

And So They Were Married

By HAZEL DEYO BATCHELOR Copyright, 1919, by Public Ledger Co.

START THIS STORY TODAY

NATALIE could not be persuaded to go downtown. She could not be induced to dress in something pretty and come and shop. The prospect of a lingerie sale at Lucy's did not tempt her at all, the lure of filet trimmed crepe de chine left her cold. She could not be comforted with the compliment her mother gave her on the choice of a new hat, French pastry at Marcelle's had no inducements for her. Natalie had to force her to eat breakfast. In short, Natalie was no longer a child, she was an unhappy woman with not an imaginary trouble, but with the prospect of losing a husband staring her in the face.

Mrs. Jergens was not the kind of a mother who could rip off her white gloves, untie her perfectly adjusted belt and sit down to comfort her daughter, to coax her to a better frame of mind, or to discover one and for all the real seat of all the trouble. The thing that Mrs. Jergens feared was not so much Natalie's unhappiness as it was Jack's selfishness. She had not so much of learning the truth of things and she had a shrewd suspicion that Natalie was keeping something back. She was too well placed in her own little society crowd to wish a scandal to come of Natalie's marriage. She had beaten too many other match-making mothers when she had annexed Jack to the family. So this morning when she finally and with a sigh of relief found herself going down in the elevator and realized that the unhappy Natalie was left behind and that she had the entire morning to herself to shop, she pondered on the best way to proceed in this affair. It came to her like a flash, just a friendly call. Perhaps she might be able to discover something casually.

Jack was not in the best of humors. He had read Ruth's note to him on the way down to business and had arrived at the office piqued and angry. Ruth had managed to inject just the right shade of indifference into the note to keep Jack interested and still to satisfy her own conscience in the matter. Mrs. Jergens arrived at Jack's office at just the wrong time. "Well, Jack," she said as she breezed in unannounced.

He rose to his feet formally and handed his mother-in-law a chair. Something told him that a lecture of some sort was imminent, and he became as possible a shade angrier than ever.

Mrs. Jergens began playfully. "You naughty boy. What have you been doing to Natalie?"

"Have you been over home?" Jack's tone was ominous, and his fingers played nervously with a pencil on the desk before him.

"Yes, I have been at the apartment, and I discovered Natalie dissolved in tears. Have you two quarreled?" Mrs. Jergens was still playful, she was tactful enough to know that Jack would brook no interference if she went too far and became serious. She knew he was stubborn in the extreme, that square chin more than told the tale.

Jack leaped to conclusions readily. So that was it. Natalie had seen that letter at breakfast, that was the reason she had been found crying. No doubt she told her mother everything. No doubt she had even suggested her coming here to the office. He wouldn't stand it, he wouldn't have it, that was all.

"What did Natalie ask you to say to me?" he asked, his voice shaking with anger.

Mrs. Jergens looked up in surprise. She lost her playfulness in an instant. She realized from Jack's voice that he wanted no playing.

"Natalie didn't ask me to come," she burst out in defense.

"She did, she must have. And I won't have any interference. If she wants to snivel about a lot of imagined nonsense to any one who comes in, let her do it, but I won't be interfered with, and that's certain."

In some half-forgotten stage before Mrs. Jergens had been carefully molded in the society mold, in a time when had not been entirely repressed, in the time perhaps of Mrs. Jergens's ancestors who did not care so much for the speech of people and who were not ruled by appearances, there had been dignity and the impulse to fight for one's rights, no matter what happened. All of this half-forgotten impulse rose in Mrs. Jergens now. She was thoroughly aroused.

"Natalie has said nothing at all to me. She does not know that I am here. Neither am I just any one who happens to drop in. I am her mother. I don't want to interfere with you, but I do know that Natalie is miserably unhappy. No mother could help seeing that. I don't know what you have done to her, but I do know this, that if your conscience were clear you wouldn't be so quick to accuse Natalie of tattling."

Without another word Mrs. Jergens swept out of the office. She had intended to arouse Jack to a sense of his duty so that he would avoid talk of any kind. Now she was filled with anger, and a curious stirring of pity in her heart for Natalie decided her to go back to the apartment. When she reached there, however, Lisa informed her that Natalie had just gone out.

In the next installment Natalie makes up her mind what to do.

The Woman's Exchange

To Announce an Engagement

At many parties given to announce an engagement little cards decorated with wedding bells, or Cupids or something of the kind, and bearing the names of the girl and her fiance are simply passed around on a tray. But there are other ways of making the announcement that are more unusual. One couple announced their engagement by telegraphing the news to the guests—real telegrams were sent. Another wrote it on

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a typewriter, pasted the paper on cigarette paper and had the news passed around as cigarettes—this was at a dinner. At first only the men took the cigarettes, but as soon as one or two had discovered the lack of tobacco and the presence of something else, everybody wanted one of the "cigarettes," and the news was out.

You might use a large Kewpie, dressed as a bride, for the centerpiece for your supper. Make the skirt long enough to turn up again around the waist in a bag and tie it with white ribbons with long ends run through a casing at the top. Slip the cards bearing the announcement into this bag and attach to each one a white ribbon, which reaches to each place at the table. Let the end of the drawing string extend to your place. Then between courses, or at the beginning of the supper, or at any time you prefer, ask each guest to pull the ribbon while you pull yours and loosen the bag. Then they get the little cards with the news written on them. You will not have to say anything just after the announcement, for your guests will all start talking, and you really won't be able to get a word in. You can put your ring on then, if you like, and if you feel embarrassed and want something to say, just start to admire the ring.

Another way to announce it is to make the cards in the form of flags and stick them into croquettes or ice cream, or something that is served at the supper. Or you might use fancy place cards and write your announcement on the back. Very few people turn their place cards over even when they pick them up and look at them closely, and the news could "leak out" by one or two people seeing it unexpectedly.

To Wash a Rag Rug To the Editor of Woman's Page: Dear Madam—Any one who wishes to wash a delicate rag rug carefully should try this: Put a kitchen table out of doors and lay the rug upon it. Wet it thoroughly, rub it with a good white soap and scrub with a brush. Do this both sides. Then hang full length upon the line and rinse well with the hose or buckets of water. Let it drip dry and it will be found to be smooth and clean. M. R.

Thank you ever so much, M. R. It is a pleasure to pass on a helpful suggestion such as this.

To Summer Girls Have one of your members go down the Independence Square Auxiliary of the Red Cross, 605 Chestnut street, and discuss the matter of the sewing there with one of the ladies in charge. I am glad the club name was satisfactory.

The Question Corner

Today's Inquiries

- 1. Who has been called "The Play Lady of the American Army?"
2. How can a colorful bit of trimmings on a white dress be added without extra expense?
3. When cutting silk on a cutting table, what simple device will keep it from sliding out of place?
4. What will prevent puckering in sewing linen to georgette crepe?
5. What novel new touch of color comes on the chenille dotted face veil?
6. How can a raincoat that is cracking at the seam be satisfactorily and securely mended?

Yesterday's Answers

- 1. Miss Mary MacArthur is the general secretary of the British Women's Trade Union League, and has come to this country to attend a convention of the National Women's Trade Union League.
2. A popular sports hat worn with the new filet crocheted sweaters is crocheted in the same design and silk, as the sweater.
3. When talking machines needles have been used they are still sharp enough to be used as "brads," the small nails that hold pictures in their frames, etc.
4. The tops of wornout black silk gloves can be used to lay under a darn in a black silk stocking, in order to strengthen it.
5. A lamp shade made of checked gingham makes a dainty accessory for the summer bedroom.
6. An unusual waist for a silk afternoon dress is made entirely of a wide surplus of the silk, with the covers the whole front of the bodice.

DIPLOMAS FOR 31 NURSES

Dance Follows Jefferson Hospital Graduating Class Awards Thirty-one graduate nurses received their diplomas last night in the amphitheatre of the Jefferson College Hospital. The presentation was made by Alpha B. Johnson on behalf of the board of trustees. An address was made by Lieutenant Colonel John H. Gibbon. After benediction had been pronounced by the Rev. Andrew Mutch, there was a dance in the auditorium.

Those who received diplomas were: Ida M. Alexander, Esther M. Bishop, India Bostie, Evelyn M. Brown, Nora R. Dwyer, Velma A. Elliott, Anna L. Fitzgerald, Mildred E. Goodyear, Lucy M. E. Hillyer, Emma F. Hinderliter, Mabel I. Hovis, Clara E. Johnson, Zayda L. Lingo, Eliza C. McCullough, Anna E. McGinness, Hazel E. McNorrey, Anna M. Melander, Edie Myers, Margaret J. Neely, Ada I. Rice, Blanche M. Rieker, Bernice M. Satterlee, Hilda J. Silberman, Ida R. Swisher, Bertie M. Warner, Cora M. Wary, Hattie Williams, Sadie M. Williams and Alice L. Worthington.

Manufacturers Honor Markland George L. Markland, president of the Philadelphia Gear Works, has been elected to the Board of Directors of the National Association of Manufacturers, which closed its annual convention at New York yesterday.

GREEN'S TEA STORE Fresh-Roasted COFFEE. Price list for various coffee types and quantities.

TEACHERS IN MASS RALLY

Federal Schoolmen's Club Official Will Outline Organization Plans A telegram from Dr. W. C. Ryan, vice president of the Federal Schoolmen's Club, and the head of the Bureau of Education at Washington, D. C., that he would be glad to speak before the teachers' union mass meeting tonight, completes the arrangements that the teachers of this city have been making for their final membership drive this season.

The mass meeting, which has been under plan for the last few weeks, is to take place tonight, at 8 o'clock, at St. James's Hall, Thirty-eighth and Market streets, where the aims and ideals of organization will be discussed by Doctor Ryan, Dr. E. P. Cheney, head of the department of history; Dr. E. M. Patterson, of the Wharton School of Finance, the University of Pennsylvania, and a number of others of national reputation in educational and industrial life.

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CANADA TO DROP TITLES

House of Commons Decides Nobility Is Undemocratic Vancouver, B. C., May 23.—(By A. P.)—Hereditary titles in Canada will be abolished, according to an official report received from Ottawa today.

The dispatch said the House of Commons last night adopted the report of a special committee, appointed some time ago, which recommended that the system of bestowal of titles was not in accord with letter-day democratic usage.

Smart Summer Hats advertisement for House of Wenger, featuring Russian Sables, Fishers, Silver Foxes, and Cold Dry Air Storage. Address: 1229 Walnut St.

Today in Philadelphia advertisement for the 20-Mule Borax Team, including dates for stops and lectures in Germantown and Chestnut Hill.

POMPEIAN OLIVE OIL advertisement: "fruity flavored--" "always fresh" "The Table Oil Par Excellence This Season's Pressing Sold Everywhere"

Advertisement for Resinol cosmetics, featuring an illustration of a woman and text: "Cosmetics only hide skin trouble Resinol makes sick skins well"

MANY PEOPLE advertisement for The Century Flower Shop, offering beautiful flowers for purchase.

Buy Your MEATS Wholesale advertisement for Mitchell's Market, Inc., listing prices for various meats like Rump Roast, Chuck Roast, etc.

Sterling advertisement for a Special Clearance Sale of dresses, suits, coats, and capes at 1210 Walnut Street.

AMERICAN STORES CO. advertisement for tea: "Every Pound of Tea That is Sold Over Our Counters is a Direct Importation" "OUR VERY BEST TEAS 12c 1/4 lb., 23c 1/2 lb., 45c lb."

Lucas Lu-Co-Flat advertisement: "New Walls Every Time You Wipe Them" "Who wouldn't like to have a kitchen or pantry like that? They always have been and always will be a problem as long as you have them papered." Includes illustration of a woman cleaning a wall.