

n for Students l College Life , Mott Thinks.

Coward

n Canadian Paolf

nnipeg 8 am

arriving

Prima Donna of the Chicago-Philadelphia Opera Company YOU find that, But for the mature woman it is th you are growing foundation of old age, likewise of no and of discomfort and needless fatigue. short, it is high The instant you let your chest drop time that you began to exercise. Age you lessen your efficiency. The chest is the seat of courage. Drop your ches nanifests itself by hortening the stat- and you lose faith in yourself. ure of its victim as quickly as by the lines in the face and the "silver threads

Ninon de l'Enclos

It was her perfectly erect

Hints on Beauty Culture

Popular Droop Figure

theirs out like a stork, or a crane, of in any way that pleases them, but please, dear sister of mine, find your own balance and keep it. This is the time of the year when you want to take special care of your health as well as your good looks. Dress warm enough for comfort and not have that half-frozen look which would arouse nity if we noticed it on some nt day idea to deny but youth and the must stand correctly. to droop in the foolish way why do so, knowing when the fad passes, as arouse pity if we noticed it on sor oor walf, but is quite as distressing t and feminine backs regain no petticoats, gauze stockings

Do you know the secret of the ever For the woman who has her lasting youth of that famous beauty,

ing to the girl who has to walk or d pend upon the cars, and who is exposed to the weather every day, and which made the lines of her figure a!posed to the weather every day, and whose living depends upon her health. Such girls need clothes enough to keep them warm. Woollen underwear is a great comfort and a great beautifie And you may sniff in disdain and turn up your pretty noses all you please at the statement. But if you think there is any beauty in blue lips and red nose and bodies that are all bunched up in ways young. So delightfully youthful was this interesting lady that her rivals, driven desperate by her perennial charm, circulated the report that she was somewhat bewitched and that she had made compact with the devil by which she was to retain her youth fade- any

less to the end back. The present day spine awakens comfortable with cold shivers run compassion. It looks so like a bad case of double curvature. It may be toler-ated in the very young miss, whose bones are supple enough to be remould-ed before any permanent injury is done.

Injurious to Health **By MAGGIE TEYTE** the "silver threads among the gold." When you have your chest raised, If you would fight the approach of age, eyes when it comes fro whenever she goes out, this way ssing is all right. But I am talkthat are all hunched up in spite of the furs about the neck and are mistaken. You can't be



By MICHELSON HARD STUDY ::



A. M. B.-You say that telepathy has never been proved? I say that it has. Your denial of telepathy is no greater than Sir Oliver Lodge's and Sir William Crocked's admission of it! the ultra-violet rays, because plain glass Crookes's admission

ng cars Toronto to onto to Sault Ste-on train No. 27, these train No. 28. Ind Vancouver, leave n. daily. , Compar vation car, standa nto to Winnipeg al uver, tourist sleepin first-class coache

any Canadian Paci-M. G. Murphy, discent. Toronto

posts are self-con e moved from p desired.

sified accidents, 20,accidents.

Toast v whole debated question

r digest-

Vafer, a g all the in the -cooked, a wafer h brown. br lunchh butter, or mar-

n Wheat

ANY, LIMITED

WOS

East

GLANCED at my tiny ivory clock. The hands pointed to 7. Then I looked Arrent for the the state of the state o The hands pointed to 7. Then I looked experience what it means to go out and work and have her little salary wasted time for calling—either to make an en-gagement, or to talk over the occur-rences of the day. Prompt to the min-"Mary came in a minute or two after

BY NORVELL ELLIOTT

basis... mary came in a minute or two after i did. She was calm, resourceful, with a wonderful reserve of patience. In less immer that it takes to tell that girl had added up the collection of bills, checked, them off, and found the flaw in the ma-chinery...Mrs. Flemming complained she would be ill if Mary continued to in-sist on balanced accounts; Hazel asked me if I thought it was necessary...Wnat idl I say?...What any sane man of to-day who knows the value of dollars and cents would—that, Mary was right, of ...Mother kissed me when I came in and conts would-that Mary was right, of course...Mary gave me a very grateful from the look in her eyes I knew she thought I'd done something shocking... Thought I'd her you were responsible— thinking what a great girl Mary is...A The second secon

* Advice to Girls *

By Annie Laurie

part.

SISTER.

time he thinks of it.

Unic

dressed to her care this office.

In the meantime the only thing you

can do is to grin and bear it-and be

Dear Annie Laurie:

I have the nicest brother in the

world. He is very intelligent, ano

just as good as he can be, but he's

always trying to show off. Whenever

I introduce him to any one, he tries

to be funny and say smart things,

and I get so mad at him I could

shake him. I do wish you'd say

something about people like that,

and I'll get him to read it. Maybe

he'd pay some attention to it if it

TOW old is brother, sistersomewhere between 21 and

worry about the "showing off." Every

man in the world has a showing-off

male of him getting to the front.

Haven't you ever seen a rooster strut

his glory and splendor?

27? If he is, I wouldn't

was printed in-a newspaper.

and Hazel in great distress... No, not it into its conventional coil about my head I thought over that scrap of a telephone conversation with my bachgreatly dressed-great distress ... "It seems Mary insists on their keep-"It seems Mary insists on their keep-log friend. It used to be men only cared ing a family account book-she gives for the doll baby, butterfly type of girl. them a budget for expenses and they And the doll baby, butterfly type flour them a budget for expenses and they are expected to live within it...This week things haven't panned out well-and Hazel and her mother were almost crying because it was time for Mary to come in and the accounts were not bal-anced. They asked me to help them get their bills straightened out, for it seems

C HOULD you be sorry for this young man? Or sort of riches he must dig into the law book and WIN Should you congratulate him? You should sym- OUT. Rich visions like these COST MONEY sooner pathize, certainly, with the torture of his effort to / or later. That one face that is there somewhere will concentrate on that law book with such distracting visions in his mind.

On the other hand, you can't but feel that he is well off to find such charming spectres before his mind's eye. young man. He has HARD STUDY ahead of him. He Rich young man! Dreams of wealth could have no knows it. Yet the faces WILL keep floating into his such tantalizing fascination. Yet to realize on this thought. He is up against the eternal problem.

mean obligations, effort, steadfastness, conquest-and the kind of home that rightly frames that sort of face. So you may guess the conflict in the mind of this

SUMAY. MICHEVM

• One of Nature's Successes • By WINIFRED BLACK

NCE upon a time the poet married the business womanand all the friends of both the bride and groom threw up their hands in horror.

"How can that woman ever stand living with that man," said the people who had known the bride ever since she put pennies in the savings bank, and loved to count how many of them there were-just for the jingle.

"He's always in debt, he never That's what brother is doing, sisknows where his hat is; he'll bring ter. He wants all the ladies to cluck home the queerest kind of people to over him; he doesn't know it, but dinner; and she'll have to hang on that's all that's the matter with him. Wingel Black to his arm all the time to keep him Poor fellow, some day he'll get from stumbling while his head is in over the "rooster" period of his life. the clouds. Poor thing, what a mis-Then he'll turn red all over every take she's making."

The friends of the poet were chilled with horror at no one to hold him by the arm to keep him from stumbling. the very idea of the marriage.

"What!" they whispered thrillingly, each to each. A success, that marriage, so nature calls it, a great sure you grin all the time you're "What! Our genius mate with such a plodder! Why, and splendid success. bearing it. That's the important it's Pegasus yoked with an ox of the field; it's a skylark Nature knew what she was doing when she called

> of his sonnets to light the fire; she'll expect him to add sake and for the sake of the splendid children your them out." annie and subtract like a bank clerk-poor fellow-poor poet! very unlikeness will give to the world.

His heart will break in six months." And, strange to say, both sets of friends were per- anyway? Nothing but individuals. Miss Laurie will welcome letters of

side in his life-that's the old primal inquiries on subjects of feminine inter- fectly right. The poet was absolutely miserable with his practical The race needs your sacrifice." est from young women readers of wife, and the practical wife was bored almost to mad- I wonder if that isn't what nature is trying to do around the parnyard, just to make all this paper and will reply to them in ness by her visionary husband.

the hens cluck excited comments on these columns. They should be ad- They lived together, somehow, anyhow-for 10 years. assorted match, and can't imagine what on earth And then they separated, each so glad to get rid of the induced those two particular people ever to marry.



other that there wasn't even a pretense of regret at the last meeting. A failure-an utter and complete failure, that marriage? Not the least little bit in the world-a success, a splendid, shining, magnificent success in the only sense in which nature cares to reckon at all.

Bantam in surprise. "I can see behind me as well as in front of me," said Dobbin. "My

master puts blinders on me so as to keep me from seeing what is going on brow of the dreamer and the square set shoulders of the man who will behind me. I do not like it much, either." "I did not know that about a horse," said Mister Bantam. "When make his own way in the world with

your master rides you, why don't you have blinders?" "Because there is nothing behind me-my master is on my back."

"I see," replied Mister Bantam. "But you have iron on your feet and you never could scratch for worms in the garden as I do."

"No, it is not necessary for me to dig worms in the garden, for that is what those feet of yours are made for. Those hard things on the ends of mated to a spotted quail. What happiness can he find those two absolutely unlike people and said to them, "I in such a frightful slavery as will be his? She'll go to need a new type-yours is outworn in your family and your toes are just like the hard things on the end of my legs. You see, we sleep when he's reading her his verses; she'll take one generation-come and be miserable together for my have such hard roads I have to keep iron on my feet to keep from wearing

Mister Bantam flew up on the manger and Dobbin jumped. "If I am so small, why did you jump?" asked Mister Bantam.

"Happy-why should you be happy? Who are you, "A horse is always afraid of anything unusual and I did not know you were coming," said Dobbin. "It is the race I care for-and the race alone. Come.

"What wonderful eyes you have," said the Little Rooster,

"Yes," began Dobbin, "they make you look twelve times as big as you many times when we look at what seems to be an ill really are."

"Cock-a-doodle-do-o-of" crowed Mister Bantam. "I have always wanted to be bigger than the Red Rooster," and with that he flew away.

Germs Multiply Fast.

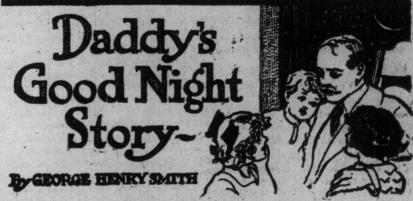
the air.

always does this. Ruby glass or pale garnet glasses would be decidedly bet-ter. Just as a photographer euts out the chemical rays of light by having red windows and red lamps in his dark room, those who are much in the win-ter sun should wear red spectacles. It is now plain for the first time that the noonday sun itself on a cold wintry day may induce "snow blindness" by virtue-or vice-of the invisible ice particles and fragments of moisture in the air.

tions for readers of this paper on

medical, hygienic and sanitation sub-In some Canadian districts goggles made of fur or horse hair woven loosely are a clever means of preventing the eyeglasses from receiving a coat of offer advice for individual cases.

eyeglasses from receiving a coat of frozen moisture. There are legions of eye disorders called "snow blindness," but there is no doubt that the ultra-vlolet rays so numerous in sharply returned sunlight, do irritate the eyelids, the ball of the blood-shot eye and the tear gland, that source of so much walling and lamenta-tion this office.



OCK-A-DOODLE-D-O-O!"

"I wonder what that terrible noise is," said Dobbin one day, as he looked all around his stall, and then he exclaimed:

"Oh! it's you, Mister Bantam. I shall have to call you the Rooster with the tin horn voice."

"Pshaw!" exclaimed Mister Bantam. "You are angry because you can't crow like that."

"You should remember," began Dobbin, "the smaller some things are, the more noise they make. Besides, my ears are very sensitive. A horse's ears and eyes are very important. I can see in the dark, and I can hear

farther than my master. All there is to a Rooster is his crow. A horse is very useful. What earthly use are you?

"I greet the morning with a crow and I scratch worms for Mrs. Cackle,"

answered Mister Bantam, squinting one eye.

"Don't squint your eye at me like that," said Dobbin. "How did you know I was squinting my eye at you?" asked Mister

A tall boy with the eyes of a saint

The poet was miserable, his wife was wretched-but I met the three children of the pair the other day.

and the resolute mouth of a practical man of affairs. A sweet girl with her father's dreamy smile and her

mother's bright look of practical ability. A chubby little rascal with the