ADIEU BEARDED CANDIDATES IF V. FOR W. COME, SAYS M'LISS

When Women Get the Ballot Politicians Will Show a Decent Regard for Hirsute Adornment and Other Things

"ISN'T politics just fascinating, and don't you hope Mr. Justice Hughes gets the nomination?"

The tall, slender young thing in the cherry-colored sailor slipped off her pongee jacket and newspaper in hand settled herself in the train seat alongside of the older woman she had addressed.

The latter regarded the newcomer humorously.

"I can always tell what the Friday Morning Club has been discussing recently, Bella, by your enthusiasm," she said, teasingly, "and I'm willing to lay a wager that at your last meeting you all decided that Hughes was the man to succeed Wilson, and that a resolution was taken, unofficially at least, over your knitting, that should the Republican be nominated the husbands of the Friday Morning Club were to be concentrated up on, made the subjects of unremitting indirect influence and Mr. Justice Hughes elected!"

Bella pouted.

"You're always poking fun at me, Aunt Lida," she said, "but, of course, we discuss politics at our club and we're learning a lot, too. For instance, who would ever think of using a singular verb with a plural word like politics, or of calling a man who is a Supreme Court Judge 'Mr. Justice'? I'll tell you, women have got a lot to learn, and how are they going to do it unless they read the newspapers, editorials and all, and discuss these matters with experts at their clubs?"

Aunt Lida smilingly agreed that Bella had chosen a praiseworthy course.

"We did have good fun, though," the young woman confided, "quarreling about Hughes before we came to the conclusion to support him. It was his whiskers, you know. A great many of the women agreed that he was a good, conservative man for the country in these troublous times, but they would have liked him much better if it hadn't been for that fearful growth of sideboards.

"Even Roosevelt's teeth and Wilson's Hapsburg jaw were conceded to be less repulsive than the Hughes beard. I am sure that universal woman suffrage in the United States will be a boon, if for no other reason than the candidates will all have to be clean-shaven if they don't want the woman's vote against them. It was only after a great deal of argument and discussion that the Friday Morning Club overcame its prejudice."

They lapsed into silence, the younger woman bending her head down into her opened newspaper and the older gazing reflectively at the passing landscape somewhere between Bryn Mawr and Philadelphia.

Woman and politics! How long, I asked myself, as I sat in the seat back of them—a perfectly willing eavesdropper—will the men be able to keep them out? And what is going to happen when the bars have been all let down and no such obstacles as the "Woman's place is the home" and "Your place is on the pedestal" sentiments remain to obstruct her?

Western women whom I have met tell me that women "take" their politics just as men do, except that they are a bit more serious and a bit less partisan.

They vote for a man rather than for a Democrat or a Republican. I have never been able to get one to admit that a man's physical attributes influenced her in the slightest in casting her ballot.

This seems hard to believe, though. Personally, I can't imagine voting for any man who parts his hair in the middle, or who wears button shoes, or who uses perfume, or who says "Just fawncy." It may be that when universal suffrage is accorded us we will have progressed far enough to have outgrown these petty limitations. Only time will tell. In the meantime the man with a hirsute adornment as plenteous as Mr. Justice Hughes' must be a man indeed to get Bella's Friday Morning Club to "swing" for him.

M'LISS.

Letters to the Editor of the Woman's Page

Address all communications to M'Liss, care of the Evening Ledger. Write on one side of the paper only.

Dear M'Liss—Can you tell me the address of Henry Ford's business office? I wish to communicate with him regarding a matter which would require his personal attention.

"BARNET."

Doubtless the bulk of Henry Ford's mail is addressed "personal," and I know of no way short of a personal presentation that you could get a letter to him without its passing through the hands of his secretary. A letter addressed Henry Ford, Detroit, Mich., will find its way to his business office and certainly if the matter you have to write to him is of moment it will come under the eye of the Jitney King himself.

A Troubled Miss—I believe I can best help you by publishing your letter. I'll withhold it, however, until I have your permission. In the meantime I will get in touch with the Devon home.

Dear M'Liss—(1). I desire very much to keep some newspaper clippings a long time. Some of them are large and need to be folded. In folding, the printing along the fold will become indistinct. Your help in this will be greatly appreciated.

(2) What is religion? I know this is asking a very broad question, but any way you answer it will satisfy me. It has been answered in countless ways. One person said, "Religion is helping those that need help and pleasing God in doing it." Please give me your opinion.

R. A.

Paste your newspaper clippings, with library paste, into a scrap book. These are inexpensive, but if you do not wish to buy one use a discarded book. This is the only satisfactorry method of saving clippings.

This column is not open to the discussion of religion or any of its aspects. But perhaps Webster's definition will content you: "The outward act or form by which men indicate their recognition of the existence of a god or of gods having power over their destiny, to whom obedience, service and honor are due; the feeling or expression of human love, fear or awe of some superhuman and overruling power, whether by profession of belief, by observance of rites and ceremonies or by the conduct of life; a system of faith and worship; a manifestation of piety."

MARION HARLAND'S CORNER

All communications addressed to Marion Harland should inclose a stamped, self-addressed envelope and a clipping of the article in which you are interested. Persons wishing to aid in the charitable work of the H. H. C. should write Marion Harland, in care of this paper, for addresses of those they would like to help, and, having received them, communicate direct with those parties.

Pieces and Cards to Give

"Charity begins at home," and as I live near a mining town all my odds and ends and left-overs are easily disposed of. I often wish I had more of life's necessities to use among these people. But, to come to the point, I have unearthed pieces of all kinds suitable for patchwork and have some postcards which I think would make scrapbooks. I can't dispose of such among the poor here. If any of the readers of the Corner care for them, those who cannot get such, I will pay postage. And I would gladly correspond with some poor shut-in, if you can give me the address of one. I am a busy farmer's wife, but will gladly undertake it if any one would care to hear from me.

MRS. H. M. G.

Bravo for the busy farmer's wife! The busiest folk upon the globe, as I verily believe! A woman who looks diligently to the ways (that is, the wants) of her neighbors, yet has thought and gifts for shut-ins she has never seen—such a member is, I say, an honor and glory to any organization. The H. H. C. holds her in tender and reverent esteem. Would any one "care to hear from you"? Try us! I should, personally, like to get a letter weekly were it not that I get no time for answering friendly epistles. Write now and then to the Corner, please! It is a pleasure to read legible characters that adorn the sheet.

Saving Foreign Stamps

I am a constant reader of the Corner and read many helpful things, although I have never asked for any help. I want to help little Helen L. in the "race for stamps." I notice some for her and will save more, as I get ever so many daily. I am now saving foreign stamps, and if any one has a few to spare, may I have them? Miss M. W. T. and I have become fast friends through the Corner.

M. F. H.

The address of Helen L. went to you by mail. You will hear from fellow stamp collectors who have duplicates. We hold your address. I am glad you have found a congenial friend through our agency.

Magazines for the Sick

I have about 70 old magazines which I should like to send to shut-ins.

MRS. F. C. H.

Shut-ins respond readily and thankfully. Hold the 70 until you can hear from the invalids, after they have procured your address. Magazines are lively stock in more senses of the word than one. Constant issues of new matter prevent them from getting stale upon our hands, and members keep them in vigorous circulation.

Useful Gift Appreciated

I wrote to you for an ear trumpet for an old lady. It arrived yesterday. I gave it at once to Mrs. A. She said: "The Lord must have dropped it from heaven." So today she went out quite early to try to sell her books. I cannot express my appreciation of the Corner's kindness.

ALICE P.

We quote, reverently, in reading your story of the old lady's reception of the longed for treasure: "Every good gift and every perfect gift cometh down from the Father of Mercies." An oriental poet says: "The subtle anklets that ring on the feet of an insect when it moves are heard of Him." A great truth, and aptly expressed, which we do well to bind upon our hearts.

One to Spare

I have received two copies of the song, "D-M-Ing," for which I asked. Many thanks to you and to the friends who so kindly supplied my want. I am writing to each personally.

K. K.

Thank you for writing acknowledgments of the kindness extended to you. It stimulates the donors to renewed efforts in well-doing.

Helping Young and Old

I recently asked you for the address of a young girl. Today I read a paper containing an article about Helen Keller and the Braille alphabet. Most people of the blind are educated and can read and write. Perhaps some of your readers may know of some such young people who would like to have a few lines from some one who is blind and who would like to write to them.

I.

Mammy's Point of View

Who do he look lak? you ast me,
Dis chile dat Ah holds on mah knee,
Yassum, he walks, when Ah lets him,
Roun' hyer in de shade of dis tree.

He follar his pa, in de shine,
An' out of his sassy blue eye,
When lookin' fer mischief to do,
Wid a smile on his mouf so sly.

He's got his ma's color an' skin,
Jes' as white an' creamy as milk,
An' de same yaller hair in curls,
Lak hern, dat is softer dan silk.

His pa an' him's got de same ways,
He shows 'em as fast as he grows—
Dey gits dey own way wid lamb'—
Ah guess'd sm hofs, an' Ah knows.

He's lak his pa an' his ma,
As any dat knows 'em kin see;
But in ways lovin' an' fr'endy,
He's jes' lak his mammy, dat's me!

—Kathrin P. Haden, in Southern Woman's Magazine.

Pigeon-Toed?

"Walking a chalk line" is no joke; it's a good remedy for pigeon toes. Habitually walking carefully on any line, either drawn or stretched across the floor, will keep the toes from assuming this awkward position

SEEN IN THE SHOPS

FOR VARIOUS OCCASIONS

THIS charming frock will be found quite useful for many affairs—for dances, informal dinners and afternoon occasion, and is also attractive for a bridesmaid's frock or graduation gown. It is made of white net with a slightly raised waist line. Narrow satin ribbon forms an attractive finish for the puffed sleeves, the girdle and the numerous flounces of the skirt, as well as suggesting a camisole effect beneath the bodice. The skirt is quite bouffant and is built over a hoop. The frock, which comes in white net only, may be had with different colored ribbon trimmings and corsages to match. Price, $25.

The fetching picture hat is a transparent affair of horsehair covered with several layers of pink maline to match. The high bandeau, which necessitates a flat crown, is finished with French roses. Roses and French raspberries in pastel shades adorn the brim. To order in various colors; price, $12.

The name of the shop where these articles may be purchased will be supplied by the Editor of the Woman's Page, EVENING LEDGER, 608 Chestnut street. The request must be accompanied by a stamped, self-addressed envelope, and must mention the date on which the article appeared.

THE WOMAN WHO SEWS

Women who wish to help with their dress problems should address all communications to the Fashion Expert, care of the Editor of the Woman's Page, Evening Ledger.

Have you seen the new earrings? They may be bright coral or they may be jade—some of them are a passionate purple. The idea is very much like a la Bakst, to get a bit of startling color into the costume whenever this is possible. Color isn't used in tones any more. It comes in "splashes." If your sports suit is a royal purple jersey your earrings may be the same shade, but they probably aren't. More likely brilliant Chinese red, coral, green or amber will be selected to emphasize the note of contrast.

This idea of wearing earrings with a sports costume—no matter how short the skirt or how flat the shoes—is wholly without precedent; but so is fashion. I have seen maidens strolling down Chestnut street adorned with charming sports hats of delft blue or deep rose, wearing earrings to match the bandeaux on their hats with a cheerful air of unconcern, blissfully unconscious or calmly regardless of the mandate which says "thou shalt not wear earrings in the morning."

Dear madam—Would you kindly let me know in your EVENING LEDGER fashion column what would be serviceable to wear to New York for a one-day excursion? Also, what kind of a hat? Do you think a striped voile dress would be all right? Any advice will be appreciated.

ESTHER H. H.

A striped voile dress would be cool and attractive if it is made on simple lines. A summer suit of linen, pongee or some light material is also serviceable. Your hat should be plain, you do not want anything elaborate for a trip of this sort. A pretty straw and georgette crepe sailor of black straw with a dull blue facing would look well. A small black hat is always in good taste, if you choose a becoming shape.

Dear madam—What would you advise me to get? I want a small hat that I can wear for dancing. When I wear a large hat it is always in the way. My eyes are dark and I have brown hair. I do not mean formal dances. I want something dressy—and, above all, small—for cafe wear. The price must be reasonable.

GERTRUDE.

If you dance in your coat suit you might get a smart black toque, trimmed with variegated flowers in shades to match your suit. The flowers should be very small. Or you can get plenty of very small horsehair hats which you can bend in any shape that suits you, a single rose, forget-me-nots or other large flower is trimming enough for this. A smart small leghorn faced with some light colored silk could also be worn.

Dear madam—What will remove mildew stains from a colored gingham dress? It is one of those plaid ginghams that were worn last summer. The dress is perfectly good except for this one fault. Your advice will be appreciated.

D. A. H.

Buttermilk is said to be very good for this, especially in removing stains from colored materials. Soak the garment in the buttermilk over night, allowing the place that is stained to become thoroughly saturated with the liquid. In the morning lay the dress out in the strong sunlight, allowing the stained part to get the full benefit of the rays. If you find the stains are too set to respond to this treatment, soak them for three or four days in the buttermilk, then put in the sun.

Dear madam—I am making up a pongee suit for my daughter. She is 18, with light hair and blue eyes. She is inclined to be stout. What style suit do you think would be most becoming to her?

MOTHER.

A Norfolk suit is the best for a young girl. It is extremely becoming and gives a long line to the stout figure. Have the coat loose and belted in slightly. Make the skirt on straight lines, with a bit of fullness at the waistline and patch pockets. Omit the belt if your daughter is really stout.

NEURITIS A PROLONGED ILLNESS; COMPLETE REST FIRST REMEDY

By WILLIAM A. BRADY, M. D.

Doctor Brady will answer all signed letters pertaining to Health. If your question is of general interest, it will be answered through these columns; if not, it will be answered personally if stamped, addressed envelope is inclosed. Doctor Brady will not prescribe for individual cases or make diagnoses. Address Dr. William Brady, care of the Evening Ledger.

NEURITIS is now too old a disease to be fashionable. And, besides, it is so frequent in open and secret tipplers that there really is no distinction in having it. So, don't call every transient lameness, ache, neuralgic pain or muscle stiffness neuritis.

Neur (nerve) itis (inflammation), neuritis, inflammation of a nerve. This here itis is a very convenient little suffix; hook it on to appendix and you have inflammation of the appendix; connect it with rhin (nose) and you have rhinitis; annex it to gastro (stomach) and you have inflammation of the stomach.

Real neuritis is a prolonged, painful illness. It always lasts for weeks, months, often for a year or two, before recovery occurs. Pain, though bad enough, is only one manifestation of a neuritis. In fact, pain alone is not sufficient to prove that the nerve is inflamed, for in ordinary neuralgia the pain in the course of the affected nerve (facial or other) is atrocious, yet there is no inflammation of the nerve. In neuritis there is invariably weakness, paresis (partial paralysis) or actual paralysis of the muscle group supplied by the affected nerve; also, there is more or less wasting and atrophy of the muscles and skin; also, more or less stiffness and immobility of the joints in the affected area. Thus a neuritis is no temporary ailment which gives you a "touch" today and leaves you next week. No, no; it stays longer than your country cousins.

Perhaps the most commonly affected nerve or nerve group is the brachial plexus, which supplies the arm. But any nerve or nerve group, or several at one time, may be involved in neuritis. Alcoholic neuritis is apt to cause multiple involvement, both legs, or both legs and both arms at once. Lead neuritis is apt to cause one or both forearms to be weakened or paralyzed. Arsenical neuritis likewise.

Infection, originating in some septic focus, such as an unexpected dental abscess, pyorrhea pocket or pelvic abscess, is a common factor. Diseased tonsils play a very important role in the causation of brachial neuritis.

Auto-intoxication serves at least to aggravate existing neuritis, even if it is not capable of producing the disease. This is evident from the improvement manifested when elimination, anti-toxic diet and intestinal disinfectant remedies are administered.

Complete rest—with splints, sling or casts, if necessary—is the first and best remedy for acute neuritis. Heat is always grateful. The underlying or probable cause calls for different medicines in different cases.

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS

Young Lady Has Sore Eyes

What causes my eyes to be red, sore and watery and hurt when I read in the evening? asks a young woman from Georgia.

Answer—If we could see your eyes, one guess would be enough, but without seeing them we must make three guesses: First, eyestrain; second, rice powder conjunctivitis; third, trachoma. That leaves you in a state likely to drive you to an oculist for examination.

Substitute for Calomel

Please tell me if there is any substitute for calomel.

Answer—Yes, podophyllin (active principle of May apple), a tablet containing from one-tenth grain to one-quarter grain being about equivalent in effect to one or two grains of calomel.

Dentist, X-Ray, Now What?

My dentist had an X-ray photograph made of my jaw, which shows one tooth requires treatment and another requires extraction, for infection at the root. As these teeth have not troubled me, I am worried. What should I do?

Answer—Your dentist has told you just what you should do. The teeth will trouble you later, either locally or by causing some serious systemic trouble, like "rheumatism."

Lame Back, and Kidneys That "Seem"

I am troubled with a lame back. My kidneys seem weak. Please advise.

Answer—Now, now, friend, kidneys are not always what they seem. Rarely, if ever, do they cause backache. You should let your doctor advise you about that lame back.

Boiled Eggs

Of course, there's a proper way to do everything, and the proper way to boil eggs is this: Put them in a pan, cover them with boiling water, set them on the back of the stove for a half-hour. It makes them tender and delicious. Once you have tried it nothing else will suit.

FLIGHT LIEUTENANT, ALOFT, DIRECTS CAPTURE OF U-BOAT

Squadron Swoops Down on Submersible Guided by Wireless From Above—Volplanes to Sea in Flaming Airship. Afloat 14 Hours—Thrilling Aerial Exploits

By ELLEN ADAIR

Written Specially for the Evening Ledger

LONDON, May 27.—The flight lieutenant follows the most daring of all professions. Such hairbreadth escapes high above the clouds, such fierce duels in midair, where a single slip would mean instantaneous death! And yet he loves his little gray seaplane and his strange career with a love that passes all understanding.

I was talking to the flight lieutenant only the other day in the pretty little seaside town which forms part of the English coast line he is helping to protect. He was pale and worn, despite his sunburn, and in a moment of expansiveness he explained "the reason of the cause and the wherefore of the why."

"Had a ghastly night of it," he said. "I was scouting the heavens last evening about 10,000 feet up when blessed if the machine didn't suddenly go on fire and blaze up! 'Twas an awful situation with so many bombs on board. Luckily my observer's a level-headed sort of chap, and before I even had time to give the order he'd hurled the whole lot over the side of the machine. If he'd hesitated an instant or if the wire had caught we'd probably have been blown in pieces right to the gates of heaven."

VOLPLANES TO SAFETY.

"I volplaned down instantaneously, with a frying, sizzling sensation all around me, and praying that we'd hit the water before the petrol tank exploded. As we were above the clouds I might have been flying nearly upside down for all I knew or even at an angle of 45. It was impossible to tell directions.

"After what seemed an eternity, but must have really been only a few seconds, I saw the sea rushing towards us at a terrific pace. Here was another danger, for it's difficult to tell the difference of a few hundred feet or calculate the proximity of the water, and one is apt to hit the sea so sharply that one would simply go straight to the bottom and rise no more. I had a great pal who did that, poor chap, and we never found his body or a trace of his machine, either.

"But I was lucky, and landed on the crest of a great wave. The observer and I tore our coats off and started crushing the flames out, which now had reached the petrol tank and were licking around it. The best thing would have been to leap overboard, but as pilot I wouldn't leave the machine, and the observer didn't want to, either.

"At last we put the blaze out. Then more trials began. For 14 hours we drifted, helpless and incapacitated, on a sea sufficiently rough to send us to the bottom at any moment. The wireless was broken, and I hadn't a rocket to send up for help. We just missed hitting a floating German mine, which certainly would have blown us to smithereens, and my poor old observer was so seasick that I believe he'd have been thankful if it had! 'Wish we could die now and get it over!' he kept groaning between his paroxysms. He really was funny, I'd have been considerably more depressed if it hadn't been for him.

"We'd lifebelts with us, of course, but what use are lifebelts when one is halfway over to Holland? I never really expected to get back alive.

"However, after 14 hours of it, a cruiser sighted us and towed us back to port. Did I remain in the machine all the way back? Why yes, of course. A pilot never leaves his machine, you know. Naval etiquette!"

BEARS CHARMED LIFE.

The flight lieutenant really bears a charmed life. The night following the narrative, I saw two Zeppelins flying toward the coast, in the clear moonlight, and the squadron of British seaplanes, like little gray seagulls, flew straight to head them off. In vain the big airships bombed the little ones. The seaplanes held their own, and, diving, circling and fluttering, spat little balls of fire at the big machines. The anti-aircraft guns on land, too, boomed unceasingly, and finally the Zeppelins turned and fled.

"It was only a little 'strafe,'" said the flight lieutenant cheerily, after the miniature battle in the sky was over. "I honestly love being summoned in the night like that, even when I've been drifting all the previous night on the waves. It's great to feel that cold air whizzing past at the rate of 100 miles an hour. It's great to dodge the shells. It's great to feel you're doing your bit in guarding all the women and kiddies that are—or ought to be—peacefully asleep."

"There's only one thing that I hate, and that's called 'slipping,'" he continued. "You never know when it may happen. Perhaps the machinery gets a little out of gear, or something's wrong with the controls, or your leg has cramped at a crucial turn, or you get hit—and you suddenly drop 'whiz' through thousands of feet of atmosphere before you can say 'Jack Robinson.' You only realize you're falling through one fact—the air hits you such a blow on the side of the head that you're almost stunned.

"About a week ago I slipped 5000 feet before I got her righted. 'Twas an awful feeling. I was stone deaf for three solid days afterward and couldn't hear a sound. Too rapid change in the air pressure they tell me. When you've been flying very high and come down you must always hold your nose tightly and blow very hard so that the ear drums will be blown out. It's dangerous not to do this, from the hearing point of view. You're liable to be deaf for ages if you don't. But when you slip, you've no time for these little precautionary stunts."

DIRECTED U-BOAT'S CAPTURE.

The flight lieutenant has recently been "honorably mentioned" at the Admiralty for causing the capture of a German submarine. He saw the little craft immediately below him while he was soaring sky-high in his gray seaplane. With lightning rapidity he dashed down. The submarine dived beneath the sea. The flight lieutenant dropped a couple of bombs, and the sudden explosion was so great that it almost jerked him from his machine. But he pulled himself together sufficiently to send repeated wireless messages with full directions as to the location of the submarine. It was soon captured.

Of all war-time professions, flying is the one that surely demands the greatest skill and endurance. The constant thunder of the machinery is nerve-racking. So are the breathless duels in the clouds, the sudden slips, the constant watching.

"But," says the cheerful flight lieutenant, "please remember that no other branch of the service is quite so exhilarating—and we who fly are always sorry when our duty's over and, literally and metaphorically, we have to come to earth again!"

SPANISH GIRLS LEAVE, RICH WITH KNOWLEDGE OF PHILADELPHIA KIND

Young Women Will Sail for Cuba After Having Mastered Pharmacy and Many Other Subjects

WILL HAVE DRUG STORE

Three steamer trunks, two vases full of American Beauties and a perspiring expressman bespeak but two things in the month of June—a June bride or graduation. A diploma from the Philadelphia College of Pharmacy for Miss Louisa Escanaverino, of Santiago de Cuba, tells the tale, but not so eloquently as the little Spanish miss herself, with her sparkling black eyes and her precise, sonorous English.

"Oh, yes, pharmacy is easy, even for a Spanish girl. My sister here—indicating Maria Dolores, a petite young woman with dark eyes and hair, who was busy tucking her class book into a suitcase—is also a graduate of the Philadelphia College of Pharmacy, but on account of not being 21 years old, she can't get her diploma until January. She's the youngest girl ever graduated from the college.

"There are plenty of opportunities for a pharmacist in Cuba. They dont' work as druggists' clerks. No, never!" The idea was so appalling that Louisa's dark eyes flashed.

"In Cuba the pharmacist directs the drug store. He owns it. He has his name on the front of it. Sometimes he gets $200, sometimes more, for just having his name on the store and directing the making of prescriptions. My sister and I are going to have our own drug store and run it all by ourselves. You see, my father is a doctor, my brother, Gines, is a graduate of Medico-Chi, and my sister, Libia, is a graduate of the Woman's Medical College. She is practicing with my father and brother in Cuba now.

"We have lived in Philadelphia since 1907. Ursula has just finished her course at the conservatory of music and Aida is going to instruct in art in one of the large schools in Santiago. Oh, we hate to leave America; we kept house here and had lots of fun."

GOOD HOUSEKEEPERS.

A glance around the rooms that the girls occupy—or occupied, as they are sailing for Cuba today—at 1735 Vine street shows that their housekeeping is efficient. There are no half measures in this family. Miss Ursula took domestic science and her sister dressmaking, so that they not only keep the apartment in A-1 condition, but they make their own clothes in the bargain! Louisa was modest about her work, but Aida took up the story of their accomplishments.

"Both my sisters received honorable mention in their studies at the College of Pharmacy. They intend to do a great deal of original work. Citric acid and many of the acids are very scarce and high priced on account of the war. Now my sister Maria—the youngest one—knows how to make this acid and is going to devote most of her time to preparing these scarce drugs and selling them. She won the prize of $25 offered for the best work in analytical chemistry."

"Louisa won the other prize of $25 for materia medica offered by Prof. Clemens H. Lowe, so we have a right to be proud of them," concluded Aida.

Education is sort of a family affair with the house of Escanaverino, one gathers, after hearing all the courses and studies that these young women have completed. When Ursula and Aida first came to the States they took a course in nursing at the University Hospital, returned to Cuba, and pursed in the American colony, doing first aid work in their father's clinic besides. Then, to cap the climax, Ursula came back to Philadelphia and was graduated in bookkeeping and stenography.

MISS MARIA ESCANAVERINO

Watch Your Complexion!

A very good complexion wash for warm weather keeps the skin cool and soft—thereby establishing a pleasing comparison when others are perspiring. If it is made in concentrated solution, a few drops in the wash basin will have the same result as a facial lotion. Here is the formula, as given by a skin specialist: Cologne water, two ounces; camphor tincture, an ounce, and benzoin tincture, one-half ounce. The benzoin has a whitening effect on the skin, besides improving the texture.

FLECK BROS. CO. PHILADELPHIA PA.

A Perfect Bathroom That Makes a Home Worth While

The bathroom is naturally an important consideration in the choice of a house. It means so much to your comfort, convenience and health. It is not so much the size of the room as the equipment that counts—and you can be sure of absolute satisfaction in this matter if you specify a FLECK BROS. CO. Bathroom.

Every detail of the outfit is thoroughly dependable. The illustration shows a typical and an ideal bathroom for the average home.

The tub is a high-grade porcelain enamel fixture, beautifully finished. Instead of the ordinary spigots and waste pipe, the water glides in from the end without noise and the bath may be quickly filled and emptied.

The lavatory is roomy, well finished and has quick acting faucets.

The closet is built on the latest hygienic principles and is quick acting and silent.

You should inspect these perfect fixtures. They are sold under the FLECK BROS. CO. IRONCLAD GUARANTEE.

Write for full particulars or visit our easily reached showrooms today.

FLECK BROS. CO.

SHOWROOMS, 44-46-48 and 50 NORTH FIFTH ST.

THE CHEERFUL CHERUB

Garden Queries Answered

By JOHN BARTRAM

Bring your problems of gardening to the Evening Ledger for solution. In addition to practical articles, timely to the season, the editor will answer, either out of his own experience as a small-scale gardener or through consultation with authorities, questions of readers. Address John Bartram, Evening Ledger.

Proportions of Sand

S. T. F.—For a soil of the clayey nature that you describe I would advise putting sand at the rate of one ton to 300 square feet. Work in with a spade or a garden cultivator.

Care of Porch Box.

R. DENNIS—For porch or window boxes make a mixture of ordinary garden or backyard soil, one-third; sand, one-third, and a third of equal proportions of bonemeal, ground fine, and leaf mold, which you can get in the woods. It is a good idea to put on top of the layer of an inch of pebbles or cinders (which are put in the bottom of the box for drainage) about half an inch of spaghnum moss, used by the florists for keeping the stems of plants or cut flowers damp. This is very absorbent of water and will give the roots moisture from below. Do not keep the surface like a marsh, but water when the plants obviously need it. Dig around the stalks occasionally with a fork or penknife to keep the soil open and mellow. This prevents a hard-pan surface and allows the water to get through easily.

For a Red Border

OLNEY—It is too late to plant perennials from seed, with hope of having blooms this season. You can make a nice combination for the front of your porch, which you say gets a lot of sun, by planting a row of salvia or scarlet sage and in front of this a row of geraniums, and as a border red coleus, which has an effective foliage. If you want something very tall as a background, try canna in one of the red varieties. But you will have to buy the potted plants now, as it is a bit late for the roots.

Eggplants

ARAMINTA—By all means get your eggplants now. There is no danger from frost, though the cool nights are not the best growing temperature for eggplants. But it won't do to delay too long, or the frost will harvest the fruit before it is big enough for the table. By the way, pick the eggplants before they have attained their full growth. You will find the flavor more delicate and the seeds more edible. You can't buy them that way in the markets.

Last Date for Planting Golden Bantam

ESTHER—You can plant Golden Bantam corn up to the second week in July. You need not fear lack of results from that you put in early this week.

Planting Dahlias

B. N. H.—Dahlias require a very well-drained soil or else the tubers may rot. It is a good idea to dig out the soil in a trench as long as you are going to have a row of them and put the top soil on one side and the bottom on the other. Plant the dahlias with the young shoots just at the surface of the ground. Cover with the top soil and put the bottom soil on the surface. It is a good idea to dig in some ground sheep manure with the soil, but do this so thoroughly that none of the rank fertilizer will come in contact with the roots. Dahlias are gross feeders and give better results for being well fed.

Trouble With Ferns

B. V. C.—It is probable that your ferns require a little extra nutriment. As you have recently reported, they can hardly be pot-bound, but probably you did not renew the soil when repotting. It would be best for you to dig in a little nitrate of soda, about a teaspoonful, into the surface soil, but do not let it touch the roots. Dig it in in three or four places at the edge of the pot.

Not Too Late for Annuals

X.—It is not too late for some of the annuals. You can plant poppies, marigolds, zinnias, nasturtiums and petunias. Be sure to keep the bed watered if there is a dry spell before they germinate. Also keep the plants well watered during July. You should have flowers from August till frost.

Frosting "Stunt"

A thick frosting on a cake must be put there by an artist. One woman does it this way: A piece of thick waxed paper is drawn around the cake when it is taken out of the oven. The paper projects about two inches above the level of the cake. Spread the icing over the cake as usual, leaving the paper in place until the frosting has set.