

DAILY MAGAZINE PAGE FOR EVERYBODY

Peter's Adventures in Matrimony

By LEONA DALRYMPLE

The truth about "the girl in the suit" 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.

No. 145.

Mary's Beauty Lotion.

TROTTED home with the package of drugs which Mary had purchased, and asked her what they were for.

"Where did you hear of it?" I inquired.

"Well," said Mary, uncomfortably, "I didn't exactly hear of it myself. Peter's mother read about it in a book and—"

"Why in heaven's name do you want to put anything on your skin?" I demanded.

"I don't think it's a bit risky anyway. I don't really know whether that's any good or not."

Mary did not answer, and by and by I heard her clattering things in the bathroom and guessing that she was mixing the ingredients for the face lotion.

I will admit right here that I am daily growing more and more irritable. It annoys me exceedingly that Mary should go on with the preparation of that face lotion after I had suggested my disapproval of it.

I laid aside my paper, therefore, and went into the bathroom. Mary had put the almond milk into a bowl and was busily dropping some other

HERE'S THE "AUTO-GOGGLE" VEIL

Dotted for Fad Yet Strangely Dotless for Use

DD designs in the meshes of a veil are another form of feminine trickery. They catch the eye and direct it toward the face of the wearer.

This new veil has accomplished another feat. For it makes the eyes appear large and prominent, while it throws the rest of the face in shadow.

Weaving fine diamond mesh circles which are bordered by a light cord, the remainder of the veil is braided from threads of heavier mesh.

And it has another advantage, too, for it does not injure the eyes and make the head ache, as dark, thick-thread veils are apt to do.

"Bobby" veils are another novelty of the season, for they hardly reach the upper lip. White veils of this character are popular, and their edges are bordered by a light cord.

The "flame veil" is made of a craggle net and its design resembles a border of hot coals about the hem. Flames shoot up into the body of the veil mesh and end in a series of graduated dots supposed to represent sparks.

A single dot on a fine veil is always flattering to the wearer for it further enhances the beauty of the complexion. Small butterfly and dragon designs appear on some of these, and chenille and velvet dots will again be popular.

One designer shows pearl gray beauty spots on a gray net.

Among the most beautiful of conservative veils are those of hexagon mesh with hand run designs. Pronounced colors in veils are always in bad taste, and the eyes are dangerous to women with a slight tendency to skin trouble.

The hat should never be put away with the veil still pinned about its brim. The veil should always be taken off, folded and placed flat in a case or box. Silk veils may be cleaned in gasoline and tepid water and soap may be used to wash veils of linen mesh or those of twisted cotton.

And then, if the veil is carefully adjusted—not too tight or too loose—it will add an airy smartness to the hat.



Three Minute Journeys

Where Bandits Preface Robbery with an Ultimatum

By TEMPLE MANNING

HUNTING the Mongolian wild sheep is an exciting sport and dangerous in itself, but the added peril of the Kalmuk outlaws that infest the mountains adds an unlooked for zest that might well be done without.

The wild sheep, or "ovis ammon," are huge members of the sheep family whose curling horns often reach a spread of 60 inches in the sweep, and are to be found only in the towering snow-capped mountain peaks of the Altai mountains.

Into the interior of that strange country of Dauguria, whose bandits the Russian custom officials declare have been responsible for more mysterious disappearances than even the Mexican marauders below our own borders, I went with a party of hunters to bring back some of the wonderful sheep horns we coveted.

Twenty-six party civilized Kalmuks, with light carts and 30 horses, marched in our train as baggage carriers, camp servants and guards when we rode out of Kobodo. All of the tales of danger and death we had heard for weeks seemed but wild imaginings as I looked upon our strong caravan. Each man was mounted and had a gun and a brace of pistols, in addition to the wicked looking knife he always carried.

Placed in the oven to bake in a hot oven to color, then transfer to the casserole, arrange as above. (Break up) pour in a half a pint of champagne, season the bird with celery salt and white pepper, seal the casserole, and place in a moderate oven till done.

To not unseat until after it has reached the table.

The stuffing and mirepoix are not to be served, but a little of the stock is to be used over the meat.



Useful Hints for the Housewife

By Ann Marie Lloyd

To remove rings from a finger swollen by their tightness, dip the finger in ice-cold soap suds.

Castor oil is a good remedy for soft corns. A piece of cotton-wool should be soaked in the oil and applied between the toes, being kept in place with a bandage all night.

Cut off the rinds and soak rashers of bacon in cold milk for an hour. Take them out, dredge well with flour, and fry in fat. This is a delicious improvement on the ordinary method of frying bacon.

Old putty can be removed without injury to the sash or glass by passing a hot soldering iron over it. The heat of the iron softens it readily, and permits its removal with a knife or chisel without much trouble.

When marking linen, first write the name in blacklead pencil, then mark over the pencil with marking ink. You will find that the pencil prevents the ink from spreading and looking unsightly, as is so often the case. Always use a new pen.

At this season of the year hot water bottles will not be in use, so they should be inflated with air and screwed up tightly, in order that the sides do not adhere to each other. The India rubber will last much longer if this is done when the bottle is put away.

Masterpieces of the Cuisine

Five Novel Inventions of M. Lattard

Chef of the Hotel Plaza, New York.

DURING the warm weather it has gradually become a custom to dispense with an all-meat diet, and to depend for sustenance upon fruits, cereals and salads. For those who crave a bit of meat at night there is a suggestion in the fifth recipe, while the remaining four offer a light yet nourishing menu.

Salad, Bloodgood.

QUANTITIES: One-third pineapple, one-third celery, one-third endive or escarole.

Cut all the above in the julienne, place in a salad bowl, surround with nice white leaves of lettuce, then throw over the chopped scallions, watercress and fine herbs, amount to taste.

Dress with a stiff French dressing.

Tomatoes, Dunlop.

FOR eight persons choose eight medium small, ripe tomatoes, pass in boiling water, peel and cut stem side. Scoop out thoroughly without breaking, lay aside in the ice box.

WOMAN Before Her JUDGES

FOR The fox. Hyena, crocodile, and all beasts of craft. Have been distilled to make one woman.

AGAINST The fox. Hyena, crocodile, and all beasts of craft. Have been distilled to make one woman.

Wherever the women are good, the men also will become good and wise.—Reich.

The Creator may have repented the creation of man, but He has no reason to repent having created woman.—Malherbe.

Most of their faults women owe to us, whilst we are indebted to them for most of our better qualities.—Lemuel.

Secrets of Health and Happiness

How Habits Cage Men Closer Than Steel Bars

By Dr. LEONARD KEENE HIRSHBERG

ALEXANDER THE GREAT had Callisthenes, the philosopher, chained up in an iron cage for seven months. This was because Callisthenes refused to consider him emperor by divine right.

Catherine the Second of Russia kept her hairdresser chained in an iron cage for more than three years in her bedchamber, to prevent him telling people that she was bald and had to wear a wig.

King Edward the First confined the Countess of Buchan in an iron cage for placing the crown of Scotland on the head of Bruce. The cage was erected on one of the towers of Berwick Castle. Here the countess was exposed to the rigor of the elements and the gaze of the passers-by.

Louis XI. confined Cardinal Balue for ten years in an iron cage in the Castle of Loches. Tamerlane locked the Sultan Bajazet in an iron cage and made him a public show. He was transported in this cage, which was slung between two horses.

Yet none of these cages of men are in any sense of the gags, stocks or halters that habits are.

To sit always in the same seat, to walk upon the same side, to cross a street always in the same way, to think always the same thoughts, to read always the same parts of the same newspaper, is imprisonment and thralldom worse than any suffered by these historic characters in chains.

Habit Hinders Thought.

The thoughts, opinions, work and health of most persons are formed and remain at a low ebb throughout life, because the habits become set in youth and never change throughout life.

There is no greater physiological sign of decadence and lapse of human power into mere animalism than to think the same thoughts at this moment that you thought this time last year, the year before and the other preceding years. That is a life sentence in slavish chains.

There are no weightier drags upon healthful thought and progressive action than the clanking chains of never broken habits. Even the best habits must be switched into a new channel, or linked into new harness at frequent intervals—unless the owner means merely to vegetate.

Even the habit of patience ceases to be a virtue; it coils itself around the heart like a serpent and puts you in the vestibule of Dante's Inferno where "the blameless and the praiseless" are chained.

Habit Weakens Vitality.

It is as hard to break the habits of patience as of indulgence. The habit of errors are as difficult to short-circuit as belief and knowledge. Habit is a plague and an abomination beside which those that visited Egypt are as nothing.

The reason why many schoolmasters and college professors are half-sea over with on-sided specialism, and useless in everything else, is because of their isolated habits. They scoff at the shoemaker, the hod carrier, the cooper and a myriad of malades are usually explosions of your tissues against the rut and routine of narrow mercantile, financial and similar tolling habits of work or thought.

These thought disorders are nature's way to resent your absence of adaptability.

Advice to Girls

By ANNIE LAURIE

DEAR Annie Laurie:

My husband is really all that could be desired, but for his one horrible fault, which is drink, and that is what mars our home and spoils our lives.

He is young, good-natured, jolly, the life of the house, kind and considerate in all ways but that one. I love him, of course, and would make any sacrifice for him. He thinks the world of the baby and me, and while we have everything we need, still both baby and I could have lots of things we don't have, if he didn't spend so much money that way.

He gives me practically all his money except when he is on one of his rages, which occurs about every six weeks, when I only get about a quarter of it for a week or two.

He never neglects his work and seldom goes out nights, except when he is on one of the "periodicals," which last about a week. Then he goes out every night till about 11 or 12 o'clock. He always feels sorry after and apologizes, excusing himself with the plea he didn't know what he was doing, and adding that no man knows what he is doing when he is drunk.

Would you advise me to take the baby and leave him? If I leave him, I will make myself cease to love him, and I will never go back unless he reforms. He always feels sorry after and apologizes, excusing himself with the plea he didn't know what he was doing, and adding that no man knows what he is doing when he is drunk.

Don't you think I would be justified in deserting him under these circumstances, or do you think it would make him worse? I believe he tries sometimes to reform, but it couldn't be a very great effort or he would accomplish something. I don't think the good times and happiness I have are worth the constant worry and the real misery and sorrow I go through at these "periodicals" of his. Do you?

DAISY.

DEAR Little Woman:

I wish I had the wisdom to tell you positively what to do—I haven't.



DR. HIRSHBERG

Answers to Health Questions

Mrs. B.—Should a boy 13 sleep with a man 67?

All growing children—as well as all persons for that matter—should sleep in widely separated beds with windows wide open. It is unsanitary and unhealthy not to.

R. E.—What is good for dry, scaly face with red spots and pimples?

The scaling is, no doubt, due to some drug you have used for the pimples. Keep your intestines active twice a day, let your face alone for one week, and then use liquid sulphur on the pimples.

A VIOLINIST—Suggest a remedy for perspiring hands. Perspiration drenches the strings when I play.

There is the tincture of belladonna—a definite poison—three or four drops of which, taken in water after meals, will check the conditions. Use only under doctor's orders.

Nutshell ointment or vinegar applied to the hands will help to stop the perspiration. The inside of your gloves should contain powdered camphor, rose leaves and oxide of zinc.

EDNA E. L.—What causes hair to be oily?

2—What will remove freckles?

3—How can I cure a cold in the chest?

1—This is nature's provision and protection. It is a good thing.

2—An indoor life is about the only thing that will remove these face marks of vigor and health.

3—Live in the fresh air by day and go to bed early at night.

F. R. H.—Use three or four handkerchiefs a day because of my nose.

You should use bits of absorbent cotton instead of handkerchiefs, and burn them up. A prolonged course of irrigation into the pocket inside your nose, where a nest of microbes abides is necessary. Go to a clinic for nose diseases and have this syringed out every day for a few months.

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.

Do not be angry with your husband. He is fighting a terrible disease, more terrible than anything else we know of; but if he had the smallpox would you take little children into the room with him? Think carefully of what you are doing. These periodical drunkards sometimes reform. I have known them to do so, but never while the wife stayed with them and gave them the encouragement of her countenance.

Try him a while longer; tell him what you intend to do. Tell him you love him, and you will help him every way you can, but you will not sacrifice your children to him. Then if he goes on drinking, it seems to me you will have to make your own life in your own way.

It will come to that in the end, anyhow, and now you are young and can make a better beginning. I hope you will not have to, but if you do, have courage, little woman, there is a place in the world for you and your children, and hearts do not break so easily as you think.

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. They should be addressed to her, care of this office.