a recitative tone: "I would like to see the lady of the little girl, at once, as my time very valuable

ploded: "Then, why in the world don't you

"Oh, I beg your pardon," he said, hum bly. "I see now you are a young lady. My mistake, I assure you. I have here a copy of the greatest encyclopedia of useful cnowledge in the world. Everybody it, the scholar, the business man, and the whole twenty-seven volumes make a nice seat for the baby to sit on at the table, and cost only \$27. Phenomenal weather, isn't it, miss?"
"No, it is not," she snapped. "We must expect such weather at this time of the

year; and now that you have told me all about your wonderful books, please go out quickly and close the door behind you and leave me to my solemn thoughts."
"Solemn!" he snorted. "You were singing like a steam calliope when I knocked.

"Cal-li-o-pee," she corrected. hear people, and especially book agents. pronounce their words right." "I stand corrected, because you have not asked me to sit." he returned. "But before I close the door behind me, allow me

to rescue you from the consequences of the household catastrophe which has befallen "Huh!" quoth she. "I am simply sit-ting on a lofty seat thinking thoughts, 'far above the smoke and stir of this dim spot that men call earth.' I always sit here

to think deep, deep thoughts; so please close the door gently behind you as I requested you to do in my hitherto unheeded remarks. "Surely," and he effaced himself rapidly

slamming the door. He went striding up the road as though he expected the evil one to try to catch him, and asking at the next house how long that young lady below had been in-sane. Mr. R—— informed him that she was all right yesterday, and registered a

vow to go down after supper and see what Kitty, left to herself, discovered her box of crochet work and set to work, scolding indignantly as she recalled the conversation. "Impudent thing! Do you suppose I would iet him help me down after that? I guess not. I'll stay here until Phil comes first not. I'll stay here until Phil comes first, but, heavens and earth! I must get down

before that time. But there's one good thing about my being marooned on the mantel. I shall get a lot of this edging done," and she worked away busily, to be startled at the expiration of ten minutes by the telephone ringing her number.

"There I know that is Josephine wanting me to go for an auto ride. Isn't that a shame? But perhaps she will call again, and the next person that comes I will ask

After three rings the telephone was quiet and the slience was not broken for fifteen minutes. Then a man's feet came tramping by the house, and through the bay window she saw a rag man with his steelyards. He knocked twice and tried the door.
"No, no," screamed Kitty, as the man stuck his head in the door, "go away,

quick."

"Aw right," grinned the man, seeing her position, and off he went, seaving the door partly open.

"Lucky it's April," remarked Kitty, "or I should freeze. Here I have sat for an hour and three-quarters, ever since I o'clock. I know what I'll do. I will call to Mrs. Lewis when she goes through the yard at I o'clock to see her sick daughter, Mrs. Wood. She is sure to go, just as she does every day, and therefore I must watch every second.

through the mud. "Mrs. Lewis! Mrs. Lewis!" But Mrs. Lewis did not hear her and proceeded

placidly on her way, looking up and waving her hand gayly, without seeing anything or hearing anything.
"Oh, dear," sighed Kitty. "I will have
these storm windows taken off tomorrow. Everything goes wrong. Phil comes home at 5, and he is my only hope, after all. Two whole hours yet." And she settled to her crocheting and for half an hour worked steadily. Then the door opened with a bang and her husband came in and stood looking first at her, then at the formula of the control of the c looking first at her, then at the fragmen-tary stepladder. Taking in the accident and smiling in his quiet way, he asked: "How long, O Catiline, have they abused your patience? And what in the name of

goodness are you doing up there, Kitty-"Thinking," replied Kitty, "just think-

'Well," said he, swinging her to the floor and holding her until she could stand while she recovered from her long period of inaction, "stop it and hurry up something to eat, as Josephine and the rest of the crowd are coming at 5 to take us on an auto ride. She called you on the phone. but you were on the mantel. I support "Never mind," she retorted with some asperity; "never mind where I was."

URGES NATION TO PRAY FOR PRESIDENT IN CRISIS

The lady of the house looked down at her Lenten Preacher Praises Wilson, but Says Jesus Alone Can Save

> "Safety on Land and Sea" was the subject of the noon Lenten sermon today of the Rev. Paul L. Yount, of St. Paul's Luth-eran Church, at Old St. John's Church, Race street below Sixth. The speaker con mented on the great intellectual, moral and applied a text based on the sea voyage of Jesus and the disciples and the soothing of the troubled waters, illustrated with comparisons drawn from the present war crisis

This nation has two big storms roaring in our ears at present—one on the sea and the other on the land. Our beloved President is the man of the hour. God has President is the man of the hour. God has made him a man of big intellectual, moral and spiritual stature. I admire his composure, his self-possession. May the good Lord grant that his voice continue untroubled; his pen firm but just; his next move charitable but resolute. If this prayer is answered the whole nation will take

ton, and all our implements of defenwill be fruitless, unless faith and prayer to God is back of them. Like the disciples let us call upon Jesus to save us America should be upon its knees now."

BOY SCOUTS ACTIVE IN RED CROSS WORK

Establishing Enlistment Stations in Larger Stores and in Public Buildings

Philadelphia Boy Scouts are on duty in the central section of the city today, establishing Red Cross enlistment stations in the larger stores and public buildings. More than 100 scouts are engaged in the work. The boys reported at scout headquarters, 925 Walnut street, and from there visited stores and buildings, placing therein, with the owners' approval, advertising placards and enrollment blanks designed for the purpose of obtaining additional members in note of obtaining additional members in the American Red Cross.

Co-operation with the Red Cross is one of the points of service of the national as well

ns the Philadelphia Council of Boy Scouts.
Dr. Charles D. Hart, chairman of the Philadelphia council, is chairman also of the local membership committee of the Red

THE CHEERFUL CHERUB

The springtime is coming,

the springtime is nigh.

Oh my but the warm air is sweet! love all the signs from the April-blue sky To the handorgan man in the street.

MY MARRIED LIFE By ADELE GARRISON

"DON'T ever ask me to ride in the subway again. It is the most uncomfortable place I ever experienced."

The elder Mrs. Graham snapped the words at me, if one can use such a word in connection with the stately dignity of my mother-in-law, as we climbed the stairs from the South Ferry station to the street. Her usual dignity appeared to be a trifle ruffled at the edges anyway. I noted, smiling Inwardly, albeit with much mental trepidation. I knew the real reason for her displeasure. It was not the discomfort of having to stand in the subway car which had upset her, but the ridiculous mistake of my old acquaintance. Mr. Lawrence, whom we had met unexpectedly.

He had not know that I had married, and when I told him he had promptly con-gratulated me upon being Mrs. Bickett! And Dicky's mother had heard him!

I knew she was too proud to make any reference whatever to the incident. But I also knew that she would nevertheless resent it in every little taunting way she could. Her complaint of the subway was the first shot. I felt that I had reason to dread the day.

"Why, we are not at the harbor at all This was the next remark as we reached the entrance to the kiesk and faced the ferry buildings which separated us from the water of the harbor.

"You cannot see the water for these buildings," I explained patiently. "You will get a wonderful view of it from the "Oh, yes, Castle Garden. I remember that very well," she said with more ani-mation, and then querulously, "but I do not

see it."
"It is right over there." I said, indicating it by pointing, something I detest doing. But I felt a breathless anxiety to smooth down my mother-in-law's ruffled feathers in any way possible. She turned her eyes to the squat old building, which has seen so many vicissitudes, and which has helped so much in the making of the city's history.

claimed. "Was there no nearer way getting to it" claimed. "The Bowling Green station is nearer. certainly," I said coldly. "But you said you wished to go to the end of the island first and then walk up. You will get a wonderful view by walking along the sea..."

"But what a distance away."

"I do not remember making such a re-mark," she said stubbornly, "but it does not matter, let us hurry along. I am freez-

ing here."
I looked at her in astonishment. It was my first lesson in the futility of ever con-tradicting my mother-in-law, or recalling to memory anything she had said and which she did not wish to remember. I mentally jotted down the fact for future guidance, and walked by her side, accommodating my steps to her slower ones.

But as the full view of the harbor burst

upon our eyes, even Mrs. Graham's ill-na-A WONDERFUL VIEW

"It is wonderful! Wonderful!" she said. "Wait a moment. I want to fill my soul with it." I felt my heart warm toward her

have always loved the harbor. Many treasured hours have I spent watching it from the sea wall or from the deck of one of the Staten Island ferries. To me it is like a loved friend. I enjoy hearing its praises, I shrink from hearing it criticized. Mrs. Graham's hearty admiration made me feel more kindly toward her than I had yet done

Neither of us spoke again for several minutes. My gaze followed my mother-inlaw's as she turned from one marvel of the Five miles away, yet looking much nearer

were the hills and slopes of Staten Island. The New Jersey shore stretched away on the right across the North River. Governor's Island, with its quaint old fort, Castle Williams, on the point, was on our left. and beyond it, across the East River, we saw Brooklyn's warehouses, with an occasional church steeple rising to prove the bolough's right to its old name, "City of

The Statue of Liberty was almost di-rectly in front of us, and near it the austere immigration buildings on Ellis Island were softened by the rays of the winter I never see the juxtaposition of Liberty's Statue and the Ellis Island building without a little thrill of patriotic joy at my heart sistant District Attorney A. T. Walsh was that the millions of eager, seeking spirits toastmaster, and other speakers were the which come to us from age-worn Europe have this wonderful symbol of liberty as their first experiences of their new home.

My mother-in-law turned to me at last, her face softened. "I am ready to go on now," she said. "I have always loved the remembrance of this harbor since I first saw it years ago."

We walked slowly on toward the Aquation both of a watching the ships as they rium, both of us watching the ships as they came into the bay from the North River. The fussy, spluttering little tugs, the heavily laden ferries, the lazy fishing boats, the dredges and scows—even the least of them was made beautiful by its setting of clear

winter sun and sparkling water. w few large ocean steamships there Flow less large ocean standships there seem to be?" commented my mother-in-law, as a large ocean-going vessel cast off its tug and glided past us on its way out to sea. "I suppose it is on account of the war," she continued indifferently.

At this moment I heard a comment from

a passing man that brought back to me the misery of the day before. "I guess that's the Saturn." he said to his companion as they walked near us. "She was due to sail this morning. Got a lot of French reservists on board. Poor devils! Anybody getting into that hell over there has about one chance in a million to get

Forgetful of my mother-in-law's pres-ence, indeed, of everything else in the world, I turned and gazed at the steamer making its way out to sea. I knew that somewhere on its decks stood Jack, my brother-cousin, the best friend my mother and I had ever known. When he had come back from a year's absence to ask me to be his wife he had found that I had married Dicky. Then he had announced his intention of joining the French engineering corps.

What had that man said just now? Not one chance in a million! I felt as if it were my hand that was pushing him across the ocean to almost certain death.

(Copyright.)

(CONTINUED MONDAY)

"RIGHT" CORSET ONE SOLUTION OF PERPLEXING PROBLEM OF BEAUTY

By LUCREZIA BORI



Three types of valuable corset aids.

Conversation: "Did you ever see such a remarkable change in any one before? It seems almost unbelievable. She used to have the most unattractive looking figure—brass! so slouchy and thick looking. What has she done to bring about such a change?"

"Found the right corset, that is all." was the reply. "She used to believe that it was injurious to one's health to wear stays, and would never consent to be corseted until her despairing dressmaker refused to make her clothes unless she did something to improve

I also directed my gaze toward the elegantly and smartly gowned woman who found her a "vision of beauty." She was another proof of my belief that the figure must be well corseted if clothes are to be worn with distinction, grace and ease. A corset, if properly selected, does not

harm the health. A sensibly large size that fits the figure perfectly and is loosely laced so as to leave a space of three inches across the spine is a great comfort, and no one need to worry about any ill effects from it. Very few corsetless women appear to have attractive figures. True, Venus de Milo wore no stays, but few women of the present age can follow her illustrious example successfully.
Since the corset is the modish foundation

good lines of your figure. You will find that only one out of a dozen models will be suited to your individual figure. Graceful poise and bodily comfort must be aided by Particularly if you are inclined to be stout must you be most careful in the selection of your corset. The "best is none too good" in this instance. It must be heavily honed yet flexible and comfortable, so that

of the gown, see that it follows the natural

the wearer will not feel that she is encased in armor. It must be molded perfectly to the figure and correct the defective lines. A model that is excellent for a well-developed figure has a low top with elastic inserts and a long skirt with elastic gores. The back is closely boned to insure the modish flat effect. It is laced below the

THE other day at a tea I overheard this | clasp in front to keep the hips well cos

Whatever your figure, whether stout or just well rounded. I advise you to wear a brassiere. It will insure lines of correct contour from the shoulders to the waist contour from the shoulders to the waist and a perfect fit to your gowns. The brasslere is no longer the unattractive waist it was when first introduced. It appears in many dainty forms, and is fashioned of all-over embroidery, silk, coarse net, or fine cambric muslin with trimmings of lace and

There are especially designed brusiers for evening wear made of coarse net with a broad band of pale pink, blue or white satin through the center. They mold the figure, giving it that well set-up appearance that is much to be desired. They also serve that is much to be desired. They als as a waist lining and corset cover.

The slender woman will have little or no trouble to find corsets suited to her figure. She need not buy the heavily boned models; in fact, the less boning the better. The models of heavy slik clastic are to be recommended for figures of sylph-like pro-

ing in popularity, and is to be had in m suited to all types of figures.

If you are petite and below the normal height you will find that the bones in many

of the corsets are too long for your com-fort. Avoid buying the long-hip models since there are plenty of medium length. It is not necessary to have the heavy bon-ing over the hips, for one or two bones are all that is required to preserve the lines of the corset.

Always bear in mind that lacing in any degree, is so harmf' I that it is impossible to overestimate its dangers. Make sure that your corset comfortably follows the lines of your figure and that there is no unnatural pressure on any portion of the body. As good test is to run both hands down to the waistline and below after the corset is fustened. If your stays are loss corset is fastened. If your stays are loose enough to permit this they will never do the slightest injury to your good health. (Copyright.)

ST. PATRICK HONORED BY IRISH OF PITTSTON

Fifteen Hundred March in Parade of Seven Divisions-Society Holds Banquet

PITTSTON, March 17. — Irish martial music resounded through the streets of this city today, when 1500 sons of Erin took part in an old-time St. Patrick's Day parade, the only celebration of its kind in Luzerne County Captain James F. O'Boyle was grand marshal. The parade was in seven divisions. One of these was made up of the C. T. A. U. regiment. Mass at

St. John's Church preceded the parade. Lieutenant Governor Frank B. McClain, of Laucaster, and T. A. Daly, poet and humorist, of Philadelphia, were the principal speakers at the banquet of the Irish American Society of Pittston last night. Three hundred members were present. Assistant District Attorney A. T. Walsh was Rev. J. J. O'Donnell, of Inkerman, and W H. Gillespie, Esq.

DANCES AT OAK LANE

Pupils of Miss Marshall's School Will Entertain Parents

Dances interpreting legends, poems and classical music will be given by the pupils of Miss Marshall's School for Girls at Oak tonight as a feature of the annual chool entertainment for the parents and

Those who will participate include the following students: Miss Georgianna Rusk, of Cleveland, O.; Miss Theodosia Cooper. of Meridian. Miss.; Miss Margaret Neu-haus, of Houston, Tex.; Miss Clara Ross, of Seaford, Del.; Miss Anna Fafel and Miss Dorothy Kimmey, of Oak Lane. In addi-

tion there will be several group dances

The Evening Rise Litten with lots and lots of little moons, Broods o'er the bosky bank the guelder-

rose; She watches by the river as it goes, Knowing its whispered secrets and its runes.
And that it's useless in these afternoons Of midsummer; I hardly do suppose A trout had stirred just then for all our

and feathered lures begirt of silk cocoons. But now hath come the coolth and kindli-

ness Of eve, and we may get to work again; See, there's a bulge, and there a fish came up. And we anon shall levy toll and cess-

A brace mayhap; and still before the Have time for supper and a cider-up! -Patrick R. Chaimers.

WOMEN INCENSED AT ANTI-WAR APPEAL

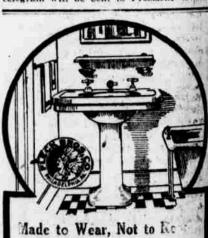
Reading Civic League Members Say President Sent Telegram to Wilson Without Poll

READING, Pa., March 17.—The wonder of the Civic League of Wyonjlasing, a Cha-ionable suburb of Reading, are very much wrought up over a resolution sent to Freddent Wilson by Mrs. Ferdinand Thun, pres dent of the league, protesting against drag-

ging the United States Into war. Mrs. Thun's husband is one of the leading German residents of this section and owns and operates the Narrow Fabric Textile Mills at Wyomissing. The women of Wyomissing's Civic League now claim that Mrs. Thun sent the antiwar telegram to President Wilson without taking a poll vote of the members, and many of them repudiate the sentiment expressed in it.

President Wilson-The women of America helped to elect you because you kept us out of war. We earnestly protest against being dragged into Europe's frightful struggle at the elev-

It is likely that at the next meeting of the league an explanation will be demanded of Mrs. Thun, and it is also likely that another



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