CHINESE NURȘES WITH RED CROSS

IEN A SOLDIER BOY SLEPT ON HIS MOTHER'S SHOULDER

Tas On a Train and He Was a Little Ashamed When He Yoke Up but There Was Never a Queen With Her Crown Prouder Than the Woman Who Guarded Him

faces of those who were getting b watch them and see what every in the car was taking a choky of pride in. A soldier asleep on mother's shoulder.

ow; there have been queens, for od behind the footlights drinkin the mad plaudits of the crowd. we who were in the car moving a leisurely local way from one white fence to the next know kinds as does the sun the moon nen the soldier boy slept on his

But while he slept there wa

Oh, war has stripped away the false pride from all of us. There were humanity can know. No matter what

EACH station the passengers brought no tears to those well-bred ready in the train looked up at eyes. Maudlin, perhaps the lady with the lorgnette would have called it. But it comes high to ride in a parlor car these days, and riding in a day coach a nation learns something. Learns a nation learns something. Learns that underneath when we do not bother to be proud we are all the

TTHE conductor in that train was very tender when he took the tickets from that mother's hand. It tickets from that mother's hand. It would fit in with the picture to say there were tears in his eyes as he passed on to the next seat. But this would not be true. Yet as he lifted his eyes from the puncher and went on. I think there was a look on his face that comes only to a man when he has stood for a moment in the HE WAS no weakling, this boy.

Later we, who had laid aside our morning papers to simply sit and watch, were surprised at the strength and the size of him when he hurriedly jumped up with flushed face to find the whole world had seen him taken been thinking. There was no alternative but for her to dream back to the days when his size on his mother's showlder.

But while he size there was no cause it was the only resting place a cause it was the only resting place a size of something bigger than he presence of something bigger than he missence of something bigg

om all of us. There were humanity can know. No matter was locally and out about it and where must I a sed, expensive looking people a man has been to his mother, no I can find out about it and where must I a sed, expensive looking people a man has been to his mother, no I can find out about it and where must I a potter what a mother has been to to find out. A DAILY READER. ound that pair. In other days I'll matter what a mother has been to her son, all is forgotten. Wartime has mother's shoulder would have taught them to begin over!

Alice Kent and the Day's Work The Story of a Business Girl Who Would Not Fail By MARTHA KEELER

(Convright, 1918, by the Public Ledger Company)

when summer Variation

Wants S entioned during my stay in Hilliston, at I never can forget how I used to tup half the night studying in order keep ahead of my classes in arithestic. In Bellington I had taken for ranted that during my absence from igh school the senior geometry lesons and the sufferings of Dido would eep me occupied before and after the ay's work at district school; but in illiston it developed that for such subsciss I had little or no time, being entaged in the compelling task of trying of find out a little in advance of my

CHAPTER LXX

MY DIFFICULTIES in Hilliston had to do with matters of instruction rather than of discipline; to be sure there were among my pupils half a dosen boys, all older than myself, who were said to have made trouble for schoolma'ams heretofore. Tom Loren was the ringleader among them and twas fortunate for me that I chanced to sain his good will at the start. Fred Tates had talked about him for my benefit the Sunday before school began and from the tone he used in warning to of "the young whipper-snapper who prides himself on turning the teacher of the cover of the arithmetic, itself made no allowances for anybody else's point of view! It was delightful to be on such good terms with my pupils, but just because of that I was all the more determined to live up to the high opinion which, for some reason which I was unable to fathom, they seemed to have of me, and thanks to all that studying, whatever may have been the result for others, I myself learned more that term from textbooks than ever before or since in the same space of time. Mathematically, as otherwise, I had lived from hand to mouth and at the beginning of school in Hilliston I was in terror of being called on at a moment's notice to explain something I had never known; but by dint of work-

(CONTINUED TOMORROW)

MR. D.—If you will write or call up the office, I will be glad to tell you the address of the boy who wants the bi-cycle. I have heard from him again, and he is very grateful for your kind-

The Woman's Exchange

BYBNING PUBLIC LEDGER P

TODAY'S INQUIRIES What special branch of work, under the Red Cross, is in need of women to fill

positions?

Who is the latest woman applicant for the post of sea capitain?

Is it correct for a young girl to stand up when introduced to an older man?

What will remove dye stains from a white volle waist? 5. How can light bair, that has a tendency

What bit of forethought will save steps

YESTERDAY'S ANSWERS College women who have taken the Food
Administration courses in food acience are to organiz a College Women',
intelligence Hureau, which will be
formed for the purpose of giving information about food regulations. 2. The Hawali suffrage bill has passed the Senate and the House, and it now de-pends on the Legislature at Hawali,

Grated cheese will keep fresh in a glass jar if the jar is lined with cheesecloth saturated in vinegar. Eggs, poached and placed on the top of a dish of creamed macaroni, make a delicious juncheon dish. 5. A dainty aush can be made from buby ribbon knitted into a long strip.
6. Borax in the water in which white stockings are washed will remove the leather stains.

Probably Will Be Called

To the Editor of Woman's Page: Dear Madam-You have helped me in many But while he slept there was no shame on his face. There was a shock of gold brown hair brushed boyishly back from his nice high forehead and every once in a while he sighed and extended himself, like all little boys do settled himself, like all little boys do settled themselves into sounder rest.

The was the only resting place a baby knows.

And those on the train that thought deepest knew that God in this warble themselves into sounder rest.

The was the only resting place a baby knows.

Dear Madam—You have heised me in many things and I hope you will help me in this one, too. I am twenty-three years of age and have been rejected from military services, but have been put in Class IA for special and limited military service. Could be the heart of mothers and sons. They are the tenderest and at the same more? I was examined in April, but I have been mental the baby knows. not heard anything since. If you can-not give me the answer kindly tell me how

If you have been selected for special and limited military service you will be called at some time, although I cannot say when. There are special calls now and then for men who have had training in some special work, and you will probably get in on one of these calls. It is impossible to tell anything definite about this until the call comes. For further information consult the draft board which examined you and assigned you to Class 1A.

Consult Beauty Specialist To the Editor of Woman's Page:

Dear Madam—I have an ill-formed nose, I have tried all methods of correcting it thave worn nose shaper), but it does not seem to get any better. Could you tell me in your valuable column a way in which I could have my nose corrected? I would appreciate it very much.

If the nose shapes have falled to ac-complish the desired result consult a beauty specialist, although it is not prob-able that the shape of a full-grown nose can be changed, as the tissues have be-come settled in the position they are in and it is very difficult to change them.

Wants Summer Vacation To the Editor of Woman's Page:

It makes me very happy to hear from you and know that your little boy is doing so well. These delightful happenings are a source of great encouragement to me in my work in the exchange. Your kind friend, Mrs. C——, telephoned me to say that the pleasure of your stay was a mutual thing, and I am more than

does not include a frock of blue-and-white foulard. The gown shown in today's fashion picture has no

ng but the vestee and onto of goorgette crepe



DOROTHY AND MAUDE FRANCIS Trained in American schools, these Chinese nurses would enroll with

CHINESE GIRLS TO NURSE

nursing service. Her younger sister has two years of training still ahead of her, but says if the war lasts that long she, too, will enter upon Red Cross work.

Miss Francis sailed for New York

three years ago without knowing any one, only the address of a training school for nurses in Brooklyn. When told that she was apt to be refused ad-

enough additional nurses to bring their nurse corps up to approximately 25,000 by the first of the year.

What Would You Do?

If somebody handed you a hundred thousand dollars, how would you spend it? Eleanor H. Porter tells what happened in three different cases, and does it as delightfully as she did when she introduced "Polly-anna" to the world. Her new story, "Oh, Money, Money!" begins Monday, July 29, in

Evening Public Ledger

WILBURS COCOA ALL FOOD, NO WASTE"

Endorsed by the medical profession and dietitians as to purity and high food value. Wilbur's Cocoa nourishes the body and is inex-

pensive to buy. Wilbur's War-Time Recipes

Adventures With a Purse

FOUND TODAY Cluny pattern lace for centerpleces. Puppy doorstop for little son's room. Ties of unusual value for tailored

How many of us have had the ex-Al perience of carefully embroidering a centerpiece or dolly, very enthusiastic about it, until the end, when we were so glad it was actually finished at last, we put it aside in sewing bag or basket, and forgot about it? If you have a centerpiece now that is completely finished but the lace, stop and see the nice cluny pattern lace I found today. It is of uncommon quality, and can be secured for the surprising price of ten cents per yard.

Warm days and nights are hard for us grown-ups, it is true, but they seem to us infinitely harder for the little people. How often have you glanced at your young son's damp tousied curls as he lies in his little bed, and wished that you could sit up all night and fan him, or at least find a cooler spot for him. Of course, you want to leave his bedroom door open all night to let in as much air as possible, and, of course, but picture his delight at having for a woor sup a troicesome puppy, all white with brown ears sitting on a pink pillow. I saw one like that, and I immediately thought of nurseries and kiddles. The price is \$2.25.

The well-dressed woman never overlooks the little accessories to her cos-tume that go to distinguish between the perfectly groomed woman and merely her with pretty clothes. And she chooses wisely the little "extras," knows just where to find the best and the most distinctive additions to her gowns. In the matter of ties, for instance, they can, of course, be purchased anywhere. But for shimmering crepe de chine, for gay, Roman stripes, or richer, more subdued colors, none can touch the lovely ties I saw today. They are fifty cens, which is the usual price for the usual tie, but fifty cents for these ties is unusual, because they are of superior quality and because they are of superior quality and exceptional design. How about purchas-ing one for your tailored blouse, or that plain little summer frock?

For the names of shops where ar-ticles mentioned in "Adventures With a Purse" can be purchased, address Editor of Woman's Page, Evening Public Ledger, or phone the Woman's Department, Walnut 3000.

Sell Old Gold for War Fund The collection and sale of old gold and silver for a fund to be used in relief work is carried on by women of the Foreign Missionary Society of the Methodist Episcopal Church, Middletown, Conn. Jewelry that has been put away as useless is donated to this society. The collection is then taken to a reliable jeweler, who gives the value in cash.

value in cash.

"Some of the money so raised will be used for development of the orphanage recently purchased by this denomination in Greenoble, France," said Miss Margaret Crawford, of Middletown, Conn. "Our plan for raising funds has met with very good results."

First Steps

Tike a doubt wast and cheerless Stretch the nursery lands. Who could gaze with vision fearles. O'er those trackless sands? Though there waits a shelter peer

Mother's reaching hands.

Eyes alight with exultation Lips that shape a shout; Just a flutt'ring hesitation, Just a sigh of doubt. Dare-and launch a generation

Sturdy legs step out.

Ladies, Anticipate Silk Hosiery Wants

BURGES JOHNSON

At present we can furnish all desirable colors in silk hosiery, BUT AS SOME COLORS ARE BECOMING ALMOST EXTINCT, it is policy to buy now for next fall and winter. Ladies' Phoenix Silk \$1.55

Walter G. Becker Cor. 11th and Chestnut Sts

The Heart Hunters

By MARY DOUGLASS Author of "Hunting a Husband"

(Convright)

"No, no!" demurred Aunt Letitia,
Aunt Jennie silenced her wish a look
from her black eyes. I clasped my hands
tightly in my lap.
That your heredity is not that of the
ordinary girl. You must put a guard on
yourself, watch yourself with the utmost
care."

I must know. The words came in a sudden rush. Ts—is there a disgrace on my family?
"No, child, no," said Aunt Letitia hurriedly.
Again Aunt Jennie silenced her with a look.

The Truth Comes Out

The Truth Comes Out

What does Mrs. Hicks say?" I
Wasked, stepping in through the open door.

My voice was low, controlled. But a white heat of anger lay beneath it. Mrs. Hicks—the village gossip, who watched nove with stealthy care; who reach move with stealthy care; who reach move with stealthy care; who reseath move with stealthy care; who reseath move have it would make most trouble.

I clung to the door. I had gone quite white, and I had grown weak from that woment of anger.

Swiftly the thought startled me. "Mrs. Hicks had seen me as I stooped to kisse Eddle's Smith's hand! She had also seen me taiking to the stranger at the gate. Seen and misinterpreted it all!"

"Prudence, sit down." said Aunt Jennie. Her voice yas low and very stern. "I feel that I must tell you—"
"No, no!" demurred Aunt Lettia.

And I saw his faded eyes light up again with the promise he had given me.

Tomorrow-The Future

Training Age Limit New 45 Years. Washington, July 26.—The ago limit for civilian applicants to the central officers' training schools has been raised from forty to forty-five years, the War Department announced.



Again Aunt Jennie silenced her with a look.

"Your father," said Aunt Jennie, and her words came slowly and with an effort, "your father left your mother. Your mother died here, broken-hearted, with us, regretting to the last her capricious marriage."

"No, no, no, Jennie." Aunt Letitia broke in. "she told me herself she would rather have married him even then than any one else in the world!"

I thanked Aunt Letitia with a look. Aunt Jennie looked at her sister with hard eyes.

"We have tried, Prudence, to bring you up in unworldly ways. We have tried to make you see what is right and your duty. So that, at times, when you have broken out against our restraint, we have felt it has been your unfortunate Mr. L. J. Mauson is not con nocted, directly or indirectly, with any other firm using his name.



Extra! \$100

If you can duplicate them anywhere for less your money. Hundreds are going to jump at this chance-so come early! Sale begins promptly at 8.00 tomorrow morning



Newark Shoe Stores Co.



Now the little heir of the house will use up more energy than ever. And the need for nutritious, sustaining food during the sultry days of summer becomes supremely

Eagle Brand will relieve you of all worry about hot weather milk contamination. It is always pure, dependable and uniform. Then too it allows you to go away in summer without changing baby's diet, for you can obtain Eagle Brand everywhere. When Nature's food is insufficient, use Eagle Brand-the pure and easily-digested infant food which has stood the test of actual use through sixty torrid summers. You will find it economical, too. At better groceries and drug stores.

Borden's EAGLE BRAND

BORDEN'S CONDENSED MILK COMPANY Borden Building



By CYNTHIA

CHARLIE'S MOTHER. Has Never Been to Parties

Cynthia—Seeing how much you have so many other young girls with their so. I have at last gathers, enough together to bring mine to you. I roung lady twenty-four years of age, we for the last five years been em-

Please Tell Me What to Do _

Cynthia is a real woman who knows and understands girls. In this department is caused in a letter than in any other way. If you are worried or perplayed write to "Cynthia." In care of the weam's page, Evening Poblic Ledger.

Letter to Son's Fiancee

Dear Cynthia.—I have a friend, a mother, the hor selling he France who has written to the wother has never met her. He does not give her name, but he wishes his mather to write a few lines to this young leafy inclosing them in her letter to him. Will you kindly suggrest the proper wording of a letter to this young girl in France?

I suppose the boy forgot all about the fact that his fiancee had a name, and it really is too bad he did, isn't it? You feel smore at home to be able to call a person something.

Under the circumstances the mother might write a note something on this sorder, and we'll call her son "Charlie" in the letter:

My Dear:—

You see I cannot call you by name, for Charlie was so much in love with you he forgot to tell me your name when he wrote of his happiness. I am anxiet the you'd he forgot to tell me your name when he wrote of his happiness. I am anxiet the you'd he forgot to tell me your name when he wrote of his happiness. I am anxiet the you'd he forgot to tell me your name when he wrote of his happiness. I am anxiet the you'd he forgot to tell me your name when he wrote of his happiness. I am anxiet the you'd he forgot to tell me you name. There is a Y. W. C. A. at Eighteenth and Arch streets and one in Germantown of the Min street at Vernon Park. The Girls' Friendly is connected with the Episcopal, some Presbyterian and some Methodist churches. The headquarters of the Working Girls' Catholic Club is at St. Regis House 824 Pine street.

MRS H. B. M.—See answer to your request in the Woman's Exchange on this page during this week.

She

She Treated Boy Shabbily

She Treated Boy Shabbily

Dear Cynthia—I am a sirl of sixteen and met a fellow a year ago. At Brast, when I met him I liked him. I went with him about four weeks. Then one of my siri friends told me that he said something about me. I then saked him and he said he never said it. I then stopped going with him. I went to a party last week and he was there. I did not even look at him and he did not say anything to me. either. He sat alone as did I. I love him very much, How can I tell him. as I would like to go with him? I know many of his boy friends. Can I tell them or should I write to him. I tell them or should I write to him. BLONDE.

My dear, you must not tell this boy you love him. I taink you treated him very shabbilly if he said he had not said the unkind thing of which you accused him. You could write him a little note now saying that you feel you have been very unjust and you hope he will forgive you.

But do not ask him to call. Let any

we been working, but this may do that all of my positions have see where there were only one or me they were married. The few is I did have, have all married so tied down that they have fierfain, please advise me, through your there are clubs here in town is may join, mesting other young.

a regular "Gibson" type, but at ime have a fair amount of good feel if I were given the dance few friends I could hold them, and a respectable, well-educated to good by the more they start. Often things are said under circumstances which would make them not at all offensive but if repeated, they become an insult. It's a hard leason but it is

Foulard Is Ever Popular A Daily Fashion Talk by Florence Rose FOR the moment foulard is having everything its own way. There are

a few of us who do not cherish, way down in our memory, the recollection of springs that wouldn't have seemed quite right without a foulard grown, and the very first opportunity to bring back this foulard frock we have grasped with eager hands. At least one foulard gown is in the wardrobe-or will be-of nine out of ten women this summer. And there is much to make the welcome to foulard so enthusiastic. It is exceedingly good to look upon, wears well-at least if did at its earlier incarnation-and comes in a large assortment of designs and

colorings. At the word foulard the mind naturally sees a vision of blue and white, which is the case of the illustration today, and it is what most women call the polkadotted foulard, a design that somehow never really seems to go out of fashion. However, this season the splashy sort of designs in foulard are considered very much smarter, but that is not, as you understand, saying that the "dot is

passe."

I really believe that one of the chief reasons why women have always adored foulard is because this material demands little or no trimming. This frock today indorses this argument, as it is virtually unadorned with the exceptions of the vest and cuffs, which are hemstitched

white georgette creps.

There is a straight and narrow foundation skirt, over which hangs a rather full tunic that falls very unevenly. The sleeves are long and inclined to snugness. Of course, there is a girdle. There seems to be no frock these days that is ungirdled; This girdle is of the foulard and aims to give a lowered effect to the waist line.

(Copyright, 1918, by Florence Rose.) Ask Florence Rose If you want her own personal advice on materials, colors and styles suitable for you. Address Miss Rose, in care of the Branno Public Labura's woman's page. Send self-addressed stamped envelope for reply, as all inquiries are answered by mail.

O. WILBUR & SONS, Inc