f the Russian Gov

er and his seventy

ETHODISTS MEET. nodists will hold their meeting in Wesley n, on Friday, May 21

Flowers AND rdens

one for Booklet

Canada by rtilizera, Ltd. RONTO, ONT. unc. 4185.

ATS-

and Remodelled HAT WORKS, Phone N. 5163

rell Reserved.

Y'NEEDN'T SYMPATHY

DAILY MAGAZINE PAGE FOR EVERYBODY

Pity the Solemn Person Who Cannot "Take" a Joke By WINIFRED BLACK

HE National Association of Plumbers in convention assembled has instructed the invested officers to take vigorous measto abolish the practice of making jokes on mbing and plumbers. The Irish societies protested against the Pat and Bridget joke long ago. The Jews are writing letters to the theatres asking managers not to allow anyone to make fun of anything Jewish. You Yonson has risen up and protested against the Ole Oleson pleas-

antry. Can't somebody get up a convention of mothers-in-law and have the delegates sign a round robin of indignation about the mother-Polly and her "Pals" ought to be "aroused" to Pa's wrongs, ides of the country should organize to defeat the Machiavellian of the humorous writer who dares to make fun of their biscuits. Let's all hold conventions, everywhere and denounce everybody if a sou

Laughter a Character Test.

at rubbish it all is, as if it ever hurt any one who was worth hurting laughed at in friendly fashion once in a while. If we'd followed out this strange idea that there is so te, what on earth would have become of the world? We should have had no books and no plays at all.

If Uncle Josh Whitcomb wasn't a joke, then I've never seen gland seemed to bear up under it somehow. Col Cah'tah of Cah'tahsville-what would you call him, a gy? And yet, it seems to me that Old Virginia has managed to peg

pretty well under the strain of the Col. Cah'tah smile. at was Uncle Sam when he started but a joke; or John Bull, either What if the United States government should suddenly boycott every

paper that dared to print a cartoon of Uncle Sam-would our nation be ger or any finer or any more powerful? If the British government should suddenly decide to seize every ship and toy every mail car carrying a funny picture of John Bull anywhere in sort of publication-what would we do?

hink more highly of England because she could not bear a good natured gh or look at each other in incredulous disappointment? What's the matter with a good hearty laugh once in a while-even when icke is on us? It is a sure test of character—the laughing test.

"Discourage" Laughter with Laughter.

Beware of the man who can never take a joke on himself or his neighbor m his family or his accent or his favorite fads. He'll play a sorry joke on you some day-as sure as the world.

What do you love to remember about your mother-sometimes? The way she hunted for her spectacles when she was wearing them on the top of her head-her odd little habit of thinking that she could make a forner understand English if she only talked foud enough? Her trick of forgetting to do things that she didn't want to do, and always

remembering to remind you of the things you wanted to forget? You've laughed at mother about these things a hundred times, and she tended to be a little cross but laughed with you, after all, and you loved r all the better for being funny and unreasonable and impractical once in a while-fust because it made her human.

What did the Master Plumbers think they were going to accomplish by "discouraging" the joke about the plumber's rates and the plumber's assis-There has never been anything particularly funny to me in a plumber's

bill. I think I should pay it quite as cheerfully if I could manage to laugh over it-a little. And I never really loved the Irish till I had learned a few Irish bulls by heart.

Tut, tut, my sensitive friend, why are you so concerned about a few miles, more or less? Laugh with the world and the world will soon stop laughing at you.

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.

Mary Meets a Friend.

Mary motioned me to the family reunion.

"It's Cousin Sarah Penfield's Dickie," she said, "don't you remember him, Peter?"

I didn't think I did, but Dickie's gaze forhade the admission. I said probably I did. Dickie's gaze, I fancied, sugmand boy who whooped at her and waved his arm. It was chiefly, I thought, because she had a ticket and he didn't.

My cynical suspicion proved wrong. The tie was one of kinsmanship.

"Why, Dickie Penfield's said Mary.

"Why, Dickie Penfield's Dickie,"

"A Restless Steed.

"Lead the dignerated to the family reunion.

"It's Cousin Sarah Penfield's Dickie," she said, "don't you remember him, Peter?"

I didn't think I did, but Dickie's gaze forhade the admission. I said probably I did. Dickie's gaze, I fancied, suggested nickels. I fished one from my pocket and Dickie departed to buy a licket for the merry-go-round.

A Restless Steed.



plain China blue taffeta, and the sparkling, and she did honestly seem to enjoy the horizontal canter of that wooden beast gyrating ridiculously to the with a narrow cord.

The skirt is made in sections, each wooden beast gyrating ridiculously to the with a narrow cord.

Pleated frills of the skirt is made in sections, each wooden beast gyrating ridiculously to terrible music.

Mary merely laughed. The merry-go-round came to a standstill with a fearful wheeze. Hordes of youngsters fied to buy more tickets. After much discussion, Dickie mounted a frisky-looking horse of wood on the outside ring. The only similar one un-occupied was on the inside. Mary de-DEAR ANNIE LAURIE: I am 20 years of age, and I have been keeping company with a young man this past year. I love him very cided to give up any ideas of reaching for a brass ring, to my relief.

I began to strap her on. "Peter!" said Mary indignantly, "do you think I'm a child that I must be strapped on? Strap Dickie on, he needs it. "I don't." yelled Dickie resentfully as I turned to him. "Don't want to be

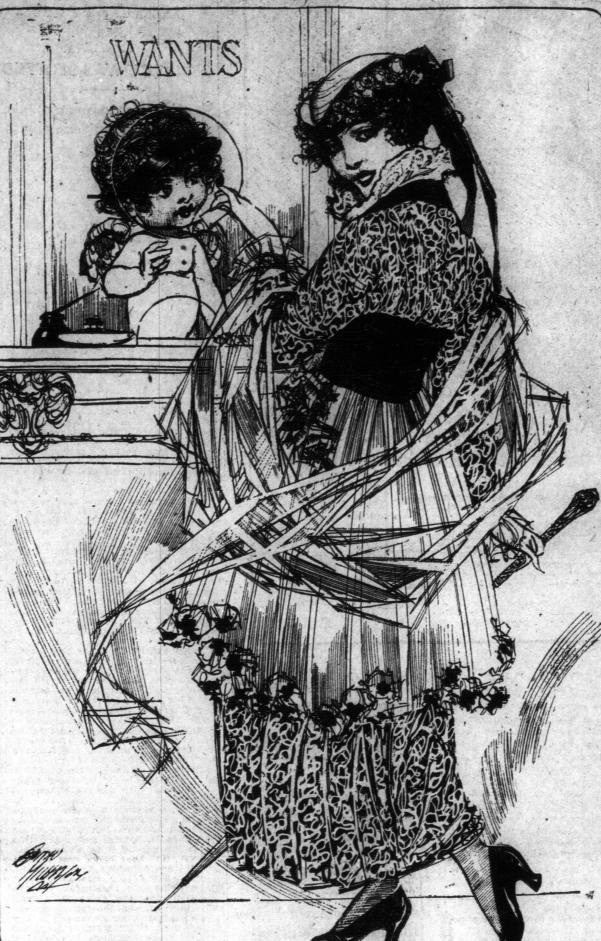
I felt rather conspicuous, and just had time to dismount upon terra-firma when Carming Frock for Afternoon Wear.

ASHION shows a marked fondness for using contrasting materials for afternoon frocks.

Pleated frills of plain white muslin scared me to death by a wild yell. He had captured a brass ring. I decided that children and women have much i foolish joyousness in common.

WANTED

By Michelson



kind, reasonably domestic, perfect dancer, careful dresser, fond of the theatre, popular with the right people, and so on. NO TRIFLERS need apply, of busy personally. What always tickles him is her course. If we suppose that Cupid sat at headquar- funny way of picking some one who doesn't fit the ters taking in these wants that are WISHES, can't label at all, even after Cupid has done his level you fancy his stifling a yawn, or grinning secretive- best. No, you never CAN tell.

HEY would make up a long list, those quali- ly at the modesty of the requirements? He has ties she wants in the right man. You could heard the list a great many times, so that the help fill it out-tall, athletic, good income, yawn might seem the more likely. But you never

He MAY take a fancy (it being spring) to get

A BRIDE'S OWN STORY of Her Household Adventures

By ISOBEL BRANDS -Solving the Problem of Variety in Mealtime Beverages.

Solving the Problem of Variety in Mealtime

Weeks without interruption.

"But what else can we have?" asked

I of myself.

"Find out; get busy and have some
solving the Problem of Variety in Mealtime

Weeks without interruption.

"But what else can we have?"

This is cocoa with

though the Problem of Variety in Mealtime

Weeks without interruption.

"But what else can we have?"

Solving the Problem of Variety in Mealtime

Weeks without interruption.

"But what else can we have?"

This is cocoa with

though the Problem of Variety in Mealtime

Weeks without interruption.

"But what else can we have?"

This is cocoa with

though th

seats."

"Whoopee!" yelled Dickle, "neither do I. Will ye ride on an animal, Mary—a camel or somethin'?"

"I think," said Mary, eying the ridiculous whirligig reflectively, "that I prefer one of those restless horses that not only go around, but move up and down at the same time."

"Mary!" I interpolated weakly.

"It was desperately lonesome, even while I was reading. And how queer that seemed to me, because lots of times and I spend an hour or two each Bob and I spend an hour or two each Bob and I spend an never saying reading by ourselves, and never saying a word, but it never feels so creepily lonesome as it did that evening when I was by myself for the first time,

"Mary!" I interpolated weakly.

"I was enjoying as best I could my trying to think of various that are good coffee substitutes.

At any rate, I'm going to try to see then we can have cold dinner because then we can have cold dinner because then we can have cold beverages if we like. But hot beverages if we like. But hot beverages are, of course, absolutely necessages are, of rourse, absolutely necessages are, of ro "Mary!" I interpolated weakly.
"We'll have to sit on the outside," yelled Dickie, 'cause I want to clutch some after the brass ring, don't you?"
"Surely!" said Mary wicked!" and lived by myself, and according to the first time.

was by myself for the first time.

I was enjoying as best I could my to cold milk combinations. Finally I made pantry—pineapple syrup, orange juice, to breakfast beverages which I grape juice, preserved strawberries or argicols. 'If we week's menus:

was by myself for the first time.

I was enjoying as best I could my to cold milk combinations. Finally I made pantry—pineapple syrup, orange juice, a list of breakfast beverages which I would be if I were an independent bacheous the cold milk combinations. Finally I made pantry—pineapple syrup, orange juice, would be if I were an independent bacheous the cold milk combinations. Finally I made pantry—pineapple syrup, orange juice, would be if I were an independent bacheous the cold milk combinations. Finally I made pantry—pineapple syrup, orange juice, would be if I were an independent bacheous the cold milk combinations. Finally I made pantry—pineapple syrup, orange juice, would be if I were an independent bacheous the cold milk combinations. Finally I made pantry—pineapple syrup, orange juice, would be if I were an independent bacheous the cold milk combinations. Finally I made pantry—pineapple syrup, orange juice, when we can nave cold milk and various flavorings that I keep in the pantry—pineapple syrup, orange juice, would be pantry—pineapple syrup. The pantry—pineapple syrup is a list of breakfast beverages which I would be if I were an independent bacheous the pantry—pineapple syrup orange juice, when we can nave cold milk and various flavorings that I keep in the pantry—pineapple syrup. 1-Banana coffee: This is simply dried, ground bananas which can

Advice to Girls

yelled Dickie, 'cause I want to clutch some after the brass ring, don't you?"

"Surely!" said Mary wickedly, and I suspected from her tone that she was merely trying to rouse me again into protest. I forbore with dignity.

"Mary," I said, "I'll see you safely on the thing, and do for heaven's sake the careful."

would be if I were an intogether would be in I were an intogether the story-book tradition getting to you to the possession of a cat and a tea-caddy. Thren the thought struck me that the tea habit wasn't confined only to old maids in stories, for it seems to me that we've been having tea at night

how to stop his carelessness.

like chocolate or cocoa, but is minus its rich, fatty quality. It's very wholesome and inexpensive.

4—Then there are one or two of the malted preparations that are good

but use lemonade as the basis. My reward came soon. For Bob beamed bully relief from hotel coffee!"

By Annie Laurie

be prepared just like coffee. It looks much like ordinary coffee,

but is more wholesome, and has the novel banana flavor.

them. Suppose you break your next appointment with him and when he asks the reason tell him what you have told DEAR ANNIE LAURIE: 9 I am 16 years old, and I live with

much, and he says he loves me, and I know for a fact that he never goes out or keeps company with any other my aunt, who is very strict with me.
She very much disapproves of my
having any friendships with boys.
She tells me I am too young. Do you There is one thing I object to, and that is, he puts his own family and everything in preference to me. He makes appointments to see me and he never shows up. I only see him once a week, and then he comes about 9 o'clock, just in time to leave think I am?

All my girl friends have boy friends, and I always feel left out of things. Should I obey my aunt and be a wall flower wherever I go? think I am? for home. It makes me very angry to keep me waiting and getting disappointed. I could be out enjoying myself, only I would rather be in his company if he would only be a little more steady. Please advise myself.

LONESOME. AT dear Lonesome, 16 is certainly little more steady. Please advise me very young to entertain such seri-ous thought about boys and such AUGUSTA serious thought about disobeying your until you are older. WELL, my dear Augusta, if I were aunt, too. Don't be impatient, my dear. Do what your aunt thinks best, and some

DEAR ANNIE LAURIE: DEAR ANNIE LAURIE:

I am a young girl of 16, and am
deeply in love with a young boy of
my own age. He is a good friend
of my brother's, and comes to our
house very often. He has never said
he loves me, but is very kind to me
always. I think he loves me very much, but is too shy to say anything.

girls of my age.
I see him often, and even if my brother is out he stays at our house to play some games with me. Would you kindly advise me how to get my friend to tell me that he loves me?

LITTLE LONESOME.

Often I feel lonesome and would like to have a friend like all the other



Secrets of Health and Happiness

How Your Body Wins Battles Against Germs

By DR. LEONARD KEENE HIRSHBERG

UCCESS is said to be a sort of suicide, because it is ruined by its very triumph. Immunity or the power to foil disease may likewise be said to grow on what feeds. It is all like the Celtic experiment of eating mushrooms. If you eat them and survive they are good. if you eat them and die you will know they were deadly. Those who strive with Fortune, win or weary her at

last. Those who fall victims to various maladies, resist them as conquerors or succumb to them as slaves. The conquest of all disease is the mark no mortal wit or sures hand can always hit.

always risk a fall." Ways and means are now at hand DR. HIRSHBER wherewith distempers of the human flesh divine can be anticipated by im-

herited immunity.

The fact is known to all students of sanitation that malignant epidemics and endemics—the latter are limited and native to one neighborhood—of scarlatina, measles, smallpox and other contagious ailments are followed either by several

and immune persons have replaced the non-immune.

What actually happens when a new infection suddenly appears in a community is well shown by the experience of several cities two winters ago. A new and venomous microbe in the guilse of the "strepto-coccus" invaded the milk supplies of Chicago, Baltimore and other places. Children were smitten right and left with what seemed to be at first a "sore throat."

So many fatalities occurred, however, that Dr. Rosenow of Chicago, myself and others were led to look for the guilty microbe. Dr. Rosenow discovered it first and called the malady "malignant sore throat."

So meny fatalities occurred, however, that Dr. Rosenow discovered it first and called the malady "malignant sore throat."

So meny fatalities occurred, however, that Dr. Rosenow discovered it first and called the malady "malignant sore throat."

So meny fatalities occurred, however, that Dr. Rosenow discovered it first and called the malady "malignant sore throat."

first and called the maiady "malignant eore throat."

Here was a new disorder with the human race wofully non-immune. Betwix the newly built-up immunity and a thorough quarantine of the episoatic in the cows which save the infected milk this new and treacherous affection has been temporarily brought to book. Soon or late, however, the immunes-in these cities will'se substituted by non-immunes. One cow will have blisters on her udder and a new toil will be taken.

Prof. William H. Welch was one of the pioneer pathologists to suspect that the bacteria also became immune to man. A dozen and more years ago he proposed the theory that the germs which become immune to the defensive which become immune to the defensive winces and tissues of the human race thereby achieve a superior power over mankind.

The Goal of Science.

Briefly, when the microbe becomes immune to you the malady is vicious and dangerous. If, on the other hand, you succeed in an outpouring of fluids which counteract, neutralize, destroy and devour the serms your fabric will continue ever afterward to make this anti-bacterial stuff. This is the explanation of immunity.

Guinea pigs have never become immune to tubercle bacilli. White mice are always fatality affected by the pneumenoc cor and the bacilli of tuberculosis are always immune to these animals.

The human race, nevertheless, has built up a partial immunity to these two afficitions, only the weaker members of the human ribe falling ill with them.

However, there are two diseases caused by ultra-microscopic animalculae—rables or hydrophobia and cancer—which are absolutely immune to man's tissues. These microbes kill the race and survive all conquests.

Yet it is no longer true that "who bravely dares must

wherewith distempers of the human flesh divine can be anticipated by immune-making materials, described in several previous essays and experiments.

Immunity is divided into this artificial or acquired type—the use of vaccines, toxins, and anti-sera—and a racial or natural kind. The latter variety is described by Lucian. It seems that a certain African tribe exhibits this immunity to venomous snake bites. Actually, Lucian says, all new-born children are exposed to the bites of such snakes as a test of this resistance to death.

It is a noteworthy observation that hunters, snake-charmers and others who survive the poisonous fangs of rattlers and other poisonous fangs of rattlers and other poisonous reptiles are thereafter safe from evil consequences when bitten. Non-venomous serpents in combat easily dispose of their more noxious cousins because of their inherited immunity.

The fact is known to all students of

Answers to Health Questions

"Malignant Sore Throat."

The explanation, it must be evident, rests upon the discovery that all the susceptible ones are either dead or well, and immune persons have replaced the result of the dose one drop at a time until it.

complish the results desired?



WHERE ONE MIS-STEP AT WORK SPELLS DEATH. TN the state of Chihuahua, in trouble- used to be Yaqui Indians, but when the

rent Mexico, the wealth of the land worked to supply their brothers with lies in gold and silver mines. Some the money to buy guns and ammunition appreciatively over the cups this morning, and exclaimed: "My, but this is a of these mines that I visited were worked in the most primitive fashion. Indeed, the ore was brought to the surface not by the sweat of the workers' brows, but by the blood of their veins. Out of the pits, straight up, naked peons carried the rock ore to the surface on their backs, mounting that most primitive type of ladder-notched steps cut in squared timber-where one misstep meant death.

The way the backs of these burdencarriers were loaded was extraordinary. A cowhide pouch, as large as a railway mail sack, was filled with rock, and the bag suspended from the peon's head by a rope, the bulk of the weight being sustained by the forehead. Then more rocks were piled on the rock bag and the leather apron that covered the

friend to tell me that he loves me?
LITTLE LONESOME.

ITTLE LONESOME, you are too sweet and dear to worry so much about the boys at 16. Wait a little while the boys at 16. Wait a little while the boys at 16. Wait a little while the sight and the tension would throw the head back, Carrying Rock-Ore Up the Ladder.



tension would throw the head back, break the peon's nesk and cast him to the bottom of the shaft.

Yet so great is the poverty of the Mexican peon that laborers are not wanting to do the work. The majority these Indians are always to be found.

do with a young man who made day you will be very glad that you have appointments with me and then broke followed her advice. (Copyright, 1915, by Newspaper Peature Service, Inc.)