

**The Streets of Life**  
By HAZEL DEYO BACHELOR  
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Anne Carter has always detested the way her father has chosen for her to marry, and when she discovered Bill Snyder is responsible for the scandal connected with Lucy Pratt, one of the town girls, she triumphantly tells her father, who has a stroke of apoplexy.

ANNE did not intend to sleep. She fixed a bed for herself on a couch in her father's room, and lay down with her eyes wide and strained. It seemed strange to think that she had in the last few days so thoroughly enjoyed the gamut of emotions. She felt years of burning dimly in winter. A night light burned brightly in the hall and her father breathed sternly from the bed. Outside it was very quiet, but the crickets kept up a steady, monotonous chirp, and it was very hot, with no breeze stirring.

Once Anne got up and sat by her father's head, fanning him with a big palm-leaf fan that Aunt Martha had always carried with her to church on Sunday mornings. He lay very still, ominously still, but he breathed all she could hear his heavy breathing all over the room and fell into a fitful, troubled sleep.

Queer, intermittent thoughts troubled her mind. She thought that she had just in a tangled of memories that she would lead her on to her journey's end, but she could not find. She turned into queer twilight alleys and passed hurrying people who did not speak to her, but seemed intent on their own searching, haunting sensation that she had been here before, that she had been here before, and been searching like this all her life, and had never found the right street yet. The street of happiness. Blurred signposts, strange intersections of narrow streets. She hurried by pain and sacrifice. A blinding light struck her full in the eyes. It came from a distance, although it was bright, and she saw that she would have to pick her way toward it through a maze of narrow black streets, but her heart was lighter because she could see the light.

They quite suddenly she opened her eyes and gray dawn was stealing in between the slats of the shutters. She started up, conscious that she had been asleep and found him breathing much easier.

Somehow there in the dawn her heart felt lighter, her breath easier, and she had fresh courage to go on. For the first time she had that childish conviction that had somehow eluded her all her life, that things would come out all right in the end.

Yesterday she had determined to get away from Greenville. She had no idea of what she would do, and she did not care much, but she wanted to get away, away from Dan Grey and Geraldine, away from her father and her life. In the back of her mind there was the feeling that perhaps some time she might come back in triumph after she had made good. Today all of that attitude toward life had to be cast aside. She must stay here in her narrow, gray life and care for her father; she must accept her fate. Perhaps after she had wandered through the narrow streets of duty the light would suddenly shine brighter and she would emerge with a throbbing heart into the wide fairness of the road of happiness.

The doctor came at 10 o'clock, the sickroom was fresh and cool.

Anne had flung open the shutters on the side, and the relief from gloominess seemed to lighten the atmosphere. Her father had not spoken to her, but she was certain that he was conscious earlier in the morning Mrs. Barnes had come over with some hot muffins and a delicious case. Anne for the first time in the neighborhood was of a town who lived about her; the little homely feeling of give and take. She was shyly interested for the first time in the town of the Gridley boy, who turned hand-springs on the front lawn for her benefit as she stood for a minute on the porch and seemed delighted when she laughed. These people were no longer strangers to her; they were friends. She did not resent their interest in what was going on in the Carter house, because it was a friendly interest, and for the first time she felt proud of her own home as a part of a little community.

When she took up a tempting lunch to her father he turned his eyes on her for the first time and she was startled at the expression in them. There was little of the old glare, and they looked faded, faded. Jim Carter's spirit was broken.

The girl leaned over him tenderly. "You're better, father?"

He nodded. She was conscious that he watched her as she moved about, but when she turned toward him again he had turned his head on the pillow. At 4 o'clock that afternoon when the doctor came again, he told Anne gravely that her father was very weak.

(Tomorrow, Anne's darkest hour)

**The Woman's Exchange**  
Sunday Baseball  
Dear Madam—Has any law been passed either prohibiting or permitting the playing of a game of baseball on a Sunday, the game to be played on town ship grounds?  
L. R.

**Dancing Lessons**  
Dear Madam—Kindly give me advice on a few things. I am a young girl, 15 years of age, and I would very much like to know how to dance. My friends say I can't learn to dance, and so I've tried to go to a party I feel very much embarrassed standing and looking at others dance. Kindly advise me where there is a free dancing school, if not an expensive dancing school, to learn to dance. What can take off a stain on a taffeta dress which has been made from ice cream? Will voile dresses still be worn this summer? What dress should I get to wear at present?  
WANTS TO KNOW.

**Cleaning Leather**  
Dear Madam—Would you please publish how to clean a leather coat with a shanter, without using water or gasoline? What can I do with a cloth coat, which was rubberized, and in which the brown has gotten so in it, that the cloth is not fit to wear? Could this rubber be removed?  
A READER.

It would be easiest to wipe off the leather with gasoline, but this would have to be done very carefully in an open air, for gasoline is very inflammable. The chamois can be cleaned by wiping off with warm water and castile soap. It would be more practical to send the coat to a cleaner, for it will be a great deal of work to do it thoroughly at home. You might be able to get the tan-off-shanter with cornmeal really be better to use lukewarm soap, and dry the tan in the shade, as it will not turn yellow. The rubber could not have the rubber removed.

Organ plays at 9, 11, 11:55 and 4:50

WANAMAKER'S DOWN STAIRS STORE WANAMAKER'S WEATHER Partly cloudy

# The Wanamaker Down Stairs Store Starts Out Tomorrow Morning With an Amazing Sale of All Its Dresses—Every One in Stock Reduced—

## and 3000 Brand New Beautiful Things for Summer Wear Just In to Sell at About Half of Regular—All the Result of the Wanamaker Campaign for Lower Prices—They Go from \$5 to \$42.50—and One-Fifth More to Come off at the Time of Purchase.

**The 3000 New Dresses in the Sale Can Be Bought for Sums Just About Large Enough to Cover the Cost of the Material—You Will Want Two or Three of Them Right Away.**

The conditions in the New York market make it possible for Philadelphia women to buy, at tremendous price advantages, all sorts of delightful new Summer dresses.

### The Wanamaker Great 20 Per Cent Deduction Sale

brought prices away down on the finest Summer dresses that it is possible to buy. Several styles are duplicates of dresses which we have in stock and which we have had to reduce to meet these new low prices.

**From these already low prices a further deduction of 20 per cent is to be made at the time of purchase**

Consequently, fresh and lovely dresses for every Summertime occasion can be bought—all ready to put on and wear—at prices that put home dressmaking, with its hindrances and annoyances, quite out of the question.

Styles are of the newest and best. Materials are as fresh as these June mornings.

**Every Dress Will Bear Inspection** from a pretty little checked gingham at \$5 (which the 20 per cent deduction brings to \$4) to the finest beaded Georgette frocks at \$42.50.

**The Gingham Dresses at \$5** have small checks of pink, light blue or navy and a deep roll collar and cuffs of white organdie. The button-trimmed pockets are piped with white pique.

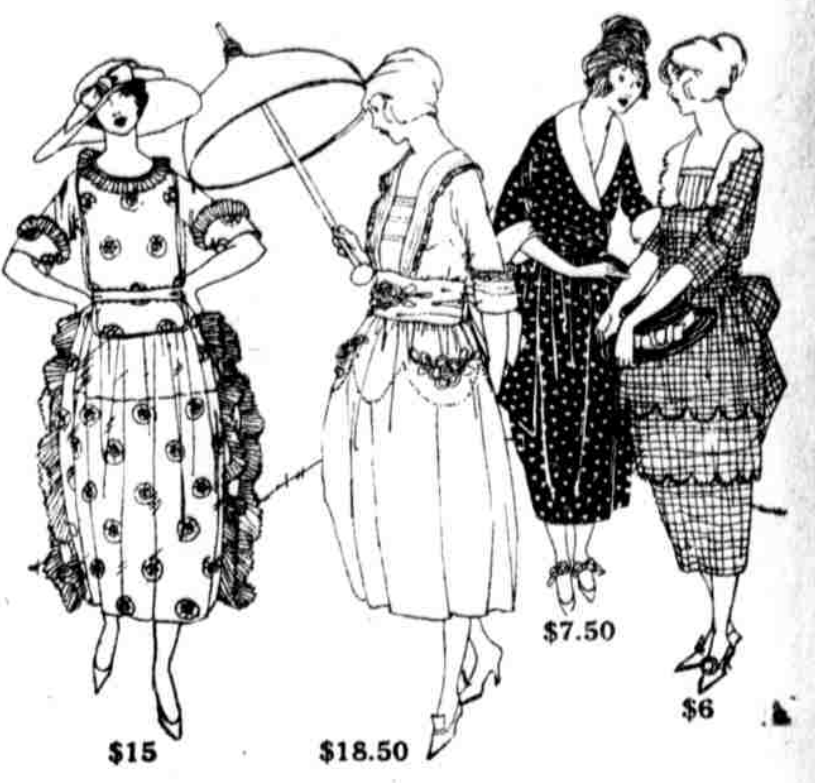
**Fifteen Models at \$6** Linene sports dresses are in Copenhagen, green, rose and pink, made in two-piece style with a slip-over jumper.

The gingham dresses are in checks and plaids in pink, blue, lavender and black-and-white, often trimmed with white pique or crochet buttons.

Voile dresses are in figured patterns or in pin checks of pink or blue. The checked voiles are made with two deep, scalloped flounces and trimmed with picot edging.

**Polka-Dotted Voiles, \$7.50, \$9.50 and \$10** Almost every woman has a liking for navy blue with white polka dots. These dresses are trimmed with fresh white organdie or bands of plain blue voile and several are made with overskirts and picot edges. In sizes 16 to 48½.

**Accordion-Pleated Voile, \$10.50** These dresses are in most unusual checks, combining blue, rose and green; the double-tier skirts are accordion pleated and the roll collar and cuffs of the bodice are of white organdie.



**Organdie Dresses, \$8.50, \$15 and \$18.50**

The \$8.50 dresses are dotted over with wee little flowers of rose or Copenhagen and are trimmed with plain-color organdie frilling which matches the flowers.

The choosing at \$15 and \$18.50 is wonderful! Here are all the lovely pastel colorings—iris, buttercup yellow, camellia, pink, amber, peach, cool green, Copenhagen and white. In others navy and white are effectively combined. Some are embroidered, some are fluffy with frills and others have little sprays of flowers made, most ingeniously, of organdie.

### Dresses of Figured Georgette Crepe, \$13.25

Remarkably practical dresses are these, in spite of their fragile appearance. They are in all-over patterns in which navy, taupe, Copenhagen and brown predominate, made with draped or ruffled skirts and sometimes combined with satin. Some have accordion-pleated skirts and Georgette overblouses.

### Beaded Blue Georgette Dresses \$18.75

It seems that we never can get enough of these navy blue Georgette dresses with beads. These are in sizes 16 to 42, so almost everybody can be fitted.

### Blue Foulard Dresses, \$25

Cool navy blue-and-white dresses with an over-drapery of plain blue Georgette crepe, edged with beads, on the bodices and skirts.

