nlands Miles Hall

Y, LIMITED

5c Per Bottle

NIGHTS TIL O'CLOCK

DENOMINATIONS HOULD BE INCLUI

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# DAILY MAGAZINE PAGE FOR EVERYBODY PETER'S ADVENTURES

IN MATRIMONY

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 Acknowledgment.

letter, was, if you and thought on the

THAT night," I repeated very well how those things float over the wire. I know positively that you were there—at your mother's side—telling her exactly what to say. She wasn't clever enough to hide it. Mary, in the last three minutes, you've lied to me

recall it, a very idyllic one. You'd spent a lot of time didn't prompt your mother at the tele-

and thought on the suppor—"
"Fool that I was!" sniffed Mary.

"Eona Daleymple" It was melodrama again, but I did not say so.
"And I didn't want to spoil things by recalling that dreadful time with Joan and Hugh. First I thought to tell you then I postponed it—and then you came upon me suddenly and almost before I realized it, I had told you it was a business letter. Mary, you can't possibly realize how that careless lie has bothered me."

Peter Guesses Right.
"I'll never trust you again," said Mary. "Never. You've lied to me once, Peter—"

Mary weakened, flushed and began to cry.

Mit's different," she said with a sob. "It's different," she said with a sob. "It's different," she said with a sob. "I'l was insanely nervous, and you have to forgive things to nervous people."
"Just as you must forgive murder to conveniently insane people—"
"A woman can't help having nerves."
"Please don't hide behind any sem weaknesses, my dear," I said. "We're having an absolute show-down of faults, I did lie to you. I don't excuse it either on the plea of nervousness, but my reason is every whit as good as yours. And. moreover, I'm sorry, You're merely defant."
"You've builled me so," said Mary.

Mary. "Never. You've lied to me once, Peter-"

"And you, of course," I said steadily, "having never once fibbed to me in the course of our married life--"
"I never have," said Mary, superbly. "I despise a liar. He-he's worse than a thief and more dangerous."

"Mary, where were you when I called up and your mother answered?"

"Lying down."

"So your mother said—that you were upset too."
"I was--"
It was a long chance—but I took it. Leaning over I caught Mary's hands and compelled her eyes to look straight into mine.

"If you were lying down, how could you prompt your mother exactly what to say over the telephone?"

you'se builled me so," said Mary.
"I haven't builled you," I denied, with some heat, "and you know it. You've merely trapped yourself. We've had a splendid little tempest in a teapet over nothing at all--"

"I don't agree with you. I think it's been very serious."

"If you judge by the way we both feel," I agreed, "it has been darned serious. I feel as if I'd been through a war, an earthquake and a flood."

"I think I feel even worse than that," said Mary. "And I don't see that we've gotten anywhere at all."

"We haven't," I said. "We've talked in a circle. And I've a feeling that your mother has eavesdropped the whole thing."

"Peter!"

#### A Bride's Own Story Of Her Household -By ISOBEL BRANDS-

Planning the Very First Afternoon Tea.

on an afternoon tea for all of the girls, but my days have seemed so full that it wasn't until holiday time that I was able finally to gather together Maise and Joan and all the other girls in our set. Cousin Maisle was all excitement when I announced the tea.

"Bull-ee!" she exclaimed. "Do let me help you manage it, and we'll have it a really 'scrum' affair that will make the stirls open their eyes. Get your decorations in our old class colors—purple and gold—and we'll get some real orchids, and you can borrow my new maid, who'll come in her black and white uniform and give a most correct formal air to the function," she wound up breath lessly in her usual fashion.

"Thank you, no." I'm afraid I said it rather stiffly. I know dear little Maisle made the susgestion with the kindliest intentions, but somehow I resented her idea that all I wanted to do was to make a dazzling impression of wealth. I don't care a pin whether anybody admires my furnishings or not. All I want is to have them feel how very happy I am in the little home Bob and I have made for ourselves. So after disappointing poor Maisle terribly, for she had set her heart on my having a brilliant formal tea that would get into the newspapers, we worked out a plan of simple service more in accord with on an afternoon tea for all of the roasted and cracked nuts, and every-

newspapers, we worked out a plan of simple service more in accord with our little home.

I've written little informal notes to everybody, and tomorrow is the eventful day. There's to be no "frilly" maid at all. I shall pour, and Cousin Maisie will "pass" the sandwiches and cakes and things. After much controversy we de

Menu for Informal Tea, Cream cheese and walnut sandwiches Thin chicken salad sandwiches Lady Baltimore cakes (Small individual ones)
Nuts Candies

Tea with different flavorings entered as I was thoroughly enjoying my solitary rehearsal, and he de-clares everything "looks ever so nifty!" I'm hoping my little party will be

Today's Fashion



Smart Street Costume of Dark Blue. BASQUE frock of striped blue and A black taffeta. which is suitable for street wear when the coat suit is too warm, is made with the skirt cir-cular and gathered about the waist line. The basque corsage is of plain blue taffeta, and closes in the front over a vest of the taffeta cut crosswise of the stripes. A circular pepium is attached to the waist line, and the long, tight eleeves have turned-back cuffs.

HAD planned, more or less vaguely, | Cakes and candles I made today, also

OMETIMES it seems a good deal like the butterfly's "coming out." The chrysalis of winter clothes has held her for months, and then in the gay, whispering, sweet-smelling, beckoning spring she emerges in the radiant raiment of a new season. Or you may think of her as like the birds who shed drab plumage and meet the mellow

sun with merry colors because it is the merry TIME. And with the new plumage comes the new SPIRIT of spring. She feels released. Outdoors begins to show that welcoming smile to which she gives her own grateful greeting. She knows, without having thought of it at all, that she is PART of this marvellous festival Nature is rehearsing.

### Let's Forget "Wonderful" for Awhile By WINNIFRED BLACK

SHEDDING OLD PLUMAGE & By Michelson

TET'S get a new word, sisters-and brothers, too.

"Wonderful" is getting bored to death with itself. The girls began it-at college.

The new professor was "wonderful," his eyes were "wonderful," his voice was "wonderful," and his theory of the evolution of the species was "wonderful."

Then the weather became "wonderful," and so were the stars. And when the roses arrived and the spring flowers, they were "wonderful,"

And so was spring-And the new frock for the seniors' ball was

wonderful"; and the supper was "wonderful"; and the moonlight going

Advice to Girls

DEAR ANNIE LAURIE: I have been keeping company with a young man for some time, and about every other night he wants to kiss me, and when I say "No," he asks me if I don't like him well enough to let him kiss me. What would you do? And do you know any way that I can show him

I like him without that horrid kiss-Say, Annie Laurie, can you tell me whether it is the girl or the boy that should say "Thank you" after going for a skate together? I notice that some boys say it and some girls do, too.

ANXIOUS GIRL.

ELL him plainly that he must stop the kissing or give up your company, and live up to your word. He will like you all the better for it, Anxious The man, or boy, should thank the girl.

DEAR ANNIE LAURIE: I have been keeping company with a young man for about five years. He treats me with respect and very courteously. But during all these years has never once mentioned get-ting married. Now as any normal girl, I look forward to a home of my own, and friends tease me and sometimes I feel embarrassed about it. I am sure it is not because of financial affairs. I sometimes wonder if I am not making a fool of myself for going I do think more of him than of any other friend I have had, and certain-ly would find it have to give him up.

PUZZLED: It is at the risk of loos ful" ugallilli. you accept the constant and exclusive attentions of one young man for five years and more. You might try to interest yourself in other young people and see if you do not find friends who do not take all of your spare time. Your

DEAR ANNIE LAURIE: I have a nice young man of whom I think a lot, and he seems to think a lot of me, too. I have been keeping company with him for 18 months. Do you think it is right for him to

kiss me, as he has never said any-thing in the way of marriage yet, and do you think it is time for him to speak about marriage? I am 20 years of age and he is 22, and I have no parents to advise me BEATRICE O, it is not right to let any young

man kiss you unless you are engaged. It is about time for him o propose if ever he expects to.



Getting home at the vacation was "wonderful"; and mother with her hair parted the old way was "wonderful"; and father grumbling about the bills in his homelike fashion was "wonderful," too.

And little sister at the station to meet big sister was "wonderful," and the collie and his new collar were "wonderful"; and the fittle cakes that Annie, the maid, served at tea-were "wonderful." And then we all caught it.

Everything Is Wonderful.

Brother at the football age stopped saying that a girl was a "peach" and said she was "wonderful."

The crowd in the grand stand wasn't "fierce" any more, it was "wonderful." The play the centre rush made at the crisis of the game was "wonderful," and even the sprained knee football brother got at the game wasn't a "pippin," it was "a wonder."

wasn't "illuminating" any longer, it was "wonderful."

low robes, wasn't "uplifting," as it used to be, it was "wonderful."

Little sister's chum makes "wonderful" fudge, and knows no end of

onderful" Hawaiian songs, which she plays "wonderfully" on the "wonder-Father fell into the net.

The president of the chamber of commerce used to be a "hustler" in ather's eyes. Father says he's "wonderful" now.

Forget the Word.

The real estate boom in the north end of the town is a "wonderful thing," and nobody in the world could look at the new bank on Main street without seeing how "wonderful" it is.

Poor old "wonderful!" I should think it would drop to pieces of fatigue. I'm so tired of it myself that I'm going to get a pair of ear-muffs and put them on whenever a wonderful person with a wonderful vocabulary comes to

There are so many words in the splendid English of our good old tongue. So many honest, exact, perfectly good words that ally mean something. There are so many things in this world that are good, and pretty, and eful, and pleasant, and that are not wonderful in the least. What's the use of talking if we're going to keep saying the same thing

Why not save poor old "wonderful" for something that it really fits? My little girl has a new frock, and she wants to wear it every day. But she does what will she have to wear on Sunday?

Let's take a wonderful resolve and make a wonderful vow, here and now this day and hour." "Wonderful" is just one word out of a good many thousand. Let's leave it alone for a few minutes every day, and see if the world stops rolling around.

Secrets of Health and Happiness

## Diphtheria Now Diagnosed by Sure Antitoxin Test

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

MRS. S— is 23 years old. She is the sole survivor of 14 children. She was six months old when eight brothers and five sisters all sucumbed to diphtheria. Mrs. 8—— is one of my patients. I offi-clated at the birth of her two children. One is now four and the other two years old. Both had diphtheria last year. Both are alive and hearty.

Why did Mrs. S—— lose eight brothers and five sisters 22 years ago and have no difficulty in saving her own children from that membranous scourge, or "croup"? The answer is diphtheria antitoxin. Nowadays, no

child dies of diphtheria unless treated by delinquents and anti-antitoxinists. Comes now Dr. Schick, an assistant to Dr. von Pirquet of Vienna, wh

a child or a grown-up is to diphtheria. Method of Test.

The method is to take a very tiny fragment of diphtheria poison—filtered from the diphtheria perms themselves—weaken this very greatly and inject a drop or two with a piece of platinum wire beneath the skin.

Seven as to the amount and dose necessary to save the little sufferer's life.

Dr. Schick has already found that in sovere infections of diphtheria 500 units of anti-toxin should be given for each pound and a half of weight. A child of 75 pounds thus receives 25,000 units. One hundred units for each pound and a half weight will suffice in mild instances.

useful in finding just how susceptible

wire beneath the skin. At first a raised, pearly-white spot is formed, and only a day or two later is it possible to note the absence or presence of susceptibility to diphtheria. If the child is susceptible, a reddish blue, elevated hive may be seen at the point of the child is pot susceptible. inoculation. If the child is not susceptible to diphtheria there will be nothing tible to diphtheria there will be nothing ration of the feet?

Since many children obtain some natural diphtheria anti-toxin when they are born, this test of Dr. Schick soon exhibits it. Its greatest and most important power, however, is brought out in epidemics of diphtheria.

Makes Diagnosis Simple. At present, it is the custom to close schools, quarantine homes, send chil-

discovered the test for tuberculosis, with a test analogous to that which

A-1-Yes.

2-More ventilation. Thin, perforated hose, sandals, cloth shoes and other means of allowing a free circulation of

DAILY READER-Q-I am troubled with dandruff, itching scalp and thin hair. What can I do?

schools, quarantine homes, send children away, and use veritable treasure islands of anti-toxin when diphtheria asserts its presence. Dr. Schick's new test is expected to reduce materially this trouble, discomfort and expense. It will serve to distinguish the susceptible from the immune persons. It will be a beacon light to health officials and a guide for the use of anti-toxin. Indeed, by far its most essential end will be to indicate whether a given injection of anti-toxin is doing its work in the checking of the infection.

In brief, when a child has fallen ill with this throat contagion, Dr. Schick's dressed envelope is enclosed. Address all inquiries to Dr. L. K. Hirshberg, care this office.



lar was most amazing. For years I had known him as 'the blind beggar by the bridge.' Day in and day out I had seen him there reaping his harvest from the charitable. Now he was gone, and I recognized him in the first regiment that marched out. He was no longer blind. In other words, he had cast aside his duplicity, acknowledged his ability to see, and forsaken his liveli-hood to defend the city that had given

him bread."

An unusual instance, you will say, but it might have been duplicated by hundreds of Parisian beggars without dreds of Parisian beggars without awakening my amazement. For the mendicants form a strange class in the life of Paris. They beg with the same methodicalness that a lawyer or a doctor practises his profession. They have teachers of the art of mendicancy, artists that paint wounds on their bodies; tailors that make clothes to simulate deformities, and two directories to collect data to direct them to the to collect data to direct them to the homes of the charitable.

Mother caught it. The paper Mrs. High-and-Mighty read at the club asn't "illuminating" any longer, it was "wonderful."

The president of the club was "charming" no longer, she was "wonderful."

The new theory on esoteric Buddhism, taught by the lovely man in yellow robes, wasn't "uplifting," as it used to be, it was "wonderful."

Little sister fell a victim to the fever.

The snub-nosed girl with the new beads and the smart frock, who sat in ont of her at school, was "perfectly sweet" no longer, she was "wonderful."

The art teacher in the seventh grade used to be "a regular dear."

The art teacher in the seventh grade used to be "a regular dear."

Little sister's chum makes "wonderful." fudge, and knows no end of Little sister's chum makes "wonderful." fudge, and knows no end of Little sister's chum makes "wonderful." fudge, and knows no end of Little sister's chum makes "wonderful." fudge, and knows no end of Little sister's chum makes "wonderful." fudge, and knows no end of Little sister's chum makes "wonderful." fudge, and knows no end of Little sister's chum makes "wonderful." fudge, and knows no end of Little sister's chum makes "wonderful." fudge, and knows no end of Little sister's chum makes "wonderful." fudge, and knows no end of Little sister's chum makes "wonderful." fudge, and knows no end of Little sister's chum makes "wonderful." fudge, and knows no end of Little sister's chum makes "wonderful." fudge, and knows no end of Little sister's chum makes "wonderful." fudge, and knows no end of Little sister's chum makes "wonderful." fudge, and knows no end of Little charitable. The charitable are little charitable. The charitable are little charitable. The charitable are little charitable. The one cripple who lost one leg the max occident "blind man," and I know of one cripple who lost one leg the max occident "blind man," and I know of one cripple who lost one leg the max occident "blind man," and I know of one cripple who lost one leg the max occident "blind man," and I know of one cripple who lost o

RECENTLY I dined with a friend who had passed through the dark hours in Paris, when the German army was thundering at its gates, and he told me of the following incident:

There were the most astounding evidences of patriotism in those days that I have ever known. Why, even the beggars on the streets flew to the defence of their beloved Paris. One in particu-



#### ODD and INTERESTING FACTS

The Czar of Russia, with his income of \$10,000,000 a year, is the wealthiest monarch in Europe. The Kaiser's income is about \$4,000,000 a year as King of

On Jan. 1 there were 180 members of the British House of Commons in the ranks of the army at the front.

A number of French cities, owing to the scarcity of coin, have, with the sanction of the government, issued banknotes for a franc (20 cents) and half a

come is about \$4,000,000 a year as King of Prussia, and \$520,000 as German Emperor. The Emperor of Austria receives \$3,900,000 per annum, and King George about \$2,500,000.

The present population of Italy is nearly 26,000,000, about 10,000,000 less than Great Britain. Its area is 110,659 square miles, 10,000 square miles less than Great Britain. Included in Italy's population are nearly 11,000 Germans and 12,000 Austrians. The number of Italians abroad has been estimated at about 5,558,000.

Moles, clumsy and almost blind, become perfect demons when they quarrel. No one knows what they quarrel about, but when once they start fighting one has to die. They will keep on in the presence of any number of spectators, hanging on to each other like bulldoss and burying their enormously strong teeth in one another's flesh with the utmost fury.

The fact is not generally known that Robert Fulton was one of the earliest inventors of the submarine. He constructed a boat in France, and gave a trial trip in the Seine at Robert and Fulton remained at a depth of 25 feet, steering his submarine in every direction. He also attached a torpedo charged with gunpowder fo an old vessel in Brest harbor and blew her up.

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