WOMEN and THE HOME DRESS

SILVER FOX FURS SMART THIS YEAR Parents Who Are Shocked at

Spring Suit Bids Farewell To Woolens and Comes Out All in Silk.

By AILEEN LAMONT.

New York, March 18.—It is plow-

but in 1925 silk will be equally popular for tailored costumes. Some of the frocks are composed of two layers of chiffon. Others are of printed silk or crepe georgette. The Ifrocks usually are set off by pleated jabots and lace collars.

Up the Back.

Worth, that wonderful designer of vening frocks, instead of cutting his latest model down in the back has cut it up in the back. A black satin gown by him has a deep square-cut decolletage in front. The back is cut almost to the waist, but a narrow point of the satin comes from the waist to the back of the neck, where it is held up by a high choker collar of colored beads.

Soft felt and straw are materials from which the English milliners are achieving striking results in production of small spring hats. Vesta Sylva, playing in the "Punch Bowl," wears one of brown felt with a little turned back brim, which is interlaced with straw braids of a con trasting shade and trimmed with a bow of interlaced felt and straw.

The Flare's the Thing.

fashions decrees, the pleat has been adopted even to the spring topcoats. Sometimes the means employed con sists of pleated godets inserted be-tween bands of fur. Other coats are pleated entirely around the hem. Instead of fastening in front, the latest shoe exhibited here is butoned or buckled at the outer side, live

For the nursery or playroom there are sets consisting of toy chest and screen to match, both being covered to meet it if she knows nothing of





Modern Customs and Who Try to Protect Their Daughters by Keeping Them Ignorant of World and Its Wrong.

until it has been carefully censored.

This is hard on the girl, and you do not wonder that she thinks she is ill treated. She is just as much a prisoner as if she had committed a crime and was locked up in a cell, although her only offence is being eighteen instead of eighty. She is being denied all the pleasures that helong to girlhood and which she sees other girls enjoying. Worst of all, she is being doomed to a drab spinsterhood because her father and mother are cutting her off from every opportunity of love and marriage.

Of course, the parents have only their daughter's good at heart, and they are taking these drastic measures to protect her against what they believe is a great danger. But their attitude is not only wrong but foolish.

It is wrong because it is such a cruel thing to deprive a girl of her was her opportunity. playtime of life, which is so short that you can keep her shut away

grips with life as it is today, not as was in her father's time or her with the same Mother Goose chintz, it? How is she to judge men if they

> It is the unsophisticated little girls from the country who stumble oftener into the pit than the Wise Janes of the city who know their way about.

Therefore it seems to me that

the way to protect a girl is not to popen her eyes to all the dangers that lie along her pathway, and to point out to her all the hairpin curves and dangerous turns on which she must slow down and put on her brakes, or else she is likely to skid over the brink.

As for the so-called "evils of thims," they are greatly exaggerated, and a girl is in no more danger now than her mother was in her day. "There are many histories," says "Talleyrand, "but only one human nature," and that hasn't changed from generation to generation.

There has always been the same old stock line of temptations. Each age has dressed them up in different guises, but they have been the same old stock line of temptations. Each age has dressed them up in different guises, but they have been the same old stock line of temptations. Each age has dressed them up in different guises, but they have been the same old stock line of temptations. Each age has dressed them up in different guises, but they have been the same old stock line of temptations. Each age has dressed them up in different guises, but they have been the same will an adjunct the study of the standard of the standard and stock line of temptations. Each age has dressed them up in different guises, but they have been the same old stock line of temptations. Each age has dressed them up in different guises, but they have been the same old stock line of the problem of

and steadfast have stood upright. There has never been a woman from Eve down who hasn't found the screen pent when she looked for it, nor one who couldn't have gotten away from the snake in the grass if she had wanted to and had run.

**MAN HALL IS SCENE OF ST. PATRICK'S SOCIAL Hyman hall was beautifully decorated for Bankhart's old-time dance on Tuesday night. The event took the farm of a St. Patrick's social, the dancers filling the hall to overflowing. The guests were costumes connected with the St. Patrick's social, the dancers filling the hall to overflowing. The guests were costumes connected with the St. Patrick's sason, which had she were as follows: Best ladies. Mrs. Mary Derts and Miss Beatrice Erskine; best man, Mellon Evan: best boy, George Patton; best man didn't was served from a table provide so many she should be success. The results were as follows: Best ladies. Mrs. Mary Eberts and Miss Beatrice Erskine; best man, Mellon Evan: best boy, George Patton; best man didn't was best girl. Violet Watson; best conici lades of the cradle roll department of the King Street Presbyterian church held a most success with the stands of the dark and shamrocks, and a dainty buffet lunch was served from a table provide a constant of the dark of th Elsie Forsythe, Mrs. Patterson, and Miss Perris; readings by Miss Ella Moote, and a violin number by Mrs. Swayn. Miss Moore acted as accompanist.

Miss Porticis and Success. The question was into the uncertain dusk. "It's like a mediaeval torture chamber—only worse, colder—more only this single passage. Jane did not feel attracted by it. She was almost sure that it must lead to the grues," said Jane.

Dorothy Dix The Astonishing Adventure of Jane Smith

By PATRICIA WENTWORTH.

INSTALLMENT XXIII.

Having made her decision, she conspiracies to garden lumber would for carrying it out, for at lunch Lady
Heritage announced her intention of
putting in several hours of laboratory work, whilst it transpired that
Ember was going out in the two-Ways Do Them a Great found an unlooked-for opportunity indeed be an anti-climax. harvest time for the owners of fur farms. Apparently there will be more silver fox scarfs worn this spring than ever before, largely be cause the animals no longer have to be trapped. The neckpieces, black sprinkled with silver, range in price from \$150 to \$1.000.

For years the spring suit has been associated with the woolen fabrics, but in 1925 cells will be carried to read a paper or a book but in 1925 cells will be carried to read a paper or a book but in 1925 cells will be carried to read a paper or a book but in 1925 cells will be carried to read a paper or a book but in 1925 cells will be carried to read a paper or a book but in 1925 cells will be carried to read a paper or a book but in 1925 cells will be carried to read a paper or a book but in 1925 cells will be carried to read a paper or a book but in 1925 cells will be carried to read a paper or a book but in 1925 cells will be carried to read a paper or a book but in 1925 cells will be carried to read a paper or a book but in 1925 cells will be carried to read a paper or a book but in 1925 cells will be carried to read a paper or a book but in 1925 cells will be carried to read a paper or a book but in 1925 cells will be carried to the times' that they will not let her go to any paper dark the was going out in the two-seated car which he drove himself, and angle which obviously carried it back, sage left the main tunnel at an acute-back angle which obviously carried it back, sage left the main tunnel at an acute-back angle which obviously carried it back, sage left the main tunnel at an acute-back angle which obviously carried it back, angle which obviously carried

the so much less territying than all other midnight expedition.

Ember excused himself before lunch was over, and she heard him drive away a few minutes later; but Lady Heritage sat on, her untasted coffee beside her. She sat with her chin in her hand, looking out of the winin her hand, looking out of the winders and it was obvious enough that the survey of the sat was obvious enough that the survey of the way of the sat with her and was over and it was obvious enough that the survey of the way of the sat with her and was over and it was obvious enough that the survey of the sat was obvious enough the s in her hand, looking out of the window, and it was obvious enough that her thoughts were far away. She was probably unconscious of Jane's presence, certain undesirous of it, and yet, for the life of her, Jane could not have risen or asked if she might not have risen or asked if she might under her lashes at Raymond's still white face. There was a new look

She ran up to her room, changed that the passage must run out to she ran up to her room, changed into the serge dress, and put on a pair of outdoor shoes. She did not possess an electric torch, and the possess and put on a pair of outdoor shoes. She did not possess an electric torch, and the possess and put on a pair of outdoor shoes. She did not possess an electric torch, and the possess and put on a pair of outdoor shoes. The possess are came to the sharp turn which she had expected. A wall of black rock faced her, to her right a tunnel fet there was a dark stone arch; a good deal. The best she could do was to pocket a box of matches and one of the bedroom candles which of brick, and then a steel gate exactly like the gates which shut off the downstairs, and, after listening anx-

was half burnt down. She then went downstairs, and, after listening anxiously for some moments, she once more moved the heavy chair and, climbing on it, began to feel for the deposit on the start of t

unnoticed.

Fortunately for herself Jane was accustomed to a rapid transition from thought to action. She was off the chair, across the hall, and sitting with a book on her lap when the butler made his usual rather slow entrance.

She had recognized at once that

She had recognized at once that ed at her gate, her discovery—hers, would be impossible for her to re-

By MARY MARSHALL

Dressmakers Are Not Enthusiastic Over Spread of Mannish Fashions.

Some of the dressmakers see a real peril stalking in the guise of the mannish costume for women. They pray devoutly for a return of froufrou styles, the sentimental fripperies of the age of Empress Eugenie, the extravagances of the Pompadour period, the bustles, ribbons and ruchings of the period of 1880. It potting-shed, and to descend from period, doesn't matter which or what, so long

under her lashes at Raymond's still white face. There was a new look upon it since yesterday. She was sadder and yet softer. She looked as if she had not slept at all.

After a very long half hour she turned her eyes on Jane. There was a flash of surprise and then a frown.

"You needn't have waited," she "You needn't have waited," she in said in a cold voice, and then got to make a mental plan, thought that up and went out without another word.

whisked round, and ran.

"The one point about slugs is that the foolish feminine sort. So we were not much surprised to see the introduction of ruffles and jabots and frills in the spring clothes created think, she plunged into the next opening on the left. It ran at right opening on the left. It ran at right was comparatively dry. It kept on the same level too, and Jane, trying harm. Mannish materials are chosen it must run under the house, cutting the foolish feminine sort. So we were not much surprised to see the introduction of ruffles and frills in the spring clothes created the foolish feminine sort. So we were not much surprised to see the introduction of ruffles and frills in the spring clothes created the foolish feminine sort. So we were not much surprised to see the introduction of ruffles and frills in the spring the influence of the influence of the foolish feminine sort. So we were not much surprised to see the introduction of ruffles and frills in the spring the influence of the influence of the foolish feminin

Jane took a book into the hall and sat there.

Presently she caught a glimpse of Raymond's white overall in the upper corridor, and heard the clang with which the steel gate closed behind her. She sat quite still and went on reading until all sounds from the one reading until all sounds from the direction of the dining-room had ceased. Silence settled upon the house, and she told herself that this was her opportunity.

It must run under the nouse, cutting for suits and wraps even when given across the north wing. It occurred to for suits and wraps even when given across the north wing. It occurred to for suits and wraps even when given across the north wing. It occurred to for suits and wraps even when given across the north wing. It occurred to for suits and wraps even when given across the north wing. It occurred to for suits and wraps even when given across the north wing. It occurred to for suits and wraps even when given across the north wing. It occurred to for suits and wraps even when given across the north wing. It occurred to for suits and wraps even when given across the north wing. It occurred to for suits and wraps even when given across the north wing. It occurred to for suits and wraps even when given across the north wing. It occurred to see all sorts of English and soute the sauce of mixtures in street costumes. But so long as feminine and mascultine across the north wing. It occurred to was across the north wing across the north wing. It occurred to was across the north wing across the north wing across the north wing across the north wing. It occurred to was across the north wing across the to make a mental plan, thought that it must run under the house, cutting harm. Mannish materials are chosen plaid vest. The hat is of felt.

OTHERWISE

SAUCE FOR THE FISH. Parsley Sauce. Melt two tablespoons of butter in

She moved slowly down the room was quite dry in here. There was no slime, and there were no slugs. "I hate it a thousand times more

To Be Continued.

Bouish suit of

half-teaspoon of finely chopped shalot or onion with a cup of mayonnaise. Shrimp Sauce.

Make a cup of white sauce of medium thickness. Add to this a

half-cup of cooked shrimps, a teaspoon of anchovy essence and quarter teaspoon of lemon juice. AN AGE OF CURTAILMENT.

to meet it if she knows nothing of it. How is she to judge men if they are as unknown to her as if they were inhabitants of the planet Mars? How is she to stand alone on her own feet if she has always been held by the hand and never suffered to take a step on her own initiative?

Ignorance is not innocence. Indeed the less ignorant a girl is the more apt she is to stay innocent. It is the unsophisticated

more moved the neavy chair and, it can delight to dissolve the candle light to dissolve the danced on the steel. It was rustly, danced on the steel. It was rustly, danced on the steel. It was rustly, danced on the steel. It was rustly danced on the steel. It was rustly, danced on the steel. It was rustly in the far corner there were two more arches. She thought she would just see what lay beyond them in its present position. She came is two more arches. She thought she would just see what lay beyond them and then return. She took the one on the right hand first. It ran along on the right hand first. It ran along overcame her. What a still was and then return. She took the one on the right hand first. It ran along overcame her. What a stook into place, and at any other working on the right hand first. It was rustly danced on the steel. It was rustly danced on the steel. It was rustly danced on the steel. It was rustly danced on the steel it to dissolve that the passage. She returned the shought she wi as they are at the present time, befully at tables of the old height.

Polly and Johnny Chuck Make Up and Begin Living In the Orchard

By THORNTON W. BURGESS. Never will the little people of the Old Orchard tire of talking about the great fight between Johnny Chuck and the strange Chuck. Never had such a fight been seen in the Old Orchard. When at last the struggles of the strange Chuck began to grow feeble, Johnny Chuck let go his grip and backed away. The stranger struggled to his feet. Such a sight as he was! His coat was torn in many places. Without a word he turned and headed toward the old stonewall on the edge of the

Orchard. He was so used up that he couldn't run very fast, Johnn; Chuck followed him, snarling and snapping at his black heels. the stonewall the stranger scrambled. Johnny climbed up on the old wall and watched him until he disap-

Then with a whistle of triumph Johnny Chuck climbed down from the old stonewall and headed straight for Polly Chuck's new home in the corner. Polly Chuck ran to meet him. Her eyes were shining. "I knew you would whip him!" she cried. "I just knew it! I have known all along that you would come back and would drive that fellow out." Then Polly Chuck fell to licking

Johnny Chuck's wounds, and there were many of them. All the time she kept softly murmuring: "You poor dear. You poor dear. Do they poor dear. You poor dear. Do they hurt dreadfully? I hate that fellow. Yes, I do. I hate that fellow. I hate him for hurting you like this." "Huh!" grunted Johnny Chuck.
"He's a lot worse off than I am.
These hurts are nothing. I guess he won't show his black nose up here

'If he does, we'll both fight him,' declared Polly. "I guess I can do all the fighting necessary for this family," declared

again a hurry.

Johnny gruffly.
"But he was handsome, wasn't he said Polly softly. Johnny looked at her suspiciously

right over and see it. It's one of the Mrs. Ed. Pellow, scheduled as speaknicest houses we've ever had. And er, was unable to attend. The mot there is more sweet clover here in the Old Orchard than ever before. I the Old Orchard than ever before. I know you are just going to love this D. M. Morrison: Irish songs by Mrs. Tartare Sauce.

This is a favorite with fried fish.

This is a favorite with fried fish.

The make it mix a tablespoon of chapped sour cucumber pickle and a company and the c on the Green Meadow?"

The next story: Johnny Chuck Boasts to Peter Rabbit." ST. LAWRENCE MOTHERS.

and see what a nice, big bedroom

demure and innocent that he merely

grunted and started along toward the new home. Polly hurried ahead.

Johnny whimpered now and then under his breath, for he was very

stiff and sore from his great fight. Polly was waiting for him on the

"Go right down inside, my dear,

It really was

and see what a nice big bedroom we have," said she. "Then you'd better come out and lie in the sun for a

one of the best houses they had ever

had. But he didn't say so. You see,

he couldn't quite make himself admi

himself out in the sun, and while Pol-

ly licked his wounds a feeling of great contentment and happiness took

another falling out, will we, Polly?

said he.
"No," said she softly. Then she add-

ed: "Not unless you are obstinate

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When he came out he stretched

ession of him. "We'll never have

while. It will do you good."

Johnny went inside. It re

Mrs. Charles Reid, Huron street,

was the hostess of yesterday's meeting of the St. Lawrence mothers' club. Johnny Chuck gave her a queer, being assisted by Mrs. William Pack side-long look, but Polly looked so Jun., and Mrs. Bizley.



again

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