

DAILY TASKS OF INTEREST TO WOMEN IN THE HOME OR THE OFFICE

ARE WE REVERTING TO ROUGED ERA OF MADAME DE POMPADOUR?

Is the Natural Beauty, Unaffected in Manner and Unmade Up in Appearance, a Creature of the Past?—Observations on Shopping

"DEAR MADAM," writes a correspondent on a subject which has been a difficult problem for me to solve, and that is, why women, mostly young women, make more of their time looking at themselves in the mirror than they do at their work.

You, my dear E. T. F., are no more distressed or puzzled over this growing habit than I am. It amounts almost to a craze—than are many others, and it seems to increase with the constant increase of the use of cosmetics by women of all ages.

One of the most eloquent remarks I have heard for some time was that made at the Bryn Mawr Horse Show on Saturday, when, admiring glances following Mrs. Skiddy von Stade, of New York, whose husband is one of the exhibitors, some one said, "Isn't she charming? So perfectly natural, with not one bit of make-up on her pretty face?"

A man laughed at the artless remark. He was probably one of those smart individuals who would sternly disapprove should he catch his wife using the hare's foot and then take her to a cafe and spend the entire time admiring the woman at the next table who was somewhat of an artist.

However, Mrs. von Stade is not the only member of her set lacking in artificiality, for to do them justice the young woman who spends her days out of doors, riding or playing golf or tennis, is rarely in need of any "first aid," if her foolish little sister

in the shop or office could only realize this in her efforts to look smart!

But instead the latter surreptitiously pulls her little powder puff and powders her nose to the nth degree of whiteness, jobs at the curl on her cheek, applies her lip stick generously and goes her way, minding self-consciously along in her short skirt, striving for effect—and effecting a caricature.

IN YOUR rounds of the millinery shops—and who is there among us who hasn't made a tour of the shops—a sort of scouting party—have you ever stopped to watch another woman trying on hats? There is the short, dumpy female who wears her hair a la Florence Walton. She tries on several conservative and suitable models brought to her by the saleswoman, then, watching her chance, makes a dive for the velvet Tam o' Shanter she has been admiring on the head of a pretty young thing of sixteen years. The saleswoman admires, the s. d. f. gorges delightedly and bears off her prize, to be in turn an object of pity and amusement to her acquaintances.

Then there is the tall dame, built somewhat on the lines of a superdreadnought and with face of a battleship gray. She will pick out a very smart, becoming hat, oh, yes! but ruins the effect by tilting it off the back of her head at an angle of 45 degrees because she wore her hats that way in 1905. But you will agree with me that the most pathetic figure is the little old lady hunting in vain for a bonnet. For where are the bonnets of yesterday?

WELL-DRESSED GIRL'S DIARY

Elaborate Slip to Wear Under a Dance Frock



Slip of Flesh-Pink Taffeta With Silver Lace Bodice.

DAD is the most understanding person in the world. I've been having a heavenly time spending the money which he was particular to state should be used for "clothes" only. I feel beatifically extravagant, though, for some of my new frills and furbelows are so luxuriant that my frugal-minded Aunt Elizabeth says only the "little daughters of the very rich" should have such things. But she does not know that almost everything I have cost much less than the prices asked for them in the evening, although an exception is made for the ambitious enough to learn to sew.

Take, for instance, the gorgeous slip which I just finished yesterday. I made every stitch of it myself, and most of it is hand sewing. The skirt is of flesh-pink taffeta, and I picked the material up at a sale. It is an excellent quality and very wide. In designing the slip I decided to make it on the order of a Spanish farthingale, so that it would distend my frocks without having to run reefs through them.

I gored the sections of the skirt so that it would flare wide at the hem, and yet have "only a few soft gathers about the waist line. Then I made several horizontal tucks, two inches wide, at the very bottom of the skirt, and ran a shirring strip through the top. After stitching the skirt to a hand I had mother turn up the hem and then blindstitched it in place.

Taking the taffeta that was left, I cut it into strips, joined them together and ran a narrow hem in at one edge. Through the hem I threaded a narrow strip of feathering and gathered the long strip at the top to form ruffles. Dividing it into six even lengths I used three on each side of the skirt over the hips. The ends of each ruffle were stitched to the skirt to form a short panel in the front and at the back.

The skirt completely cut out the bodice. For it I used a strip of silver lace lined with flesh-pink chiffon. I drew it tightly about my waist as if it were a high girdle, tying the ends in small bows in the front, attaching it without a particle of fullness to the lace.

The bodice needed some form of trimming, and after trying lace and trim French flowers and ribbon I found that the latter was the most effective. I embroidered two rows of eyelets in the band of taffeta, and through them threaded pale blue ribbon, tying the ends in small bows in the front. I also used bands of the blue ribbon for shoulder straps, and after mother had adjusted them the slip was complete.

My mother had a hand of pink taffeta, stitching it without a particle of fullness to the lace. The bodice needed some form of trimming, and after trying lace and trim French flowers and ribbon I found that the latter was the most effective. I embroidered two rows of eyelets in the band of taffeta, and through them threaded pale blue ribbon, tying the ends in small bows in the front. I also used bands of the blue ribbon for shoulder straps, and after mother had adjusted them the slip was complete.

MY MARRIED LIFE

By ADELE GARRISON

The First Quarrel

"I'll give you three guesses, Madge." Dicky stood just inside the door of the living room, holding an immense parcel carefully wrapped. His hat was on the back of his head, his eyes shining, his whole face aglow with boyish mischief.

"It's for you, my first housekeeping present, that is needed in every well-regulated family," he burlesqued boastfully, "but you are not to see it until we have something to eat and you have guessed what it is."

"I know it is something lovely, dear," I replied sedately, "but come to your dinner. It is getting cold."

Dicky looked a trifle hurt as he followed me to the dining room. I knew what he expected—enthusiastic curiosity and a demand for the immediate opening of the parcel. I can imagine the pretty antipasto, the carcases with which I greeted any other woman would have greeted a bridegroom of two weeks with his first present.

IS SHE "COLD"? But it is simply impossible for me to gush. I cannot express emotion of any kind with the facility of most women. I worshiped my mother, but I rarely kissed her or expressed my love for her in words. My love for Dicky terrifies me sometimes—it is so strong—but I cannot go up to him and offer him an uncalculated kiss or caress. Respond to his caresses, yes! But offer them of my own volition, never! There is something inside me that makes it an absolute impossibility.

"What's the menu, Madge? The beef again?" Dicky's tone was mildly quizzical, his smile mischievous; but I flushed hotly. He had touched a sore spot. The butcher had brought me a huge slab of meat for my first dinner when I had timidly ordered "rib roast," and, with the aid of my mother's cookbook and my own smattering of cooking, my sole housewifely accomplishment, I had been trying to disguise it for subsequent meals.

"This is positively its last appearance on any stage," I assured him, trying to be gay. "Besides, it's a casserole, with rice, and I defy you to detect whether the chief ingredient be fish, flesh or fowl!"

THE DINNER LUCK "Casserole is usually my pet aversion," Dicky said solemnly. "Look not on the casserole when it is table d'hote," is one of the pet little proverbs in my immediate set. Too much like Spanish steak and the other good chances for potmines. But if you made it I'll tackle it, if you have to call the ambulance in the next half hour."

"Dicky, you surely do not think I would use meat that was doubtful, do you?" I asked, horror-stricken. "Don't eat it. Wait and I'll fix up some eggs for you."

Dick arose stiffly, walked around to my side of the table and gravely tapped my head in imitation of a phrenologist. "Absolute depression where the bump called 'sense of humor' ought to be. Too bad! Pretty creature, too. Cause her lots of trouble in the days to come," he chanted solemnly.

Then he bent and kissed me. "Don't be a goose, Madge," he admonished, "and never never take me seriously. I don't know the meaning of the word. Come on, let's eat the thimbomb. I'll bet it's delicious."

He uncovered the casserole and regarded the steaming contents critically. "Smells scrumptious," he announced. "What's in the other? Potatoes au gratin?" as he took off the cover of the other

FINE THOUGHTS MAKE BEAUTY

By LUCREZIA BORI

Prima Donna of the Metropolitan Opera Company

THERE is nothing more beautiful than a well-poised body, yet very few women pay any attention at all to posture. Whether the body is perfectly balanced or not means nothing to the majority of women.

To obtain good posture does not mean merely the lifting our chests and straightening of our backs. The Every part must maintain a body must be properly placed on the ground, and should rest on the normal feet. There is a straight line from the inside of the foot to the heel, and the relation of the bones of the foot and legs are such that the weight should rest on the front of the ball of the foot. The feet should be pointed straight forward and not at an angle of 45 degrees.

The "smart" shoes of the present totally ignore the laws of nature and crowd the big toe far over from the straight line and bring all of the toes together in a narrow point. This through the weight of the body to the side of the foot or back toward the heel. In time the foot becomes weakened and the arches fall. This limits elasticity and makes the carriage of the body awkward.

ATTAINING BODY CONTROL In correcting the posture of your body begin at the very bottom and wear the right kind of shoe so that the toes will have freedom and the arch proper support, giving comfort to the entire foot. Includes in some form of exercise or sport that will necessitate beautiful posture, such as fencing, interpretative dancing or Delphian exercises.

The body should be trained to respond to the idea in the mind. The use of the arms and legs must become as natural as breathing. Assumed positions following set rules for grace are always stilted and unnatural.

The most pleasant form of exercise for posture is dancing, not the kind that involves a series of intricate movements, but dances that express emotions. The pantomime dances are excellent for cultivating graceful poise.

Bodily control adds a great deal to the beauty of a woman. She may be homely, but if she has a perfectly poised body she can wear her clothes well and will be considered far more attractive than the pretty girl who "slumps."

Whereas, if you are down in the valley, hemmed in by dark mists, your step will have lost its elasticity, your head and shoulders will droop and you will simply amble along. Be happy, ambitious, energetic and independent if you desire to improve the posture of your body.

Here is one more suggestion to aid you in cultivating a well-poised body: When walking do not spread the feet apart. At one time this was considered the proper thing to do, but no more. As soon as the feet are turned outward there is a loss of the graceful movement forward and a tendency to "waddle." This ducklike motion is anything but graceful and has no place in good posture.

NO NOGENARIAN PASTOR ILL Rev. David Tully, of Highland Park Church, Suffers

The Rev. Dr. David Tully, who enjoys the distinction of being "active" in the pastorate at the age of ninety-eight years, is ill at his home in Springfield, Delaware County. Doctor Tully is pastor of Calvary

THE CHEERFUL CHERUB

I love the little bugs and things. That sing all night with grating wings. Like them with nothing much to say I'll keep on singing anyway.



Presbyterian Church, Highland Park, which he originally organized several years ago. The venerable minister refused to retire at the age when ministers usually lay aside their pastoral labors, and for the last twenty years has been organizing and conducting services in suburban churches. He is pastor emeritus of the First Presbyterian Church, of Media.

Kahan's Outer Garment Shop

From Maker to Wearer Special for Our Fall Opening \$55.00 Suit for \$28.50

Very attractive model. Will surprise you to see. Latest style one-piece Serge Dress. It's a stately \$30. for \$18. These offers are good only to the 5th of October.

Also full line of dress and top coats. 253 S. 13th St. Importer and Tailor

Bell & Schmitt Individual Fall Styles

An air of refined individuality—a distinctively perfect fit and finish, are features of our made-to-measure garments that appeal to every well-dressed woman. The styles are always authentic—absolutely correct, but possessing individual character.

\$50 to \$60 Suits, at \$40 We make and remodel fur garments, small pieces and everything made of fur at summer prices for limited period. 1123 Walnut St.

THE WOMAN'S CABINET

TODAY'S INQUIRIES

1. What is a rot-suscept? 2. Should the skin of a potato be eaten? 3. Is there any way of determining whether a house is in a sanitary condition before occupying it?

ANSWERS TO YESTERDAY'S INQUIRIES

1. The buyers of several of the large department stores in this city all agree that the all-around best quality of goods is to be had in the \$20 to \$30 price class. The goods in this class are of a quality that is superior to that of the goods in the \$10 to \$15 price class.

2. A reliable dress company will not give you any assurance that a checked wool velveteen will be successful. For some reason the material which is being advertised is not a checked wool velveteen, but a material which is not a checked wool velveteen.

3. A well should never be worn after 5 o'clock in the evening, although an exception is made for the automobile, which may be worn while motoring at night.

Dyes for Hair To the Editor of the Woman's Page: Dear Madam—Will you tell me whether there is any safe method of dyeing gray hair? I have several dyes which will not interfere with the growth of the hair—some of them dye gray hair black, walnut stain which browns hair and henna for red coloring should not be done more than once a month. I have must be prepared for the application of the dye by a thorough shampoo, adding ammonia to the water, as the least trace of grease will prevent the color from adhering. Try the following: Sage tea is made of the following: 2 ounces of garden sage, 2 ounces of green tea, 2 ounces of water. Steep the sage and the tea separately, each in eight ounces of water. Allow the liquids to simmer on the stove for several hours until they are reduced to two-thirds of the original quantity. Strain and combine the liquids and when cooled apply to the hair. More than one application will be required to secure the best results. Use a small brush that can be preserved by steeping in eight ounces of water. Allow the liquids to simmer on the stove for several hours until they are reduced to two-thirds of the original quantity. Strain and combine the liquids and when cooled apply to the hair. More than one application will be required to secure the best results. Use a small brush that can be preserved by steeping in eight ounces of water.

Walnut stain of a very dark brown color. Of course, lighter shades of brown may be obtained by diluting the original dye. To make the walnut dye use these ingredients: Green walnut shells, 3 ounces Powdered alum, 1/2 ounce Pure oil, 1 ounce Cut the walnut shells into small bits, place in an enameled saucepan and add the alum and the oil. Heat together in a water bath until the water has been completely evaporated. Then strain the liquid through a muslin bag. This dye can be preserved by adding two ounces of alcohol or eau de cologne. Try the dye on a small portion of your hair until the right shade is obtained. Boiling water should be used to wet the brush evenly and pull it quickly through every part of the hair, taking care not to get on more dye in one place than in another. When the hair is saturated and has become streaked with gray, use the henna stain, for which the following is the formula: Henna leaves, 1 ounce Steep the henna leaves in the boiling water for twenty minutes. When it has cooled strain the liquid. Apply to the hair with a small brush.

Coat for All Occasions To the Editor of the Woman's Page: Dear Madam—What kind of coat would you advise me to buy? I want to be able to wear it either in the afternoon or evening. I am a suburbanite. SUBURBANITE. Long coats will be exceedingly smart this winter. Why don't you get one of the belted models of velours in forest green, navy blue or cinnamon color? Made with a very full skirt and deep collar and cuffs of fur or fur cloth, they are suitable for every occasion.

Jealous Sweetheart To the Editor of the Woman's Page: Dear Madam—I am seventeen years of age and deeply in love with a young man of twenty-eight. He loves me, but always gets angry if I love him. He says I should not love him, but I have no way to stop him from speaking to others? You are rather young to be thinking seriously about men. Unless you are engaged to the man he has no claim on you, and even then should not object to your speaking to another man.

Gift for Teacher To the Editor of the Woman's Page: Dear Madam—Can you help me with a suggestion? I have a teacher and would like to give her a birthday gift. What would you suggest? I have a few ideas, but I don't know which is the best. I have a small box of soap, a small box of soap, a small box of soap. I don't know which is the best. I have a small box of soap, a small box of soap, a small box of soap.

Tricycles Needed To the Editor of the Woman's Page: Dear Madam—My little girl, who is five years old, has a tricycle and an amount of money. I would like to buy her a tricycle, but I don't know which one to buy. I have a small box of soap, a small box of soap, a small box of soap.

HOUSEHOLD HELPS

Uses of Candles in the Home

THE old-fashioned candle may not even approximate any of the modern lighting methods, but there is something soft and mellow about a candle-illuminated room that no other light can give. And although we may not need candles for lighting purposes, nevertheless, candle light adds considerably to the charm and comfort of a room.

In the first place, candle light is always beautiful and in perfectly good form for the table. Two or four candles in slender, unobtrusive silver or glass candlesticks beautify a table considerably and no other table decorations are necessary. The candles should always be fitted with a glass disk to catch the dripping and prevent them from spreading over the candlestick. The candlesticks—and candles, too—must be of the right size, not so small as to appear stumpy and not so tall that they obscure guests at the table from each other.

For table use, the candle shades should be some pale color—pale yellow or pale rose. If a deeper color is used the shade should be lined with white so that it casts a soft glow over the table. The striking, loud colors—bright reds or greens or blues—focus a too intense light on the table. Above all things, the lighting for the table should be soft and subdued, not glaring. Paper shades in charming patterns can be bought for a small sum and last a long time. You can make up some of the silk shades yourself by purchasing the wire frames and, with clever fingers, sew some

Gown and Fur Shop

1206 Walnut Street FALL OPENING Dresses, Suits, Coats, Waists and Furs Attractively Priced

Our Serge Dresses Begin at \$15 Individuality and best workmanship is characteristic of our order department. Furs Remodeled and Altered

Best Quality Velour Hats, \$10 J. ULRICH ALWAYS BE PREPARED for walking. It is only enjoyable when your feet feel right. Foot ailments carefully and antiseptically treated. HANNA (Over Crane's) and Crane's (Over Crane's) 1204 CHESTNUT ST. Furs Remodeled, 25c ea. Manicures, 25c

VOGUE Pattern Salesroom

In PHILADELPHIA Room 304, Empire Building

Here you may study the newest and smartest of the Autumn fashions exactly reproduced in Vogue Patterns. Exclusive and original designs of gowns, tailored suits, morning frocks, dinner or dance frocks, wraps, blouses and children's clothes are shown.

By using Vogue Patterns, you halve your dress expense and double your dress distinction Walnut Street at 13th

J. Franklin Miller ANNOUNCEMENT

Everything in our new location has been planned for your comfort in selection. A visit will convince you that we are equipped with probably the most complete stock of Housefurnishing articles in the city. All worth-while devices for making housekeeping a pleasure can be found here.

SAFE BABY MILK

(Dr. Gaertner's Modification) Our Baby Milk, carefully modified in our special laboratory daily, from highest grade, acidity tested fresh milk from healthy cows, resembles the average human milk in its composition, and its uniformity can be relied upon. It is now largely used in good homes. Thousands of babies are being weaned every fall who, for months to come, are yet dependent on correctly modified fresh cow's milk as the staple food. This modification No. 3 will suit the average normal infant and assist the mother in a simple solution of this important question. The fact that up to now we have supplied considerably over 100,000 bottles of 4 ounces each in this city speaks for itself. We deliver this milk in air-tight sealed 4 oz. nursing bottles, as many as may be required during the 4 hours, to the home fresh every morning, at 5 cents a bottle. We make daily bacteriological counts of this modified milk, and nothing is left to chance or inexperience in the bottle. It can be shipped to Will you not give it a trial? There is nothing better! Abbots Alderney Dairies 31st and Chestnut Streets Philadelphia Phone: Baring 348