THE UNRULY MEMBER—A FEW WORDS ON THE "SILENCE GOLDEN"

The Gossipy Woman and the Loquacious Woman Have Given the Whole Sex a Most Unenviable Reputation for Malicious Scandal-Monging

By ELLEN ADAIR

"THE tongue is an unruly member"—so the Scriptures assure us! But in spite of all the wise sayings and the advice of centuries of sages, it is a very hard matter to refrain from saying what we think and speaking when and where we want to!

* * *

That silence is golden is a maxim which has been instilled into us from our nursery days! And a case which recently appeared in the newspapers fully illustrates this fact, and in the most literal interpretation, too. An old lady died, and instead of bequeathing her fortune to her relations she willed almost the whole of it—no inconsiderable sum—to a woman friend, who really had no claim upon her whatever. The relatives disputed the validity of the will.

"I am doing this," wrote the old lady in a document which she left behind for the delectation of her badly disappointed relatives, "because the woman whom I have named as sole legatee has learned the only lesson in this life really worth the learning—and that is the great lesson of silence."

* * *

Apparently the loquacious relatives had nearly driven the old lady insane with their constant and doubtless well-meaning chatter. They had descended on her in her quiet country abode at intervals, "like ravening wolves," so she declared, "seeking what they might devour! But they will find to their sorrow that all the chatter and fuss were to no end, for I have left them nothing, not even the teaspoons! I know that their motives were interested. They could not hide that fact from me, for their tongues were too long. Loquacity is the greatest factor in the giving away of secrets that this world owns.

"I would therefore counsel my disappointed relations to profit by this timely lesson and for the future allow their tongues to be ruled by their heads. Into those heads I would suggest that they meantime seek to instil a little common sense!"

This document was scarcely calculated to please the unfortunate descendants of the old lady; but doubtless the lesson was not in vain. Monetary disappointments are very productive of reformation!

* * *

Although the women of France do not believe in the policy of silence—they are born chatterers—yet at the same time they are very "discreet," and nothing escapes their pretty lips which in a calmer moment they might regret. They will confide in you—but only up to a certain point, be it understood. And most of their artless information has one end in view—to extract a greater amount of illuminating discourse from your unwary self!

* * *

A certain girl of my acquaintance has a most unruly tongue. She has sought to curb it in vain for many years—and has made apparently but little progress. It is not only unfortunate for herself, but also unfortunate for her friends. For she gives away their particular secrets in the most wholesale manner.

"My dear," she will begin, should you chance to meet her on the street, "I met Mary Smith only yesterday, and she told me that her father had lost a great deal of money through the war. Isn't it sad? She asked me not to tell anybody, but perhaps they may have to sell their big house, give up their servants and cut down expenses in every possible way! I do feel so sorry for Mary; she says that her people had intended she should study art for the next five years, and now she has to learn stenography, or something horrid, like that! She told me that her brother's engagement might very possibly be broken off now, as his father will of course be unable to help him."

* * *

Thus does the loquacious damsel, like the proverbial brook, run on forever. And only when all her friends begin to look at her askance and gradually drop her from their circle does she indeed learn that the tongue is an unruly member, and that silence frequently is golden!

DEMAND PROMOTION FOR ALL DESERVING MOTHER-TEACHERS

Letters Received by Board of Education Protesting Against Attempt to Deny Advancement

DISCRIMINATION SCORED

A score of letters have been received by members of the Board of Education protesting against the attempt to deny promotion to teachers because they are mothers.

The majority of the communications are anonymous. Some are signed "Mother," while a few bear the signatures of men and women who are taxpayers and parents of children attending the public schools.

"I don't believe in discrimination," writes one person. "I don't believe in favoring a woman because she is single, or in favoring another because she is married. Efficiency is the only thing that should count. If a teacher is married or single, an old maid or a widow, and she can't make good, she should be fired. If she is better than the average she should be promoted."

"Mother" wrote:

"The public school system is the only feature of our democratic Government existing solely for the benefit of children. Then why do those who administer the affairs of that system thwart the ambition of a woman merely because she has brought children into the world?"

A few letters have also been received from persons who approve the stand of members of the Board of Education, who have stated that no mother should be promoted at the expense of single women.

One of these says:

"There is too much sentimentality in public life. As a matter of common sense, it is unwise to encourage the employment of married women by offering them promotion to high executive positions. Mrs. Wilson has been advocated as a candidate for the principalship of the Southern High School for Girls and also as superintendent of schools.

"According to the newspapers, she has a husband capable of supporting her. There is no reason, financial or otherwise, why she should be employed at all, if the press reports are true. But when a member of the Board of Education objects to her because of these reasons, there is a great hue and cry about the rights of women, the sacredness of motherhood and other issues not involved in the question."

ELOPE ON MOTORCYCLE

Lovers by Using Machine Beat Honeymoon Express Into Elkton

ELKTON, Md., Aug. 24.—Louis Selmi and Miss Ida Needham, both of Philadelphia, eloped to Maryland's Gretna Green early this morning, beating the Honeymoon Express into Elkton, on a motorcycle built for two. Others married here today are:

Harry B. Wright and Lillie Naylor, Joseph B. McSorley and Anna G. Handschuh and George L. Connelly and Mae R. Spickler, all of Philadelphia; John J. McHale and Edna P. Bickel, Ashland; Robert H. Penner and Mabel Turas and Harvey W. Lyter and Dorothy C. Schwartzback, Harrisburg; David F. Folk and Ruth H. Pfleeger, Milton, Pa.; Arthur Hummel and Clara B. Grassmick, Camden, N. J.; Frank J. Reider, Atlantic City, N. J., and Irene E. Conklin, New York.

Praise Former Philadelphia Women

Two former Philadelphia society women who have been aiding the Italian wounded are praised in the Italian newspapers that have just reached this city. They are Mrs. George Washington Wurts, sister of Charlemagne Tower, and of Mrs. Earl B. Putnam, who converted her villa in Rome into a Red Cross Hospital for the Italian army officers, and Madame Guiseppe Bastianelli, wife of the famous Italian physician, and sister of Mrs. Henry L. Geyelin, of Villanova, who has organized a department for the manufacture of masks, for protection against the poisonous chlorine gases.

GERMANTOWN MAGPIES WAR ON INSECTS

Caterpillers in Vernon Park face destruction at bills of five English birds.

MAGPIES OPEN WAR ON GERMANTOWN BUGS

Five English Birds Get Contract to Destroy Pests in That Section

Five English magpies began organized warfare today on all caterpillars and other destructive insects in Vernon Park, Germantown and Chelten avenues. With the failure of science and the City Forestry Bureau to conquer the pests which have been ruining trees and shrubbery in that section the birds were given an unlimited contract to do the work. Of course they will not be paid and the only thing they ask is that they are not disturbed in their performance of duty, as the Pennsylvania game laws do not afford them any protection.

The magpies were liberated in the park late yesterday by John Farmer, of 314 East Germantown avenue, who secured them from a friend in Colorado, where they were originally sent from England. The magpies have been extinct in this section for many years. There are three males and two females in the lot, and as they multiply fairly rapidly it is expected that there will be quite a family of them in Germantown within a few months.

The birds are about the size of blackbirds, black in color, with white markings on the wings. They are hardy birds and live almost entirely on destructive insects. The only bad habit which the birds are known to have is that they are thieves. But their dereliction in this direction, their owner says, is a minor consideration if they can master the bug and insect problem.

SUFFRAGISTS SNUB TAFT

Former President Refuses to Give Audience—They Turn Backs

PORTLAND, Ore., Aug. 24.—W. H. Taft declined to give audience to Oregon suffragists yesterday, but as he was whisked away to lunch, he sent word that he would shake hands with the women. The women refused to wait, saying that their self-respect would not permit them to remain where they were not wanted.

Then they lined up near the elevator and their backs were turned in the direction the ex-President would take, but Mr. Taft did not appear and the women marched away.

All agreed that there was a misunderstanding. The suffragists believed an appointment with Mr. Taft had been arranged.

Later when asked his views on suffrage, Mr. Taft replied that his views on the subject will soon appear in print and that he did not expect any one to agree with them.

OPEN-AIR CARNIVAL DRAWS LARGE CROWD

Florence, N. J., the Scene of Church Festival That Has Varied Attractions

MISS HELEN MAJOR

FLORENCE, N. J., Aug. 24.—The open-air carnival which is being held by a committee of young men and women of St. Clair's Church, of Florence, N. J., is one of the biggest and most attractive affairs of its kind ever held in Burlington County. More than 1000 persons attended the opening on Saturday night and last night's crowd was double that number.

The residents along the river front have given over their grounds, in order to help the committee in charge.

The carnival closely resembles the real old style country fair, with a midway and a dozen or more sideshows; booths of many kinds, where articles in fancy work, cakes and various household necessaries are to be had, with another line of booths where fruit and farm products are offered for sale. These give the scene the look of a "real market."

The grounds are lighted with electric lights and lanterns, giving the entire water front a brilliant look.

One of the chief features of the carnival will take place tonight, when the "queen" will be selected by vote. Scores of pretty girls have entered the contest from nearby towns as well as Florence. Each is working hard to win the votes of their many friends. Miss Helen Major, of Roebling, is being picked as a strong candidate from that section. Miss Helen Watson, of Florence, seems to be one of the leading candidates.

A diamond ring will be given on Wednesday to the most popular church worker.

Five thousand persons are expected to visit the carnival during the week. The funds raised will go to pay off the debt on the new rectory of St. Clair's Church.

WOE OF A MODEL HUSBAND

Wife Has Him Arrested Because His Wage Is Too Small

PITTSBURGH, Aug. 24.—Although he never drank, chewed, smoked or swore in his life, and always obeyed every command of his wife, gave her all his money, helped her to do the housework and did all he could to make her existence blissful, Frank Bethinger was brought into court by his better half yesterday on the charge of desertion.

When asked by the court why she had caused her husband's arrest, Mrs. Bethinger replied that he had failed to keep her in spending money for several months.

"Yet he gave you his pay envelope unopened," said the court.

"Yes," said Mrs. Bethinger, "but I used that in the house."

She admitted that Bethinger had no vices. Bethinger was discharged.

ADVICE FOR BAKERS

Director Ziegler Makes Suggestions in Weekly Health Bulletin

Precautionary measures for bakeries and restaurants are outlined by Director S. Louis Ziegler, of the Department of Health and Charities, in his weekly health bulletin. The director especially urges restaurants that want to retain their customers to take measures to keep flies away from foodstuffs.

Bakers are given the suggestion that mixing troughs be built high enough above the floor to permit room for washing. They are warned against overflow or leaks from drains or other pipes. Newspapers should not be used, the bulletin says, for wrapping foodstuffs. Waxed paper is the best protection.

SUFFRAGE BELL WELCOMED

Guard of Honor Meets Emblem at Monroe County Line

STROUDSBURG, Pa., Aug. 24.—Escorted by a delegation of Monroe County suffragists in gaily decorated automobiles, the Suffrage Liberty Bell arrived here late yesterday. The bell was met at the county line by a guard of honor. Upon the arrival of the bell here adherents of the suffrage cause held a meeting on the courthouse steps, where an address of welcome was made by Judge Staples.

There was a mass-meeting in the evening. Miss Emma L. MacAlerney and Miss Adelia Porter, who are touring with the bell, and A. Mitchell Palmer spoke.

GERMANY IN TIME OF WAR; LIFE AS SEEN IN BERLIN

Changes Which the War Has Made in the Once Gay Capital—How the Poor Are Fed and Cared For

By AN AMERICAN GIRL IN BERLIN

I SHUT my eyes and am back again in my dear, beautiful Berlin. Time—somewhat over a year ago. You who know Berlin, know its charm, its summer skies, its soft breezes. Ah! what a city. I think of the gay crowds that strolled through the Tiergarten at night, when all the gay world loved and still lived. Strains of soft sensuous music could be heard on all sides—and gratis. That is the land where there is music for the soul and the senses always.

The gay Friedrich strasse, crowded and alluring. The captivating, soft-voiced, modern Berlin houris that flitted by, suggestive of pleasure and peace. The bands of rollicking, care-free students, linked arm in arm, singing their way joyfully through the streets. Happy? To a wonderful degree. Young, light-hearted, each improvising to his Greta!

Every cafe crowded with the sons of earth. Everybody in harmony. At the American bars the Englishman sipped his drinks in neighborly fashion with his German cousin. The American called lightly for, and quarreled gentally with, the German interpretation of a cocktail. No, they cannot make them over there. Cafe Bauer blazed with lights and laughter. Not a table to be had! The strains of a Straus waltz floated dreamily over to the revelers—life and the fullness thereof!

At giddy Cafe Kerfau, just up the Friedrich strasse and near the famous Palais de Danse, a weird and wonderful cabaret show was ever in full swing. The wild-eyed Mr. Mashugger performed to capacity audiences nightly. Over in what is known as Old Berlin, the Alte Ball Haus drew its fairy throng. There was ever exquisite dancing to be seen there. In fact, every dance hall was gay with its marches and "Madels," its soldiers and "herren."

For those who desired really fine music of a more serious turn, there was always the orchestra up at the Zoologischer Garten, in Charlottenburg, so dear to all hearts. Fifty pfennigs was the modest price of admission, and here in the cool and restful park one sipped one's foaming, golden beer, and reveled in happiness. Girls and women walked and strolled about the grounds, red-lipped and provocative. The flirtations were entrancing to the casual observer. Who could resist the call? Who would not wish to pursue or be pursued? Now the orchestra sobs out a sensuous waltz—now a popular melody; it catches fire, little boys are gleefully whistling it.

Just outside the gardens an impertinent little cafe sets the classical at defiance by strumming out "In der Nacht, In der Nacht." It is distracting.

The blue-black and starry heavens at nights hung lovingly over a great Berlin, ablaze with the mystery of the moon. It was the month of May.

Then came the change. Humanity sat waiting, expecting! War was declared.

Then it was that the nation became adamant. Girls grew into women over night. Boys became men, resolute, responsible young creatures, eager to do all in their power for their Vaterland. Men and women went about with stern faces and little children wept at the sudden, gloomy change that had come into their once happy lives. Every man knew what was demanded of him by his country and Kaiser.

The wail of a new-born baby smote heavy on the heart and ear of many a father who was torn away at the time when his loved ones needed him most. The first excitement was terrific. The people became one to stand or fall together to the end of time. Every one was ready to help his neighbor—his kamerade!

The streets took on a different aspect. They were as crowded as ever, but now, in the place of coquettes and cavaliers were bands of gentle-eyed Red Cross nurses and stern-faced soldiers. Wild enthusiasm prevailed. Motors dashed by constantly, carrying handsome young officers. Often the Crown Prince and his wife whizzed by in their automobile, to the delight of the crowds. Then came the day of the Kaiser's stern speech, when thousands offered their lives—their all.

A rough workman recklessly scaled the dizzy height within the Kaiser's balcony and grasped the hand of his ruler. It was the signal! "Kein Partei Mehr!" Every one for Kaiser and country! The people went mad and wept for joy. Socialism died that da yin Germany—temporarily.

After the first few weeks things began to settle into the old routine again. The cafes were still full every eveuing with enthusiastic crowds discussing the bulletins, the harvest, the enemy. Patriotic music and songs were the order of the day. Ah! what patriotism, what fire—what love of their brave men was in the hearts of all who were left behind! Cafe Bauer, once the meeting place of the men of every nation, was now the centre of the activities of the Red Cross. I, as well as hundreds of other women, made the rounds of its tables and those of every other cafe, restaurants and street cars, with our little tin pails, collecting the money that was always so readily given. It was rare for any one to refuse.

Cafe Kerkan, once famed for its extravagant nonsense and cabaret, drew greater crowds than ever before with its "patriotic evenings." The songs of the country were sung nightly to the strains of a military band. All joined in. It was a program to arouse the people to a still greater pitch of enthusiasm. In one corner of the great room a raised platform had been erected. Here, high above the heads of the people, had been placed a bust of the Kaiser. Every evening when "Die Wacht am Rhine" was sung the people rose in a body; all lights were turned out, and then over in the corner the little platform was suffused with a fiery glow thrown up from a glass transom, placed under the bust of the Kaiser. By degrees the glow changed to a brilliant red glare. On each side of the Kaiser's head tall candles were lit. The effect was theatrical and most impressive. It brought in volunteers by the hundreds and delighted the public. At the end of the song the red lights died out once more and again the marble Kaiser smiled benignly on his people. Every one worked indefatigably. All was done to alleviate the suffering of the poor and their families, those left without fathers and husbands.

Large kitchens were thrown open and run by charitable women, who personally served out the appetizing dinners and suppers for 20 pfennigs (4 cents). And what a good soup, meat and vegetable one got for that price!

The stage provided for its people and children nobly, generously. Great actresses, like Tilla Duryea, Kammilla Ibenschutz, Johanna Terwind and Frau Max Reinhart, personally conducted a large hall where they fed all who came to its gates. They worked at these places during the day, and then went on and gave performances in their different theatres at night. And between times they sewed for the poor children. Every woman in the land did this, as well as sewing and knitting for the soldiers. No one was neglected. No one went hungry. The relief system was perfect.

Those in the trenches came first, then the wounded, the helpless and the children. "Auslanders" (foreigners) were treated kindly and generously always, and all who could do so stayed on preferably to going home, and were happy to throw in their lot with the Germans.

Hearts and faces were sad at Christmas times last year. There were so many vacant places. But the tables had their usual load of goodies, and every man in the trenches had been remembered as well.

In February came the bread card. Great was the excitement. We read in the papers that Germany was without meal! But German thrift saved the day. Instead of wasting bread they conserved their supply. Instead of placing piles of rolls and bread on the tables in the restaurants every person was limited, and had to present his bread card when he partook of a meal if he wished to be served with the staff of life! One stated to the waiter how many grams of bread one desired—50 grams—100—whatever the amount happened to be—and the waiter detached from the card the indicated number. The card had to last a week and was changed every week.

Far from being hungry, we had excellent food. But placards put up all over the city asking each good citizen to be as sparing as possible and to think of the common welfare and not drink too much. All brandy and rum was needed for the brave fighters and the wounded. Rum warms a wounded or frozen soldier. The cold in Galicia was horrible last winter.

The prices of food were religiously kept down. They were regulated by the army. At the start several games were started by greedy and unscrupulous bakers, but nipped in the bud! The knowing housewife was not to be tricked. She reported—and then followed a stern investigation. Everyone had the right given them to weigh his or her loaf of bread, if suspicious of light weight! And they did. So the people had a voice in their own affairs and soon brought the butchers and bakers to their senses.

And so life rolled on very much as it ever had, though it meant so much more to every one now. The theatres were opened after the first few weeks. The Koniglichen and Charlottenburg Opera Houses gave as fine performance as ever. And let me tell you that the incomparable Shakespeare is still as much loved and honored in Germany as he ever was. One of his plays is given nearly every week at Prof. Max Reinhardt's Theatre, and the audiences are as enthusiastic as ever.

SUFFRAGISTS AIM TO WIN NEGRO AND ITALIAN VOTES

Special Committees Will Carry on Campaigns of Education

The negro and Italian sections of the city will soon be invaded by workers of the Woman's Suffrage party's City Committee. The fight to win Italian votes began in earnest today when a recently appointed committee became active. Concerted efforts will be made in the 2d Legislative District, in the 2d Ward, which extends from the Delaware River between Christian and Wharton streets. This ward has the largest Italian population in the city.

The committee comprises E. Eugenia Gregg, leader; Sylvia Kretshner, vice leader; Angelina Biletta, secretary; Georgiana Mendenhall, treasurer, and Antoinette Cireno, division leader. Both Miss Cireno, who is associated with the Travelers' Aid, and Miss Biletta speak Italian. Miss Kretshner, who is a probation officer, speaks seven languages and Miss Mendenhall is a teacher in a night school for Italians.

Tonight a conference will be held between suffrage district leaders and several men and women acquainted with the negro section. The best method of approaching the negro will be discussed and a committee will be appointed to handle this section of the city.

TWO WILLS IN PROBATE

$3625 to Be Disposed of in Private Bequests—Estate Appraised

Wills probated today include those of Fannie Price, who left $2390 in private bequests, and Hannah McNamee, who left $1325. Personal property of Emilie Fernandez Cabaday Howard has been appraised at $5,539.85.

MUSIC IN THE PARK

Band Plays at Strawberry Mansion Afternoon and Night

The Fairmount Park Band will play at Strawberry Mansion this afternoon and tonight. The program:

PART I—AFTERNOON, 4 TO 6 O'CLOCK

Overture—"Poet and Peasant" ..... Suppe
Reminiscences of the most popular works of Verdi.
(a) "The Snow Queen" ..... Saizer
(b) "Marcia Militaire" ..... Verwelre
Excerpts from "Looking Upward" ..... Sousa
"March Slav" ..... Tschaikowsky
(a) "The Glow Worm" ..... Lincke
(b) "Casey Jones" ..... Newton
Waltz—"Wine, Woman and Song" ..... Strauss
Melodies from "Bright Eyes" ..... Hoschna

PART II—EVENING, 8 TO 10 O'CLOCK

Overture—"William Tell" ..... Rossini
Scenes from "Lohengrin" ..... Wagner
Descriptive Fantasie—"Sounds from a Clock Store" ..... Orth
Suite de Concert—"L'Arlisienne" ..... Bizet
(a) Prelude.
(b) Minuetto.
(c) Adagietto.
(d) Le Carillon.
"Hungarian Rhapsody No. 2" ..... Liest
Xylophone Solo—"A Day in Ould Ireland" ..... Itsel
Soloist, Peter Lewin
Dances from "Henry VIII" ..... German
Melodies from "Adele" ..... Briquet
"Star Spangled Banner"

MUSIC ON CITY HALL PLAZA

Philadelphia Band Will Play There Tonight

The Philadelphia Band will play on City Hall plaza tonight. This will be a "Sing Night." The program:

Overture—"Phedre" ..... Massenet
(a) Morceau, "Golden Blonde" ..... Eilenberg
(b) Mazurka, "La Cearine" ..... Ganne
Sings—
(a) "Brighten the Corner."
(b) "If Your Heart Keeps Right."
Excerpts from the Works of ..... Offenbach
Melodies from "Marcelle" ..... Luders
Sings—
(a) "Sweeter as the Years Go."
(b) "Since Jesus Came."
Valse di Concert, "Emperor" ..... Strauss
"Second Polonaise" ..... Liszt

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ASK LODGES TO MARCH IN SUFFRAGE PARADE

Fraternal Organizations Invited to Join in "Festival of Light"

All the Masonic bodies in the city, the Elks, the Maccabees and hundreds of other organizations have been invited to participate in the suffrage parade which will be held in Philadelphia on the night of October 22. Many thousand marchers are expected to be in line. The parade, it is hoped, will be a greater success even than the suffrage parade held here last May.

The legal suffrage organizations which will participate are the Woman Suffrage party of Philadelphia, the Woman Suffrage Society of the County of Philadelphia, the Equal Franchise Society of Philadelphia, the Pennsylvania College Equal Suffrage League, the Pennsylvania Men's League for Woman Suffrage and the Pennsylvania Limited Equal Suffrage League.

The parade and pageant will be called the "Festival of Light," and will be followed by a rally in the Academy of Music, on Broad street. The start of the parade is slated for 7 p. m., at Broad and Mifflin streets.

The decoration and lighting of the many floats will be artistic to a high degree. Pretty girls in flowing robes and draperies will represent sterling qualities of womanhood.

One of the features of the parade will be the huge peace float, which will be adorned by stately maidens carrying doves. Special attention is being given to the selection of bands and other music for the pageant.

In Merry Mood

We shall do so much in the years to come,
But what have we done today?
We shall give our gold in a princely sum,
But what did we give today?
We shall lift the heart and dry the tear,
We shall plant a hope in the place of fear,
We shall speak the words of love and cheer,
But what did we speak today?

We shall reap such joys in the by and by,
But what have we sown today?
We shall build us mansions in the sky,
But what have we built today?
'Tis sweet in idle dreams to bask,
But here and now do we do our task,
Yes, this is the thing our souls must ask,
"What have we done today?"

—Nixon Waterman.

LAW WILL SEND 12,000 CHILDREN TO SCHOOLS

20,000 Outstanding Working Certificates Will Be Recalled in January

Twelve thousand children will be added to the number attending the Philadelphia public schools next January when the new child labor act goes into effect and 20,000 outstanding working certificates issued to children between 14 and 16 years old will be recalled by the Board of Education. Announcement to this effect has been made by Louis Nusbaum, Associate Superintendent of Schools.

Study of the child labor act by Mr. Nusbaum brought to light the fact that it will be necessary for all working children less than 16 years old to get new certificates. While the child is employed the certificate under the new law will be held by the employer. When the child is dismissed or leaves a position, this certificate must be sent to the Bureau of Compulsory Education. The child then must attend school full time until he obtains a new position.

Requirements for the certificate will be far more exacting than at present. In addition to the medical test, each applicant will have to give proof that he or she has passed the sixth grade examination in the public schools. Failing in this, the applicant must attend school until that examination is passed or the age of 16 is reached.

All children under the new law must attend the continuation classes eight hours a week until they are 16. No direct antagonism has been met with so far from the manufacturers, and several have offered to aid. It is the desire of the Board of Education to co-operate with employers of children in establishment of the continuation schools.

The cost of providing for the 12,000 children who, it is estimated, will not pass the sixth grade examination, will be about $400,000. It is estimated that it will cost the Board of Education $3,000,000 in the next two years to build classrooms for them.

Bucks Suffragists Active

QUAKERTOWN, Pa., Aug. 24.—Sentiment favorable to woman suffrage has made remarkable strides in upper Bucks County. A definite campaign to reach the voters has been carefully outlined. From the headquarters of the county branch in Liberty Hall, the oldest structure in town, and where it is said the Liberty Bell was concealed one night while being taken from Philadelphia to Allentown, during the British occupancy of that city, a mass of literature bearing on the cause is being distributed throughout the vicinity.

FELT AND VELOUR FIRST IN FAVOR FOR AUTUMN HATS

A SMART FALL CHAPEAU

AUGUST sales are almost over, and the stores have begun to show the newest and most attractive styles in fall apparel. Women will always be interested in these things, no matter how many they already have, so that it is safe to say that nine out of every 10 ultra-fashionable followers of the modes have at least one autumn chapeau by now. The signs of the times seem to point toward black velvet and velour hats as the first innovation. This is more or less of a fad, however, and I am afraid that exclusiveness will cease when these hats become too moderate in price.

As far as street wear goes, this is decidedly a tailored season. The long, fitted coats demand a simple style of millinery, because an overtrimmed hat with a costume of this kind is more or less ridiculous. One of the neatest little hats I have seen this season is shown in today's illustration. It has chic and it has simplicity, two most estimable qualifications for a "first" hat. Besides this there is a good possibility that one will not tire of such a style as quickly as is the usual case with early hats.

This deep-brimmed sailor is made of tete de negre velour felt, a fall blending of the softness of velvet and the durable qualities of felt all in one. The angle at which the hat is worn is very significant; it fairly makes the little hat possible. There is a touch of brown grosgrain ribbon at the front, and surrounding the crown. Extremely long and brilliantly tinted quills hug the crown closely, crossing at the back. This hat would stand all kinds of everyday wear, and with a veil would be almost immovable for automobile usage.

Tommy Tittle-Mouse Finds a New Helper

TOMMY TITTLE-MOUSE looked around his little home in a most discouraged fashion. "Seems to me we are very crowded in here!" he finally said to Mrs. Tommy. "Ever since Dingey Bat came to live with us I have had a crowded feeling."

"So have I," agreed Mrs. Tommy sympathetically; "but what can we do about it? We like Cousin Dingey and we don't want to turn him out of the house."

"Oh, no, we couldn't do that!" exclaimed Tommy, "he is our cousin—and

"Here, I'll clear up your sawdust!"

anyway, I like to have him stay with us. He tells such interesting stories. But I do feel crowded."

"There is only one thing to be done," said Mrs. Tommy positively, "we must make the house bigger." She said it in such a manner of fact voice that Tommy could hardly believe his ears!

"Make the house larger!" he exclaimed. "Why, it's already as big as mice ever have their homes—what can you be thinking of?"

"I'm thinking of my confort, and of yours, too, Tommy," said Mrs. Tommy, "and I mean to get right to work."

Before Tommy Tittle-mouse had time to object or to agree or anything, she began nibbling at the back wall of the home. "I don't know but you are right," said Tommy thoughtfully, as he watched her labors. "If a house is too small for the family one should decrease the family or increase the house. And as long as we both like Dingey Bat—here, wait a minute and I'll help you."

When Tommy once made up his mind to do a certain thing, he did it with all his might; so after deciding to enlarge his house he went to work his very hardest at the job.

It was not long till those two industrious mice had a great pile of sawdust at the door of their home. Then Tommy sat down to get his breath.

"This working in the hot summer is a different thing from working in the nice cool spring," he said to his mate, "I don't so much mind the work, but I do hate to think of that great pile of sawdust that I must clear away. I am tired enough to stop right now!"

"Let me clear it away for you," said a kind little voice just outside the door of Tommy's house. "I would very much like to help you."

Tommy Tittle-mouse jumped toward the back of his house; there he listened a second and as nothing seemed to be dangerous he said, "And who are you?"

"Oh, I'm just Jimmy Southbreeze," said the voice, "and I've come to the garden on purpose to help folks. Here, I'll clear up your sawdust!" With a whisk of his cloak and a laughing breath, Jimmy blew away the sawdust and the front of Tommy's house was as tidy and clean as could be! And that is how Tommy and Jimmy South-breeze started to be friends.

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