

And So They Were Married

By HAZEL DEYO BATCHELOR

START THIS STORY TODAY

MRS. MOORE took to watching things that happened. Not that she wanted to spy, she hated herself for the feeling that Beatrice had given her and yet she was unable to shake it off. Of course when one is looking for things to happen they generally do, and little things that might have passed by unnoticed were now greatly magnified in Mrs. Moore's eyes.

Another thing that was quite obvious was Dot Salisbury's attitude toward Scott. Scott was no match for her at all; she was too clever for him and she made her plans cautiously. Everything that she did was calculated, and yet she was utterly naive, pretending to be unsophisticated and yet using the tactics of a woman of the world.

Often Mrs. Moore would scold herself half angrily, half laughingly when Dot was playing with Scott. "I'm imagining things," she would say to herself, "Beatrice has put my nerves on edge." And then she would wonder just what Dot hoped to accomplish by this little flirtation of hers.

It was at a beach supper that something happened to actually worry Mrs. Moore. Up to that time she had looked at matters broadly. She was that wonderful thing, a fair woman; she realized quite well that she must not hold the reins of government too tightly, which was wise, because the younger set in this, the twentieth century, cannot be driven.

There were eighteen of them in three cars, and they left about 4 o'clock in the afternoon with picnic baskets, thermos bottles and all the rest of the paraphernalia necessary to a picnic supper. Things began rather well. Crowded together, wedged in as tightly as possible, there was a gay camaraderie that was general. They talked back and forth, they sang, there was an absence of subtle under currents, it was almost as though every one had agreed that a picnic was no place for the carrying on of flirtations.

As it happened Ruth was not even sitting next to George Everett. He was not even in the same car, but seated between Beatrice and Grace Lovett in the car behind, he seemed to be having a good time. Mrs. Moore could not know that it was not because he had tried his level best to be with Ruth, but because she had seen it that they were not together. There had been times of late when Ruth had been somewhat worried about George. She had been frightened by his intensity, unable to flirt with him lightly when he looked at her with a certain expression in his eyes. She certainly did not want him to fall in love with her; that would be an unexpected denouement.

Dot, however, was looking out for things, and what Mrs. Moore did not see was the fact that Dot in the last car was sitting very close to Scott, and that she was unusually attractive, almost good-looking with a flaming color in her cheeks, and her constant chatter. They built a fire on the beach and ate supper just at twilight. Afterward there was more singing. George had captured Ruth and they were sitting side by side. Beatrice, lying flat on her young back, sat up suddenly and turned to Grace Lovett.

"Where is Dot?" Grace looked around helplessly, at the crowd on the beach. Grace always gave that little air of helplessness whenever she did anything. She had found it successful with men, that is for the most part.

"I haven't seen her lately." "Neither have I. Mother," raising her voice so that others could hear, "where is Dot?" Ruth looked up quickly. She had been too lazily content for the time being to notice anything. Now she was instantly alert. Where was Dot? She was not anywhere on the beach. And where was Scott? They had disappeared together.

Of course the incident was almost immediately covered up. Mrs. Moore made some laughing remark, and the talking and low singing began again. Ruth forced herself to be natural. Not for the world would she have given Beatrice the satisfaction of knowing that she cared one way or another. Time passed, fifteen minutes, half an hour, an hour, and some one mentioned going home. Then out of the darkness appeared two figures, and Ruth's heart beat frantically. Not so long ago, she had watched Dot Salisbury and another man come up together out of the gloom. Then the man had been some one Ruth hardly knew, this time it was her husband.

The Woman's Exchange

Can't Be Done

To the Editor of the Woman's Page: Dear Madam—Will you kindly answer how I can possibly regain a cotton voile dress. I dyed it an indefinite shade of old rose purple instead of pale pink. I would like to make it pink again.

There is no way to make the dress light pink again. A garment is always dyed darker never lighter. A dark voile dress is always serviceable, so you can probably make good use of yours.

Will you kindly send your name and address so that Miss Rose can send a personal reply to your second question? None of her answers are printed in the paper.

Clothes for Week-End

To the Editor of the Woman's Page: Dear Madam—I expect to go away soon to spend the week-end at my husband's home of some friends of my husband. I have never met them and therefore feel a little shy. I would like to know what clothes I ought to take, as my husband says I must look right.

Still I am only taking a suitcase. Thanking you many times for an early reply.

If you have a dark silk dress, wear that on the train so that you will look nice in arriving. Have dainty collar and cuffs on it. Wear a good hat and put it in a paper bag on the train so it won't get soiled. Take with you either some sort of a pretty summer dress to wear in the daytime, or a good-looking white skirt and shirt waist. Then for evening take a dressy summer frock such as a georgette crepe or an organdie or very fine lawn. If there is a little party given or you go Saturday night then you will be all ready.

To Marcell Y I do not know of any place where such courses are given. Sorry, Marcell Y.

Ill-Treatment of Cats

Dear madam—In answer to Mrs. C. C. S., who wishes to find a good home for a little female marmoset kitten which she cannot conveniently keep, may I ask her to send it to a painless oblivion? I am fond of cats and, being at home most of the summer, my heart aches for the stray pets, coddled all winter and either turned out to shift for themselves in summer or left to the questionable care of some one who does not bother much with them. The females are the worst sufferers.

Children are thoughtlessly cruel and some sickening cases of their methods have been forced upon my notice. Only Saturday I was obliged to send a beautiful marmoset cat, or rather, what had been a fine one, all bones now, an eye gouged out and a skinned tail with a tight string wound around it, to be put out of its misery. A hurry call to a certain society which attends to such matters had pussy put out of its misery within half an hour. This is but one case.

Do not treat the kitten out to ill treatment; better end it's troubles now.

It is rather a coincidence that before your letter came today, E. W. C., the article in the right-hand corner of the woman's page today had been written.

Birthday Party Games

Dear madam—Could you let me have a few games for a birthday party of children between the ages of six and eight years? Your page is delightful. I am a steady reader.

The games have been mailed and I trust, will help the little ones to have a good time. If you had given me a few days more your choice would have been wider.

PATERSON DYERS STRIKE

Walk Out in Support of Demands of Silk Workers

Paterson, N. J., Aug. 6.—Supporting the demands of silk workers for an immediate forty-four-hour week and a 12 per cent increase in pay, 1500 dyers employed by the Weidman Silk Dyeing Company went on strike here yesterday. The Amalgamated Textile Workers of America held a meeting to devise plans for uniting 14,000 unorganized silk workers, men and women. It is estimated that 13,000 broad silk weavers and members of the amalgamated are idle. Some of them were locked out when they went to the mills at 8 a. m. instead of 7:30 a. m. in an effort to put the forty-four-hour week into effect, but the majority struck.

KOREAN CHILDREN ASKED LIBERTY AT PEACE PARLEY

Wrote to Wilson Urging Independence From Japan, Writes Missionary—Plea Never Made Public

WHILE the peace delegates were sitting in conference, little girls of oppressed Korea were spelling out a petition to President Wilson and his associates begging for the independence of Korea.

Word of this petition now comes from America from an American missionary to Korea, who knows that the petition was written and sent, but who does not know whether it ever reached the delegates.

The petition is dated March 10 and it reads, in part: "Inasmuch as the members of the Paris Peace Conference are giving attention to correct principles and the rights of all men, we, the children of Korea, before God, earnestly entreat you to help and comfort us."

All Lands Ask Liberty "We have heard that now the people of all lands are asking for liberty. We also, the people of Korea, men and women, boys and girls, have come out to declare the oppression we have suffered and to cry out for the independence of Korea. Yes for this, without justice or humanity, we have been beaten and imprisoned—have been cursed and cut down with swords and iron hooks, pierced with bayonets, dragged by the hair and our homes destroyed."

On Sunday we have not been allowed to meet in our churches. In the country, when asked if we are Christians, and we answer "yes," we have been struck, beaten and many have

been killed. But we have only held up our empty hands to heaven with a cry for our country and for liberty and right."

"Gentlemen, will you pity us, and recognize the independence of Korea? "Some of the people have not been able to stand against the cruel force of Japan, now and in the past, and have been made to sign a paper asking for the union of Korea and Japan. It is not true, but a trick of Japan. Mr. Wilson, President of great America, we look upon you as a father—hear our declaration of independence and tell it to the world, is our prayer."

Cruelty Is Unbelievable "The missionary writes: 'I do not know whether the inclosed letter from the Korean girls has reached the desired haven. We have known of so much abuse, wanton cruelty, crowds fired into and charged with bayonets. "Whole villages have been massacred and churches burned and of wounded piled together for relatives to dig them out. Forty-seven men shot and thrown into a church and burned—and yet these petitioners have not turned even with bared hands—to read the doors of such cruel unjust work. These are all facts, and all but we are hated because we dare report them? How long will it go on?"

"Many hearts have been touched by the cry of the people of Korea for relief from an unsympathetic yoke. They have been steadily and thoroughly driven to the wall, ignored, buffeted, over-riden and abused, since the annexation."

Immigration Conditions Also Ascribed by Agencies as Reason for Shortage

"Matrimony and immigration are to blame for the shortage of female help in Philadelphia," according to one employment agency that tries to do its best to keep hotels supplied with women workers.

"I'd be glad if I could fill 5 per cent of my applications for domestic help," says another agency head, and the shortage is not confined to unskilled labor.

"Employers are clamoring for stenographers," is the report of a bureau that makes a specialty of trying to supply office assistants.

"Factory workers are scarce. They don't have to sit around waiting for a job. As soon as they come here they are sent out at once."

Recently an agency in New York inserted a small regulation "ad" for male labor and received a large number of applicants. At the same time a large display "ad" was inserted for woman labor and only a half dozen women answered it.

The situation in New York has become acute. Employers in a variety of fields are not only crying "Girls, girls, girls,"



Dad's Boy—a natural picture of him

That smile and roguish twinkle of the eye—that Dad's Boy all over, perfectly natural and happy! Our fondness for children, our ability to put them at ease, always succeed in getting a winsome, childish expression. A natural picture of your child will be a constant joy.

EVANS STUDIO Successful Photographers of Children 1628 CHESTNUT ST.



Tinkle—Tinkle—Tetley's Tea

is the heat-dispelling summer drink. When you sit down to lunch or dinner—or in the afternoon—with a chilled, tinkling glass of Tetley's delicious, cooling iced tea you say good-bye to heat!

Tetley's Teas are selected from 15 or more of the world's finest tea gardens. They are carefully blended and packed to keep the strength and flavor secure.

Serve Tetley's Orange Pekoe Tea—iced. You'll forget the heat!

TETLEY'S TEA

MINISTER DEPLORES FOOD SITUATION HERE

Calls Attention of Chamber of Commerce to Condition in West Philadelphia

Arroused by the evidence of discontent over the high cost of living, which he found in the course of his visits among his parishioners, the pastor of a Methodist Episcopal church in West Philadelphia reported to the Chamber of Commerce the remarks which he had heard and brought that organization to take steps to bring the serious conditions to the attention of Congress.

This subject has been considered gravely by the industrial committee of the chamber, which has recommended several of the relief measures now in process of arrangement by the authorities at Washington.

In replying to the clergyman who wrote the letter E. G. Budd, chairman of the industrial committee of the Chamber of Commerce, after drawing his attention to the steps already taken to arrange for the disposal of food supplies through the Postoffice Department, stated:

"This is certainly a move in the right direction, but the total amount of food owned by the government is so small that it will have very little effect on the scale of prices. The whole question is a most difficult one and should certainly be faced seriously by our representatives in Washington."

"Do you think there could be any more effective way of calling the attention of Congress to this subject than by a petition started by yourself?"

"The Chamber of Commerce will cooperate, but it would not be nearly as effective as an earnest petition on the part of the Methodist Church and other churches."

Don't scratch mosquito bites! For relief rub on BAUME ANALGÉSIQUE BENGUÉ It quickly reduces swelling and all irritation. Get a tube Theo. Leeming & Co., N. Y.

WANAMAKER'S WANAMAKER'S

WANAMAKER'S DOWN STAIRS STORE

Men's Palm Beach Suits \$12.50

Plenty of time ahead for wearing Palm Beach suits in Philadelphia, as every native son will tell you most emphatically. But it won't be a time of brow-mopping and hot discomfort for the man wearing Palm Beach clothes. These suits are in several shades of tan and gray, some with invisible stripes. They're of better cut than most suits of this type, because they are Wanamaker clothes.

Cool Cloth Suits Reduced to \$15

Though featherweight, these suits have much the appearance of wool, since they are woven in good-looking mixed patterns of the type usually associated with sporting tweeds. They are made with waistline coats and vertical pockets; the trousers have a new belt arrangement which means added comfort.

3600 Men's Neckties at 25c Each

What a time to buy a supply! There are batwings and shield bows made of all the small pieces of silks that a manufacturer had accumulated. Also four-in-hands of silk mixtures. As to variety, there's everything you can think of—plain colors, stripes and figures.

Men's Pajamas, Special at \$2

Good, roomily cut pajamas of striped percale. Half a dozen suits won't be too many for you to buy.

Reductions On Women's Summer Hats

Just at the right time, too, for women whose Summer trips come in August!

These are delightful Summer hats of Georgette crepe, of straw and of satin-and-straw combinations. In color you will find that the majority of the hats are in navy, black, white and pale pink. The new prices are \$1, \$2.85, \$3 and \$3.75

Women's Coats, Capes and Dolmans

Many Wraps Were Originally Two and Three Times as Much \$8.50

Capes and dolmans of suede velour, silvertone, serge and poplin are in navy blue and the season's colors. Many are lined with silk and were marked several times the present price.

\$12.50

Suede velour and wool poplin coats, in navy blue and various colors, are half lined. There are not all sizes in each style, but a little search for your size will be to your advantage, as you will have a coat that can be worn well into Autumn.

\$1.60 to \$5

A Thousand Aprons at 50c

This includes aprons of white lawn (quite dainty and pretty), durable aprons of gingham and of percale. Some have bibs, others are trimmed with ric-rac braid and many are quite large.

Voile and Gingham House Frocks 1-3 Less at \$2

Both are in Billie Burke style, hanging in pleats or gathers from shoulder yokes. The voile is in attractive checks and figures in various colors and the frocks are prettily smocked. They are finished with white organdie collars, cuffs and pocket-tops. The gingham frocks are nicely made and are finished with white linene collars.

Dotted Swiss Kimonos Special at \$1.85

are cool and will launder well. They have elastic at the waist and are trimmed with blue or pink scalloping.

Whiteness for the Home

Every Item Special Value Napkins, 15c Each

Fully bleached, hemmed cotton damask napkins, 18 inches square, are in several neat designs. They are excellent quality for everyday use.

Cotton Table Damask, 45c a Yard

Mercerized cotton table damask in a good assortment of pretty patterns is 58 inches wide.

Table Cloths at \$1.50

—All are of well-mercerized cotton damask. Round, scalloped breakfast cloths are 56 inches in diameter. Square cloths, 56 inches, are hemstitched or have plain hem.

Towels and Toweling at Prices That Make It Worth While to Lay in a Supply

Linen-finished cotton dish toweling in a crash weave with blue borders is 16 inches wide. It is an absorbent quality that homekeepers will appreciate. 16c a yard.

Hemmed white cotton huck towels, 18x33 inches, are 20c each. Half-linen Russian crash dish towels of a spongy quality have hand-hemmed ends. 17x35 inches at 30c each.

Be popular—clear your skin with Resinol Soap. Does an unattractive skin shut you off from admiration and pleasant associations? Each time you cleanse your face with Resinol Soap you give it a "beauty treatment" with the soothing, healing Resinol medication. If aided, in severe cases, by a little Resinol Ointment, this usually leaves the complexion naturally clear and fresh.

Tinkle—Tinkle—Tetley's Tea. is the heat-dispelling summer drink. When you sit down to lunch or dinner—or in the afternoon—with a chilled, tinkling glass of Tetley's delicious, cooling iced tea you say good-bye to heat!

DON'T CONFUSE THE "LOVEKIN" WITH ANY OTHER HEATER! You can't form an opinion of "Lovekin" economy without having the actual facts before you. It's the ideal installation for all modern, well-equipped homes. Approved by the U. G. I. Send for circular. LOVEKIN WATER HEATER COMPANY 39 Laurel Street Philadelphia, Pa.

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