A Strange "New" Creed

are nervous and restless.

his wife; he is always trying to renew their honeymoon days; tries to take

her for long jaunts into the country in his car, just he and she and the baby, and tries in every way possible to awaken within her a desire for

him. But she just uses him as an escort. Of course in all other matters

she is a dutiful wife. His meals are always ready; his laundry just so,

darning done; anything that a hired housekeeper can do she does, but the

Now can you blame this man? When I heard his story I sympathized

with him and thought that a woman who no longer craves the society of a

man, who has no love left within her, wrongs her husband by keeping him

led to her apron strings merely as an escort and a "bill payer." Why stifle within him for the next 30 years or more that which is a part of

which he has been doing. Wouldn't the more honorable course be for the

The "Creed" Stated.

And it is just as wrong for him to seek secret liasons elsewhere,

nan to tell him that, since she cannot any longer be a wife, provided he provides for her and the baby, he is free to go and find legitimate affection

Think of how many young women there are in the large cities who ave for the affection of a husband, for the warm embrace of a child, who

have never been loved, due either to the scarcity of men or lack of oppor-

unity, mostly the former. Is it fair for the woman who has lived the best part of her life to prevent another woman from living her life by insisting mon the "law" to keep at her side and to starve in every way the man for whom she no longer has any desire except as an escort?

TOW that's the sort of letter that makes me mad-not vexed or sorry

Men and women are so much alike. Why are people always trying to

Some women are nervous and restless at 20, and so are some men. And some women are good-natured at 40, and so are some men. Let's stop

Who are you in love with, R. R., and whose husband are you trying to

You ask me for my opinion. Perhaps you can get it from that question.

Are we, after all, no better than mere mate-seeking animals, we men and women with minds and hearts and something that we like to think is

Free to go? Yes, if he wants to go; yes, if he has neither the manhood

nor the decency nor the self-control to want to stay with the woman who

has given him the best of her life, even if she isn't as pretty as she was

Free to go? What man of any honor or any loyalty would want to go and

How about that baby you dismiss so lightly? Has he no right to his

A man is the protector of his wife and children. His name is a shield

A woman drifting about the world alone, trying to wrest some kind a living out of the hands of misery and desertion, somewhere, somehow,

the children who are as close to her as her own heart-what is there in

The woman who wants her husband merely as an "escort," who is she?

ere have you seen her? Was she ever a worthy wife at all, or did she

at begin to be unworthy when she was "forty" years old and was not apt

Tut! Tut! my strange correspondent! Either you are joking, or you

There is neither common sense nor common humanity nor common

lef in what is noble and good and self-sacrificing in one single word of

your most peculiar letter. I reply to

it because it is the echo of a new

creed which seems to be trying to

The men might pretend to believe

really and sincerely wants that.

grow up in this country just now.

sincere followers!

to her. The fact that she is his wife makes every relation of life easy to

leave his own child to be brought up somehow, anyhow-hit or miss-for no

woman whose heart is broken and whose life is wrecked can be the right

father's love and care? Is money the only thing in the world that counts? Is there no such thing as loyalty and the deep friendship that can exist

nowhere else as it should exist between a man and his wife-especially

What if most women of 40 are nervous and restless?

or puzzled—just plain, old-fashioned American M-A-D!

Is there nothing in marriage to you but emotionalism?

kind of a mother to a happy, eager, growing child.

when she is the mother of his children?

her and to her children.

What do you mean by an "escort"?

attract any other man to be her "escort"?

Today's Fashion;

So are most men of 40, aren't they?

make out that they are absolutely different.

generalizing and get down to plain facts.

take away from her?

DEAR Winifred Black: Your comments about the "sacrificing" little girl who permitted her husband to return and nurse

his first wife are interesting, but, on the other

hand, is there not something to be said for the

husband of 40 as well as for the wife of 40? Most women of 40, regardless of what conditions or conventions brought it about,

I know a man, a kind-hearted, generous,

lovable, affectionate but very human man.

He is just 40. When I admonished him about

a flirtation he had the grace to feel sorry and

ashamed, but his plea was that for the past

five years he has been "starved." He cares for

that's the

HER'S l Plaster THE BLISTER

" LINIMENT

OR ANNUAL DAY CONCERT

mpetitions and Sea Be Representa-

urn, Saturday, Jan. 29, Bowling Club" ex-via Canadian Pacific in, Saturday, Jan. 29, ant opportunity for a g. Tickets are valid ins up to and includ-in. 31. Full particulars. Pacific Railway ticket city office, southeast

tools from his father, atory by Col. Denison art yesterday. He also rother's clothes

ites & Co., Limited,





art Coat of Bordeaux Red Velvet, Trimmed with White Fox. TERE is a coat of Bordeaux red

skirt of the coat is laid in n-one with a panel extending PERPLEXED: Goodness, gracious, my the neck to the hem.

the bodice opens at the side and loves you or not cannot be told from ong kimona sleeves are gathered

the standing collar of the same fur lone fully determined that he would wear that tie the very next time that the waist there is a narrow belt he saw tou, and—strange as it may seem hented with two coin-shaped buttons. —he may have forgotten all about it by

DAILY MAGAZINE PAGE FOR EVERYBODY

By Will Nies Secrets of Health and Happiness

The Surgeon's Stitches Actually Wound "Bastings"

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

HEN a tiny crevice, scratch or cut appears in glass, wood or some other inanimate material, it may be glued, stitched or otherwise mended without much ado. There is both a disadvantage and advantage in this. The rent or tear does not become inflamed or filled up with matter and other infections, nor does it cause aches and pains. But the seams and points of repair remain as permanent evidence of what was and what might not have been. There is, however, a very different story to be told

when indentations and abrasions insult the life textures. When the skin is slit, torn or scraped, the seamstress has no needle and thread. The web of life is not so DR. HIRSHBERG lightly and pleasantly knitted together. Surgeons may ring a few changes in the premises. They may whipstitch horse-hair, silk or catgut threads through widely separated portions of the anatomy. This manoeuvre, however,

at best is a makeshift, a means whereby the strands of divided flesh are held the strands of divided fiesh are new temporarily cheek by jowl, as it were.

The artificial coupling is expected to hair and dandruff. Please suggest a hold only long enough to allow the vital remedy for me. mechanism to straddle the hiatus.

skin is held in touch by means of plas- ture of capsicum, 1 dram; rosewater,

the ravine, suffers invasion by one evil Hun of a microbe, this germ breeds in the wound and hatches a colony of its progeny unto the third and fourth mil-

lion of generations.

The wound now has matter in it. Pus, redness, pain and swelling, the cardinal signs of inflammation, are now set up, plied.

The suppure of the suppure the su a most unpleasant business. The wound a most unpleasant business. The wound plainly is infected, or as careless persons often say, "You caught a cold in the sore." Obviously, there is no "cold" in the cut, and no "poor blood" at the bottom of the mischief. What has taken place is the certain punishment of allowing the wound to remain undressed lowing the wound to remain undressed and expressed to infection although there and exposed to infection, although there answered personally, if a stamped and addressed envelope is enclosed. Address and boric acid.

Answers to Health Questions

If all goes well, a wound or other gap in the flesh—a spliced cut—whether it Fluid extract of pilocarpine, 1 dram: needs stitches or whether the severed tincture of cantharides, 1/2 dram; tinc skin is held in touch by means of plaster, grows together without signs of a scar. It is said "to heal by first intention."

On the other hand, if the open surface, the raying suffers invasion by one evil to the surface may be treated with the following lotion: Precipitate sulphur, half ounce to the raying suffers invasion by one evil together the surface may be treated with the following lotion: Precipitate sulphur, half ounce to the surface may be treated with the following lotion: Precipitate sulphur, half ounce to the surface may be treated with the following lotion: Precipitate sulphur, half ounce to the surface may be treated with the following lotion: Precipitate sulphur, half ounce to the surface may be treated with the following lotion: Precipitate sulphur, half ounce to the sulphur with the sulphur wi

A Bride's Own Story Of Her Household

By ISOBEL BRANDS-Solving the Problem of Varied Menus.

TV 7HO said that winter meals were often accompanied by some of our own HO said that winter meals were good preserved fruit. Here are the dinners I've planned for this week, all substantial and appetizing, and none of them expensive by any means: tables in summer, but one can do a great deal with the coarser vegetables of winter. And then there is a fine choice in the many meats, oyster and other shell-fish, and the fresh and dried and salted fish one can get in colder days. Indeed, in a way I find that the winter planin a way I find that the wilter planting of meals is much easier, because one doesn't have to run the risk of "spoiled" foods as in summer. Even with the utmost care it was sometimes impossible to avoid a spoiling of some leftover in hot weather, and there's no

Breakfast is no problem at all, for we almost invariably have a hot cereal or eggs prepared in one of a dozen ways uch problem now.

at the apartment:
"If the train is on time we ought to

be here within a half-hour after it gets in. That would bring us here about 12 o'clock. But those trains are often late."

as I was by the muff and purse, but I

it was but a moment before I heard a

familiar, "Number?"

Tomato soup.

Leg of lamb (roasted). Baked potatoes. Red cabbage slaw.

Monday. Bouillon. Lamb chops. Peppers stuffed with rice, tomato sauce. (Canned) sliced pineapple, oil and Chocolate layer cake

Tuesday. Scalloped oysters. Baked sweet potatoes. Creamed onions. Orange and banana salad.

Wednesday. Stewed tomatoes. Baked apple. Gingerbread.

Thursday. Corn bisque.
Steamed halibut. Potato balls.
Gingerbread pudding, lemon sauce.

Stuffed spareribs.

Browned sweet potatoes. Cranberry sauce Cheese balls on Romaine salad. Saturday.

Baked beans. Turnips and carrots, cold, on lettuce salad. Apricot shortcake.

I find often that it isn't possible to carry out the week's menus exactly as planned at the beginning of the week. nevertheless, it saves time in marketing, and prevents the wasted minutes of frequent meal planning to have some sort of guide at hand for the entire week. Moreover, I stick to my menus much better now than I did at first when a love?

love?

love with the properties of the shadow of death and come out of it smiling, with a little child in her arms, if she knew beforehand that the man who had the forehand that the man who had the foreign and the first the deligious case of the blossoms Dicky had brought their daughter, cate beauty of the blossoms Dicky had brought me for our first chafing dish supper. A surprising Realization.

I reflected a moment. A half-dozen would do for the small vase on the would take at least a dozen and a half to make any showing.

A Surprising Realization.

I reflected a moment. A half-dozen would do for the small vase on the would do for the small vase on the would take at least a dozen and a half to make any showing.

I they are unusually their daughter, cate beauty of the blossoms Dicky had brought me for our first chafing dish would do for the small vase on the would take at least a dozen and a half to make any showing.

I reflected a moment. A half-dozen menu plans for two or three days ahead.

Now, by knowing just what meats, would do for the small vase on the would and on the would and of the had rummaged in the would take at least a dozen and a half to make any showing.

I reflected a moment. A half-dozen menu plans for two or three days ahead.

Now, by knowing just what meats, would do for the small vase on the would and of the would and one of the bowl on the table would take at least a dozen and a half to make any showing.

I the flovers were enough to upset my for two or three days ahead.

Now, by knowing just what meats, would do for the small vase on the would and one of the small vase on the would and one of the bowl on the table would take at least a dozen."

I would do for the small vase on the would and one of the bowl o come out of it smiling, with a little child in her arms, if she knew beforehand that the man who had promised to love, cherish and promised to love, cherish and promised to pretend on the day that she was 40?

Indeed, the composition over the content of turn, but my sense of haste brown crock into which he had put the flowers. I had not believed until I saw the effect that flowers could be so beautiful in a setting so commonplace. It is the other heads of three women at the wife of the ling to pretend on the day that she was 40?

Indeed, the consider the hardest question over the heads of three women at the wife of the given crock into which he had put the flowers. I had not believed until I saw the effect that flowers could be so beautiful in a setting so commonplace. It is simple to consider the hardest question over from the previous evening into a mount left over. Also, as I generable to consider the hardest question of all, what blossoms to put in my mother-in-law's room.

I had no inkling of her tastes, of what the termand and the flowers on a counter near the box of flowers. I had not helieved until I saw with a left of all, what blossoms or a counter near the box of flowers.

I had no inkling of her tastes, of what it is simple to reheat in a matter of some difficulty, hampered French or mayonnaise dressing

The Retort Courteous



maybe I can do something.

MARY-Well, if you don't fix it pretty

WINIFRED BLACK WRITES THE HIGHER LITERATURE

DOOKS-how many are there in the world? Books B on every conceivable subject—volumes that under feet and the air of absorption. HER book would reach to the moon, maybe, if they were stacked in single file. Millions of 'em, infinite in be INTENSELY interesting, for she has discarded all variety. And yet, for each one of us there is at one

Her book-she of the chair, the neatly tuckedthe others and has taken this one book to herself-up

into the higher realms, to commune with her heart.

REVELATIONS OF A WIFE By ADELE GARRISON

How Madge Managed Her Errands and Her Telephone Call to Jack. HE telephone booths in the drug tle ready for me on my return? Here is the case, but as I knew their price must eleven. But Dicky had said that his be prohibitive I decided to get some pink carnations for the mantel and table in the living room. "What can I do for you, madam?" "What can I do for you, madam?" "What can I do for you, madam?"

Jack, or should I do my other errands the average woman always carries a fig-That creed will never find many know all the time that it was just a rands breathlessly if I expected to be return to polygamy, and no man

back in time to greet my mother-in-law. The delicatessen shop was first on my

store nearest our apartment were occupied, and people were waiting for the occupants to leave. Should I wait my turn here before telephoning A salesman stood at my elbow. In my admiration of the flowers I had not

to but to wait my turn, for if I left the store to seek a telephone, new customers might take my "turn."

Errands and Flowers.

I walked around the store looking at the display of blossoms in the big glass cases. I knew what I wanted for my dining table, a cluster of daffodils and narcissus. I could still visualization.

I want to mate daffodils?"

Erifty cents a dozen. They are especially fine today."

"And the narcissus."

"And the narcissus."

"At the delicatessen store upon my way the flowers.

"I will take a dozen and a half of the flowers."

"I will take a dozen and a would like to look at some carnations, pink ones preferably."

"Yes, madam, right here." opening the color, and it would bring us here about 12 o'clock. But those trains are often late."

"Twelve o'clock, fi the train gets in on time," I mused. "That gives me plenty of time, after all."

At the delicatessen store upon my way back to the drug store I was delayed but a moment. The proprietor looked in quiringly at me as I came opposite to look at some carnations, pink ones preferably."

"You have a half-nour after it gets o'clock. But those trains are often late."

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"You have a half-nour after it gets." Jack, or should I do my other errands urative chip on her shoulder?

The florist's shop was a block farther.

The florist's shop was a block farther. luck at the drug store near the florist's?

A glance at the clock sent me hurry
A glance at the clock sent me hurry-The men might pretend to believe ing from the store. Five minutes to store to seek a telephone, new custo eleven! I must hurry through my erers might take my "turn."

sent to any code which relegates her to the scrap heap the instant she stops being madly in love with love?

What woman would ever face the way. As I entered the door I saw that the little shop was almost crowded. The same and taking out some pink beauties, and a neather of daffodils and dining table, a cluster of daffodil

By Annie Laurie

belief in him to better things. DEAR ANNIE LAURIE:

I love a very beautiful girl of 19,

marry now, and yet loves you, she will be happy to wait for you. And if everything seems right to her and to you after you have talked it all over together you can be married at once, and I hope, my dear young man, that you two may live happily together "ever after."

I man came to me with a large green box and my change.

"Three-forty-eight, three-fifty, four, five-thank you, madam. Good day." His fow was really courtly.

I looked at the clock as I hurried out.

I looked at the clock as I hurried out.

Twenty minutes after eleven! The train to me as he did now that I faced the prospect of losing him forever.

"Thirty-five cents a bunch." as I was by the muff and purse, but I "I will take two bunches. Now if you finally got it in, and heard central's will add some sprays of asparagus fern, will add some sprays of asparagus tern, and do my purchases up quickly, I shall be very gateful. I am in great haste."

two people themselves whether a "very well, madam." He gathered the flowers up and hurried to the counter where a pretty girl was putting flowers in the process.

will add some sprays of asparagus tern, and do my purchases up quickly, I shall be very gateful. I am in great haste."

The connection was quickly made, and it was but a moment before I heard a where a pretty girl was putting flowers sleepy sounding voice, "Hotel Albert."

"How much are the sweet peas?"

told myself.

marriage that I hesitate to advise you at all. But I may tell you that in the days when early marriages were more common, 21 and 19 were considered quite ideal. At what age did your father marry your mother?

Why don't you ask her to marry you? Why don't you ask her to marry you, the will be happy to wait for you. And if everybe happy to wait for you. And if everybe marry now, and yet loves you, she will be happy to wait for you. And if everybe marry now, and yet loves you, she will be happy to wait for you. And if everybe marry now, and yet loves you, she will be happy to wait for you. And if everybe marry now, and yet loves you, she will be happy to wait for you. And if everybe marry now, and yet loves you, she will be happy to wait for you. And if everybe marry now, and yet loves you, she will be happy to wait for you. And if everybe marry now, and yet loves you, she will be happy to wait for you. And if everybe marry now, and yet loves you, she will be happy to wait for you. And if everybe marry now, and yet loves you, she will be happy to wait for you. And if everybe marry now, and yet loves you, she will be happy to wait for you. And if everybe marry now, and yet loves you, she will be happy to wait for you. And if everybe marry now, and yet loves you, she will be not sense of justice compelled me to admit that the girl with altered him ask her, and saw her quick her. "Mr. Bickett, please, Mr. Jack Bicepy sounding voice, "Hotel Albert."

There was a click, and then a long wait that seemed an eternity to me crouched in the booth.

Suppose Jack were no other opportunity to telephone him.

the time he next called upon you. Don't worry about the tie, my dear, pin you

I am a young man of 21, and have a good-sized bank account; also I hold an exceptionally good position in a reliable firm.

and have had an intimate friendship with her for about two years. I think she would probably accept me in marriage, but I wish to ask your advice to the extent of knowing whether it would be advisable for a couple of our ages to marry, and whether we would have a happy married life afterward. H. G. B.

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Advice to Girls

DEAR ANNIE LAURIE:

I am a young lady of 17, and

would like your advice. I have been

keeping company with a young man

three years my senior for some time.

When going out one day I asked him

to wear a certain tie I admired, which

he refused. Do you think, if this man

cared for me, he would have worn the tie I liked? PERPLEXED.

a necktie. You see, he might have sone