WILSON LAUDS FRENCH WOMEN

America Feels Closely Kin, President Assures Suffragists

SEES GAIN FROM WAR

Internal Questions Not Matter for Decision at Peace Conference, However

Paris, Jan. 25 (delayed).—The text of President Wilson's address to a delegation representing the working women of France, who called on him today at the Murat mansion to urge that the Peace Conference include woman's suffrage among the points to be settled by the conference, follows:

"Mademoiselle Thompson and ladies: You have not only done me a great honor, but you have touched me very much by this unexpected tribute; and may I add that you have frightened me, because, realizing the great confidence you place in me, I am led to the question of my own ability to justify the confidence.

"I have not placed your confidence wrongly in my hopes and purposes; but perhaps not all of those hopes and purposes can be realized in fact. That matter that you have so much at heart—the right of women to take their full share in the political life of the nations to which they belong. That is necessarily a domestic question for the several nations. A conference of peace settling the relations of nations with each other would be regarded as going very much outside its province if it undertook to dictate to the several States what their internal policy should be.

May Express Sentiments

"At the same time these considerations apply also to the conditions of labor; and it does not seem to be unlikely that the conference will take some action by way of expressing its sentiments, at any rate with regard to the international aspects at least of labor, and I should hope that some occasion might be offered for the case not only of the women of France, but of their supporters all over the world, to be presented to the consideration of the conference.

"The conference is turning out to be a rather unwieldy body, a very large body presenting a great many nations, large and small, old and new; and the method of organizing its work successfully, I am afraid, will have to be worked out stage by stage. Therefore, I have no confident prediction to make as to the way in which it can take up questions of this sort.

"But what I have most at heart today is to avail myself of this opportunity to express my admiration for the women of France and my admiration for the women of all the nations that have been engaged in the war. By the fortunes of this war the chief burden has fallen upon the women of France, and they have borne it with a spirit and a devotion which has commanded the admiration of the world.

"I do not think that the people of France fully realize, perhaps, the intensity of the sympathy that other nations have felt for them. They think of us in America, for example, as a long way off. And we are in space, but we are not in thought. You must remember that the United States is made up of nations of Europe; that French sympathies run straight across the seas, not merely by historic association, but by blood connection, and that these nerves of sympathy are quick to transmit the impulses of the one nation to the other.

"We have followed your sufferings with a feeling that we were witnessing one of the most heroic and, may I add, at the same time satisfactory, things in the world—satisfactory because it showed the strength of the human spirit, the indomitable power of men and women alike to sustain any burden if the cause was great enough.

"In an ordinary war there might be some shrinking, some sinking of effort; but this was not an ordinary war. This was a war not only to redeem France from an enemy, but to redeem the world from an enemy. And France, therefore, and the women of France, strained their hearts to sustain the world. I hope that the strain has not been in vain. I know that it has not been in vain.

"This war has been popular and unlike other wars in that it seemed one time as if the chief strain was behind the lines and not at the lines. It took so many men to conduct the war that the older men and the women at home had to carry the nation. Not only that, but the industries of the nation were almost as much a part of the fighting as the things that took place at the front.

"So it is for that reason that I have said to those with whom I am at present associated that this must be a people's peace, because this was a people's war. The people won this war, not the governments, and the people must reap the benefits of the war. At every turn we must see to it that it is not an adjustment between governments merely, but an agreement for the peace and security of men and women everywhere.

"The little obscure sufferings and the daily unknown privations, the unspoken sufferings of the heart, are the tragic things of this war. They have been borne at home, and the center of the home is the woman. My heart goes out to you, therefore, ladies, in a very unusual degree, and I welcome this opportunity to bring you this message, not from myself merely, but from the great people whom I represent."

METHODISTS PLAN CENTENARY

1000 Laymen Will Hear Bishop's Ideas at Dinner

Extensive church projects, involving the expenditure of a half million dollars, have been planned by Bishop Joseph F. Berry in connection with the centenary missionary campaign of the Methodist Episcopal Church.

Plans for the big campaign will be outlined by the Rev. George H. Bickley at a dinner of 1000 Methodist laymen next Thursday evening in Scottish Rite Hall, when Bishop Berry will preside.

The Rev. Dr. Christian F. Reisner, of New York, will tell how 40,000 Methodist minute men have been enrolled in the great centenary campaign which will raise $80,000,000 for Methodist enterprises. These minute men deliver five-minute addresses at every church service.

Dies of Gas Poisoning

From the effects of illuminating gas Louise Heffner died yesterday in Women's Homeopathic Hospital. She was seventy-three years old and lived in a suite of rooms on the upper floor of 1113 Jefferson street. The woman was found unconscious in a chair on Tuesday afternoon. The gas was flowing from an open jet.

Market Guide for Housewives

Prepared by the City Marketing Agent of the Bureau of Markets, United States Department of Agriculture

ABUNDANT—Potatoes, onions, cabbage, carrots, turnips, squash and lemons.

NORMAL—Parsnips, grapefruit, oranges, bananas, beets and sweet potatoes.

SCARCE—Tomatoes, eggplant, peppers, spinach, beans, strawberries, celery and apples.

Product, Grade, etc.	Cost to Retailer Today	Fair Price to Consumer Today
VEGETABLES—		
Beans—Florida	3.50-4.70 (26-29 qts)	17-24c qt
Beets—Barrel	1.75-2.50 bbl (140-160 lbs)	2-4c lb
Brussels Sprouts	15-22 box (quart)	20-30c qt
Carrots—New Jersey, ¾ basket	40-.50 box (8-9 ¼ pk)	5-10c ¼ pk
New Jersey, barrel	1.75-2.25 bbl (60-65 ¼ pk)	5-10c ¼ pk
Cabbage—New York Danish	2.00-2.50 bbl (125-30 hds)	8-15c head
Cauliflower—California	2.50-3.00 crt (12-15 hds)	25-35c head
Celery—New York, washed	.90-1.25 bch (12 stalks)	5-14c stalk
Pennsylvania	.17-.23 bch (4-6 stalks)	5-6c stalk
Lettuce—Florida	3.50-5.00 ½ bbl (35-45 hds)	10-18c head
Onions—New York, No. 1 yellow	1.70-2.40 bag (65-78 lbs)	2½-4c lb
Potatoes—Pennsylvania, No. 1 white	2.60-3.50 cwt (24-26 ¼ pk)	11-16c ¼ pk
New York, No. 1 white	2.25-2.80 cwt (24-26 ¼ pk)	10-15c ¼ pk
New Jersey, ¾ basket	.85-1.00 bas (8-9 ¼ pk)	10-14c ¼ pk
Sweet Potatoes	1.50-1.75 bas (8-9 ¼ pk)	23-29c ¼ pk
Delaware, hampers	2.35-2.50 imp (12-14 ¼ pk)	19-29c ¼ pk
Turnips—New Jersey, ¾ basket	.15-.50 bas (8-9 ¼ pk)	4-8c ¼ pk
Local, ¾ basket	.50-.80 bas (8-9 ¼ pk)	7-13c ¼ pk
FRUITS—		
Apples—New York Baldwins	7.00-8.50 bbl (38-42 ¼ pk)	21-27c ¼ pk
New York Greenings	7.00-8.25 bbl (38-42 ¼ pk)	21-26c ¼ pk
York Imperials	7.50-8.50 bbl (38-42 ¼ pk)	22-27c ¼ pk
Ben Davis	6.75-7.00 bbl (38-42 ¼ pk)	17-23c ¼ pk
Western varieties	3.25-4.00 box (64-163)	21-73c doz
Cranberries—New Jersey, barrel	15.00-22.00 bbl (95-98 qts)	20-32c qt
Grapefruit—Florida	3.50-5.00 box (36-80)	5-13c each
Lemons—California	4.00-5.00 box (300-360)	19-27c doz
Oranges—Florida	4.00-5.75 box (150-250)	28-65c doz
California	4.50-5.75 box (150-250)	30-65c doz

And So They Were Married

Episode Three—(Jealousy)

By HAZEL DEYO BATCHELOR

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CHAPTER XVII

WHY, Helen," Ruth said uncertainly. "I didn't expect to see you here."

Helen laughed. Her manner said quite plainly that she hadn't expected to see Ruth here, but she made no effort to explain why she and Scott had been in conference. As usual, she looked very smart but she was rather more severely dressed than usual. She wore a tight-fitting perfectly plain tailored suit and one of those tight-fitting hats that is so extremely simple and yet so fiendishly expensive.

"How well you are looking, Ruth," She remarked.

Not a word about herself and her position; not a word about her being here at Scott's office, Ruth was astounded, particularly as she and Helen had been so very close not so long ago. Why Ruth had been the only person who had been able to help Helen through her first grief when she had heard of Jim's death in France. What could be the matter?

As usual Ruth was anxious to get to the bottom of things, and without preamble she said immediately.

"I hear that you have a position. When do you begin work?"

"Monday, I believe."

"Do you think you will like it?"

"O, I'm sure I will."

"I thought perhaps you would come and tell me about it. I didn't know it definitely until this morning when Isabel Carter called me up."

"I really didn't think you were interested, Ruth," said Helen entirely without rancour. "I wanted to tell you, but somehow I felt you didn't sympathize with me about work. You didn't seem to that day we talked about it. Somehow you were very unresponsive."

Ruth felt instantly at a disadvantage before Scott. She was angry that Helen had contrived to put her at a disadvantage, for of course Scott would believe that she, Ruth, had done something to repel Helen's confidence; knowing, as he did, that Ruth had no sympathy with modern ideas of living.

"And I suppose you knew Scott would be interested, so you came down here to tell him," she remarked, and she could have bitten her tongue out for speaking that way. It sounded small and catty and Ruth knew it. It made her appear catty in Scott's eyes, and worst of all, it sounded jealous. What was wrong with her? Why did she say these things that were so unlike her? She was always sorry afterward, but she said them just the same.

The boyish gladness that had been in Scott's eyes when he saw Ruth faded as he saw Helen's face turn suddenly white.

"I came down here about quite a other matter," she said simply, "and I was just going. "Good-by Ruth. Good-by, Scott, and I thank you." And Helen was gone.

There was silence in the tiny office for neither Ruth nor Scott spoke for a minute. Then Ruth laughed, a forced little laugh.

"How silly of Helen to go off angry," she remarked, uneasily.

"How foolish of you to hurt one of your best friends," Scott said coldly.

"She isn't one of my best friends; she used to be, but since she has the idea that she is so clever and can get work to do, she's changed."

"I suppose you never stopped to think that you might have changed yourself."

Ruth stared at Scott's cold tone in addressing her.

"Are you taking Helen's part?" she said finally. "I might have known that if I planned to do anything at all to surprise you, it would be spoiled by your attitude. I come down to your office and find a woman there with you and then, as usual, you contrive to find a way of putting me in the wrong in an argument."

"Certainly Helen was not in the wrong."

"Oh, of course not, no other woman could be wrong. I'm always at fault."

Ruth knew she was wrong. She was ashamed for what she said; she was sorry that Helen felt toward her as she did, and she wanted to admit all of these things to Scott, but his readiness to reprove her made Ruth determine not to admit anything.

"I don't know why Helen was here," she went on, "and I don't care, but it does seem strange that you are always having interesting conversations or engagements with women of late."

"Ruth, why will you persist in making us both so terribly unhappy? Don't you know that you are doing everything possible to harm our marriage?"

"Marriage! I wonder why you ever wanted to marry," Ruth stormed. "Your ideas are so radical that I shouldn't think you would consider it necessary to hamper yourself; to tie yourself down to one woman. I came down today, expecting to surprise you, and ask you to take me out to lunch, but, no doubt you would rather go with Betty, or someone else, so I won't wait." And Ruth swept out the office, cheeks flaming and head held high, but a bitter pain in her heart.

Tomorrow—Ruth Determines to Relieve.

Adventures With a Purse

WITH curtains securely drawn and fire crackling merrily, you sit and watch dreamily the blue flame under the copper tea kettle. It is the mystic tea hour, and steaming fragrant tea, with toast and marmalade, invites you to a cosy chat, an hour of relaxation. It's surprising how the addition of just the marmalade means so much. When you say tea and toast, don't you sort of think of an invalid? But when you say tea, toast and marmalade, why, of course, you immediately think of afternoon tea. Now, don't you? But even at that you like to think of good marmalade. Well, then, listen to my list—grape fruit marmalade, orange marmalade or a combination of the two, and cum kwat marmalade, which is made from a Chinese fruit of that name. The oranges and grapefruit come from Florida, so you are sure, that they are the best, and generous sized jars of any of these preserves may be had for fifty cents each.

With gowns made rather narrow across the shoulders, it is not always practical to hang them in the closet on the regulation hanger-up. Particularly with a jersey cloth dress is this likely to push points in the sleeves. The sensible thing to get is a little wire frame on either end of which is a wooden contrivance resembling somewhat a clothespin without the rounded head. You catch the dress on either side of the neck, and suspend it in this manner. These hangers are also unusually convenient for hanging up skirts, catching them at the belt. Three may be had for ten cents.

You know the little inverted mantles you use on your gas lights? How fragile they are? How easily broken? Keeps one completely out of small change buying these bothersome mantles. But I have discovered some that are indestructible, being made of a silken material. Think of the saving in a mantle which does not break! And surprising to relate, they are priced at ten cents each.

For the names of shops where articles 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.

BILTMORE OSWALD

The Diary of a Hopless Recruit

"I like Fogerty, but he gets me in trouble"

JUNE 22—Well, that's another something else again and has nothing to do with my swim and approximate drowning at City Island. Swimming has always been one of my strong points, but the suit they provided me with on this occasion did not show me up in a very alluring light. It was quite large and evidently built according to a model of the early Victorian era. I was swathed in yards of cloth, much in the same manner as is a very young child. It delighted Mr. Fogarty, who expressed his admiration by attaching himself to the lower half of my attire and remaining there until I had waded through several colonies of barnacles far out into the bay. Bidding farewell to Mr. Fogarty at this point, I went wallowing along, giving a surprising imitation of the famous Australian crawl. Far in the distance I sighted an island, to which I decided to swim. This was a very poor decision, indeed, because long before I had reached the spot I was in a sinking condition, owing to the great heaviness of my suit and a tremendous slacking down of lung power. It was too late to retreat to the shore; the island was the nearest point, and that wasn't near. On I gasped, my mind teeming with cheerless thoughts. Just as I was about to shake hands with myself for the last time I discovered that the island, though still distant, was not altogether impossible. Therewith I discarded the top part of my suit and struck out once more. The island was now almost within my grasp. Then suddenly, quite clearly, just as I was about to pull myself up on the shore, I saw a woman standing on the bank and heard her shouting in a very conventional voice:

"Private property! Private property!"

I sank. This was too much. As I came up for the first count, and just before I sank back beneath the blue, I had time to hear here repeat:

"Private property! Please keep off!"

I went down very quickly this time and very far. When I arose I saw, as though in a dream, another woman standing by the first one and seemingly arguing with her.

"He's drowning!" she said.

"I'm sure I can't help that!" the other one answered. And then in a loud, imperious voice:

"Private property! No visitors allowed!"

The water closed over my head and stilled her hateful voice.

"No," she was saying as I came up for the third time; "I can't do it. If I make an exception of one I must make an exception of all."

Although I hated to be rude about it, I decided on my fourth trip down that unless I wanted to be a dead sailor I had better be taking steps. It was almost too late. There wasn't enough wind left in me to fatten a small-sized bubble.

"There he is again!" she cried in a petulant voice as I once more appeared. "Why doesn't he go away?"

"He's just about to—for good!" said the other lady.

With a pitiful yap I struck out feebly in the general direction of the shore. It wouldn't work. My arms refused to move. Then quite suddenly and deliciously I felt two soft, cool arms enfold me, and my head sank back on a delicately upholstered shoulder. Somehow it reminded me of the old days.

"Home, James," I murmured, as I was slowly towed to shore. Just before closing my eyes I caught a fleeting glimpse of a young lady, clad in one of the one-piecest one-piece bathing suits I had ever seen. She was bending over me sympathetically.

"Private property!" cried my tormentor, shaking a finger at me. "What a pity!" I thought as I closed my eyes and drifted off into sweet dreams.

Presently I awoke to the hateful strains of this old hardshell's voice:

"See what you've done!" she was saying to the young girl. "You've brought in a half-naked man, and now that he has seen you in a much worse condition than he is, we'll have ten thousand sailors swimming out to this island in one continuous swarm."

When I returned to snore it was in a rowboat with this fair young creature. The faithful Fogarty was waiting on the beach for me, where, it later developed, he had been sleeping quite comfortably on an unknown woman's high-powered sport hat, as is only reasonable.

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"BELL AND WING"

By Frederick Fanning Ayer

READ WHAT THESE ENGLISH AUTHORITIES SAY OF THIS MOUNTAIN-NEST OF VERSE, THESE SUPERNAL FLIGHTS OF SONG

"Cloud splendors on the mountain-top of achievement." *Leyton District Times, England.*

"Power and originality." . . . *Cork Examiner (Irish).*

"The rarest verses of the time. Give us hours of reading." *World Wide Bureau, England.*

"Absorbing, astounding, inspiring, baffling." . *Academy, London.*

"Genuine aspiration and power." . . . *Occult Review, England.*

"Transport us to another hemisphere." *Montrose Standard, England.*

PRICE, NET, $2.50

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SELLING AGENTS

354 FOURTH AVENUE

New York

WANAMAKER'S | DOWN STAIRS STORE | WANAMAKER'S

Down Stairs Store at Wanamaker's

Nearly Every Woman Is Wearing Furs

in some form or other, and when days are not so cold a woman likes to wear a becoming scarf with her suit.

There are scarfs and muffs in abundance in the Down Stairs Store, and one may be sure that every piece is plainly marked.

There are foxes—dyed brown, black and taupe; black lynx and skunk, in both muffs and scarfs.

Capes and stoles are of Hudson seal (sheared muskrat), nutria and mole.

All bear little prices.

(Market)

A Trio of Practical Skirts

that school girls or business women will find most practical.

At $5

a black or navy blue all-wool serge skirt has inset pockets.

At $6.75

a finely woven navy blue cotton Venetian (it has the twill of fine gabardine) has odd inset pockets and a belt.

At $7.50

a good-looking khaki twill skirt has large patch pockets and is belted.

(Market)

Three Hundred Smart Serge Dresses $10.75, $12, $13.50 and $15

$25

At $10.75

Navy and black serge dresses in simple, wearable styles suitable for young women. Some show pin tucking and some are trimmed only with buttons. Sizes 14, 16 and 18.

At $12

A variety of models at this price—some with loose panels on the skirts, some trimmed with buttons or with rippling flounces bound with braid.

At $13.50

Here are braid-trimmed serge frocks, some with Russian lines and cord girdles. Others show broad belts and collarless bodices.

At $15

Here you will note some pretty coat effects with satin vestees and the new panel fronts quite elaborate with braid.

$12

Spring Sends Many New Taffeta Frocks

And what suitable envoys they are! Here we see them bobbing with ball buttons or prettily flounced and draped. A charming dress in navy blue has a round white Georgette collar picotted in blue, and Copenhagen ribbon is used on the belt. $19.75 and $22.75.

A New Idea in Georgette

is this handsome beaded taupe frock over a foundation of satin. The bodice is cut on bolero lines and is heavily embroidered in black beads. $35.

Other attractive new silk frocks at $16.75, $18, $19.75 and up to $39.75.

Spring Suits Are Interesting Affairs

They have been here but a few days, and many women are already finding what charming things these suits are. With such good models to choose from it isn't any wonder they are flying out so fast.

At $25 quite a number of models of serge or poplin show attractive pleated coats; many of them are rather short waisted. There are top collars of silk on most of them.

Many other suits of wool poplin, gabardine, tricotine, mannish serge and Poiret twill are smartly tailored, and a great many of them have attractive little vests of contrasting materials. $27.50, $29.75, $32.50, $35 and $37.50.

(Market)

Women's Fine Kidskin Gloves With Heavy Embroidery

Beautiful dress gloves of finest kidskin are full pique sewn and have heavy embroidery in self-shades, white or black. They are in white, black or a soft, creamy pastel shade. Usually such fine gloves are marked half again as much as this price of $2 a pair.

(Central)

The Greater Portion of Our Women's Coat Stock Is Now Marked $25 to $37.50

Between these two prices you may expect to find dozens of different kinds of coats, among them—

—Pompom and suede velour coats lined with silk and trimmed with fur. These are in many styles in regular and extra sizes.

—Coats with cape or shawl collars, and sometimes with fur cuffs and bandings, of scalene, racoon, nutria, skunk, opossum or dyed racoon.

—Plush coats and coats of silk or wool velour are quite without fur and are prettily lined.

There are coats in all sizes and colors in models that are becoming to many types. Every coat is marked at a reduced price and savings amount to worth-while sums.

Tweeds and Mixtures

—and there is quite a demand for these tailored things—are ready in a dozen styles at $16.50 to $25.

(Market)

Black Sateen Office Aprons, 45c

Short aprons of excellent sateen, cut in circular design, are equipped with two roomy pockets.

(Central)

Padded Silk Jackets Special at $1.50

Hand-quilted white silk jackets to wear under coats as an extra bit of warmth. They have long sleeves and are cozy and warm.

(Central)

Spotless, New Writing Paper—Some of It Is Special

Good-looking long correspondence cards in gray, white, cream or blue with perfectly fitting envelopes to match are 50c a box. Each box contains 24 cards and 24 envelopes.

At 35c a box, correspondence cards are in the conventional shape. You may choose blue, white or lavender—24 cards and 24 envelopes.

At 35c a box, writing paper is in blue, cream, pink or white with 24 sheets and 24 envelopes in a box.

(Central)

Kiddies' Rompers at $1

Neat little rompers of blue, green or pink chambray are fine play clothes for the youngsters of 2 years to 6. The pockets, cuffs, belts and collars are piped with white.

Good Little Dresses for Good Little Girls

It pleases them so to have frocks that they like. It is good economy, too, for then they take care of them. To combine the preferences of little girls with mothers' ideas of service is an art. It is well done in many frocks of gingham and chambray for girls of 2 years to 6 at $2 to $3.

(Central)

Hair Nets —50c a Dozen

Black Blond

and various shades of brown are in cap or straight nets.

(Central)

Curtain Scrim at 15c a Yard

The white scrim, with its tape-edged borders, needs only a hem at the top and the bottom to turn it into curtains. It is 36 inches wide.

Ruffled Whiteness

Crisp, white muslin curtains, fully 2½ yards long, are edged with hemstitched ruffles. $2.75 a pair.

Net Curtains

in various braided designs are $3.50 a pair.

Bed Sets—

of white marquisette include a huge overspread with lovely medallions and insertions of lace and a bolster cover to match. They are special at $11 a set.

(Chestnut)

Dark Serge Frocks at $3.75

Cotton serge dresses for girls of 6 years to 10 are neatly made in various styles. Most are in dark blue, but there are a few other colors and some plaids in the lot.

Middy Skirts

on good, white jean are pleated on white bodices for girls of 8 years to 14. $2.25.

White jean middies with pockets have blue collars trimmed with white braid. They will fit girls of 14 years to 20. $2.

(Central)

A Pretty Pink Nightgown

is much beribboned and stitched with blue. It is made with points over the shoulders, trimmed with featherstitching and has a casing across the front with blue ribbons slipping through and tying on the sides. Special at $2.65.

In extra sizes, 18, 19 and 20, there is a generously cut white nightgown edged about the neck and kimono sleeves with embroidery. $1.50.

(Central)

Useful Laces

Imitation filet lace edgings and insertions in various widths make pretty trimmings for centerpieces, scarfs, curtains and the like. 8c to 35c a yard.

Shadow laces for camisoles have beading at top and bottom. 25c a yard.

(Central)

Spring's Close

or the bright new foulards would not venture forth in all their freshness, as they have done.

Here now in green, black, tan and navy, with figures and dots, large and small. 35 inches wide at $1.65 a yard.

(Central)

Pink Bandeaux at 50c

They fasten in back, where there is elastic, and they have tape shoulder straps.

Quantities of Corsets at $1.50 and $2

are in pink or white coutil in many, many models to fit all normal figures, from the slight to the stout.

Front-Lace Gossard Corsets

in two models of pink coutil are fairly well boned—to give the correct lines and yet afford comfort. You will notice many nice little points about them. The hose supporters are unusually good. $3.

(Central)

Knitted Pink Bloomers, 60c

Women's bloomers of knitted pink cotton have elastic at the waist and knees.

Knitted cotton petticoats are worn by a great many elderly women. These petticoats are to be had in white, black or in white with pink or blue borders. $1.50.

(Central)

Pretty Pleatings

Women who are wearing the new collarless frocks know just what a pretty touch a little frill around the neck gives. In Georgette crepe, organdie and chiffon they are to be had in red (many styles in that color), Copenhagen blue, tan, navy combinations of red-and-navy, white and flesh color. 55c to $2.25 a yard.

(Neckwear Section, Central)

INEXPENSIVE hand-luggage has a corner of its own in the Down Stairs Store — Central Section.

A Handy Little Box

for housewives is a card index for cooking recipes at 50c. It is a wooden box, and the recipes can be kept intact and clean. Girls with hope chests might tuck one away in a corner.

(Commercial Stationery, Central)

5 Styles of Women's Shoes at $3.50 a Pair

Black calfskin shoes;
Soft gray leather shoes;
Gray kidskin shoes with cloth tops;
Black patent leather shoes with champagne kid tops;
Brown kidskin shoes.
All sizes are in the lot, but not in each style.

Girls' Shoes at $2.85 a Pair

The good, wide toes with their double tips are very practical. The soles are durable and the heels are low. Sizes run from 2½ to 5½.

Excellent Shoes for the Kiddies, $1.15 and $1.35 a Pair

Sizes 2 to 5 are $1.15 a pair.
Sizes 5 to 8 are $1.35 a pair.
The shoes are made of tan kidskin, black kidskin and black patent leather, and some of them have white tops.

(Chestnut)