

DAILY MAGAZINE PAGE FOR EVERYBODY

PETER'S ADVENTURES IN MATRIMONY

By LEONA DALRYMPLE

Author of the New Novel, "Diane of the Green Van," Awarded a Prize of \$10,000 by Ida M. Tarbell and S. S. McClure as Judges.

The truth about "the girl in the case" distinguishes this new series by Miss Dalrymple. Her character studies will not appear unfamiliar to the majority of readers, who will follow the fortunes of "Peter" with interest.

The Virtue of Prissiness.

OF COURSE it was inevitable, I suppose, that the pendulum should swing quite to the other when her beloved, Mary's intense passion for orderly housekeeping, but why—oh, why don't women learn the true value of things? Mary in a wild spasm of enthusiasm has abandoned her clubs and every other form of social life. Now she works and works and works in a fever of atoning energy from morning to night. She's thinner, but she's better for that. Mary was getting a little too heavy merely from an inert method of life and eating too much cake and ice cream in the afternoon. But I feel at she ought to go out occasionally and go out with me.

Yet I might as well confess it—there's a flaw in this tremendously witty passion for neatness. After prating of Mary's earnestness and rejoicing so when her beloved, Mary's intense passion for orderly housekeeping, but why—oh, why don't women learn the true value of things? Mary in a wild spasm of enthusiasm has abandoned her clubs and every other form of social life. Now she works and works and works in a fever of atoning energy from morning to night. She's thinner, but she's better for that. Mary was getting a little too heavy merely from an inert method of life and eating too much cake and ice cream in the afternoon. But I feel at she ought to go out occasionally and go out with me.

For now that Mary has abandoned card and social clubs she belongs to the sort that discard fireless cookers and vacuum cleaners, and she talks shop to a incessantly. I know very well that I shall be put down as a husband very hard indeed to suit since, after grumbling about my wife's slipshod ways I am still finding faults and moving about a wholly commendable habit of neatness—but—

Well—these facts stand pitilessly forth in my resume of Mary's neatness. If I sit down on the sofa and rise a few minutes after, Mary flies to the couch and reproachfully fluffs up the cushions I've crushed. If I leave my papers on the table they're roused upon and folded up. Every letter disappears from the mantel as soon as I've read it. Ofttimes I'd like to read it again and can't find it—and even when I'm desperately planning to order my disturbed den myself, Mary is ahead of me in a fever of zeal.

SECRETS By Michelson



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A SHREWD person, this Cupid fellow! Knows just when to talk and just when to keep mum. Knows just how to keep a secret, and just when to TELL. Never tells at the wrong time or to the wrong person. He is never so pleased as when he can get ALL of a person's attention, and can feel free to tell what he knows in a way that will do the most good—the most good to HIM.

He has his game to play. And so plausible! It all sounds so easy, so RIGHT. When it's just what you want to hear, just what you have ALWAYS believed, it is sweet as the sweetest music. Of course, there is no objection to your swapping secrets with him, to telling HIM a thing or two. He'll pretend that it's all news. The joke is that he KNOWS already.

Secrets of Health and Happiness

When You "Kill Time" You Only Harm Yourself

By DR. LEONARD KEENE HIRSHBERG
A. B., M. A., M. D. (Johns Hopkins).

TIME is the emperor of man and beast. Therefore gather your rosebuds while ye may, old time is still a-flying. The very flower that smiles today tomorrow will be dying.

Time, forever hatless, hurries to seize the everlasting. To fetter the seven-leagued and booted jade is to be the conqueror in life.

Time is actually you. Unlike space, which is outside you and your life, time is the passage of life, the passing of the glory of activity in vital tissues. Savants call this a relative thing—something dependent on other things. It is, of course, measured by events, or rather the sequence of events.



Suppose, for instance, that it takes a man one second to raise and lower his hand. If there are other creatures that can perform the same action in a hundredth of a second, that period will be a second to them, for, after all, we measure time by the number of physical actions we can perform. This being the case, certain insects that live only a week have really lived several years.

Imagine human life on an electron. The smallest of real things, 180 times smaller than an atom. One second of your time would be, then, about 20,000,000,000 years. On the other hand, if you can imagine that suns and stars have life, one of their seconds would be about 23,000,000,000 of your years.

A great many things depend upon this idea of time. A learned scientist explains the miracle of turning water into wine by saying it means simply that the time of growth of the grape was shortened. The reason a quick, active man accomplishes so much more in the same time than a slow one is that he lives by a different system of time than the other.

Dexter wrote his "Saint's Everlasting Rest" in the 17th century on a sick bed. Benjamin Franklin, while at work as a journeyman printer, produced his "Dissertation on Pleasure, Pain and Liberty and Necessity."

Paul worked as a tent maker in intervals of travel and exhortation. "Pillar's Progress" was written when Bunyan was in close confinement at Bedford Jail.

While plying his trade as a village blacksmith, Elihu Burritt made himself acquainted with 19 languages. Before this he had stopped school after only six months' education.

The lazy, loitering sort unuse at school at athletic play at busy work the everlisten lotterers that attend to almost nothing productive have no measure of time or space.

An idler is not only a sick man; a watch that wants both hands is as useless when it goes as when it stops. Time is the greatest of miracles. It is mystery of movement. It is the quiet, unlimited, ever-rolling, hurrying, scurrying aliveness of the all-embracing eury.

Answers to Health Questions

- Miss G. E. Miami, Fla.—The world owes you a deep debt of heartfelt gratitude. You do not know how relieved people are to be able to ask advice without fear of being charged, scared or making matters worse. (1) What will remove hair on lip and face? (2) What will remove nose pores? (3) What will improve poor circulation? (4) What is a best to use as shampoo? (5) What is a good remedy for falling hair around the temples?
- (1) A number of advertised shaving powders are harmless, if left on for an instant. Many men now use those instead of soaps.
- (2) Kolin and glycerine each an ounce and resorcin five grains.
- (3) Sunlight, sleep at night and afternoon, exercise in the open air, bathing, plain, plentiful food, dancing, swimming, not to excess.
- (4) Distilled water and a pure, "neutral" soap as a scalp wash surpass all shampoos.
- (5) Massage with sulphur ointment and 10 grains each of resorcin and salicylic acid to the scalp.

Dr. Hirschberg will answer questions for readers of this paper on medical, hygienic and sanitation subjects that are of general interest. He will not undertake to prescribe or offer advice for individual cases. Where the subject is not of general interest letters will be answered personally if a stamped and addressed envelope is enclosed. Address all inquiries to Dr. L. K. Hirschberg, care this office.

Decorating the Country House

By MAY ELDRIDGE

THERE is a strong Chinese note in the newest cretong and chintzes which are offered in such quantities for the adornment of the country house. Also the pattern is repeated in the table china. Queer birds with wondrous plumage cling to the straggly branches of twisted and flower-laden trees about the turrets of some fantastic house, and they riot on the china as well as the draperies and furniture coverings.

There is also much liking manifest for the black and white combination for interior decoration. Many of the new chintzes have the black background which has been noted for the past two or three seasons, but the pattern is printed in white. Sometimes it is in a checkerboard effect or it consists of impossible fruits growing on improbable trees, and sometimes landscapes, pagodas and foliage all in white stand out in bold relief on the sombre background.

Again, on some of the newest materials the black figures, usually highly sketched so the appearance of shadows is given, are shown on white.

Black velvet carpets are used a good deal more than the uninitiated would believe. Many half-worn or faded carpets have been dyed black and are utilized to excellent effect in redecorating according to modern art.

However, the lovely soft grays and blues and greens with now and then a touch of rose will be the favorite scheme for the summer house. In looking for outdoor furniture, I was struck by the quantity of pale green that is used. Settees, chairs, tables for the porch or lawn show the cool, dainty color which blends so beautifully with the hues of nature.

Wonderful Flower Designs.

There are also wonderful flower designs for the woman with skill in using German or Austrian style. There will be a bed of red roses in the centre of the back and the middle of the seat, and conventionalized tulips in blue or yellow traced for a border, while a grotesque parrot swings at the point where the seat and back meet above the rose bed on the back of the chair.

It seems a comparatively simple matter for the woman with skill in using patterns and paints to do over one or two old chairs in this manner. After they are painted a coat of waterproof varnish is applied, and the chair has the appearance of being something entirely new.

Of course, judgment must be used to

have the chair the right shape for the sides are blossoms, a single flower, a stiffly pointed tulip or a rose or a buttercup done in the crude style in which the child would set a row of flowers in the picture of a garden which he might make on the blackboard.

The ordinary tin in which the real outdoor comes or which hold tea or coffee are utilized for tea caddies and cracker jars de luxe.

Sometimes they are treated to a coat of paint to match the scheme of the room and have the patterns of the draperies repeated on them.

Or they are covered neatly in slintz and finished with a narrow zimpie.

They are decidedly useful and most attractive. For the woman who has one of the modern kitchenette apartments there is nothing more useful, for no matter how practical their contents they are an addition to the room wherever they may be placed.

Black net has been introduced for window curtains, but with the exception of some special apartment, such as a room done in the gold and black lacquer of Japanese art, they are not recommended for general use.

On the contrary, the average curtain for the country house is of white net, either striped or dotted, or in one of the delightful plaid or bordered schemes in the soft cream tones. Some of these have borders of other materials, but the wise woman tries to keep the summer home light and cool looking, and the hand hemstitching makes a far more attractive finish.

How Figures Can Lie

By WINIFRED BLACK

FIGURES can't lie—do you believe that? I don't. I know it isn't true. Figures can lie, and lie harder and faster and more deceitfully than anything else on earth. Pick up that book of statistics for a minute.

Turn to the page on labor. How many hundred thousand women are there employed in the United States as farm laborers? If you should ask me, I'd say, at a rough guess, just about 100 women in all. The book says over 70,000.

Oh, yes, it's a fact all right; but don't emigrate to the South Seas with the idea that the country is going to the dogs—or to the women—on that account.

Those women farm laborers are cotton pickers. Ah, yes—now you see, don't you? Look at the reports from that orphan asylum. It's been running for forty years and in the last thirty years not one single child has died there and not one has been seriously ill within the gates.

Don't grab your own delicate children and send them to that asylum for protection. Wait a minute—look into those figures a bit, and you will find that it is perfectly true that no child has died at the asylum within thirty years or has been seriously ill there. The moment a child is taken ill somebody rings for the ambulance and that child goes to the hospital—either to get well, or to die, but in any case to be kept off the asylum record as very ill or dead. Simple enough, isn't it—when you get the clue?

I heard about a day home for children that fed 10,000 children a year, and when I went to see it it was a little piece that wouldn't hold more than 500 children at once even if its walls bulged.

They fed the 10,000 children all right—but they counted each child every time that child had a meal.

Figures won't lie—but how about your bankbook? The figures are there all right—but what about that check that you forgot?

Figures won't lie; and yet the people who deceive themselves the oftenest are the people who believe most firmly in the utter reliability of figures.

If I wanted to fool any one in the world with a wildcat mining scheme, I'd never pick out a poet or a dreamer for my victim. I'd choose a good "practical" man who's been taught that figures won't lie—and who believes it.

Facts, figures, statistics—why, they are the most misleading things in the world.

The biggest fool I know is a man who couldn't make a mistake in addition to save his life—when the account is on his side; and he'll cheat and twist figures and manipulate accounts and come so near to fooling himself that he thinks he has fooled every one else.

One, two, three, four, five, six, seven.

All good children go to heaven. So they do, my child, so they do—if they count right, and don't rely too confidently on the old saying that figures can't lie.



Winifred Black

Advice to Girls

By ANNIE LAURIE

Dear Annie Laurie: I have a boy friend who is very handsome, and I am simply crazy about him, but he has one fault. I was out walking with him one evening, and I noticed he flirted with every girl he met. Please tell me if I should be right to take it as an insult or as one of his whims.

A SCHOOLGIRL.

A WHIM of his? Well I'd make it a whim of mine never to go anywhere with him again as long as I lived.

Any man who will flirt with girls on the street, especially when he has a girl with him, is a cad of the lowest type.

He's a vain, silly, ill-mannered boor, and how you can be "simply crazy about him" or any one like him makes me think you must be just a wee bit crazy to begin with.

Handsome—suppose he is handsome—does he know any one who is decent as well as good-looking?

Find some real man to take you out or else stay at home.

At any rate, do not lower yourself by going out with an ogling, simpering fool who makes sheep's eyes at every girl he sees.

Keep away from him, Schoolgirl, and make him keep away from you.

Annie Laurie

Miss Laurie will welcome letters of inquiry on subjects of feminine interest from young women readers of this paper and will reply to them in these columns. Each letter that is sent along its banks save its name, and more than 20 of these local designations are pre-

Interesting Facts About Famous Rivers

The river Plate during the summer is dry along the greater portion of its course. The water runs underground, only an occasional pool appearing on the surface. By digging almost anywhere in its course a supply of fresh, cool water can be obtained.

The river Euphrates flowed through the city of Babylon, and on each side of its banks the walls of the city were carried up to a height as great as at any other point, so that even during a siege the city was so fortifiably defended on its course. Each tribe that dwelt along its banks save its name, and more than 20 of these local designations are pre-

served in the narratives of the early travellers.

Over one-third the territory of Africa, the Sahara district, does not contain a single river. The greatest river in the world is the Gulf Stream. It is from 100 to 200 miles wide, and over 5000 miles long, extending from the strait between Florida and Cuba to the northern coast of Norway.

The Jordan is the "Descender." During its course it falls over 1200 feet. At no point is it navigable even by a small craft, to any considerable distance, and presents the unique spectacle of a river which has never been navigated flowing into a sea which contains not one living creature.

The Yellow river is styled the "Sorrow of China." During the last century it has changed its course 22 times, and now flows into the sea through a mouth

Three Minute Journeys

In the Land of the Ju-Ju
By TEMPLE MANNING

OUT of the mysterious silence of the "bush," in the little known regions of West Africa, the first intimation that this is indeed the land of witchcraft comes to the traveller when his guide stops before a large tree, to be seen in the centre of each village, and adds an offering of some sort to others in the roots. If pressed for an explanation you may finally induce him to tell of the "Isim" tree, where "the good spirits dwell who guard the people from the dreaded ju-ju demons."

In the vast forests, which press so closely around the little clearings, great trees are to be seen supposedly inhabited by malignant spirits ever ready to seize on the passer-by and imprison him within their rugged arms. Of these the cotton trees are not only the largest, but the most dreaded. By means of offerings hung around the buttress-like roots of the tree the weak vengeance and power to petitioners.

The blacks of the Etoi settlements believe that for those too poor to provide the usual offerings there remains a more terrible way to enlist the aid of the demons. A man may dance for himself as a sacrifice, and, after enjoying the results of his prayer for a few years, must go, when the spirit calls him, and suffer imprisonment so long as the tree shall endure.

Despite the missionary influence of both the English and German governments, the blacks apparently have not given up a single item of their long list of superstitions. What the white man has tried to teach has fallen on deaf ears. Their whole life is witch-ridden, from birth until death.

In the bush, with its green twilight, its dark shadows and quivering



lights, "ojice" (witchcraft) reigns supreme. Mother, sister or sweetheart may be a witch in disguise. A bird or a bat, or any small beast—all may be wizards, ready to do you hurt.

Should offerings wish to kill a man, the people believe, they gather at night in the air over his town and dance. Perhaps their most terrible power is that of "sucking out the power" of a man. A sufferer with heri-berl is usually thought to have been bewitched in this way.

When the "pang-pang" of the giant bat, the messenger of the demons, is heard at night it is a matter of faith that at dawn there will be one dweller the less in the village.

The southern United States negro obtained most of his superstitions straight from this region. But while he has practically outlived his heritage, the land of his forefathers is as dark today as it ever was.

Peculiar Superstitions of Animals

In all lands ravens and crows have been considered birds of evil omen.

In England it is believed that hedgehogs foresee and by their uneasy actions foretell a coming storm.

A hundred years ago all naturalists taught that the pelican fed its young with its own blood.

The natives of India believe that elephants have a religion and form of worship.

In South Italy there is a belief that the chameleon takes no food but air.

A great many country people believe that the screeching of an owl indicates impending calamity.

In the mountains of Italy there is a superstition that young vipers eat their own mothers.

In Dalmania it is an exceedingly auspicious omen for a cat to sneeze when a bride enters her new home.