little ten-year-old daughter Lydia. The homebound trip was made with Ambas-

Mrs. Furbush "kept house" in Berlin ir

the apartments formerly occupied by the

Consul General. She lived "next door" to the Minister of the German Marine, where

all the U-boat devastation was mapped

RETICENT ON U-BOATS

said laughingly, "that is for the Ambassa-

dor to make statements about. The hu-

man side of life in Berlin, however, was

open to all. It was a dull, dogged sort of existence that the officials were trying desperately to hide. For instance, there

teas at the hotels still make a show of

gayety each afternoon. Only the demi-mon-

daine and the officers are in evidence, how-

ing other hard manual things that their strength is really incapable of. They are

sick and underfed. They try to be plucky, but it is impossible to bear up without

Mrs. Furbush described the food situation

"Chickens are \$8 apiece." she said, "and turkeys \$25. The egg ration is one apiece

a month. There is no milk or cream or butter. Potatoes are doled out at the

rate of two pounds a week. Black bread is more plentiful, but it is so horrid no one wants to eat it. Our supplies came

from Denmark or else we, too, might have

"There was no coal to be had for weeks in Berlin. When it came a not uncommon

sight was a wagon load drawn by elephants

from the circus. Automobiles are very sel-dom to be seen. When they are, they are

running around without tires, just on the

The general attitude of the women "left in Berlin is one of wanting to get out of it all.
"My German chambermaids wanted to

come home with me," Mrs. Furbush said. "Every one is tired of fighting. The heart

has gone out of the German people. It must

come to an end because the strength is gone. Doctor Furbush does not agree with

me on this point. He thinks that back of

the stolidness there is a reserve that will come to the fore when it is absolutely

"My little daughter Lydia thinks just as

I do. We looked in wonder at their Zeppe-

lins crossing over our roof.

At that moment little Lydia was out in

"Women are manning the trolleys and do-

no mourning allowed to be worn.

ever, in spite of the effort.

in Berlin as appalling.

been starving.

"I can't talk about that, though," she

sador Gerard's party.

# STER PETS—DAILY FASHION SUGGESTION—HINTS FOR THE CARE OF THE HOME

## VE YOU PROMISED YOUR CHILD A BUNNY FOR EASTER?

Cruelties Parents Encourage in Their Chil dren by Allowing Them to Maul These Helpless Little Creatures

your little girl very much desire "bunny" for Easter? Or a little chicken? If so, begin now to disthis idea, very slowly and tact-

little rabbit shut up in a small back is very lonely and miserable; it ever lives for any length of time the same with the tiny yellow chicks sees in the stores. It is an example is greatest cruelty to pen those tiny creatures in for weeks, to be finally and, most probably, squeezed to death me unconsciously cruel child's chub-

A love for animal life should be encourd in the child, undoubtedly; but have u never seen a poor, helpless little rabmauled around by a group of children le their elders looked on amused? I mber hearing last year of a woman o allowed her child to buy a tiny ken and place it in her muff to carry Of course, the poor little thing dead when they reached home. Yet mother never expressed one word of ng for the little life, but comforted child by telling her not to mind-that could have another!

From M. G., living in the suburbs, has e the following communication:

"It would be difficult to estimate to what tent the propaganda for prevention of selty to animals has been furthered ring the last few years by the introduca of nature study in the primary rades of the public schools. For all such result is incidental and not the educaional objective, it has been none the less Those who are in a position to ratch children at work and at play have narked how different is the attitude of o youngster of today toward all forms of life than was his brother's of a dozer ears ago. He is far more gentle and and far more interested in all living ngs. Where once it was his delight tease and torture, he now finds it a asure to watch and observe, and it is common sight to see a crowd of these litle ones gathered around some curious ig eagerly studying its maneuvers insead of amusing themselves by submitting it to a slow death.

"It all goes to show that knowledge is the root of sympathy and that to unratand is to be kind. Fines, imprisonnts and legislative action may all have belr place in the protection of dumb stures, but as far as the child is conmed far more can be accomplished by atting 'the moral involved into story m' and making him feel that pain and asure are common to all life. It is a salthy sign that the formation of dendly Clubs and the signing of pledges be gentle and kind are giving way to actual study of plant and animal life the school and in popular juvenile fic-Children are cruel because thoughtbut once their eyes have been opened o suffering there are none so quick to and with sympathy. In order to im toss upon them the broad truth of genss it is necessary to dress our prept up in some human shape and speak

low can the flavor of salt fish be brought |

od and make the work easier.

Recipe for Hoe Cake

Ham Mousse

Salt Codfish Chowder

Madam—Here is a good recipe for hoe First have the griddle hot and well. Mix a contail or situal concerned with a teaspoonful of baking powder, a pinch and a quarter of a curful of boiling water, enough rich milk to make a thick batter to drop-hiscuit, and drop by spoonfuls bot griddle. The cakes should puff up atsity. Frown on one side, then turn, on the other side, and serve at once with (Mrs.) C. E. M.

Salt Codfish Chowder

stor of Woman's Page:
ladam—Can you tell me how to make
al chowder?
ANXIOUS.
Is recipe: Soak two cupfuls shredash in cold water for one hour, then
arboil three cupfuls diced raw potaten minutes, cook two onions (cut
places) in salt-pork fat, add drained
flab and one cupful boiling water;
il potatoes are tender. Melt four
cirals butter, add two tablespoonis, stir until well blended and add as
k as is desired, one cupful cream,
paperka. Combine the mixtures,
minutes and serve.



This hat comes to the point where a finishing touch is needed, so all the trimming of the hat is concentrated on that one point. The whole trimming being but a little black ball! The scarf is satin, a rose embroidered on each end.

"Have you ever watched a child who was looking at the pictures in a natural history book? It is worth all the trouble it costs just to see the way his eyes pop at those scientific plates. Here is a fairy land, all the more wonderful because it is real. Some day when at the museum or the zoo follow a crowd of school children around and note the cries of delight that escape whenever they recognize an animal whose acquaintance they have already made in their reading book. I remember one little fellow in particular at the Museum of Natural History. We were looking at the birds, when he suddenly shricked with delight and squatted down on the floor before one of the glass cases. The bird was of a species that builds its nest in an underground burrow, and the whole natural setting was given, a section of clay bank, nest, eggs and the tiny passageways that led to the ground above. The whole thing was perfectly plain to this boy. He understood it, from the dusky songster in the underbrush overhead to the tiny home tucked away in the earth and the maze of approaches

that led to it. "It is with a certain sense of humor that you have probably noted the seeming popularity of birdhouses in some of the suburban sections of the city. Every other house boasts a collection. It is quite a common thing to see two or three to a lawn. The mystery is explainedthe building of birdhouses was included in the manual training courses of the local schools, and the boys of the neighborhood took hold of the idea with characteristic fervor and birdhouses were built. It cannot be without good results. Last summer an unusual number of songsters were noticed in the city's vicinity, and it must be because they are being some particular bug in the light of pa, made webome that they are coming to

1. What kind of gloves can be worn for the street with tailored suits?

2. After giving his daughter in marriage.

1. If a man and woman are seated in a restaurant and another man stops to speak to them, it is customary for the man who is seated

2. No answer is required to a wedding an-nouncement. If an at home card is inclosed the

3. It is not necessary to send a wedding pres ent upon receipt of a wedding announcement with an at home card inclosed, a present de-pending upon the degree of friendship.

Party for Doys and To the Editor of Woman's Page:

Dear Madam—I am a young girl of sixteen. Some time this month I intend asking some ten or twelve of my friends to spend the evening with me. Could you suggest some nice game or form of entertainment? What could I give them to eat? I shall ask both girls and boys.

K. TONOPAH.

A game which is a source of much

amusement for young people, as well as

their elders, is called "Pictured Verbarium."

You take some long word, such as "Carib

bean" or "Beloochistan," and by rearrang-

ing the letters find a number of smaller

words, such as cat, loot, bean, belt, and

many others which may be found in these words. Then from advertisements in the

papers and magazines cut out pictures

which represent the words and paste them on cards for an exhibition. From these pictures the guests are supposed to guess the smaller words and then pick out the individual letters and guess the whole large word from which they are taken. This

Party for Boys and Girls

call should be made at the time specified

o the Editor of Woman's Page:

THE WOMAN'S EXCHANGE

the paper and eigned 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

sentiments expressed. All communications for this department should be addressed

TODAY'S INQUIRIES

ANSWERS TO SATURDAY'S INQUIRIES

se follows: THE WOMAN'S EXCHANGE, Evening Ledger, Philadelphia, Pa.

Letters and questions submitted to this department must be written on one side of

Three Delicious Bread Recipes EVEN if you have a baker whose bread is "as good as home-made"—and lots of baker's bread in some places actually is better than what mother used to makedon't lose the art of making some of the different kinds of bread; wholesome bread which the family will like, and which cannot, as a rule, be purchased at the corner

Various rye breads and rye muffins are not always available; bran muffins are rarely sold, and yet they can easily be made at home and are particularly wholesome for the bone-forming elements. And if you will try to make the fruit breads and the nut breads you will be delighted at the amount of good, solid nutrition you can introduce of good, solid nutrition you can introduce into the simplest meal by such palatable food. And there never was a child who didn't like "raisin bread." Here are a few recipes, easy to follow

RAISIN BREAD

One-half cupful of butter, one-half cup ful of sugar, three eggs, one yeast cake, one cupful of milk, one cupful of boiling water, one cupful of seeded raisins, seven the balance of milk and water add four cupfuls of flour, beat for ten minutes; add the yeast and let it stand until light. Cream the butter and sugar and add the eggs one at a time. Now add the egg and sugar mix-ture to the flour sponge, also the raisins and the remaining three cupfuls of flour. Put in buttered bowl and let it rise until it is ght. Form into loaves, place in buttered pans and let it rise again. Then bake for forty minutes.

NUT BREAD. Two cupfuls of milk, two cupfuls of water, one cupful of broken nut meats, one-half cupful of lukewarm water, four cupfuls of white flour, five cunfuls of entire wheat flour, one cake of yeast, one tablespoonfu of lard, two tablespoonfuls of brown sugar

one tablespoonful of salt. Scald the milk and water and pour over the sugar, sait and lard. When cool add the white flour. Beat for ten minutes, then add the yeast, which has first been dissolved in one-half cupful of lukewarm water Cover and let rise until light. Then adthe nuts and entire wheat flour and form into soft dough. Place in a buttered bowl and let it stand until it is light. Form into loaves; place in buttered pans, filling only half full. Let it rise until the

EASY RYE BISCUITS One cupful of rye flour, one cupful of white flour, one cupful of milk, five teaspoonfuls of baking powder, one-half tea-spoonful of salt, two tablespoonfuls of molasses, two eggs.

Sift the dry ingredients together, add the well beaten eggs, molasses and milk. Beat well and fill heated, buttered gem-pans two-thirds full. Bake in a hot oven for about twenty-five minutes.

A bread mixer, clamping to a table or ough than any hand mixing, and also much easier, and is an inexpensive device that should be on every utensil shelf. If you can get one with a handle at the side instead of at the top you will find it easier to

Another mechanical help which cook who bake bread frequently use is a bread-raising cabinet, built on the principle of the fireless cocker. With the aid of this cabinet bread is quickly raised and can be prepared, raised and baked within four hours, regardless of the weather. If you make bread requirity and frequently this make bread regularly and frequently this

TODAY'S FASHION



plain materials.

THE street dress combining plaid and I plain material is a general favorite at present. In this model of biscult and brown woolen plaid and plain biscuit-colored cloth the skirt is cut in two sections. The long bodice is siashed at the sides and the fullness is held in at the waistline with a knitted girdle of brown worsted. The neck is finished with a goliar of soft, brown satin. Rows of shirring across the shouders To the Editor of Woman's rage:

Dear Madam—I am sending you a tonic I have found excellent for the scalp when it is hard and tight and the hair brittle and luster-less: Merely blend carefully beef marrow with a tablespoonful of onive oil. This w. 1 not be found more greasy or objectionable than any similar preparation containing oil or grease. The hair should be parted all over the head and a tiny bit of tonic rubbed in with the forerips. a tiny bit of tonic rubbed in with the forerips. give a soft fullness to the blouse (Copyright.)

Mush of Raspberries

To make this simple and delicious des-sert use one pint of canned raspberries, one pint of water and a small cupful of sugar. Place these ingredients in a saucep...n and let boil for several minutes. Thicken with three tablespoonfuls of cornstarch and after taking from fire add one teaspoonfu of vanilla. Let cool and serve with whipped

Kitchen Outfits For the Spring Bride

Nothing means so much to the running of a house effi-ciently as a well equipped kitchen. Buy your outfit where quality counts. Write for Kitchen Outfit

J.Franklin Miller 1612 Chestnut Street

ASK FOR and GET

### HOUSEHOLD HINTS ALLIES SURE TO TRIUMPH, PHILADELPHIA WOMAN SAYS



Mrs. C. Lincoln Furbush and her ten-year-old daughter.

the sun parlor surrounded by a group of adoring, open-mouthed children. A visit to the door showed a bright-faced golden-haired little one who seemed to take her travels very much as a matter of course. She said, "I found out something about the Zeppelins: They can't stay up in the air any more than six hours at once. I wasn't afraid of the submarines on the ocean. We saw one going over."

Mrs. Furbush didn't seem to have been gifted with the same lack of submarine

"That was the fearful part." speaking of the trip home. just a con-stant state of wondering what would happen next. One day a mysterious ship circled our boat several times. It carried no flags of any sort widentifying marks. We were content to let it go away as it came, a stranger."

THE CHEERFUL CHERUB The people's poverty and strikes Are what I always think about. I'm' trying now to form a plan To get the world all straightened 200

SPRING WEDDING STATIONERY EDWARD DILLON TIFFANY & CO. CHESTNUT AND JUNIPER STREETS

# It's up to you, Madam— We have the Coffee!

WINNER BRAND COFFEE pleasingly meets the exacting demands of critical taste. It's been on the homestretch of popularity in a long running, competing with coffees selling at thirtyfive cents and more. Every day is "cup-day," and it's now going at a terrific rate.

In selecting coffees for this famous blend, QUALITY is the chief consideration. It's Our Choicest Coffee; and not an over-fed blending of fantastic values and sensational price, to catch the unwary. It's a coffee value that you can only get in a Childs Store; and it has very unusual drinking qualities-smoothness, richness, delightful flavor and aroma.

Twenty-nine cents a pound.

# CHILDS & COMPANY

THE DEPENDABLE STORES

"Where Your Money Goes the Farthest"

### MY MARRIED LIFE By ADELE GARRISON

How Dicky's Mother "Lectured"

WHEN I could no longer see the Sature several minutes before a tank holding speckled mountain trout. Her face soft-

turned around quickly with a sense of guilt at having ignored my mother-in-law's pres-

But she was nowhere to be seen. I locked around wildly. There were few people walking along the sea wall, and none of them was the elder Mrs. Graham. My anxiety was a good counter-irritant for the misery of a few moments before, when I had watched the Saturn starting on its way across the ocean to battle-swept France. I knew the ship held my brother-cousin Jack, and I had forgotten every-

thing else.
Where had she gone? She did not know the city. She would, therefore, hardly have gone into the subway entrance, or climbed the elevated stairs. My common sense be gan to assert itself. Of course, she must have gone into the Aquarium. It was the only logical solution of her absence

I hurried on to the old Castle Garden, ready to be quite abject in my apologies. I realized that it had been a most unpardonable thing in me to keep my husband's mother standing in the cold while I gazed seaward after a ship holding any man, even one as near and dear as my Cousin Jack had always been to me. I do not know what I expected—re-

visitors, she stood calmly looking through her lorgnette at the walls of the Aquarium the cases that lined them and the people that walked past her, bestowing the same impersonal gaze upon all. A COLD REPROOF

I hurried up to her, but she turned away as I came, pretending not to have seen me I smiled involuntarily as she did so, recognizing the adroitness with which she compelled me to be the first to speak.
"I am so sorry, Mrs. Graham." I said breathlessly. "I did not hear you go away at all. Why did not you not speak to

She turned slowly and surveyed me with her lorgnette. It was not an angry look, not even a disapproving one, but there was something in its cool disdain that made

me feel almost like an insect.
"I did speak to you twice," she said. "It really did not seem worth while to try i agair "Oh, Mrs. Graham!" I cried in shocked

protest. "It really doesn't matter in the least," she said indifferently, and her tones dis-patched me to oblivion. "We shall walk on

Her words and tone were exactly what she would have used to a servant. I flushed resentfully, but I realized that I deserved some sort of punishment, so I said nothing, but turned and walked by her

Her quickness of thought and her pride compelled my admiration. She must have known something of the events of the day thour something of the events of the day before, she must have realized that it was the presence of Jack on board the Saturn to which my utter forgetfulness of her presence was due. But she would not ac-knowledge by word or look the fact that there had ever been any other man in my life but her son.
"Which would you like to see first?" I

asked timidly after a moment, "the wall tanks with fresh and salt water fishes or the or tanks with the seals and the sea

SOME HAPPY MEMORIES

There is no hesitancy about Mrs. Graham. a trait which I like immensely. She never keeps you waiting, but decides at once what she wishes to do.

The wall tanks first, by all means," she said. "We will circle this room and then come back to the seals."

come back to the seals." come back to the seals.

She did not linger over the immense glass cases which contained the leaping fish of every country in the world, but she stopped

"When I was a small girl I used to go.
with my father to fish for these," she said.
"I would follow down the bank while he
whipped the stream for them. I have never

forgotten the experience." "I think they make the most toothsoms dish in the world," I returned, hoping fervently that the innocent little remark would meet with my mother-in-law's approval.

At least it did not arouse her resentment, for she began to talk of the building. "This for she began to talk of the building. This land was once an island 200 feet from the shore," she said, "and this circular building was originally a fort, which was oullt dar-

ing the War of 1812 for the defense of ba city against the British." She might have been a sightseeing lec-turer or a teacher instructing a history class. She must have known that for years I had made my living by teaching history, but there was no evidence of it in her manner. I might have been the most ignoranlittle country girl in the world so far's my mother-in-law was concerned, I re-

"It was named Castle Clinton before it was called Castle Garden, was it not?" I asked deferentially.
"Yes, and the fort on the point of Gor.

Cousin Jack had always been a local control of the country of the given receptions here. Morse, the inventor of the telegraph, gave a demonstration here in 1835 of controlling the electric current. He did it by colling a wire about the inte-

"I remember reading of Jenny Lind's American debut here," she said, "away back in 1850. She was under the m of P. T. Barnum, and her half of the profits of the first concert was over \$12,000, which she gave to the charities which she gave to the charities of New

York. "That was an immense sum," I said in anely, wishing to make some reply to my mother-in-law's lecture. "Right you are," commented a voice be-

hind me, an odious, familiar voice,
"Caruso had nothing on the old girl after I gave a little gasp of terror, as I turned to meet the malicious black eyes of Harry Underwood, who, with two other men, stood just behind us.

(Copyright.) (CONTINUED TOMORROW)



## **Sport Suits** In a Dozen

Stunning Styles Special \$22.50

These suits are copies of much more expensive models, reproducing the originals in all their beauty of design, line and fabric. Developed in jersey, burella and velour in all the new high colors.



